

Firmament 271

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Chapter 271: The Killing Strike!

Furthermore, Ye Xiao drew back all of his spiritual qi including those he had used as a shield to guard himself. He was now ready to take in, rather than to let out.

It was the exact same thing he did while fighting against Wenren Chuchu as he tried to break through.

He was like a huge whale absorbing the water of the ocean!

In other words, he was once again forcibly trying to break through under such a desperate situation. If he didn't, he would have no chance to survive this fight.

Even if he could still stand it for a while, he would eventually die in the fight.

Nan Tianxing's full-power palm strike pushed the energy into Ye Xiao's dantian like high-pressure water!

- Boom! - Ye Xiao couldn't help moaning when he was hit firmly by that attack. He rapidly fell back like a fallen leaf. Nobody knew that there was a shock inside his body at the same time. The boundary between the first level to the second level of the Sky Origin Stage was broken at this moment.

Ye Xiao was truly bold. Under such a dangerous situation, facing the moment of life and death, he chose to take such a reckless action. He was actually using the energy from the attack of his enemy along with the spiritual qi that surprisingly filled his body to crash down the boundary. And... he actually succeeded!

It was truly seeking life opportunity in death! He was rushing forward along the way of death!

When the boundary was broken, endless spiritual qi rushed into his Jing and Mai like tide.

Although he had broken through the second level of the Sky Origin Stage, he had paid a price for it. It was actually quite a huge price to him.

While the boundary was broken, he spat out blood three times. His Jing and Mai were wounded in an instant. In fact, even his organs were damaged because of that shock. Nan Tianxing's full-power attack wasn't ordinary. It was not only Ye Xiao's mouth that came out with blood, so as his nose, ears and eyes. He was apparently seriously hurt!

Nan Tianxing was surprised. He was stunned and then turned more furious. There was blood coming out between his lips. His entire body was bleeding, however, he didn't stop attacking. "How dare you! You are a dead meat on my bowl, and yet you actually believe that you can escape! I have to kill you, you bastard..."

Ye Xiao's eyes lit up. He looked at all those wounds on Nan Tianxing's body, especially the wounds on his slightly collapsed chest. He was enlightened.

All his effort was worth it. He finally got the opportunity.

When Ye Xiao failed with his needle attack, he realized that Nan Tianxing was in a very high cultivation level, and he must be stronger than all the superior cultivators who were in the same level in the Land of Han-Yang. Even though the needle attack was fierce and powerful, it barely harmed Nan Tianxing.

That was why Ye Xiao had made a special plan to deal with this situation.

At first, he made Nan Tianxing suffer in cold damages so that the latter would be too cautious to make any attacks. And then Ye Xiao made a series of attacks to push Nan Tianxing to defend. It bought Ye Xiao time to prepare his soul and saint soul power. What came next was his Monarch's Sword, the special martial art. It would have been perfect if he could strike Nan Tianxing down at that time, but even though he didn't, at the very least, it had caused Nan Tianxing great trouble. At the same time, it increased the chance for Ye Xiao to win the fight anyway...

That was Ye Xiao's plan. Surprisingly, breaking Nan Tianxing's chest bone wasn't in this plan.

Nan Tianxing was far too stronger than him in cultivation, so he didn't expect too much.

However, Ye Xiao didn't expect that Nan Tianxing could have such a good reaction and strength. He was thinking that he would get an absolute advantage when he ran the Monarch's Sword. It turned out Nan Tianxing had defended against it really well. Nan Tianxing was so good at defense. Ye Xiao had stricken three sword attacks, yet none had caused any fatal damage to Nan Tianxing.

The biggest mistake Ye Xiao made was that he overestimated himself. Even though he had broken through to a new stage, the Sky Origin Stage, and simplified the technique of the Monarch's Sword, the three strikes had still ran out his spiritual qi. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been hit so hard by Nan Tianxing and been stepped on.

The Boundless Space had helped him a great deal this time.

It was a surprising situation.

In fact, even if the Boundless Space didn't do anything to help him, he could still have a chance to save himself and defeat Nan Tianxing. However, it was surely better to have help!

Now, Nan Tianxing got hit, so he was furious. He jumped up to the air and it was exactly what Ye Xiao wanted at this moment. He had just broken through the second level, and that gave him confidence!

And it also gave him luck!

In Nan Tianxing's eyes, this Feng Monarch was falling down like a fallen leaf, and he must have lost all power to defend himself.

However, he would have never expected that it was right at this dangerous moment when Ye Xiao risked his life to push himself into a new level! If he knew about it in advance, he would have stopped and observed Ye Xiao for a while even though Ye Xiao couldn't even move.

However, Nan Tianxing would never know that a man could break through a new level under such circumstances.

There was no precedent in the entire history!

In fact, he had noticed something different, but he just didn't pay attention to it.

All his mind was focused on was how to torture Ye Xiao once he captured him. All he was thinking was to make Ye Xiao beg for death, make him regret coming to this world, and regret messing with his future master!

In his eyes, there was only torture and excitement.

[I am going to catch you and break your arms and legs. And then I will fix them before breaking them in pieces again. And break them then fix them again and again. Let it be the first game we play once you become my slave!

Show me how you can resist it if you dare!]

He was just lost in such an enjoyable thought while Ye Xiao twisted his own body in a strange way in the air.

Nan Tianxing didn't pay much attention to that either.

Rolling in the air after being strongly hit would surely make the victim twisted. In most cases, they were just unconsciously doing it. It was normal.

Suddenly, there was some special aura in the air. A stream of black qi showed up and disappeared shortly!

The true killing strike of Ye Xiao finally came!

The next moment, Nan Tianxing started to screech all of a sudden.

Over a dozen of the wounds on his body started to become extremely painful, and they were all making Nan Tianxing feel cold!

It felt like there were lots of hidden weapons stabbed into his body in an instant.

As the black glow shined in the air, three flying knives shot into his chest. Twelve flying needles got into everywhere of his body!

It stabbed real deep!

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Chapter 272: Benefit From The Tussle?

Nan Tianxing couldn't hold the spiritual qi he had forcibly gathered in the air anymore. He embarrassingly fell down to the floor like a blown off kite.

He felt his body starting to get stiff. He tried to move but failed.

- Boom! - Ye Xiao fell off and embarrassingly hit on the floor too. His bones and muscles were severely injured. It took him a long time to get up from the floor.

Nan Tianxing was right in front of him. He could easily reach his hand to touch Nan Tianxing's body. Nan Tianxing was on the floor like a dead body.

The cold death qi inside his body had fully burst.

The Demonic Blade Weapon!

It made a great effect at the very important moment!

The wounds on Nan Tianxing stopped bleeding. They became purple cyan within seconds. His blood veins were gradually freezing. After just a while, more than sixty percent of them were broken.

He kept his eyes widely opened as he stared at Ye Xiao. In his eyes, there was only desperation, unwillingness, and also doubts.

He just couldn't believe that the guy who was supposed to be much weaker than him could actually take him down!

