

Firmament 161

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Chapter 161: The King's Concern

Wan Zheng-Hao's face was twitching as he looked miserably at Feng Zhi-Ling, who was laughing wildly at the moment. He felt embarrassed... Yet there was nothing he could do. This gloating man has become his boss now...

...

After a while, they finally calmed down. They sat together. For the first time, they had their friendly intersection... discussion!

"Master Feng, I just want to ask when we will start our cooperation."

"Haven't we started already?"

"Well then... The dan beads I need... I wonder when you could give them to me?"

"Haven't I handed it to you already? Apparently, it worked well, the Slimming Dan bead!"

"Hey... I mean urh... The other ones..."

"You want more Slimming Dan beads? Also the Life Extending Dan beads?"

"Yes, yes. Well I can hold it some days for the Life Extending Dan beads, but I am going to need the Slimming Dan beads urgently!"

"Heh, heh. No problem. But I don't have time for that."

"Why? Do you have any difficulties?"

"You asked while knowing the answer. Haven't I told you that I don't have enough materials for that? The Slimming Dan bead I gave you was just a half-done work, because I didn't have enough materials."

"I apologize. It's my fault... I shouldn't have asked..."

"So, when I can give you your dan beads depends on when you can prepare the materials for me."

"I see. Please give me a list of the materials. I will try whatever I can to collect them as soon as possible."

"Oh right. I have to let you know that the materials for these two kinds of dan were not rare ones, but it is still difficult to get them all in a short time!"

"I will do my best."

"I don't care. It is you who want the dan beads so much, not me."

"Yes. I understand!"

...

"Since we are in the same group now, I think we should have a title for you. Can I reveal your identity to the public?"

“Well, as you wish.”

“Good. How should we call you in work then?”

“Hmm, call me... Monarch then.”

Thus, in the Ling-Bao Hall Salesroom, there was a Monarch who had an extremely high position, even higher than the big boss, Wan Zheng-Hao... This event had shocked the world!

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“Feng Monarch, is there anything I can offer you?”

“What I need are quite a lot, including dan-making materials, weapon materials, treasures. I will need them all. Oh, and all kinds of rare metals. All kinds of rare jades and stones. I need them all! All of them...”

“Ahem... Well.. Urh... If all these resources are offered to you, the salesroom will... urh...”

“It won’t be a problem. Give me whatever I want. Every now and then, I will give you some supreme dan beads for the auctions. It will perfectly solve the financial problem...”

“Really?”

“Absolutely! And there may be other precious things other than the supreme dan beads. All in all, from the day I am in the salesroom, it will never lack good objects to auction. So there won’t be any financial problems. The salesroom is going to earn dozens of times more money than before.”

“That’s great. No problems then...”

“I think the next time when we put the supreme dan on the auction, we should make the auction much bigger than the last time. That will make the dealing price much higher.”

“Ok.”

At the end of the conversation, as Ye Xiao told more and more, Wan Zheng-Hao felt it unbelievable that he actually knew that much. Bit by bit, he became more and more respectful to Feng Zhi-Ling. It was a sincere respect from the bottom of his heart.

Besides, although Ye Xiao was in a higher position, he didn’t show any fierce vigor like Gu Jin-Long did. Instead, he was like a spring breeze blowing to the face silently, which could change people’s thoughts...

Gu Jin-Long only had the key that kept Wan Zheng-Hao alive.

Yet Xiao was controlling everything of Wan Zheng-Hao after all!

His life was under control.

His weight was under control.

His pleasure was under Ye Xiao’s control!

Even the possibility for him to regain his male capability was held in Ye Xiao’s hand!

Step by step, Wan Zheng-Hao became fully loyal to Feng Zhi-Ling!

That was a complete loyalty!

In fact, it was not hard to understand. He had been loyal to Gu Jin-Long before.

Now he just shifted his loyalty to another master. That was all.

Besides, he would gain lots of profits that he couldn't have received from his past master and didn't dare to even dream of.

In fact, it was quite a happy situation for Wan Zheng-Hao being like this.

Well, it would be perfect if he didn't eat that meal... in which all the dishes were cooked with his own fat...

...

On the other side, something happened in the Royal Palace.

It was filled with sorrow.

The king's second war affair meeting had lasted for two days.

The officials had thought of all they could. At the moment, both bad and good officials, as long as they were not provocateurs, all racked their brains because of the crisis of the kingdom. They had tried their best to figure out any practical methods to save the kingdom.

People in the military group were all asking for joining the fight.

Even though they knew they would very possibly lose, they still wanted to offer their strength in the battle.

The kingdom was in vital danger. None of the soldiers would be stingy on offering their warm blood!

So far, there were many things that had been proposed.

The only thing they wanted was to defend. They wished to seize all chances to defend the kingdom and delay the time of the war!

The longer, the better...

There was going to be a chance showing up!

Some important passes were marked clearly. Those were the keys of the whole war.

"The most practical method should be the Tortoise Tactic in all the four battles! No matter what the enemies do, we don't answer. We don't attack! We draw back our neck and we wait! They attack our camps, we defend. They stay out of the line of our camp, we stay still. Even if they abuse everyone in our clans, we don't move!"

The Zuo Prime Minister's words had aroused many disdainful emotions. Especially people of the military group, their eyes were sharp like knives!

[We are all honorable men! Yet you see us like tortoises...]

After rounds after rounds of discussions, all the officials found that this Tortoise Tactic seemed to be the only method to deal with the current situation!

It was the only practical and efficient tactic!

The camps were definitely strongly fortified; as long as the commanders were not fools. The camps must be full of traps. If the enemies forcibly attack the camps, they would inevitably pay a big price.

If they didn't attack, no one would move. There was nothing the enemies could do about it...

"First of all, the royal stock holds still. We call up food and materials from all over the kingdom. At the same time, we control the prices in the market quickly, so that there won't be any inside disturbance aroused. All the officials in their city should start transferring the resources to guarantee the supply to the battle..."

"We will not use a single thing in the royal stock until there is a urgent need for it. The over years' stockpile in the royal stock can surely support our armies for three years... Three years should be more than enough."

"Secondly, recruit young soldiers in a national range. Announce an urgent mobilization order. Increase the amount of rewards and punishment in order to arouse the minds of war."

"The king should make a decree to comfort all citizens."

"Inform all the spies to make disturbances in the enemies' kingdoms and make their forces start inner-fights."

"Send some good men to get deep inside the enemies' place to make troubles. Even putting a granary of a town on fire would do better than nothing!"

"Send some assassins to get into the heart of the armies to kill their leaders and to kill some important figures in their court... Even if they fail, it will stir up some disturbances."

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There were hundreds of this kind of suggestions being proposed!

The king went through all of them and listened carefully. In the two days, the recording officer had nearly tired his own hand to the point of disability...

The meeting in the main hall finally came to an end after two days.

The king returned to his study room and called for the two royal doctors and one master.

"How is Ye Xiao in the House of Ye?" The king asked directly.

"It doesn't look good. He is most possibly not going to survive this." Master Sun's rugate face was solemn, "We have tried our best on it, and we even have used the supreme dan bead. Although all we did have kept Ye Xiao breathing, he has merely ten days."

The king was silent.

It was a rather unexpected result.

As Ye Xiao was dying, Ye Nan-Tian would definitely come back.

His son was dying. The king couldn't be that cruel not to allow them to have a final meeting, could he?

The man was Ye Nan-Tian after all!

"You highness, is General Ye going to... come back?" Master Sun asked hesitantly, "Now it is the dangerous moment of the kingdom. If General Ye comes back, especially for his son... he is ignoring the need of the kingdom."

The king sighed and smiled bitterly.

He knew that others might not come back. Took Prince Hua-Yang for an example, even if Su Ye-Yue was in vital danger, he would probably stay focus on the war first. However, Ye Nan-Tian was different.

The reason why the king could have the support of Ye Nan-Tian was that he wanted to save his son, Ye Xiao!

Things he had done for his son had clearly shown that he was a man who could ignore everything for his son!

If his son was ok, he would fight for his best in the battle and frighten his enemies.

However... everything was wrong when his son was in danger!

Even if the king gave a hundred orders to forbid him from coming back, he would absolutely never hesitate to come back!

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Chapter 162: The North! The North!

If Ye Xiao died, everybody in both Minister Jiang and the Right Prime Minister's families would be killed, and Ye Nan-Tian might even get mad at the royal family.

The king was sure that an angry Ye Nan-Tian would think nothing of their relationship as sworn brothers if Ye Xiao died.

He should be thankful if Ye Nan-Tian wouldn't come to him.

[I have been guarding your kingdom and kept my son in the capital. He has been right near you. Yet my son got killed after all! The man who killed him should die for sure. But how about you, my bullshxt sworn brother, the king who failed to protect my son?]

"I don't know all the details. I only know that Ye Nan-Tian's wife is locked by some powerful force for some special reasons. She is quite an important woman for Ye Nan-Tian and for the whole Ye Clan... Ye Xiao is the only reason that she still has hope and also the only reason Ye Nan-Tian still strives on living."

"If Ye Xiao dies, how is General Ye going to face the mother? I think... That should be the reason why he can ignore everything for his son..."

The king spoke sadly, "Well, it truly couldn't be blamed on Ye Nan-Tian."

"The Ye Clan?" Master Sun frowned, "There is no clan named Ye in the Land of Han-Yang. It is such a powerful clan that could raise a heroic figure like Ye Nan-Tian. And there is also the powerful force that could lock up his wife. Well..."

The king shook his head and didn't explain anything.

Master Sun and Wang looked at each other. They both felt confused. Suddenly, their eyes lit up with a glint of astonishment.

[There is no Ye Clan in the Land of Han-Yang?

Then... how about the upper realm?]

They were enlightened at the same time.

[It turns out... Ye Nan-Tian is...]

The king felt upset.

The whole kingdom's future was lying on the shoulders of Ye Nan-Tian alone...

If Ye Nan-Tian still fought after Ye Xiao died, the Kingdom of Chen would be safe.

If Ye Nan-Tian became downhearted, the kingdom is going to end.

Among the four battles, they could only depend on Ye Nan-Tian in the north. The others kept holding the battles because they were waiting for Ye Nan-Tian's help after he defeated the Grassland Wolf. That could surely turn the tables of the war.

That was the only way to save the kingdom.

If the north battle was the first battle they lost, the other battles would fall one after another. The Kingdom of Chen would come to its end.

The king really wanted to kill every single man in those foppish lads' clans.

That would still not be enough to express his anger at the moment though.

"Stirred up such a trouble for the kingdom at this particular moment." The king was furious, "They deserve to die!"

...

It was in the north.

The flags were flying on the broad grassland.

Countless soldiers were moving among the grasses like tide. Their armors were clean and sharp and they looked disciplined. They were Ye Nan-Tian's Northern Army indeed.

The 300 thousand men were marching in eight groups. Although there were lots of men, they weren't in a muddle state at all.

There was an extremely grand flag flying at the center of the army.

It was the commander's flag of Ye Nan-Tian.

As long as this flag was there, the mind of the northern army would never collapse.

This flag had been filled with all the spirits of the northern soldiers.

There were a bunch of autochthons fleeing away. A general in the troop behind them held up his bow and shot ten arrows out at a time. Ten of the fleeing autochthons became dead bodies after he shot.

The sound of the arrows was echoing sharply time after time. There was only one man shooting, yet the sky was like covered by the black arrows...

It seemed never going to stop.

Till all the fleeing enemies were down, the arrows never stopped.

The man put down his bow.

His eyes were cold and sharp. He was surprisingly young.

A voice sounded behind him, "General Ma, the Great General summoned you."

"Alright."

The young general looked at the dead bodies far away and his face was still cold. He kicked the horse and shouted, "Yay!"

He directly returned to the camp immediately.

It seemed the order of the Great General was like the god's decree for this young Grand Archer.

It seemed wrong to merely hesitate.

The other seven generals who were chasing after the defeated enemies on the other seven different directions all headed back to the camp immediately.

It was the order of the commander.

It was even important than the king's decree.

It was in the camp.

A middle-aged man who had a clean face with no beard sat on the commander's chair quietly. He sat straight up. He was dressed neatly. He wasn't even careless with his hair.

He had a handsome face. Surprisingly, he looked a bit learned and refined. He seemed to be a wise man who had read lots of books. Strangers wouldn't guess that he was an invincible Military God who was ruling over a million soldiers.

Only the ancient sword that was hanging behind him could show his real identity as a cultivator.

He was Ye Xiao's father.

He was the Northern General of the Kingdom of Chen. The real Military God on the Land of Han-Yang who had never lost a single battle.

Ye Nan-Tian.

Hurried horse steps sounded outside the camp.

Strong and vigorous figures entered the main camp one by one.

The eight of them all returned at the same time.

Except the eight men, there were two of them who had been staying in the camps. That made it ten of them.

In fact, there were ten more who were having their holiday at the moment.

The twenty generals were called by Ye Nan-Tian 'the Ten Dragons and Ten Tigers'.

Ye Nan-Tian's army was divided into five groups, East group, South group, West group, North group and Middle group.

There were two generals in each group. So there were ten of them. Ye Nan-Tian called them the 'Ten Generals'.

Each of the Ten Generals had two men from the Ten Dragons and Ten Tigers as their vice-generals.

So there were one general and two vice-generals in a group.

In total, there were thirty generals.

The thirty generals would never show up in the north at the same time.

Even if they were in the very moment of the battle, there were still five of the Ten Generals and their vice generals in vacation.

Ye Nan-Tian had given an order to not allow them to come back.

"Soldiers are human too. They need to rest. When they are resting, they have to fully enjoy it. When they are in the fight, they have to try their best to fight."

That was the order of Ye Nan-Tian, a long-lasting decree in the north.

"There will never be a thing that will be ruined because of your absence, except your own business. When you are gone, the world is running. When you are here, the world is running the same."

"So in the battle, you are soldiers. You fight your best for who you are. When you are in rests, the war has nothing to do with you... There will be somebody else doing their best here. It is not your turn to worry yet."

That was Ye Nan-Tian's theory.

He made things clear.

Half of his men were on vacation. That was like a wonder in the Land of Han-Yang.

It only happened in the northern army, which was led by Ye Nan-Tian.

Even though half of his men were off, his army was still invincible. That was why his army was called the 'World's Strongest Army'.

A general, no matter how great and how honorable he was, would speak with respect and envy, "That is a miracle. A miracle that only belongs to Ye Nan-Tian."

Ye Nan-Tian's camp wasn't big at all.

There were only fifteen seats other than his own.

The five seats in front surely belonged to five of the Ten Generals. Behind them, there were ten smaller ones.

There were only fifteen generals who could enter his camp freely.

The generals who had made many meritorious exploits, or soldiers who had made huge contributions could enter his camp and receive the reward from himself once.

To enter this camp, this simple thing was the most elevated goal of all the soldiers in the northern army.

It was the crowning honor in the northern army.

Whoever entered the camp and came out in a short time would become like a superstar in the northern army.

"How is it?" Ye Nan-Tian smiled while looking at the thirteen men.

"Complete victory."

A general with black beard smiled and answered.

The others started to laugh too.

"It seems your perfect tactics have never led us to any bad results."

"I believe the Hu-Lun Wolf King would never have imagined that their so-called 'million troops grassland union' were actually like a bunch of chickens and puppies in front of us... Hahaha..."

"Hahaha..."

The Hu-Lun Wolf King was something like a demon or a nightmare to the army before Ye Nan-Tian arrived.

After Ye Nan-Tian took charge of the army, it became something the soldiers would casually make jokes with. It became like the name of a clown.

It was a huge change.

"The battle is never within our expectations. There will always be some kind of changes. We mustn't be reckless." Ye Nan-Tian smiled and warned, "Hu-Lun Wolf King is not easy to deal with. The fights these days were merely his probing attacks... His main force, the Wolf Head Troop, hasn't shown up yet."

“Even if that Wolf Head stupid Troop really gets to us, they will be like pxxsies in front of our great Commander Ye.” The generals all laughed.

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Chapter 163: I Am Not A Hero!

The generals truly looked down upon the Wolf Army, even though it was the most famous force in the Northern Grassland.

It was full of laughter in the main camp.

The cruel and bloody battle outside the camp seemed to be a funny game to them.

As long as Commander Ye was here, the battle was just like a funny game to them.

It didn't threaten anyone at all.

However, something absonant happened.

The messenger shouted outside the camp, “Lord Commander, an emergency letter from your family.”

Ye Nan-Tian frowned, “An emergency letter? Why now?”

The young grand archer, General Ma, was sitting outside the camp and he laughed, “Well get it in then. Our beloved commander hasn't received anything from his family for half year already.”

He walked forward to the messenger and walked back to the camp with stride. He came to Ye Nan-Tian and showed him a letter on his hands, “Lord Commander, it is indeed an emergency. There is a blood clubs stamp.”

Ye Nan-Tian nodded blandly and got the letter. He unsealed it in the camp.

After just a glance, his face changed.

The calm and vigorous face suddenly became pale like a paper.

His big and strong body began to tremble.

The generals realized something was wrong. [General Ye has always been calm like a mountain, how come he is acting like this?] They all stood up immediately and asked anxiously, “Lord Commander, what happened?”

[Something big must have happened in his family that it could actually make our commander act like this.]

Ye Nan-Tian seemed deaf. His hands shivered and the letter fell off.

A general with black beards grabbed the letter before it touched the floor. He put it close and read loudly, “Big brother, quickly return please. Xiao Xiao has been hit by the Melting Bone Palm. His bones all became like cotton. He is in vital danger. Please, come back to see him one last time.”

He got stunned before he finished.

Everyone in the camp heard it.

The camp became extremely silent.

They were all astonished.

The words were like endless thunders striking loudly upon everyone's head. It stroke in their hearts. They felt their heads resounding bombs. They felt a bit dizzy. They just couldn't believe what they had heard.

[Xiao Xiao is the commander's only son.

Now he is in vital danger?

How come?]

Ye Nan-Tian was shaking. He clenched both of his hands.

At the same time, a purple glow started to appear on his body.

An extremely shocking vigor appeared and filled the camp.

The sword that was hanging on the wall suddenly came out 15 cm from its sheath, shining in cold glow.

And then an enormous killing intent suddenly covered the entire grassland.

At the moment, it was like the sky was falling down.

The black-bearded general took a deep breath in and continued with the letter, "... The army of Hua-Yang departed and Xiao Xiao saw them off. The grandson of the Right Prime Minister, the son of the Revenue Minister, the son of the Rites Minister... Several foppish young lords came and made troubles after the army was gone... Xiao Xiao returned to the house and suddenly spat blood and passed out. His bones were soft like cottons... It was obviously the Melting Bone Palm... I reckon that it must be those foppish young lads who secretly assaulted..."

The black-bearded general couldn't help shouting in anger when he read up here, "Fxcck those political dogs. They have done nothing but make shxts all the time."

It was full of anger in the camp all of a sudden. Everybody's eyes were red.

"A bunch of assholes! We are fighting with our lives in the frontline and they were having good days behind us. Fine, no problem. Yet they actually messed with our families!"

"God damn it! How dare they actually hurt our young lord so bad. When I am back there, I am going to wipe out their clans!"

"Fxccking assholes!"

"We are splashing bloods here! Countless brothers died in the battle far from their families. Those bastards are enjoying the peace we made with our lives, yet they are actually bullying our families!"

"They are a bunch of sick bastards that are even worse than pigs and dogs!"

The generals were shouting in great anger.

Many concerning eyes were looking at the quiet Ye Nan-Tian.

[The Great General only has a son.

His son is all that his hopes rely on.

Now... his son is dying.]

“Lord Commander, go home!”

“My lord, go home quickly. The young lord needs you now.”