Just minutes ago, he was still the one who occupied the higher position in this fight like everything was under his control!

He stared at Ye Xiao and asked with great difficulty, "What... What is that?"

Ye Xiao took a breath and sat on the floor. He reached out his finger with a disdainful smile on his face. He drew out a needle from inside Nan Tianxing's chest.

It was a narrow flying needle.

And then he put the needle back into his hair.

He then drew out another and put it back again and again...

While drawing out the seventh one, he rolled his sleeve and showed his wrist. He revealed the fake skin on it, put the needle into it, and then put the skin back on. The whole process was shown clearly to Nan Tianxing. He didn't even try to cover it. When the fake skin was put back on his wrist, it didn't even show a tiny bit of flaw.

When he finished all of that, he looked up at Nan Tianxing and blandly said, "Do you understand now?"

Nan Tianxing was astonished. He couldn't believe it, yet he still nodded and said, "I see..."

And then his head fell to the side. He finally died.

This man who had been called the fierce star in the south sky, who had been conquering the whole world, was now dead in Ye Xiao's hand.

At this moment, his face became purple cyan and purple dark.

The moment he lost his life, he finally understood why he died. He died with a clear mind after all.

He got to know that this Feng Monarch pretended to fight like crazy at the beginning and then tried to look exhausted. He thought Ye Xiao was going on a desperate fight, yet all Ye Xiao had done was for a

bigger plan. Ye Xiao just wanted to make Nan Tianxing treat the fight lightly. The fact was, his true killing strike was only shown at the last moment.

When the killing strike was shown, Nan Tianxing died.

He looked at Ye Xiao taking back the needles from his body and put them into his hair and his wrist... He finally understood what Ye Xiao was truly doing when he made that strange move in the air.

He was operating the last strike when Nan Tianxing thought that he would certainly win!

It was a strike that made the final call!

It turned out that Ye Xiao could actually make such an attack under such desperate circumstances!

With only one strike, he ended the fight, and the would be winner had been changed!

If Ye Xiao made the last strike earlier, it wouldn't work at all! It only had such power because it was used at the very last moment and killed the man who was too much stronger than him.

Nan Tianxing thought that he didn't deserve to die in Ye Xiao's hand. However, it was quite reasonable since Ye Xiao had such a big plan in mind.

"Actually, you are not fully aware of what happened," Ye Xiao sneered and lightly spoke to Nan Tianxing's corpse. Then, he also took back the flying knives on that body and put them into his hair...

He looked around and made sure nobody saw that. Then, he picked up those needles that missed the target.

One by one, he put them all back to where he kept them.

Taking care of the mess after the fight, Ye Xiao took a breath of relief. He was relaxed. All of a sudden, he felt that his body was like going to break apart. He felt like his bones were cracking at the same time. He didn't even want to move a tiny bit.

As he relaxed after the crisis ended, the negative status on his body took place. He didn't have energy anymore.

At this moment, he felt so sleepy. It seemed that he could pass out right at the next moment. Although he had broken through to the second level during the fight, his Jing and Mai were seriously damaged. Thus, he didn't feel any pleasure in it.

He was lucky to break through at that very moment. The power that should be used to proceed with the breakthrough appeared, and most of it was used on the upgrade. Yet, what was left in him supported him on the last strike after all. It made him win.

Otherwise, he might not have the power to operate the last strike as he was seriously wounded. He might have passed out in the air, and that would be a real disaster!

"That was close!" Ye Xiao murmured. He didn't dare to loosen his mind. He tried his best to stay awake and operate the spiritual qi in the Boundless Space to recover his body.

There was an auction waiting for him. He couldn't delay it. It was not a good time for him to sleep and rest.

Sleeping was the most efficient way to recover himself though.

The egg had poured so much spiritual qi from the world to Ye Xiao. It helped Ye Xiao regain his capability to fight. However, the purple qi the egg released was huge. There was still a great big amount of purple qi stored in the Boundless Space. As long as Ye Xiao had time, he could easily recover from the fight and even heal himself well.

At this very moment, a figure suddenly flashed in with a smile on his face, "The well-known Feng Monarch is actually such a great cultivator. He can actually kill a master of the Starlight Sect. Well, their fight eventually benefits me... Hah, hah. It truly is my luck to have this unexpected opportunity."

This man laughed in a weird way. It sounded as bad as an owl.

Ye Xiao closed his eyes and sighed in his mind. [The fight has drawn people who should be informed after all.

I was preparing to leave right away, yet I am too weak to move myself.

Who is this man anyway?

I was fully concentrated on the fight seeking for the chance to win. I couldn't pay attention to the surroundings at the same time. I didn't even notice when that man came.]

He opened his eyes and saw the man. The man was wearing cyan clothes and a tall hat. It was the dress of the Sunlight Sect.

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Chapter 273: Tiger Comes down to the Plain?

That man looked so surprised and happy like he had found something extremely valuable. He felt so good looking at the dead body of Nan Tianxing and Ye Xiao who was unable to move even a bit.

He didn't look old at all. He should be about forty.

He was low in cultivation, no higher than the sixth level of the Earth Origin Stage. Even when Ye Xiao hadn't upgraded to this level, he could easily defeat this guy. However, at this moment, Ye Xiao was the one who would be easily defeated!

Ye Xiao opened his mouth with great difficulty, "Who are you?"

The man suddenly heard Ye Xiao's voice. He suddenly turned vigilant and stared at Ye Xiao. Apparently, he was an alert man. He laughed and said, "You are not trying to allure me and kill me like you kill Nan Tianxing, are you? Hah, hah. I surely would fall into your trap if I didn't see what happened to him. However, I have seen enough of your schemes."

He ridiculed, "To be honest, Feng Monarch, I know everything including how many hidden weapons you have and where you keep them."

He pointed out a finger and said, "Feng Monarch, they are in your hands, arms, ankles and even your neck. Feng Monarch, you do have a profound thought. You actually made yourself like a hedgehog. How admirable. By the way, is there any in your crotch? I think that that would be the most secret spot to hide them."

He sounded so wretched. He showed like he was in control of everything and he talked boldly.

Ye Xiao coughed and spat out some blood. He said blandly, "It is me who should be admiring you. You have observed quite carefully. As the monarch of the Ling-Bao Hall, I have to carry something with me so as to protect me from death."

The man laughed and said, "Feng Monarch, you are being rodomontade now. Do you want to threaten me? Do you think you can get away by bragging? Now that you are in my free hands, if you truly are thinking about doing something against me, you are truly a fool."

And then he drew out a sword. - Shring! - He said, "Feng Monarch, now, please take off all of those teeny tiny little things on you. Otherwise, with this long sword in my hand, I can easily kill you without moving one step ahead. I won't take any risk. Feng Monarch, although you are a valuable person alive, but if I die, it won't do me any good no matter how valuable you are. Hmm. Let me do you a favor then. Keep your pants. I don't think you would hide those needles and knives between your legs anyway!"

He laughed, "I was thinking that I should let you take off your pants. You killed Nan Tianxing of the Starlight Sect after all. I am just a small figure. You could kill me easily. I just cannot let you have the chance. Now, I will count to three. If you don't take off all those stuffs, I will kill you right away! No hesitation!"

He smiled, "Now, I am going to count. Feng Monarch, please listen carefully and think carefully... One!"

Ye Xiao smiled bitterly. "You are truly a cautious man. Is everyone in the... Sunlight Sect as cautious as you?"

He felt relieved in his heart actually.

The man came late, so he didn't know Ye Xiao's true identity. He knew a part of the truth. Maybe he just thought of something according to what he did see about the fight. He knew nothing about what had happened at the beginning.

That was reasonable.

At the beginning of the fight, Nan Tianxing was not so seriously wounded yet. His spiritual mind was all over this zone. If this man came over before that, he would be discovered by Nan Tianxing. If so, Nan Tianxing would surely kill him first.

After all, this man would stop Nan Tianxing from having Ye Xiao on his own.

Nan Tianxing didn't want anybody else to know the truth, just like Ye Xiao.

If Nan Tianxing was to deal with this guy, it would be as easy as raising up his hand!

Ye Xiao smiled bitterly because he had just put all those stuffs back, and it costed him quite a while. Now, he actually had to take them off. He felt lucky though, as that man didn't insist that he should take off his pants. With such a cautious man, the guy would very possibly make him do so.

"Feng Monarch..." The guy smiled blandly. He grabbed the sword harder. "I am counting... Two!"

Ye Xiao sighed. He didn't hesitate. He started to take them off from the hair. He moved quickly.

The guy was afraid that as time went by, Ye Xiao would recover from the fight. That would be disaster for him for sure. In fact, Ye Xiao was afraid that as time went by, there would be another guy getting into this mess.

"There is truly no such place with absolute privacy!" Ye Xiao was upset. "This is such a nice and secret place, yet today it felt like a market or something... That is so annoying!"

The guy's eyes turned sharp. As Ye Xiao took off one item, he counted once. Eventually, Ye Xiao had taken off the last item which was on his ankle. He was exhausted. The guy finally felt relieved as he said, "Feng Monarch, you are a reasonable man. A wise man submits to fate."

Ye Xiao smiled with difficulty. [He doesn't even dare to step forward a bit. Now, he is truly a little out of my reach. I am not sure if I can kill him with just one strike.

Now that I am so badly wounded, if I fail, I may die in his hand instead. He is a cautious man. Life and wealth, he would definitely choose life.]

Ye Xiao couldn't handle it anymore. He lied down lightly and tiredly said, "Who are you? Who are you in the Sunlight Sect? I would have never expected that there is a man like you in the Sunlight Sect."

The guy laughed and he seemed proud. "Feng Monarch, my name is Chen Yuanfeng. I am a nobody. Nothing to mention about."

Ye Xiao closed his eyes and nodded. He said, "That's right. You are a nobody. I, Feng Zhiling, has traveled around all my life. I have never expected to fall into some nobody's hands. What a fate of mine..."

Chen Yuanfeng's voice turned pungent, "That's true. No matter how strong you are, you are now nothing but a drowning dog! Feng Monarch, let me give you an advice. When you are unable to do anything, you better keep your mouth shut or say something nice."

Ye Xiao kept his eyes closed and blandly said, "That's true. A dragon fell to the seaside. A tiger came to the plain. That is what I am."

The guy couldn't bear it anymore. He shouted, "How dare you ridicule me? Under such circumstances, you actually dare to ridicule me?"

While speaking, he walked ahead.

He was angry, but he didn't stop being cautious. He didn't put down the sword in his hand. He knew that he was always in danger as long as Feng Zhiling was breathing. This guy was a man who killed Nan Tianxing after all. He knew that he might get himself killed by any reckless move.

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Chapter 274: Endless Cards in Hand

Chen Yuanfeng only stepped ahead to test Feng Zhiling. He knew that the moment he felt something was wrong, he should immediately sway the sword in his hand and flee away quickly. It would be better to observe from a distance before taking any other moves.

Suddenly, Ye Xiao coughed out once again and spat out blood. And then another one.

His fingers seemed to be shaking. He let out a deep sigh. "Fine..."

Even though he didn't say more than a single word, the desperation in it was still hard to miss.

Chen Yuanfeng felt happy about it, so he stepped ahead further. With the current distance between them, he could even touch Ye Xiao's body. However, he was still cautious enough to slightly kick on Ye Xiao's leg first. Ye Xiao moaned and said in anger, "Prick! You better kill me right now. Don't you think it is obscene to humiliate a superior cultivator like this?"

Chen Yuanfeng felt calm. He was sure that this extreme superior cultivator truly had no power to even move a bit.

He used his foot to move all those needles and knives away. With a smile on his face, he spoke with a treacherous tone, "Feng Monarch, what are you talking about? I just touched your leg. I didn't take off your pants anyway. You are taking it too serious now. How can I kill you now?"

Ye Xiao humphed and weakly said, "You better kill me now! You know what I'll do!"

Chen Yuanfeng laughed loudly; he finally felt relieved. He walked close to Ye Xiao and got down to see his eyes. He spoke lightly, "I don't want to..."

It was right at this moment when Ye Xiao suddenly opened his eyes widely and shouted, "Pah!"

A fierce and cold light shot out from his mouth!

It was as fast as lightning!

That was the last shot he kept to save his life.

Between his teeth, there was a needle!

Even though his entire body couldn't move and his arms and legs were broken, as long as he still could breath, he could kill the enemy with this needle!

Chen Yuanfeng was in the process of getting down; he couldn't even finish his words. The needle had shot into his throat!

Where the needle had just entered appeared a red dot which quickly spread.

- Klang. - The sword hit the floor.

Chen Yuanfeng's face was frozen at this moment!

His eyes were full of confusion.

He didn't understand why and how this happened.

He grabbed on his throat and made some weird sounds. He looked at Ye Xiao in disbelief. His face was full of surprise and terror as his body turned soft and slowly fell to the ground!

He never thought that Ye Xiao actually saved the last piece of needle all the time. The last strike was the killing strike. He didn't even use it on Nan Tianxing, yet he used it on Chen Yuanfeng!

Even in his wildest of expectations, he couldn't have predicted this!

It was reasonable though. Ye Xiao was now living his second life. In this life, he always kept a second plan in mind in case anything went wrong against him. This second plan had made a final call on this event!

Ye Xiao released his last strike out of his hand, hmmm, in fact, it was a strike out of his mouth. He coughed and was almost in a palsy on the floor. He forcibly shot out the needle, and it costed him all the spiritual qi he gathered. At this moment, he was once again weak and tired.

He had never been so exhausted before!

However, he still tried to stand up in order to pick up all those needles and knives. This time, he didn't put them back though. He just held them in hands; he didn't have the slightest strength to return them.