“Lord Commander!”

Ye Nan-Tian sighed and spoke in sorrow, “In my whole life, I have a clear conscience, with which I can face the sky and the earth fearlessly. Yet there is one person that I feel sorry to.

That is my wife.

My wife has been locked up till now for me, for our son, and for our clan. I am a man, yet I am not able to suffer for her. I can't save her. I am truly ashamed.

Xiao Xiao's life has been the only thing that she is concerned with.

So I care about my son the most. He has lost his mother since he was a baby, so I have tried my best to raise him...

That's why I would sacrifice anything for my son... That is the ultimate cause of the current situation.

If I can't even protect my Xiao Xiao, I..." Ye Nan-Tian took a deep breath and spoke coldly, "I don't think I deserve to live in the world any longer!"

He turned around quietly looking at the sword on the wall.

He reached his hand gently and the sword and the sheath were in his hand.

“Country...” Ye Nan-Tian was in a pain and he murmured, “Where there is my country, there could be my home. Where my home exists is my country. Country and home, which one is more important? My home has been broken. Who is going to help me though?

Selfish?

Maybe I am selfish.

But... I am just a person with blood and flesh. I am a husband and a father.

I have to return.

It may leave me a disgraceful history, but I can't care about that now.”

Ye Nan-Tian talked to them blandly with his back to them, “Please, brothers, you should continue the fight here. My mind is distracted. I cannot come up with any good plans though...

If my son dies, I will never come back.”

His eyes were cold looking at the air and said, "If my son dies, I will kill a lot of men in the capital for revenge.

Maybe I will come back and fight with you guys side by side, as long as my son is alright.

I am not a hero. I can't be selfless.

I apologize, brothers."

Right after he finished talking, his figure flashed and he instantly vanished without a trace.

A broad and bright sword light suddenly flashed in the sky and then disappeared.

The fierce killing intent that covered the entire grassland rapidly moved south.

Ye Nan-Tian left alone.

He didn't even bring a trustful guard of his.

All the generals in the camp looked at each other without talking.

The leader in the north was gone.

The black-bearded general suddenly shouted, "How the hell can we just stand here doing nothing while our beloved commander's family is in a misfortune! The 300 blood guards take the order! Hurry back to the capital immediately and support the Great General. Follow every instruction of the Great General!"

"Yes."

The 300 guards answered with a shout outside the camp at the same time.

The 300 blood guards were the best guarding force of Ye Nan-Tian. These guards were strong enough to get in and out from thousands of enemies safely. They were the best force of the northern army.

Ye Nan-Tian kept them here to help with the battle. However, the black-bearded general's order made the 300 killing machines leave for the capital.

The next moment, a sharp voice sounded loudly, "Brothers! Follow me! To the capital for our commander!"

Within a short time, it was full of the sound of horse steps outside the camp. The 300 blood guards, the most intimate troop of Ye Nan-Tian, left rapidly like a big mass of dark cloud.

They were marching south with flying dusts.

It was like a huge Chinese dragon, long and vigorous, moving on the land.

The generals felt a bit depressed watching the flying dust getting far away.

"If the young lord couldn't make it... I am afraid the commander really will wipe the capital down..." One of them spoke worriedly.

Another guy humphed and said, "Wipe it down then! Those bastards deserve to die anyway! I hope none of them could escape! The only person I am worrying about is the commander... I wonder if he will ever return to the north."

Everyone sighed.

The black-bearded general sighed, "You may not know this... The commander... He never belonged to our world. He should be from the upper realm above the sky... The reason why he stays here guarding the north is that he owe it to the king, because the king saved his son. If the young lord really couldn't make it, there will be nothing that could hold him here in this world... Why should he return to the north then?"

Everyone was sad.

It meant they had just spent their last time with their beloved commander.

"I usually hear people saying... that there was some hero who always care more about country than his own family. The hero's parents died and he didn't even go back home and just kept busying himself with the war affair while holding his tears. It became quite a moving story..." A young general sighed and spoke, "Well... I thought our commander may be the same..."

"Bullshxt!" Another man shouted angrily, "That man didn't even go back home to see his parents even though his parents were dying! That made him a most disgusting animal! And it is a moving story huh? I am going to punch you down to death if you dare to say that again!"

"That's just a story." Another general humphed and spoke, "Let me ask you something. We fight so hard here, and for what?"

For the safety of our country, surely. Yet if you spend your whole life in the army and you couldn't even get a single damn piece of silver, will you still stay here? Will you? Of course you won't. But why? You are here to protect your country aren't you? What's wrong with the silver then?

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Chapter 164: A Leaf To The South; The Distant Snow Of The Moon Palace

The general stared at the young general who had just talked and spoke coldly, "Vice-general Qu, you talk like you are such a noble and honorable man. From now on, why don't you just give your salary to me. You can just live with your honorable ideal and be a noble royal man, can't you? There are food and drink and clothes in the army anyway. It will keep your alive and enjoy your unforgettable glory. You will be a legend. You will be the next moving story."

The vice-general's face turned red and he said with anger, "Bullshxt. I didn't finish yet. Why are you all talking against me? When did I say the commander shouldn't return? I meant heroes are humans too."

Everyone else humphed with disdain.

The black-bearded general spoke in a low voice, "For the country. For our home. Protect our home country. But what is a home country?"

He continued blandly, "Home country is a home and a country. They are never the same subject.

If there is only a country without a home, we never fight with our lives. If there is only a home without a country, we will live in danger... It is a question that will never be answered. Look at you quarreling? What's the point?"

The others all lowered their heads sadly.

"We are just worrying about the commander... I wonder whether he will come back..."

"This misfortune... Really is a big strike to him..."

"That's true... Will he come back?"

"No matter if he will... or not, we have to protect the north."

"We will not disgrace the commander."

Would Ye Nan-Tian come back to the battle?

It was a question even Ye Nan-Tian himself didn't have the answer.

At least at this moment, he didn't.

He hadn't even thought about this question.

He just kept thinking about whether he could make it to see his son for the last time.

He was rushing like a lightning all the way back to the capital.

There seemed to be a mass of burning fire inside his heart.

He had always been calm, but was utterly upset now.

It was like he had been stuck in a ten thousand years old ice cave; like his blood was all frozen.

"Xue-Er, I am afraid I can't keep our son well."

"Xue-Er, I am so sorry."

"Xue-Er, I am such a loser."

"I can't help you with your suffering. I can't save you. Now I can't even keep our only son alive. I am such a useless loser."

"Xue-Er."

It was dozens of thousands miles from the north to the capital.

Ye Nan-Tian rushed on the land like a shooting star crossing the sky.

A leaf rushing to the southern sky; the distant snow of the moon palace.[1]

[I am Ye Nan-Tian. My wife is Yue Gong-Xue. My son is Ye Xiao.]

A sword kept rushing south.

[I am coming back.

Xiao Xiao, hang in there.

You must wait for me.

With father, death itself will have to give up.]

After Ye Nan-Tian just left the army, the enemies of the Kingdom of Chen in different directions all gave out an order.

The order suddenly spread all around the Land of Han-Yang resounding inside every killer's heart.

"Reward is 50 million bars of gold. Stop and kill Ye Nan-Tian on his way."

The northern battle was always their strategic point. Ye Nan-Tian had been the only difficulty that stopped them from snatching it. He was worse than a nail in their eyes or a thorn inside their flesh.

In fact, lots of assassin associations had placed their men in the north preparing to assassinate Ye Nan-Tian at any moment.

However, Ye Nan-Tian had always been staying inside the camp that was surrounded by countless soldiers and guarded by his trustful men. It was not easy for any countries or organizations. Thus, for a long time, all hostile forces were just watching.

They knew they had to be sure they would succeed before they took a move. Otherwise, they will be cruelly stricken.

If the soul figure of the northern army was messed with, the millions of soldiers would get furious at the same time.

There had been far more than a dozen tribes in the northern grassland; a total of twenty-three. The head of them was not the Hu-Lun Wolf King; it was the Snake King, Tie-Mu Jia, who had been brave and vicious at the same time. He had been rather powerful that over seven tribes had pledged permanent loyalty to him. He was heroic and strong, and that made him in the highest position of the northern grassland. He had a cruel heart with which he would do anything to get what he wanted. His name had been a scary thing to mention in the north at that time.

He had been the biggest threat to the Kingdom of Chen. He was even more dangerous than the other two kingdoms.

However, Ye Nan-Tian's presence had ended the dominating path of Tie-Mu Jia.

Sixteen years ago, when Ye Nan-Tian first arrive in the north, he led the soldiers of the Kingdom of Chen to fight against the united army of the grassland tribes that was led by Tie-Mu Jia. Even though Ye Nan-Tian's troop was short in number, with his smart tactics, he won all of the seven fights and overwhelmingly defeated the united army of the grassland.

The Snake King realized that Ye Nan-Tian was a powerful opponent. He didn't dare to fight against Ye Nan-Tian in a frontal battle. When Ye Nan-Tian was heading back to the capital because of some other

reasons, the Snake King set up lots of traps and men on his road trying to kill him. However, Ye Nan-Tian survived all those like a myth. He returned to the capital safely and got his work done quickly.

When Ye Nan-Tian came back to the north, the nightmare of Tie-Mu Jia started. In the coming one and a half years, Ye Nan-Tian kept making fatal strikes to Tie-Mu Jia. The end of the Snake King's nightmare was death.

The dominator of the grassland, Tie-Mu Jia the Snake King, finally fell down under the sword of Ye Nan-Tian.

The seven tribes that had sworn loyalty to the Snake King were also defeated by Ye Nan-Tian. These tribes were all merged by other tribes and their names became historical records too.

If Ye Nan-Tian didn't come to the north, there would never be a place for the Hu-Lun Wolf King. Every tribe in the grassland wanted to kill Ye Nan-Tian, yet no one dared to move, because if they failed, they would be messing with death itself.

That was why the tribes of the grassland still didn't dare to move, even though the war had been in an important moment.

Ye Nan-Tian finally left the north. They all knew it through the spies.

Ye Nan-Tian was never the invincible commander when he left the army. That meant it was possible to kill him now.

So all the forces gave off the killing order at the same time.

Countless assassins started to move.

That was a job of millions of gold.

The ten thousand miles long way suddenly became full of dusts and fierceness.

Countless killers all crowded along the road for the super reward.

Before Ye Nan-Tian completely get out of the grassland, he had encountered three assassinations.

One was more dangerous than another.

However, he showed a truth to the entire grassland; even to the whole Land of Han-Yang.

The truth was that the myth about how he survived the endless traps of the Snake King was true. He truly had that unbelievable kind of strength that was like a miracle.

Ye Nan-Tian was holding his only sword rushing alone. He killed every man or thing that ever tried to stop him. All the way to the south, nothing could really stop him even a bit. He was like a sharp blade cutting through the sky. It was utterly sharp. He kept rushing madly.

He was like a glowing shooting star flashing away on the land.

To the south.

To the south!

TO THE SOUTH!

However, there were still lots of killers and traps waiting ahead of him.

Those were men that didn't believe in myth or miracles. They never knew that they were not expecting the reward of millions of gold. Instead, they were only waiting for death.

In the Land of Han-Yang, there had never been a man's head that could be worthy of 50 million bars of gold in the history.

If there really was one now, that meant he was a man that could never be killed in the Land of Han-Yang. After Ye Nan-Tian killed countless men and created a ten thousand miles long blood path, the whole land had come to this conclusion.

All this way, the path he trekked on was afterwards called 'the dead path of assassins'.

In the coming millions of years, every assassin would feel scared when stepping on this path.

They realized that there was a myth and also a miracle in the world.

In fact, another order was given off right after the first order was out.

"Kill Ye Xiao immediately."

At the end of this order, there was a signature. It was a misty lotus with a drop of blood on it.

That was a first-class killing order.

Apparently, the enemies knew that if Ye Nan-Tian was impossible to kill, they better kill Ye Xiao before Ye Nan-Tian arrived.

As long as Ye Xiao died, Ye Nan-Tian would turn mad and he would never serve the kingdom.

The man who gave off the order knew clearly.

It was a more secret and private order than the last one.

It was a perfect way to solve many problems.

If Ye Nan-Tian wanted revenge, he could naturally kill whoever had laid his hand on Ye Xiao. It wouldn't have anything to do with other people or organization.

An order with a sense of blood entered the Chen-Xing City.

The northern wolf troops were overjoyed too when they knew that Ye Nan-Tian had left. They immediately made crazy strikes to the northern army like mad. All of a sudden, the battle was rather tensed.

It was even scorching in the north now than the other three directions.

As the situation was getting worse, the Kingdom of Chen started to feel overwhelmed.

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Chapter 165: You Are Too Needy!

It had been only one day since Ye Nan-Tian left the north. The king was aware of it already. He held the letter that was delivered by the Million Miles Eagle and made a long sigh.

He was hoping that Ye Nan-Tian might think more about the country and stayed in the north.

Even though he had always known it was like a dream, he didn't give up the hope. Now that the truth was right in front of him, he could only sigh.

At the moment, the three princes were at his side.

They all heard the king say something clearly.

"All these years, there have always been just several men in Ye Nan-Tian's house. It should have been suppressed by other clans long ago, yet it has always been fine in the capital. Do you know why?"

"The other clans never made any real troubles these years, even though they are a bit out of restraint."

"Now things have become different. And the changes began when you three started to be against each other."

"If anybody tells me that Ye Xiao's misfortune has nothing to do with all of you three... I won't believe it."

"You're eagerness for the throne... may have led to the fact that... the hundreds of years old Kingdom of Chen is collapsing because of this son of a general."

At the end, the king sneered, "If the kingdom collapses, what is going to be left for this throne though? You are still fighting for the throne, but if the kingdom falls, do you think you can have the right to even kneel under this throne?"

And then the king shouted in a deep voice, "Get the hell off here if you understand."

The Crown Prince and his brothers left the place hurriedly filled with cold sweat.

'Do you think you can have the right to even kneel under this throne?'

That was like a thunder striking above their heads at the same time.

It had stricken the three of them so bad like they were over-burned.

The king of course knew about the fights among the three princes. He had punished those officials, yet didn't condemn the princes. However, what he said had just made a clear warning to them.

[I know whatever you three have done.

This is a warning.

Or you may see it as a notice. If the kingdom truly falls, then you three...]

The three princes stood at the door of the palace. They looked at the reports coming to the Cheng-Tian Hall of the Royal Palace one after another.

They looked at every bearer's face and hoped that they could find any positive expression. Because that might mean they had gained victory somewhere...

As long as they had won any battle, it meant there was a chance they were winning the war. It would make everybody in the kingdom feel stronger.

However, all the bearers were in a hurry with sweats and sorrow.

The four battles were falling at the same time.

That was a real tense situation.

Even though they knew they should delay the time of the war, they had no idea how to.

The Kingdom of Chen was a super kingdom that had been dominating the whole Land of Han-Yang, yet it actually seemed to be falling down within only over ten days.

Maybe the kingdom had just escaped the fate that it would fall.

Several days ago, the king had just announced that the Kingdom of Chen would become the exception of the collapsing dynasties in the history. Now it was like a big joke to everybody.

The main cause of the current situation actually was a well-known foppish young lord.

Human beings had always been toys to the gods.

The king was in the study room. After dealing with some reports, he frowned and shouted with an order, "Send a group of the sky-level guards of the inner hall to the General's House. They should protect Ye Xiao and make sure he stays alive till the moment Ye Nan-Tian returns."

"Yes." A voice promised outside.

The king looked at the war reports with a bitter smile and murmured, "Even if you want to fight against me, I... I should let you see your son for the last time after all."

And he sighed again.

"Even if you don't really see me as your brother, I have only sworn brothers to others for once."

"If you want to leave, I won't stop you. If you stay... Brother, if your son dies, will you stay?"

The king's face was covered by sorrow.

A foppish young lad was the reason of all this.

Lord Ye, Ye Xiao surely didn't know how big a trouble he had made recently.

Because of his Uncle Song's help, he didn't even play a wounded man in the house.

He was in the Ling-Bao Hall enjoying the feeling of being the Monarch.

The breaking news in the whole kingdom was surely with a title like 'Ye Xiao is dying! Nan-Tian is coming back!' The second piece of news should be all the other forces began to attack the Kingdom of Chen. The third one would be that there showed up a Monarch in the Ling-Bao Hall Salesroom all of a sudden.

The most interesting thing was that this Monarch, Feng Zhi-Ling, was just an unknown man.

Nobody had expected that the powerful Ling-Bao Hall, which had always been a powerful presence in the world, would suddenly have a new boss, the Monarch. For so many years, nobody was able to challenge the Ling-Bao Hall.

Ling-Bao Hall officially put it clearly that the Monarch was a position that was even higher than Wan Zheng-Hao.

That meant Ling-Bao Hall had changed their chairman.

That was quite a piece of breaking news.

“Ok. That’s the plan of the next auction.” Ye Xiao spoke blandly to Wan Zheng-Hao, who seemed to be excited with a glowing face.

“Good, good, good! That’s awesome!” Wan Zheng-Hao was thrilled, “With all those beautiful objects, I am so going to clean up all those rich guys’ pockets... Otherwise, I must be wasting my life in this business...”

“How much do you think we can make?” Ye Xiao asked.

“Well it really depends...” Wan Zheng-Hao looked at the objects displayed in front of him one by one. His eyes lit up and he was short of breath. He said, “These things are in such a high range. They will surely bring us a huge amount of money.”

Ye Xiao spoke casually, “I know. Can you give me a rough number?”

Wan Zheng-Hao thought for a while and said, “All these things will at least bring us several billions... other than some treasures and priceless materials.”

Ye Xiao nodded, “That’s fine.”

Wan Zheng-Hao looked at him admiringly and he seemed a bit embarrassed, “Master Feng, you are really a broad-minded man. You know what. What you are going to earn at one time is equal to what I could earn in ten years.”

Ye Xiao spoke surprisedly, “What? No way. How can you earn just that little?”

Ling-Bao Hall was a well-known wealthy place. Ye Xiao thought that what he had brought this time were although dramatically valuable, still shouldn’t be precious enough to move the heart of the boss of the Ling-Bao Hall. Wan Zheng-Hao had been serving Gu Jin-Long for over a thousand years after all. Even though he was just a servant, he was a thousand years old servant.

[He asked me ‘how can you earn just that little’?

Comparing to billions of money?]

Wan Zheng-Hao was shocked.

He looked at Ye Xiao and opened his mouth like he was about to cry, “Well... What do you expect me to say as a response?”

Ye Xiao spoke with a deep voice, “I can only tell you it is not a huge number you were talking.”

Wan Zheng-Hao opened his eyes widely, “Master Feng, you are not kidding, are you? I am talking about several billions regardless of the treasures and materials.”

Ye Xiao sighed and spoke, “Hey... There is something you just cannot understand.”

He was a bit blank though.

[I think I have underestimated Gu Jin-Long’s narrow mind. Wan Zheng-Hao has been serving Gu Jin-Long for such a long time, yet his knowledge is still the mortal world’s level.

He didn’t understand at all that many things in the Qing-Yun Realm are much more expensive than billions in this world.]

“Wan, you don’t need to care too much about it. When you have experienced enough, you will understand it. Let’s stop the discussion about the auction now. Listen. Don’t you think that with our power, it seems to be wasted to just do auction business?” Ye Xiao pointed at the forces map of the Land of Han-Yang that was taken out by Wan Zheng-Hao. He frowned, “We plan and plan, and we just earn that little money. You are the boss of the Ling-Bao Hall. You actually acted like that when you merely heard the number of several billions. It really shouldn’t be like this.”