He reached his hand to take the needle back from the purple-colored dead body of Chen Yuanfeng. Then, he spoke lightly, "You never know. I will always save a card... You don't have a card, so you died."

The danger was gone. Ye Xiao forcibly operated one breath of spiritual qi to prevent himself from falling down. Although he was so tired to the point where he could pass out right away, he still forced himself to walk out of this place.

It was no longer a proper place for him to stay.

Even to walk out a hundred meters away would be far better than staying here.

After a while, there might be more people coming. If he stayed longer...

As expected, several minutes after he left, two figures arrived at this place. - Shoot! Shoot! -

"The sound must be from here just now. It was not clear, but it should be around here."

"Quite a secret place, isn't it..."

"It truly is a good spot to murder someone..."

"That's right. Let's look around."

"There maybe something good waiting for us there..."

"There is blood. There was a fight here. What a fierce battle..."

"This... Is this actually Nan Tianxing?!"

“Holy crap! It is him... How is this possible...”

The two men that arrived happened to be two disciples from the Sunlight Sect. Looking at the dead body of Nan Tianxing, they were extremely shocked.

Nan Tianxing might not be the strongest man in this world in terms of cultivation, but he was one of the people who were skilled at scheming.

He was actually quite an important figure in the Sunlight Sect!

However, this important figure was now dead in this weird place...

That was an astonishing news!

The two of them were terrified; they were completely speechless. They were so shocked that they didn't notice that there was another dead body there.

After a while, they calmed down a bit and looked around. That was when they found the other body...

“There is another one...”

“Oh? This... This is... Chen Yuanfeng?”

“Yes! It is him. How come... How would he die here? Didn't our Second Primary Master send him to deliver a message? How come he just died here?”

“Could it be that he accidentally came to this place and died here?”

“That's possible...”

They both inhaled a cold breath.

Right at this moment...

- Shoot! Shoot! Shoot... -

Over a dozen figures flew into this place.

They were wearing different styles of clothing. Apparently, they were from different sects.

There were people from the Starlight Sect, Sunlight Sect, other sects and the eight noble clans...

Each of them was moving fast and quick. They were all outstanding figures. Apparently, they were all superior cultivators.

When they arrived and saw the scene, their faces all turned dark!

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Chapter 275: Who Has Needles in the Martial World?

One of the two dead bodies was Chen Yuanfeng from the Sunlight Sect. That was fine; after all, he was just a small figure that nobody cared about. His death was not a big deal. However... Nan Tianxing from the Starlight Sect actually died here too.

Such a scene was something that could cause anyone to take in a cold breath!

How many people in this city could actually kill Nan Tianxing?

They all knew the answer to this question.

If Nan Tianxing was easy to deal with, he would have been captured and executed many times by the king of the Kingdom of Chen.

Because he was powerful, strong and experienced, the Kingdom of Chen couldn't do anything about him, so he had always been free!

If he was that confident, he wouldn't have come to the capital of the Kingdom of Chen so casually!

However, such a great figure had really lost his life here in silence. It truly terrified all of them!

Most importantly, even though all the big figures were gathered in this city, among these people, the ones who had the capability to kill Nan Tianxing wouldn't be more than ten!

Moreover, even people from Starlight Sect were included!

The crowd separated into two groups. One group checked on Chen Yuanfeng's body, while the other checked on Nan Tianxing. They were all troubled, yet they still refrained from showing any emotion.

"Yuanfeng's face looks surprised. Cautious as he was, he was still caught by surprise. The fatal wound in his throat is very small. His sword was beside him; he must have tightly held it before he died. When he was hit, he dropped it. All the signs show... that he was fully guarded when he was attacked. However, he was still killed by a single attack, and that is why he looked so surprised. The murderer must be at least in the Sky Origin Stage!"

"It was a surprise attack!"

An old man from the Sunlight Sect slowly spoke, "Such a strong cultivator actually needed to use poison on Yuanfeng, an Earth Origin Stage cultivator. The poison seems to be extremely toxic. As for the weapon that caused that wound... it should be something with a sharp point... It should be narrow like... a needle!"

He stood up. "In this martial world, who uses poisonous needles as his weapons?"

At the same time, people from the Sunlight Sect also voiced out their own conjectures, "There are sword wounds all over Nan Tianxing's body. None of them has damaged his bones though. Obviously, these wounds were not enough to take his life. There are many wounds, but they are not fatal. What caused his death was the strong cold poison that entered his body through those tiny needle wounds..."

"This person must have been seriously wounded by Nan Tianxing too. After he had killed Nan Tianxing, he himself had lost energy. In order to take advantage of the situation, Chen Yuanfeng showed up, and that must be why Chen Yuanfeng was so surprised."

"In the martial world, who uses cold poison needles as his weapon?"

Both groups asked a similar question.

It suddenly turned silent.

The crowd deeply pondered upon the answer to this question. Some of them just looked at each other, completely clueless. Some of them just looked at the sky, showing indifference to the dead men.

Suddenly, someone broke the silence and asked, "These two are from two different sects. How come they died here at the same time?"

This question shocked everyone.

That was right. One was at the eighth level of the Sky Origin Stage, while the other was at the sixth level of the Earth Origin Level. In terms of cultivation, an enormous gap existed between them. Nan Tianxing would never seek Chen Yuanfeng as company; besides, Nan Tianxing preferred to be alone. Moreover, Chen Yuanfeng would never dare to stay with Nan Tianxing; he was surely afraid to be played to death by the latter.

That made it even stranger.

How could they die together? Apparently, they died under the hands of the same person

Chen Yuanfeng's face was so weird!

This peculiar scene aroused too many questions; it baffled everyone.

"In this martial world, there seems to be only one man... who uses needles as his weapon..." somebody said in a low voice.

"Who?" Everyone else immediately turned to look at him.

The man was slim, short, and had a mouse-like mustache [1]. Being stared at by several great cultivators nearly caused him to pass out; his legs began to shake, and he couldn't even talk coherently now.

Those great cultivators immediately realized that they had been emitting their vigorous energy. The man with a mouse-like mustache was weak, so he would, without a doubt, be scared. Luckily, his fright didn't take his life. So, the great cultivators drew back their vigorous energy and asked him, "Who are you referring to? Which well-known cultivator uses needles as his weapon?"

"It is... the legendary Boundless Saint, the head of the Boundless Lake... His weapon is needles." While quivering, the man with a mouse-like mustache continued, "And... his needles are shapeless and full of forms..."

"That's impossible! It cannot be him!" They simultaneously shook their heads, denying that conjecture.

"Look, there's some blood here. Check out its color, it's certainly neither Chen Yuanfeng nor Nan Tianxing's blood. It must be the murderer's blood! I'm sure of it."

"If the Boundless Saint was the culprit, he wouldn't need to spit out blood. With his strength, he could easily kill Nan Tianxing. Chen Yuanfeng doesn't even need to be mentioned! It's impossible for him to get hurt like this!"

An old man with a white beard spoke in a serious tone.

People nodded in agreement.

The mysterious Boundless Saint had a handful of marvelous martial arts, and was at a level far beyond Nan Tianxing, it was impossible for them to have any quarrels. Killing Chen Yuanfeng was as easy as breathing. Anyway, there was no way he would utilize his needles against him.

However, if it wasn't this Boundless Saint, then who was it?

"Here!" someone suddenly exclaimed. "There are some other wounds on Nan Tianxing's body."

People moved in closer to have a look. They became speechless right away.

They had carefully observed the body, yet they had still missed some nearly invisible wounds. Those mysterious wounds were narrow and long; they looked like needle wounds, but they were actually not.

"These wounds should have been caused by some extremely narrow flying knives..." An old man gestured with two of his fingers and said, "I think it would be like this long."

After reaching this conclusion, confusion once again befell everyone.

[Who on earth... uses needles and knives at the same time?]

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Chapter 276: The Boundless Saint!

While discussions were all over the place, somebody suddenly shouted in fear; that person jumped away and began to quiver.

"What is it?" Startled, somebody hastily asked.

"The... The... The body is moving... It is... melting... rotting..." That man's face was pale, as if he was about to puke at any moment.

Hearing him, the crowd felt terrified; they immediately turned to look. The two corpses were indeed moving, and they were also rotting at a speed visible to the naked eye. As rotting took place, the bodies quivered and produced an extremely putrid smell.

Soon, they became smaller and smaller.

The crowd looked at each other; they all had dark expressions as a cold stream seemed to have rises from their backs to their heads.

Another shout sounded out as someone ran away. Some of the weaker cultivators immediately left after him. Everyone, including the powerful ones among them, had a pale face that showed a terrified expression.

[There's actually such a weird cold poison in earth?]

Who is the murderer?

This is so horrible!]

While they were still stunned in astonishment, yet another strange thing occurred again.

The man with the mouse-like mustache fell to the ground while running away; on his throat was a shiny silver needle.

Then, a bleak voice echoed out, "Ignorant bastard. How dare you smear me! Now, let me show you how my needles taste like. If you have a next life, remember! My needles are all silver needles without poison!"

However, that man with a mouse-like mustache would never have the chance to hear him anymore.

That silver needle came from nowhere. Within the blink of an eye, it took away the life of an Earth Origin Stage cultivator.

The crowd was terrified.

An old man with white beard spoke, "Boundless Saint? Since you are here, why not show yourself?"

Within a fog that gloomily appeared, the bleak voice sounded, "I don't want to get involved with the quarrel between your sects! Since the rest of you didn't smear my name, I don't see why I should meet you? It only brings more trouble than any good! It is always better not to meet people!"

The bleak voice gradually faded away and disappeared in the wind.

The crowd looked at each other.

That man with a mouse-like mustache was one of the weakest among these people, yet he was from the Long Clan, one of the eight noble clans. Those from the Long Clan were angry about it, yet none of them dared to say anything. They just blandly stood there, not daring to move in the slightest.

Neither the Boundless Saint nor the two big sects were something they dared to mess with.

Let alone killing one of them, even if he killed several or even a dozen, they would only have to accept it! They didn't dare to say anything about it; if they said something wrong, then their entire clan could meet its demise!

As the crowd stared each other, yet another revelation occurred in their mind.

At this moment, they all had the same thought.

[The Boundless Saint actually came to Chen-Xing City!]

[He hasn't stepped inside the martial world for such a long time. Now, he must have come for the auction. It seems that this auction is getting more and more interesting...]

[However... We have to be more careful in the auction. If we messed with the Boundless Saint, we may have to face the entire Boundless Lake. That will disastrous...]

Everyone, including those from the Starlight Sect and Sunlight Sect, left with troubled hearts.

...

Ye Xiao was hidden in the dark. Looking at those people leaving, he finally felt relieved.

Having serious injuries disabled him from running far away. At this moment, he was about a thousand meters away, hiding inside an ordinary citizen's house.

It was a special situation, so he had to control the people who lived in that house by force. Well, with a few words and two money notes, everything worked out pretty well.

When he removed the seal he had put on them, they suddenly became so grateful as if Ye Xiao was their own forefather.

Not everyone could witness such an amount of money. Moreover, they only had to sit still and the money was theirs.

What Ye Xiao gave them was actually a tiny bit of the money he carried with him; only two notes for twenty thousand taels of silver in total!

Twenty thousand taels of silver meant nothing to Ye Xiao nowadays. It was tiny, however, it meant a huge wealth to ordinary people!

Most of the ordinary citizens couldn't hold such an amount of money in their lives, not even if they quit eating or drinking for a while. To maintain a family, five taels of silver a month would be more than enough...

After dealing with that family, Ye Xiao swallowed five Supreme Dan beads and ten Space Water Drops, which healed him to a certain extent.

He changed his clothes and then focused on self-healing.

He had to do it after changing his clothes, because he was afraid that those men could be so crazy that they would search here...

After that fight, Ye Xiao didn't believe there would be anything certain in the world!

Anything was possible; anything would happen!

To fully cover his trace, Ye Xiao changed his disguised face again, even though it would cost him a lot of spiritual qi and make the self-healing process longer.

After he made sure that he was well under cover that even somebody found him, he wouldn't be recognized, he finally started to concentrate on healing himself!

He was lost in his mind. His spiritual mind went through his entire body to check on the status of his wounded body, only to find that it was such a mess. His organs were moved to wrong positions and his bones were broken. Wounds covered his entire body. Not a part of his body was good and healthy.

The only thing that was good was his dantian. It had been dried out, yet now was filled with some streams of purple qi. With that purple qi, it would be easier for him to start the healing process. He started from operating the purple qi. The energy from the Supreme Dan beads burst and the energy of life from those Space Water Drops started to fix the broken parts of his Jing and Mai.

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Chapter 277: You Know That?

If Ye Xiao only had the purple qi, the Supreme Dan Beads and the Water Drops, he wouldn't have recovered so fast. After all, he had suffered from serious injuries; he had driven his saint soul, his soul and his life energy to the lowest level, and it would have required him quite a long time in order to fully recover!

However, he had just broken through to a new stage; the energy he got from the upgrade had been depleted though.

Now, the energy kept coming up again, quickly filling his Jing and Mai. To break through to a new level was like being reborn from death, and to recover himself under such a process was a perfect method.

This time, he healed himself far better and faster than before. After only a few minutes, his body had already started to emit a blue glow as the purple qi shrouded his body. From outside to inside, it moistened his wounded body, and with the passage of time, his pale face gradually turned to a rose color.

At this moment, the sun started to shine on every piece of the land.

Time was passing.

In front of the Ling-Bao Hall, there was a lot of people crowding; the countless bodies filled everyone's sight.

However, even though there were so many people, it was silent; nobody made any sound at all.

In front of the crowd stood six men who stood in two groups.

They were all calm, vigorous and filled with pride, showing indifference to what surrounded them.

They were from the two great sects.