Wan Zheng-Hao was stunned. He didn’t know what to say. [My business should be the kind that is the best in the world. Several billions should be a huge number that most people will never have the chance to see, yet it seems to be so little for my new boss...

What the hell?]

Wan Zheng-Hao spoke with a bitter face, “Master Feng, well, why did you say that? We... I mean... Ling-Bao Hall has a full range of customers, which were mostly the martial forces in the Land of Han-Yang... Well, it took me a thousand years to have such an achievement though... I have no hobbies, you know, except for making money...”

He sighed, “I can always make the official forces feel good about our existence, but I have always been afraid that if we go too far, we might get destroyed. I really wouldn’t want that to happen.”

Ye Xiao spoke blandly, “What if I tell you that from now on, no matter what we do, there will be no bad results returned to us. How about that?”

...

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Chapter 166: Emotions; The Nature!

Wan Zheng-Hao widely opened his eyes and said, “You... Monarch, are you actually able to do such a thing?”

Ye Xiao humphed and said, “First of all, we need our own intelligence network. All the branches of the Ling-Bao Hall should be a unified intelligence network. Second, we need to spend a lot of money to build our own assassination department. We need to show up with initial success as soon as possible. Third, spend whatever it takes to do charity. Don’t be chary. The money we are going to make will be far beyond what you can imagine. Last and the most important one is that we need to arrange our execution department.”

"We should show no mercy to the villains. I won't stand soft." Ye Xiao raised his head and looked at the night sky through the window. He spoke blandly, "Since I have to stay here in this world for a period of time, I guess I should do something that should be done."

Wan Zheng-Hao nodded, "Yes. I will be right on it."

"I don't care how you do it. I just want you to do it secretly. Ling-Bao Hall will still be the old Ling-Bao Hall, just a place for auctions." Ye Xiao spoke gently, "You are an experienced man. I believe you know what to do, right?"

"I do. There is no need to worry." Wan Zheng-Hao replied.

"Besides, we don't need many people in our assassination department, because all the cultivators in the world can be our assassins." Ye Xiao said blandly, "Post some rewards."

"Let's call the reward board..." Ye Xiao thought for a while, "We call it... the Life And Death Board."

"Life And Death Board." Wan Zheng-Hao murmured and his eyes slowly lit up. He said, "I got it. I understand."

"What we do here with the board is to fight against the House Of Chaotic Storms." Ye Xiao spoke blandly.

"Remember though, if anybody posts a reward on our board and turns out that it they want to take innocent people's lives, the one who posts it and the one who takes the reward should be put on our board and be hunted by other assassins."

Wan Zheng-Hao's face twitched.

[Isn't it a bit too difficult to be against the House of Chaotic Storms?]

"Everything should be undercover." Ye Xiao said, "And I just want to know the outcomes. I don't want to know any bit of how things are done."

Wan Zheng-Hao's face turned dark; he seemed to be upset.

He was now working for a man who only saw the outcomes and left everything else to him. The good side with it was that he didn't lose any of his power in the Ling-Bao Hall. However... he would need to be concerned with more and more businesses.

"After the auction... Your slimming dan beads should be ready." Ye Xiao smiled. Apparently, he had just thrown a bait.

Wan Zheng-Hao was thrilled, "Oh!"

As nothing was better than this for him, how could he not be happy about it.

However, he was shaking with over 500 kg fat on his body. Ye Xiao saw it and felt truly disgusted, so he had to leave right away...

Wan Zheng-Hao made the Xiao Monarch retreat by only shaking his body. He should be in an important position in the history.

...

It was in the House of Ye.

Song Jue had left the bed and went around the house for a while. Yet he returned to the bed and said worriedly, "Xiao Xiao, do you think maybe we have gone too far on this? The king has come and all the officials have come. I feel something wrong with it there..."

Song Jue looked at all the presents that were piled up in the room and spoke with concerns, "I think the kingdom is going to collapse soon..."

Ye Xiao rolled his eyes and said, "There are emergencies while there are also ordinary issues. Meanwhile, there are things we have to do. What we have to do now is to protect ourselves. We have to stay safe and then we can figure out something to take those bastards lives. If we didn't make such a big issue this time, how could the king be so cruel to his good officials... The last thing we should worry about is the question you are asking. I know the kingdom is going to fall, but it hasn't yet, has it?"

Song Jue sighed. He was a bit upset.

"I followed my big brother here, the Land of Han-Yang... I have been through those days with swords, spears, horses, battlefields..." Song Jue looked out through the window sadly. He was a bit sentimental.

He was not a native in this world, yet he had been in the army for some time. He had been protecting this kingdom for quite some days. He had emotions for this country and he had the sense of responsibility as a soldier.

Now he was here looking at the kingdom, where he had put a lot of contributions, falling slowly. How couldn't he be upset about it.

Ye Xiao was a bit worried when he saw Song Jue like that.

Although he was a well experienced man, he hadn't lived in this world for long. That feeling for the country was something he lacked.

So he never cared about anything of this kingdom really.

However, looking at Song Jue, he felt that maybe he had done something wrong this time. Maybe he had been reckless on something.

[Home country.

What is home country?

Home country... Home country...]

The two words kept showing up in his heart. He seemed to feel something, but actually not.

Song Jue was lost in the sad feeling. Ye Xiao looked at him and thought of the day when the Army of Hua-yang departed; although those soldiers knew they might die far away from home, they were still brave and excited.

Ye Xiao thought of something.

[Protection.

Guarding.

Responsibility.]

Suddenly, his dantian seemed motivated.

And then a mass of purple qi suddenly expanded in it.

It was like there was a door opening inside him. He felt relaxed and enlightened at the same time.

There suddenly showed up four golden and shiny words in the boundless Space.

Ye Xiao's body suddenly shook.

He finally understood what he lacked, and what he truly needed. And he kind of understood why he couldn't break through the Grade of Daoyuan in his previous life.

The four words were 'sentiments of the nature'.

Ye Xiao was stunned.

Four simple words had already explained many things.

"So it is. That is the real rule of the natural law." Ye Xiao took a deep breath.

A bleak voice that seemed to be resounding since the ancient times suddenly resounded in his heart.

"Sentiments... of... the... nature..." The voice was so special. It seemed the sound showed how the universe came from nothing...

"It is said... If the nature have emotions, it will also grow old; if the moon doesn't hate, it will stay full... Yet that is wrong. The nature, the whole universe is growing older and older. It watches how mankind suffer, and the nature is suffering at the same time."

"There are rules and responsibilities of the nature. The moon and the sun have their responsibilities. The grass and the woods have their responsibilities. A man has his own responsibility..."

"A man could only stand up straight with responsibilities. A man should never betray his country. Cultivation is something against the will of nature. If a man doesn't dare to take responsibility in the world, how can he cultivate?"

Ye Xiao listened to it and he was sweating because of embarrassment.

"Mankind has seven kinds of emotions, while the nature has one criterion. Why does mankind have seven? Why does nature have one criterion? The seven emotions and six desires are man's nature. The one criterion of the nature is the paramount rule. The one paramount rule is sentimental and it never ends."

The voice seemed to be tired. It was bleak and blank, like it was going to disappear at any moment.

Ye Xiao didn't know where it came from and how it came to be.

“Happiness, anger, sadness, fear, love, antipathy and hatred. These are people’s seven emotions. They all followed love, so humans have only one true emotion. They are happy for love, angry for love, sad for love, annoyed for love, hateful for love, fearful for love, and they love for love.”

“There are seven emotions based on love. Love creates six desires. Love mankind; that is the sublime love. Love your country; that is the fundamental love.”

“Your body belongs to something; your heart belongs to something; you yourself belongs to something. That is your home. All heroes belongs to their homes. That’s what makes them heroes at the first place.”

The voice kept sounding.

Ye Xiao lied in bed. He just lied there and breathed calmly. He focused on listening.

Song Jue thought he was asleep, so he left quietly.

Listening to the voice talking, Ye Xiao felt like his mind was traveling outside the universe. Those that he couldn’t understand in his previous life were now turning clear one by one.

Love.

Because of love, people got mad. Their beloved ones being messed up would make people angry. People felt sad because they lost something or someone they love. Because they love their lives, they feared death...

Everything was because of love.

[But...

Did I love in my previous life though?

I have been solitary all my life and I always laughed at people in the world. It looks cool but who knows how sad it is to be alone all the time? I cultivated the Pure Yang Martial Art and couldn’t love and be with a girl. I was also an orphan, so I never experienced the love of family.

I have never loved.

How could I possibly have responsibility if I didn’t love? What was I going to protect?

Yet I actually wanted to be on the way to the paramount position.

Wasn’t that a joke?

A complete joke.]

Ye Xiao’s heart was shaking at the moment.

[I turned out to be such a loser in my previous life...

I actually had nothing.

No. Actually I did have...]

He couldn’t help thinking of the beautiful girl in white dress in his previous life.

The sad eyes of hers and her crystal tear drops. Those were like glowing pearls dropping down on the floor.

A true and beautiful affection had been waiting for him, yet he never saw straight to it those days. He ignored it like it was something useless. How he blamed himself for that now.

Ye Xiao was sentimental. He murmured inside his mind, "If I have the chance to meet you in this life... I won't fail you. I will hug you the first second I see you."

Suddenly, the images in his mind changed. He seemed to see himself as a child being bullied and begging among the crowd on the endless streets. He felt painful.

[Why did my parents abandon me...?

Why?]

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Chapter 167: Breakthrough! Enlightenment! Assassination!

Ye Xiao felt painful in his heart. That was something sticking deep inside his heart and could never be removed.

[I actually had nothing in my previous life.

What I had was only the world-shocking cultivation capability. That's all.

My only friend got killed...

This life...

Although I am in another Ye Xiao's body, since I am living in this body, it should be my body, my responsibility and my home.

In my present life, I have parents and friends. I have families, brothers, lover and home country.

They are all my responsibilities. They are what I should protect.

I turned out to be so wealthy this life.

Those I longed for in my previous life, now I have them all.

Ye Xiao took a deep breath. It seemed he had to let it go... Or maybe he just suppressed the feelings. He was relaxing himself.

[I have them all.

I should protect them all.

I am protecting them all.

I have them, and I don't want to lose them.]

Su Ye-Yue's cute face showed up in his mind looking at him smilingly.

Ye Xiao was motivated. He couldn't help smiling.

[This little girl is truly cute.

I will live this life carefully for all the things and people I should protect.

I will never miss any bit of the wonderfulness in my life.]

Ye Xiao was lost in thoughts. Gradually, he became fully relaxed.

While he was relaxing, the purple qi inside his dantian was running.

A mass of purple qi bursted inside his dantian and filled it up.

The change inside Ye Xiao's body actually caused the change of the astronomical phenomena.

It should be a cloudy dark night, but suddenly, the clouds were all gone and the moon was hanging in the sky brightly splashing the silver glows to the world.

A few rounds of purple glow appeared around the moon.

That was a wonderful night.

Lots of people looked at the moon; this night was a night they would never forget it until they died.

Yet nobody knew that, at the moment, the purest purple essence in the world was bursting in the moonlight towards somewhere in the world.

One after another, streams of purple light entered the Chen-Xing City, the General's House, the back yard and entered Ye Xiao's body.

The purple qi in his dantian was increasing in a crazy rate.

In the Boundless Space, the purple qi was like huge waves. It nearly made the whole Space covered by a layer of crystal purple color.

In the place where the egg stayed, a huge amount of purple qi had gathered. It nearly became solid. It was like a big piece of purple amber. The egg was swallowing the purple qi like mad. Every single bit of the purple qi was absorbed immediately when it entered the egg's range. At the moment, the purple qi in the world was rushing toward and into Ye Xiao's body. Thus, even though the egg was swallowing the purple qi wildly, there was endless purple qi for it. That was balanced anyway.

As more and more of the purple qi entered the egg, the egg became more and more crystal-like. The patterns on the egg became clearer and clearer, and it became as big as a small watermelon from as big as an apple...

The nine spaces were also filled with purple qi. Luckily, the purple qi didn't work like the gelid qi. It didn't hurt anything in the Spaces. Instead, it was helping the Spaces.

In the Wood Space, the precious plants grew crazily fast after being touched by the purple qi. The Tree of the Cultivating Tea actually became as thick as a bowl. The leaves were growing bigger like a huge umbrella. After a while, the crown of the tree became ten meters big.

The leaves became a bit crystal silver like the moon light.

Ye Xiao didn't know any of all this.

Because the voice was still sounding inside his mind. Ye Xiao was like swimming in the long river of life. He couldn't feel anything else.

The purple qi had filled his dantian after just a while. His dantian was completely full. His dantian turned out to shrink automatically. It was actually purifying the purple qi by compressing it. And then his dantian was full again and it compressed the purple qi again. Again and again...

When it was full the ninth time, it exploded along with the compression.

The pure purple qi that was compressed for nine times suddenly disappeared, and there showed up a small bit of purple light.

At the same time, Ye Xiao felt extremely comfortable. He unconsciously threw out some dark purple thing. He didn't feel painful. He didn't even wake up from his mind trip.

After a while, the world became normal again.

The moon was bright in the sky. The moonlight was splashing around the earth. There was nothing related to the purple qi anymore.

Ye Xiao opened his eyes slowly. His eyes were bright. He felt that his body had been totally different now.

He was no more a man without destination.

He was no more a man without love.

Families, lovers, brothers, home, country...

Ye Xiao breathed out and murmured, "God, is this how you make up for me?"

Suddenly, he felt the Space shaking.

The reason it shook was that the gate to the second level of the East-rising Purple Qi had opened a crevice.

Ye Xiao was of course overjoyed seeing so. He motivated his mind and peered at his sea of consciousness to check on it.

At the moment, he suddenly had a scary feeling.

A sharp light with a bunch of sword breaths rushed over from outside the window like a lightning.

It was a sword move filled with killing intent.

It was a killing move.

It was an assault from an assassin.

It must be from a top-ranged assassin.

He was here to assassinate Ye Xiao.

At the moment, sounds of shouts appeared around the House of Ye. Countless black figures jumped and flew over to the house. Some of them were coming from outside, while the others were jumping in the house.

There were over fifty men in black. There were also about forty men fighting against them with swords.

A horn was resounding in the sky from the watchtower.

“Assassins!”

Song Jue shouted loudly and his sound had shocked the silent night. There was a stream of a bloody red color with blue and yellow covering the long-sword in his hand. He was running to Ye Xiao’s room rapidly. The weapon had a name, Blood Glow.

However, there were six masked men trying to stop him on his way.

One of them seemed to recall something. He suddenly shouted, “Blood Blade General! Are you Song Yi-Dao? No wonder you haven’t shown up in the battle for so many years. You have been hiding in the House of Ye.”

Song Jue’s eyes were sharp. He shouted fiercely, “You know shxt!”

The Blood Glow moved like the wind. - Boom! Boom! boom! - The six men spat out blood at the same time and stepped back staggering.

Six men at ninth level of the Grade of Diyuan actually couldn’t stop Song Jue’s fierceness.

One sword move had already caused huge damage.

“Wait... You are not Song Yi-Dao... Even the Blood Blade General doesn’t have the capability of this...”
The man was coughing and he shouted, “Who are you? Who the hell are you?”

Song Jue’s sword flashed again. He didn’t stop rushing. He was like a long rainbow moving forward as he spoke coldly, “I did tell you that you know shxt! You don’t even know shxt!”

He swayed the sword and six heads dropped down to the floor.

With the color of blood shining, Song Jue didn’t stop a bit. He was rushing forward like death itself.

There were two other masked men in black trying to stop him. Although they were just two men, they were much stronger than the six men earlier.

When the two of them moved, there were blue glows flashing. They were apparently cultivators of the Grade of Tianyuan.

Yet they had tried so hard and just temporarily stopped Song Jue.

Song Jue shouted to the sky, “KILL!”

A fierce vigor of killing suddenly filled the whole house.

The desire for killing in his heart was now fully released at the moment.

He felt so oppressed.

He felt even more oppressed than when he had lost all his cultivation. Now he had already recovered, yet he was still oppressed.

He had the capability that was over the limit of this realm, yet he was restrained because of his injury. He was so angry that he had actually been stopped by two men that were only at the Grade of Tianyuan.

He wasn't just saying. 'You know shxt!'

[Song Yi-Dao?

Yep! I am Song Yi-Dao, the Blood Blade General indeed.

Yet you will never know who I really is!]

He was not only oppressed, but also hurried.

How could he not be hurried. The enemies had apparently sent out their main force this time. They must have wanted to finish it all at once.

The assassination was a huge one.

Among the assassins that had already shown up in the House of Ye, there were forty over the eight level of the Grade of Diyuan. There were also eight men at the Grade of Tianyuan. It was enough to even kill a king.

Yet now they were all here to take Ye Xiao's life.

They had only one job. They just can't let Ye Xiao live.

That meant it should be the Absolute Killing Order in the assassination world.

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Chapter 168: Kill Or Be Killed?

The assassins tried everything to stop Song Jue.

They knew that once Song Jue got Ye Xiao, things would be totally different.

Song Jue kept trying to get through, but he couldn't. He was quite anxious. His condition hadn't fully recovered yet. Sometimes the enemies were showing their shortcomings. He could see them clearly, yet he just couldn't seize the chance. He had no choice but to keep roaring with a voice like a thunderclap, "Go protect the young lord, you bunch of dead men! Go quickly!"

The assassins kept defending Song Jue's attack and sneered, "Song Yi-Dao, no more dreams now. The one who should be in that room was one of the most famous figure in the assassination world, Liu Chang-Jun, Brother Liu, who was called the Instant Killer. Ye Xiao should be dead right now."

Song Jue was shocked and several fatal attacks got over to him. He forcibly kept himself stable and defended the attacks. He shouted, "Liu Chang-Jun! I, Song Jue, swear that if you dare to kill Ye Xiao, after tonight, everyone in your clan, old or young, women or men, will all get killed one after another!!!"

The man opposite to him sneered, "Hahaha. That's a scary useless threat. You should say that when you survive, well, if you can. And I think I should tell you that Liu Chang-Jun is always solitary. He just belongs to no organizations and has no families. Hahahaha."

Song Jue was furious. He kept attacking more and more fiercely. The situation became rather tense at the moment.

However, nobody knew that the so-called Instant Killer, Liu Chang-Jun didn't really dare to move now in the room.

Earlier than this, Liu Chang-Jun used his fiercest sword move, striking a sharp sword light through the window of Ye Xiao's room.

It was a killing strike.

That was Liu Chang-Jun's most famous move.

A long sword sent his enemies to the grave.

The sword light was sharp and fast.

He thought that Ye Xiao would surely die for it, so he started to think about how he could escape a thousand miles away. He thought that even though Ye Nan-Tian was a powerful man, he wouldn't be able to find him.

However, when he was feeling extremely confident and entered the room vigorously, what he saw was the black cotton quilts.

When Ye Xiao saw the sword light getting close to his body, he knew that the guy who struck it must be some superior cultivator. The sword light was pure blue. It meant the man was at least at the middle levels of the Grade of Tianyuan.

Ye Xiao had improved a lot recently, yet he was still not a match to such a strong opponent.

Since he couldn't fight against him face to face, he had to use some tactics.

He got off the bed and casually threw the quilts that had been under his body. The quilts flew like a spinning dark cloud and became a perfect parclose.

He was covered behind the quilts.

The whole process made Ye Xiao feel that his body was so light all of a sudden. He was lighter than a swallow. No. It was more than that. He was actually lighter than fog. He didn't even feel difficult doing all the moves. He felt like he could do much more than just escaping the enemy's attack.

At the moment, the hidden energy inside his body suddenly bursted.

He felt like he would explode if he didn't emit the energy as soon as possible.

He had moved faster than he thought. He just casually struck with his palm.