People from the other big sects were also here, standing in silence. Even though they were standing behind the Starlight Sect and the Sunlight Sect, they showed dignity and behaved decently.

These people stood side by side, yet they were clearly showing different styles.

On the third row stood the eight noble clans; they seemed indifferent, yet in fact, they couldn't hide their nervousness.

In fact, most of them thought of just quitting the auction and going back home; they didn't want to mess with these big sects at all.

However, what would be on the auction was all that these clans wanted; after all, it was related to the future of their clans. Although they knew that it was snatching food from tigers' mouths, yet they had to do it.

A reason why two seemingly contradicting feelings, worrying and longing, filled their hearts,

Everybody was waiting for the time for them to enter the hall.

Far away from them, there was a figure quietly standing on a tree. As his eyes stared at the crowd, his face showed coldness and grimness.

It was in the Ling-Bao Hall.

Wan Zhenghao was as nervous as an ante on a hot pot; he kept pacing back and forth.

“Why is the Monarch still not here? How am I going to proceed such a big event without him...” Sweat came out and drop to the floor from his forehead; at this moment, he looked disturbed.

[What if the Feng Monarch failed to show up once the opening hour comes? What if the two great sects ask me something I can't give. What should I do to deal with their force?

If I show weakness, they will get whatever they want, and we are going to suffer a big loss. However, if I recklessly show toughness, I will certainly offend them, and I may get killed and get my whole family killed.

With such a difficult situation, everything is unpredictable.

If I truly offend them, Ling-Bao Hall will face a difficult time for sure.

Should I be the one to face the difficulty?

Well, they may not say anything against it, but I am actually not qualified enough. I am no longer the one who's taking charge of this!]

Wan Zhenghao nearly lost five kilograms in weight because of worrying.

On the other hand, Liu Changjun was still showing a bland expression. With a calm temperament, he just quietly sat there, showing coldness and toughness.

He acted like a lofty mountain, as if Wan Zhenghao and the crowd outside had nothing to do with him at all.

He didn't care about the current situation.

In fact, at this moment, what was on his mind was quite different than expected. [What else do I need for my assassination team... How can I fix it? Where can I recruit some high quality assassins?

What I have now is far less than what my lord wants me to do!]

Wan Zhenghao wiped the sweat on him. While drowning in anxiety, he kept murmuring, “What happened? Why is the Monarch not here? Oh, this is bad... Nothing went wrong, right? Why hasn't he shows up already? What the hell is going on?”

Liu Changjun rolled his eyes and looked at him in disdain; he just turned his back to him.

[What an annoying fat guy!

Murmuring, murmuring... How many times have you repeated... How about stop.

Is it helping?]

Wan Zhenghao kept pacing around with his eyebrows furrowed. Finally, he turned to Liu Changjun and asked, "Liu, what should we do? What if the Monarch failed to show up? What should I do... This... This is so annoying. I don't see any practical solution."

Liu Changjun didn't even look up; he just answered blandly, "It is none of my business."

Wan Zhenghao clearly heard him; he felt so bad as if somebody forced him to sh*t. He was angry too. [How can you say that? You always say nothing, but when you say something, it is always useless and offensive!

Damn you! We are colleagues now! If anything goes wrong, none of us can get away from it. I can't escape, nor do you!

I just can't understand how you can stay so calm.]

He didn't dare to say it out though; he just stared at Liu Changjun. He knew that Liu Changjun truly didn't care about how the auction would end.

[What a bloody assassin!

All he cares for is his assassin team!

Nothing else matters to him!

Such a prick!

But... if I curse him, what should I do if he jumps up and get on top of me?]

He looked at himself and saw a huge body. Looking down, he couldn't see his feet. He perfectly knew that he couldn't defeat Liu Changjun, in fact, he couldn't even run from him. Liu Changjun's feet was always ready to sprang into action, yet he couldn't even see his feet...

Therefore, he should better not mess with Liu Changjun.

He sighed and said, "Liu, you have to do something for our salesroom anyway. Look at you, nothing is important to you... You never stop making me feel bad, do you know that?"

Liu Changjun rolled his eyes. That was all. He just kept quiet.

Angry, Wang Zhenghao shouted in a deep voice, "If anything goes wrong this time, Ling-Bao Hall will be f*cked up... Do you know that? If Ling-Bao Hall is gone, your assassin team will end too! Do you know that? Your intelligence group will also meet its end. Do you understand?"

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Chapter 278: Wind and Cloud Arrived; Door Opened!

Raising his head, Liu Changjun finally answered, but with extremely simple words, "So what?"

Wan Zhenghao was stunned when he heard that. When he realized what really happened, he nearly died in anger; he pointed at Liu Changjun and furiously said, "You... You are such a... You are such a

dumb fool... What should I say to make you understand the situation? You actually... So what? So what you say? Not important this, not important that. Then what do you think really matters?"

He was fuming in anger as he said, "Are the two great sects something we can recklessly mess with? Don't you think they are important?"

"No, they are not. So what?" Liu Changjun impatiently looked at Wan Zhenghao. "What are you afraid of?"

"What am I afraid of?!" Wan Zhenghao eventually burst in anger. "If we mess with the two great sects, what would you and me face in the future? Do you know that? It is tens of thousands miles of fire, and tens of thousands miles of fogs. Death will come along with lives. Blades will fall on us at any second! Understand? Don't you think it is important?"

Liu Changjun finally lost his patience as he said, "You are talking nothing but bullsh*t! What else would be the result anyway? Do you really think that something everybody knows is important?"

Wan Zhenghao's wide opened eyes were like the eyes of whales; he incredulously looked at Liu Changjun and couldn't say a word. He held his breath in his throat, and only after a while did he finally let it out. In a fit of anger, he said, "Is it important? Why not? Can you defeat them? Can we? It is more than important! It is extra important!"

"No, we can't." Liu Changjun finally made sense this time.

Wan Zhenghao finally took a breath of relief. [This bastard finally makes sense now. So you show weakness sometimes, eh? It won't be so difficult to explain things to him afterward. My long talk finally worked.] He wiped the sweat on him and said, "Since you yourself know that we cannot defeat..."

However, before he finished talking, Liu Changjun casually interrupted, "We cannot, so what?"

"So we will die! People die! Lots of them!" Wan Zhenghao couldn't stand it anymore; he finally snapped as he pointed at Liu Changjun's nose and shouted.

Liu Changjun calmly looked up and stared at the fat finger that was pointed at him; only coldness could be seen in his eyes.

He just stared without saying a word.

Wan Zhenghao felt like there was a poisonous snake crawling on his back; he was extremely terrified.

He hurriedly drew back his finger and sulkily spoke, "There will be lots of people losing their lives for real! Do you understand?"

He sounded much softer this time. The vigorous figure he showed was gone, and he looked unconfident.

Liu Changjun stared at the fat finger of Wan Zhenghao and blandly spoke, "Of course, so what?"

Wan Zhenghao was astonished.

He had no words to say this time.

[What the fxxk? 'Not important' and 'so what'? Is he trying to let me die in anger?