Liu Chang-Jun's attack missed. The breath of the sword had tear the quilts apart and the cottons flew over the room.

He realized that no one was there and saw a white palm coming so close to his face.

The counterattack was so quick, yet he knew that the one who struck was not strong enough. [He must be lower than the Grade of Tianyuan. Look at his attack. It isn't even light blue.]

So he humphed and sneered, "He was over-confident."

So he didn't even think much and struck his left fist on it.

A fast attack and a fast counterattack.

- Boom! -

The palm and the fist crashed.

Liu Chang-Jun thought that it was merely the attack of a low-level cultivator. He was striking a full power fist back. He thought he should have at least broken the palm at once.

However, things were out of his imagination and against the natural law.

Ye Xiao wasn't damaged at all. His hand was fine. He just staggered a bit; his face suddenly turned purple for a second and then recovered to normal. He didn't step even a single step back.

There was a more astonishing thing.

Liu Chang-Jun felt a stream of gelid qi, which seemed to be able to freeze the whole world, enter his hand through the palm.

That was too surprising. He didn't have time to react and his body was completely frozen. His fist was covered by a layer of hoarfrost. Half of his body was unable to move even a bit.

This weird gelid qi that had never appeared in this world had truly shocked Liu Chang-Jun. His Jing and Mai were instantly damaged.

[What the hell! What happened?]

He was, however, an experienced guy. He didn't panic. He took a breath of the spiritual qi in and out. All of his cultivation power bursted. His arms were shining with blue glow. That had quickly removed the gelid qi inside his hand. He was already sweating coldly.

He felt like he had already gone around the door to the hell for three times. If Ye Xiao was a bit stronger, he would have died ten times for now.

"What is this martial art? Who are you?" He suddenly realized the man he was dealing with was never a small figure. That palm had prove his high-level cultivation capability. He realized that his opponent might be even stronger than himself.

"You are here to kill me. Yet you asked me such a question. Are you here to kill me, or to amuse me?" Ye Xiao smiled and sneered.

"You are Ye Xiao?" Liu Chang-Jun shouted in astonishment. He felt scared at once.

Ye Xiao laughed and said, "You are so smart. I have to praise you for that."

Liu Chang-Jun felt like being fooled.

He was so confused at the moment.

He had heard a lot about Ye Xiao. He was told that Ye Xiao was extremely useless and he was at his last breath.

However, it turned out Ye Xiao was alive vividly.

[I am here to assassinate such a superior cultivator, who has been faking ill...]

He was blank and confused. [Well... Is this supposed to be a trap?

Well urh... As an assassin, am I here to kill or to get killed?]

Ye Xiao clapped his hands twice. - Pah. Pah. - His one hand became golden and the other became pure white. They were a golden hand and a gelid hand.

The palm strike he had made had given him much confidence.

He realized his cultivation capability had improved by leaps and bounds.

He struck it because he felt he had to. Yet he still felt the same after that because the energy in his body was still bursting.

Most importantly, the strike had caused nothing harmful to his body. He even noticed that his strike was a bit light blue.

That was shocking to Ye Xiao.

He should have been at the fourth level of the Grade of Diyuan.

But he was stably at the eighth level now.

And he didn't feel it would become unstable at all.

[The enlightenment to me earlier must have boosted my cultivation. It was just the understanding of love that opened the gate to the natural law. It must have given me a surprising improvement.]

He was thinking while his hand was attacking. The golden one was flashing with golden flow and the other one was striking cold qi. He was smiling coldly. His eyes were looking at the masked assassin.

His hair was flying in the air while he kept moving his hands.

What his feet did was the famous move of the Xiao Monarch, the One Laughter in Skyline.

Three marvelous martial arts struck together. Liu Chang-Jun was complaining of suffering. He tried so hard to defend. He almost didn't have time to breathe. He was so focus on defending from the attacks. He had no time to speak, not to mention looking outside the window.

He could just curse in mind.

[This... Is this the 'useless foolish foppish young lad' the employer told me? Is this what they say 'hanging there with his last breath'? Is this Ye Nan-Tian's useless son?

Who the fxck posted such a reward? This is simply deceptive!

It is going to fxck me up so bad this time!]

Liu Chang-Jun couldn't help cursing in his mind. Other than that, he even wanted to cry.

The guy in front of him was obviously a vigorous and healthy man, and the guy even had an outstanding cultivation capability.

[So this is the 'dying man' you all have been talking about huh?

HE IS ACTUALLY FXCKING STRONGER THAN ME!!!

And he seems to be more experienced than I do...]

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Chapter 169: Fishing In Troubled Waters

The thing that confused and upset Liu Chang-Jun most was that... the guy who was called a useless loser was even better at assassination than himself.

That was totally a nightmare to him.

Was the end of the nightmare his death?

Liu Chang-Jun had one of the most outstanding capability in the assassination world, yet he couldn't use any of it in front of Ye Xiao.

That's right. He was at the middle levels of the Grade of Tianyuan already. That was way beyond Ye Xiao's. Even though Ye Xiao had improved a lot, there was still a huge gap between them.

Such advantage didn't give Liu Chang-Jun a bit of confidence at all.

His opponent's martial arts were really too aggressive. The golden hand was nearly invincible. It was an extremely sharp weapon crashing his longsword. The longsword started to be breached, yet the golden hand was still totally unharmed.

If the golden hand didn't hit the sword and instead hit his body, he would be smashed.

The other hand, the gelid one. It was even more horrible.

Liu Chang-Jun could at least defend the golden hand with his sword, yet he could only keep dodging the gelid qi. He totally didn't want to touch the gelid hand at all. He didn't even want his sword to touch the gelid hand.

The gelid qi would transfer through any materials and froze him instantly. That was totally freakish.

As the fight went on, the room became a gelid ice cave.

Liu Chang-Jun started to feel really cold. His teeth were shaking. He became slower and slower bit by bit. When he struck, it didn't even show the blue color...

His eyes lit up and he started to step back.

He had made up his mind. He wanted to escape!

It was an impossible mission to him now. He had to escape and survive this.

[As long as I am alive, I will hunt the employer who posted this reward forever to the end of the world!

Fxck that shit! It sucks!

I am a fox and you told me there was a rabbit here, who was supposed to totally have no power to fight back. You told me he was like a dish. I fxcking jumped in here and found the rabbit turned out to be a big tiger, you motherfxcker!

It is a tiger with sharp teeth and claws!

Wasn't it a trap?]

"Oh, you want to leave? So soon?" Ye Xiao slowed down and smiled.

"I was fooled! Am I supposed to get killed here? I am able to leave now. I might lose this chance soon." Liu Chang-Jun shouted in a low voice.

And then he continued discontentedly, "Even when you are well, you shouldn't be so good like this... What is that with you?"

Ye Xiao raised his golden hand again and it struck several times instantly. The gelid qi was flying in the air with golden glow. He grinned and said softly, "Oh. It was a true information you got though. You just came here at a real bad time. When you just got here, I hadn't break through yet. However, when you entered the room, I just finished the breakthrough! You are a lucky man. Don't you think?"

"What the fxck!" Liu Chang-Jun nearly passed out.

[Lucky? I am a lucky man?

Is it a lucky thing?

Wait... Did you mean if I got here a tiny bit earlier, I wouldn't have fallen in such a mess? And if I got here a bit later, I would have avoided facing your bursting qi? Yet I got here right at the moment you got strong?

And you think I am a lucky man?

Lucky your mother's ass, you asshxle!]

"From now on, I will never return to this place!" Liu Chang-Jun kept defending. He felt like his blood veins were all going to be frozen. He felt difficult to even defend from the attacks.

What he just said was apparently showing his thoughts. It was like begging for life.

"But if you go out, my secret will be revealed." Ye Xiao grinned, "So you can't go."

"Do you have to kill me?" Liu Chang-Jun's face turned green.

Ye Xiao threw up his eyebrows and said, "As an assassin, didn't you just break the professional ethics?"

Liu Chang-Jun nearly cried his tears down.

[You are really an abnormal weirdo. You actually talked about my professional ethics...]

Liu Chang-Jun was technically much stronger than Ye Xiao for sure. However, under the threat of such strange martial arts, he couldn't have a way to fight back.

It was like facing an inherent bane to him.

He felt himself moving more and more slowly.

Now he realized that he couldn't even escape this. Ye Xiao was not only handling some marvelous martial arts, he was also good at flying art. Liu Chang-Jun couldn't be a match to him even when he was in a perfect condition, and now he was influenced by the gelid qi.

Ye Xiao smiled, "I have been fighting without weapons against you with a sword. Now it's time I take out my weapons."

Liu Chang-Jun was totally frightened. Ye Xiao had beaten him like shxt with only his hands. Now he actually started to use weapons...

[That is so going to take my life.

That is bullying...]

He saw something flashing in Ye Xiao's hand rapidly getting over to him.

He actually couldn't see what that was.

He raised his sword to defend, yet he could only feel something blink in front of his eyes. His sword missed the attack. He felt his chest was stabbed with a strange needle as quick as lightning. It contained the gelid qi that exploded inside his Jing and Mai after it got into his chest. It stopped his energy from running.

"It's over."

Ye Xiao sighed. Under Liu Chang-Jun's unbelieving gaze, Ye Xiao hit eighteen palms on his chest in the blink of an eye. Liu Chang-Jun staggered back and fell to the floor like a pile of mud. He felt sweet in the throat, yet the blood was forced back before it was spitted out.

His entire Jing and Mai were locked by Ye Xiao.

He was totally unable to move.

- Shrag -

Ye Xiao took off the black clothes of Liu Chang-Jun.

Liu Chang-Jun was scared. He shouted, "What are you doing?" He was anxious and he thought, [Don't tell me he is gay, please!

I am still... a virgin!

Oh no that is not cool... That is such a shame!]

“What the hell are you thinking? Don’t make sweet dreams! I am just borrowing your clothes, that’s all!”
Ye Xiao smiled and said, “I don’t want people to know my true capabilities.”