It is impossible to talk sensitively to this dumb sh*t. There is no way to talk it through. What can I say now?]

[Are all killers the same like you?] Wan Zhenghao cursed, “[I am actually speaking with something that is only a corpse with breath...]

“You cannot fear death!” Liu Changjun looked at Wan Zhenghao disdainfully. He casually stood up and said, “And there is one more thing I need to tell you!”

“What?” Wan Zhenghao was furious.

“Don’t ever point at me with your pig’s finger again. It makes me sick. Do you know that?” Liu Changjun casually left. While walking, he warned, “If you do it again, I will cut it down for you without hesitation. Do you know that?”

He disappeared in the door, but his voice still echoed out. “Fat pig Wan! Do you understand?”

Wan Zhenghao watched him left with his eyes and mouth wide opened. He was so angry that he couldn’t say a word.

Only after a while did he regain his composure.

- Bang! -

- Crack! -

Boss Wan threw the chair where Liu Changjun sat onto the floor, smashing it in the process. He loudly cursed, “What a... What a zombie face! God damn it! Why don’t you just die...”

Then, in a murmur, he continued his curses, “You don’t f*cking fear death. Fine. But you are making others die with you... F*ck! What are you! What kind of theory is that! What is in your mind... Bastard, bastard, bastard! And you called me fat pig Wan... Wan your ass! I am not fat! I have lost a lot of weight...”

Suddenly, a figure showed up. It was Liu Changjun who came back and stared at Wan Zhenghao with cold eyes. “If we truly need to fight against the two sects and you become a traitor, I will kill you first. You won’t have any chance of survival! Do you understand?!”

- Shoot! - Liu Changjun disappeared once again.

“Traitor... Traitor?” In a fit of anger, Wan Zhenghao picked up a chair and threw it over. “Traitor your bloody ancestors!”

He was gasping.

Actually, Liu Changjun had truly disappeared this time.

Boss Wan was so angry that the fat on his body was shaking. His heart was beating fast, causing him to feel a bit dizzy. At this moment, he realized that because Liu Changjun left, he had no one to talk to. Even though Liu Changjun never gave him any useful advices, he was always listening to him. However, he was truly gone now.

Wan Zhenghao was getting emotional. With a heart full of anger, he fiercely spoke, "Bloody hell! You as an assassin do not fear them, why should I as such a rich man? I am the god of wealth. Wealth can drive spirits or gods. Whoever dares to mess with me, I will smash him to death with my money. I will just take the thousands of years during which I have been a god of wealth as nothing matters. I never want troubles, but if they come to me, I will never show weakness... Fxxk!"

He cursed and then shouted, "Opened it when the time is right! I would like to see whether the sky will fall down on me or not! F*ck it!"

Apparently, the boss was truly pissed!

Five rooms away, Liu Changjun was sitting with his legs crossed. His ice cold face showed a smile that he hadn't shown for a long time.

However, deep in his eyes, there was a sense of worry...

Apparently, this cold-blooded killer was not so cold after all; he was a human being too!

The sun shined upon the land, bringing about a golden brilliance.

The door of the Ling-Bao Hall had finally begun to open...

People from the two great sects surely wanted to get in first.

At this moment, someone shouted, "Wait!"

The crowd was shocked. Looking back, they saw two lines of people walking over to them in silence.

On the left was a group of people wearing white clothes, white shoes, white hats, white belt and a set of white sword and shield; all they wore was white.

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Chapter 279: The Vigor of the No.1 House!

The only things that were black were their hairs and eyes. There was no other color.

The line of people on the right were all in black clothes, black shoes, black hats, black belts and black sword and shields. They were all wearing black.

Only the whites of their eyes had a different color. Other than that, there was only black!

These two groups of people were in real stranger dresses. They were moving slowly, and every one of them was calm and concentrated while walking in big strides.

It seemed that those great superior cultivators in front of them were just nothing.

They treated these men who could shake the whole world by only stamping on the floor as light as air.

There was a sedan among them.

There were eight men carrying it. Four of them were in white on the left, while the other four in black on the right.

The men from the two great sects half-closed their eyes. One of them who stood in front made a weird laugh and said, "Who is it? How dare you tell us to wait when we, the Sunlight Sect, is trying to get in the salesroom? How dare you!"

Those people were still moving over slowly like they didn't hear him at all.

An old master from the Starlight Sect looked at that man from the Sunlight Sect with disdain. He was thinking, [Look how you were ignored while speaking! You, the Sunlight Sect, doesn't have enough influence! Watch me!]

He spoke loudly, "Halt! I am Li Wanchun from the Starlight Sect!"

Actually, he didn't have any influence at all either!

The two lines of people were still moving gradually; they didn't even change the speed of their steps!

They heard it, but they ignored it.

Li Wanchun was angry. He was just about to talk and shout at them, but he suddenly saw a token flying out from the sedan. A cold voice sounded clearly, "Get off!"

The token floated and moved over in the air as if there were invisible hands holding it.

The sun shined on the token.

It suddenly emitted thousands of rays of lights in an unbelievable way. After that, the shapes of four words showed up on the doors of the salesroom. A fierce, powerful, dominating vigor was shown along with it.

Everybody felt that astonishing and irresistible vigor!

It felt like this vigor could suppress everything in the world!

The crowd was shocked. When the crowd saw the four words, silence assumed its reign.

Two of the words on the left door were "The Chaos" while the one on the right were "The Storm". Between the four words, there was a tiny storied building forming up in the air.

It was a small building, but it was grandiose; it made people feel humble.

The House of the Chaotic Storm!

The world's No. 1 house!

Nobody dared to say anything when they knew who it was—not even the two great sects.

Looking at the four words, at the fake but seemingly real building, at the token in the air, at the two lines of men, and at the sedan among them, their eyes were full of fear and respect.

The token only stayed in the air for a while before it slowly flew back.

However, the four words didn't disappear right away. They stayed longer while the sunlight shined on them. Slowly, it covered the whole front side of Ling-Bao Hall...

When the token was back to the sedan, the words disappeared.

It was so quiet that even the sound of a needle dropped to the floor could be heard clearly.

Someone in the sedan coughed and spoke, "What a lovely day. Cough. Who told us to stop just now?"

The voice was clear and loud. It was a girl.

People in the crowd all looked at Li Wanchun all of a sudden.

At the moment, from rosy and vigorous, Li Wanchun's face had turned into purple color. He deliberately laughed, "Hahaha... That is a mistake. Just a mistake. Li Wanchun didn't know it is you who is coming... May I ask which lady is this sitting in the sedan?"

No one answered in the sedan. Only someone humphed lightly and spoke coldly, "Get in!"

The sedan was raised up again. The two lines were still standing in lines as they moved to the salesroom. The eight men who carried the sedan actually got in Ling-Bao Hall with the sedan on their shoulders!

She actually ignored Li Wanchun.

She didn't reply.

Maybe she just didn't want to, or maybe she felt it disdainful to do so!