- Shoot shoot shoot -

He took off all of Liu Chang-Jun’s clothes and put them on himself. And then he covered his face with the mask too and nodded, “You can get some rest here, dude. When I finish the mess outside... I will be back here to talk to you about some life stories.”

Liu Chang-Jun was relieved, [Thank god... He isn’t gay. That was close. I nearly got scared the hell out of me. I have never seen anybody who will take off the opponent’s clothes...]

After that, he felt worried again.

[This man is horrible!

I am afraid I am going to beg for death in his hand this time.

The most scary part is that this Ye Xiao is always calm and casual doing all these things. He isn’t even a bit anxious.

Every move was so elegant.

Yet that is the most terrifying thing to his enemies.

He must be the scariest opponent to his enemies.]

Liu Chang-Jun felt a bit jealous, [If... If I can be like that too, I will definitely be some great figure as an assassin in the world. It is such a shame this Ye Xiao isn’t an assassin... What a waste... However, I am confused with one thing. All these should never be found on a teenager.

Is this freak... a sixteen years old young man?]

- Poof! -

Ye Xiao didn’t care about what Liu Chang-Jun was thinking, and just put him under his bed. And then Ye Xiao span his body and became a dark shadow flying outside the window.

In his hand, it was the longsword of Liu Chang-Jun.

It was a narrow longsword.

It was shiny with a blood-colored glow.

At the moment, the battle outside had become dense. Song Jue was striking his longsword like mad. He was alone against eight assassins at the same time, trying his utmost to get close to Ye Xiao.

No matter how hard he tried, there were people stopping him with even their bodies. The enemies just didn’t let him through.

The eight of them kept stopping Song Jue.

The Blood Guards were busy fighting too. The royal guards had already flown up the firework asking for help several times. Many shouts kept coming from outside the house. Apparently, more and more enemies were coming. They just wanted to make sure Ye Xiao's death.

Ye Xiao was in black clothes and he moved lightly and rapidly. He was full of killing intent.

That was actually the special aura of Liu Chang-Jun.

He actually acted so well.

The eight men saw 'Liu Chang-Jun' and felt relieved. They just wanted to talk but Ye Xiao talked first, "Finish it quick!" And he struck.

- Shoot! -

The longsword was struck out.

The eight men heard the words 'finish it quick', so they turned around to attack Song Jue at once. They thought their chief was going to join them. They became extremely confident and concentrated on the battle.

However, after a sword light flashed, eight heads dropped down to the floor at the same time.

The eight pairs of eyes on the heads were filled with confusion, [Why... did chief do this to me?

Why...]

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Chapter 170: Complicated

Ye Xiao moved like lightning. He passed Song Jue and intentionally blinked twice to him and then just left him. His sword flashed several times and some other assassins fell to the floor bleeding.

Song Jue was surprised and then realized what it was, "What the hell!"

He recalled that blink was kind of Ye Xiao's signature move.

Ye Xiao was wearing black and rushed to the crowd like a tiger striking the sheep. Wherever his sword reached, blood splashed like the rain.

Within only a short moment, there were already over a dozen assassins dying under his sword.

The assassins couldn't believe what they saw. They saw Liu Chang-Jun, the best assassin among them, so they didn't prepare to defend at all. They didn't even have time to react before Ye Xiao rushed into the middle of the dense crowd. They thought he was their powerful support and felt like relaxing a bit, but he turned out to be the one who was to take their lives.

Many of them still didn't know what was wrong when their heads were off.

Within just a moment, dozens of men fell down in confusion. The other assassins finally realized it. They tried to do something about it, yet things were out of their control now. They had lost many good men and that made them unable to fight back. They could just try their best defending.

Ye Xiao looked around and knew he was going to win. He moved quickly and swung the sword. - Shoot! - He rushed up to the wall and then disappeared.

He used the One Laughter in Skyline again!

It was an easy job for him to use the One Laughter in Skyline now, even though he was still a bit weak. He just wanted to let everyone lose sight of him.

No one knew how the man in black just disappeared after killing dozens of men.

Anyway, Ye Xiao's absence didn't release the pressure on the assassin's group.

Some superior cultivators from the Royal House were attacking fiercely along with Song Jue. There were also horse stomps echoing from outside the house. Apparently, a lot of reinforcements were coming over them.

As a whistle sounded loudly, all the assassins turned around and rushed out. Yet they were stopped by the soldiers outside who were coming to help the House of Ye. A few superior cultivators had successfully escaped. The others were surrounded by the soldiers and got killed.

The superior cultivators from the Royal House followed Song Jue to Ye Xiao's room right away without checking the number of the dead assassins.

Ye Xiao's safety was apparently the most important thing at the moment.

Nothing else was more important.

If Ye Xiao died, they would be sentenced to a death punishment no matter how many assassins they had killed.

Song Jue was surely feeling quite well. He was the only one who knew that Ye Xiao was alright after all. He was only worrying whether Ye Xiao could get back to the room in time...

If he got caught to be faking his illness... That would be a huge trouble... Lying to the king was committing treason...

Song Jue was leading the others. He opened the door and saw the room in a mess.

Luckily, Ye Xiao was lying in bed quietly with a yellow face. He still had the same dying look. Everyone felt relieved at once.

Song Jue felt relieved because Ye Xiao made it back to the bed in time while the others were surely relieved because Ye Xiao was still alive. Song Jue was confused though, [How come the kid is so good at flying martial art. That was an outstanding move out there. It was just as good as I did when I was in my best condition.]

"Thank god."

Some royal guards wiped the sweats on their forehead and felt pleased.

It was good that Ye Xiao survived.

The next moment, they started thinking about something strange back there, “Who was that guy in black? He was dressing just like the other assassins, and those assassins seemed to recognize him. Yet he actually helped us, and when he left, that was quite a shocking and brilliant flying martial art he was using. We actually couldn’t understand how he left. That was creepy!”

They were all confused. The man didn’t even give them the chance to say thank you...

Song Jue, the oscar-winning actor, casually said, “I don’t know.

How should I know? Who am I gonna ask about it?”

The guards were more confused, [This is your house, man. We can only ask you, right?]

The royal superior cultivators went back to their spots guarding the house. Ye Xiao was lying in bed like a dead man. Song Jue was still watching him without even blinking his eyes...

Nobody knew that there were two groups of men that didn’t show up but had a big fight too.

There were eight men in black hiding somewhere in the house when Ye Xiao rushed out as an assassin. They wanted to follow him right away, yet another man in black showed up and stopped them.

That man in black was much more stronger. He played so well with his sword. He actually stopped the eight of them easily.

That happened only in seconds. Then he just disappeared.

Ye Xiao was long gone then.

The eight men were furious.

“You bastard, Ning Bi-Luo!” They cursed.

The man in black who stopped them was Ning Bi-Luo. They knew well about Ning Bi-Luo as they had fought against each other for many times. When Ning Bi-Luo struck, they recognized him at once.

The cyan sword light was just too eye-catching.

“We took the order to protect Ye Xiao here. That was the Master’s order... We haven’t had the chance to move and actually got stopped... And it was the No.1 assassin in the world who stopped us...”

One of the eight men said angrily, “How can we explain this?”

They all felt upset.

Finally, he continued, “Luckily, Ye Xiao is still alive. We can tell the Master and see it as a job-done. However, I feel so bad about being stopped like that. That was the most embarrassing thing that ever happened to me.”

“Why does the Master want to save Ye Xiao? He has nothing to do with us...”

They talked and disappeared in the dark night.

When they completely disappeared, Ning Bi-Luo showed up and smiled, and then he disappeared again.

As the No.1 assassin in the Land of Han-Yang, he surely got the order. So he came to the house quite early...

He had to do it.

What he had to do was not to kill Ye Xiao; it was to protect him.

[I am not going to follow your lead, but I have to return the favor for saving me that day.

I will do something if you need it.

If you don't need it, nobody would know I have ever been here.]

He didn't worry about Ye Xiao's safety. He just worried about... whether Ye Xiao could stay undercover. so he hid inside the house and waited...

In fact, even if he didn't stop those men, they would have never succeeded in following Ye Xiao. Yet Ning Bi-Luo still did it. It made him feel better...

[I finally did something for you though.]

There was another group of soldiers guarding Ye Xiao's house now.

That was rather secured.

Under Song Jue's gaze, Ye Xiao suddenly opened his eyes. He intentionally twisted his lips down.

Song Jue got closer, his eyes full of confusion, "Hmm?"

"Hmm." Ye Xiao nodded.

Song Jue looked under the bed and found a naked guy who was unconscious.

He was shocked and said, "What the hell!"

"An assassin." Ye Xiao said quietly, "He must be the head of them. I was wearing his clothes back there."

Song Jue opened his mouth widely.

[Isn't my nephew a crazy nut?]

He slapped Liu Chang-Jun on the face and the man woke up. He realized they had failed the mission this time.

He closed his eyes and said despondently, "Kill me."

Ye Xiao smiled blandly, "Oh, you want to die? That will be a lucky thing to you. Don't you know it is always the hardest to beg for death?"

The answer scared Song Jue a little bit.

[The guy is begging for death already. How could it be a lucky thing...]

“Who sent you here?” Ye Xiao asked gently.

That was a question he had been thinking about for a long time since everything happened.

The assassination was obviously in a hurry, yet whoever planned this was actually able to gather such a large amount of assassins. And Ye Xiao knew that those assassins were definitely from different assassination groups, even though they had the same clothes.

That meant whoever planned this must be some really powerful figure. He should be horribly powerful that he had such a capability to gather the assassins.

An enemy like that hidden around Ye Xiao meant a sharp knife hanging right over his head.

It was such an enemy that even Ye Xiao didn't want to face.

“I don't know.” Liu Chang-Jun was still a bit dazed.

He really couldn't believe that he would have failed under the hands of such a teenager boy after spending half of his life in glory. Now he actually didn't have a chance to get away of it.

The whole thing seemed so unreal to him.

...