Under the watch of all those great superior cultivators' eyes, Li Wanchun felt like he had just been slapped hard on his face. The feeling of shame almost blow up his chest.

However, he couldn't show anything; he didn't dare to. He had to keep smiling and let them get in first, and he even had to slightly bow to them.

Li Wanchun stared at the floor.

He didn't want anybody to find out the viciousness in his eyes.

He couldn't keep his eyes closed, so he stared at the floor with his head lowered. He didn't dare to look at the others.

People from the Sunlight Sect gloatingly looked at him.

[Show me how you show off!

Show me how you act arrogant!

Show me how you dare to mess with us!

Now what? Didn't you kick on a hard and burning plate of iron? Look at your stupid face... It makes me happy. Hahaha... We are disgraced too. That's true. But you are worse. We are at least in a better situation than you. You have to pretend to be happy about being ashamed. Pah...]

However, Li Wanchun was not the worst one.

In the crowd of the eight noble clans, there were a few of them lowering their heads like Li Wanchun. Their necks were covered by sweat, and it soaked their collars. They seemed to be in a panic.

They were exactly people from the Mu Clan.

In the last auction, people from Mu Clan offended Xiu of Heavens from the House of the Chaotic Storm. Over a hundred of them got killed...

The Mu Clan always wanted to send their apology, yet they couldn't. They were either shut out of the door or couldn't even find the door to the House of the Chaotic Storm.

Now, it was another auction.

It was the House of the Chaotic Storm again...

The three men who were sent to attend the auction from the Mu Clan felt weak on their legs...

They were unlucky.

In another clan, there was a young man asking with a low voice, "House of the Chaotic Storm... What is it?"

He had just finished the question when an old man beside him slapped his hand on his mouth to shut him up. Sweat trickled down the old man's forehead as his body began to quiver.

He slapped too hard that the young man nearly died choking.

[Oh my bloody young master... What you just said is really...]

...

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Chapter 280: Suppression!

Obviously, none of the people from the House of the Chaotic Storm paid attention to them; they just solemnly moved forward, with not a single one of them looking back.

After a while, the old man let go off the young man; the young man was breathless and gasping.

"Do not say anything stupid!" The old man's voice was shaking when he was speaking.

Lots of people around them looked at them as if they were looking at some fools.

[There actually are such stupid men in their clan... I guess we should stay away to them...]

The greeting team of the Ling-Bao Hall hadn't come out yet, but people from the House of the Chaotic Storm already got in.

They were truly in a high position, and they were served much better!

Wan Zhenghao showed up at the door. He reached his hand and bowed to greet them, "Please come in, my honorable guests..."

He had no choice now.

He had been thinking about using the greeting team to buy some time for Ye Xiao, but now he couldn't!

Nobody would want a greeting team from him!

The House of the Chaotic Storm didn't have greeting team there, so nobody else dared to have it.

Whoever dared to must have been too bold to live.

What if the House of the Chaotic Storm asked, "Was it good being greeted?"

Nobody would have a good answer for that; that would be a question that smelled like death...

Wan Zhenghao had arranged a greeting team to buy some time, but now he couldn't use it...

The crowd was rushing in.

Nobody talked; they were like students in the classroom while their teacher was there!

They were actually more quiet than students!

They didn't even dare to make any sound while breathing.

Everybody regretted, [God damn it! If I knew the House of the Chaotic Storm would come, I wouldn't be here... Now I feel so uncomfortable...]

The arrival of the House of the Chaotic Storm had cooled down the atmosphere.

Normally, people would greet people they knew in the auction, but not this time. It felt like everyone was pushing the auction to start right away.

After a while, all of them were seated.

At the moment, the only sound was from the stage. Guan Wanshan was talking, and everyone else sat straight in their seats; nobody responded. Nobody even asked any questions.

Of the three rooms upstairs, in the Sky No. 1 Room, eight men in white stood on the left, while eight men in black stood on the right; they were all expressionless.

The Sky No. 1 Room was covered by a layer of silk; it seemed to be floating.

That layer of silk seemed to have separated the room from the auction.

After a few minutes, the auction had finally began.

Wan Zhenghao didn't have any means to stop it!

The Feng Monarch hadn't shown up yet.

Wang Zhenghao knew that he had to start the auction, and so increasingly grew anxious.

Because the House of the Chaotic Storm arrived, the auction would be quiet and nobody would dare to make any trouble.

It was very likely that the auction would proceed well!

Even the two great sects didn't dare to mess with the House of the Chaotic Storm.

However, they would surely dare to mess with the Ling-Bao Hall.

What if the two sects didn't get what they want and turned angry on Ling-Bao Hall...

What should he do?

The House of the Chaotic Storm wasn't Ling-Bao Hall's guard after all.

In fact, Ling-Bao Hall owned House of the Chaotic Storm a favor for what they had done now already!

Wan Zhenghao just sat in this room; he could feel the eyes from the other two rooms, causing him to feel cold and tremble.

It was a real feeling.

He felt it right though. On the two rooms, people from the two great sects were looking at Wan Zhenghao; they even knew that Wan Zhenghao could feel it. They were doing it on purpose, so that Wang Zhenghao would feel suppressed.

The suppression from the two great sects in the Land of Han-Yang seemed irresistible to everybody except the House of the Chaotic Storm.

Even Wan Zhenghao couldn't resist it!

Wan Zhenghao gathered a lot of wealth, but he didn't have much capability. Since he dared to stand out, he would need to take the suppression from all the forces!

As the two great sects expected, Wan Zhenghao was nervous.

In a corner, Liu Changjun stood there with a cold face.

He was also looking at Wan Zhenghao. He could see the sweat running down from Wan Zhenghao's cheeks.

Liu Changjun's eyes were filled with coldness. Suddenly, his hand moved to his sword and the veins on the back of his hand showed up.

It was a gesture delivering information. All the assassins under Liu Changjun's lead felt the signal from their leader at the same time. The next moment, all of them held their swords, and all of a sudden, the quiet salesroom was filled with a dense killing intent.

About two hundred assassins in different positions in the salesroom had spread their killing intent.

They were like two hundred hungry leopards.

All they needed was only an order to rush out and spray blood.

No matter who stood on their way, a dragon, a wolf or a pig, they would kill him.

They win, they kill; they lose, they get killed!

That was all!

The coldness in Liu Changjun's eyes was getting deeper. He stopped looking at Wan Zhenghao and started looking at the rooms of the two great sects; he couldn't even hold the killing intent inside his eyes anymore.

There was a flame burning in his heart; he might burst at any second.

Liu Changjun understood the pressure Wan Zhenghao was feeling; he knew how terrible it felt.

Liu Changjun might be willing to scold or beat Wan Zhenghao up, however, when somebody else was suppressing Wan Zhenghao, he couldn't bear it.

They were after like brothers now!

In the two rooms, people from the two sects clearly felt the reverse energy. The killing intent made them show vicious smiles on their faces.

[So, they finally cannot stand it anymore?]

...