

Firmament 341

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Chapter 341: Suppression From Wan-Er

“You have been since I got here.” Ye Xiao looked at Ning Biluo. He then frowned and said, “What are you following me for? Why don’t you go keep an eye on those from the Boundless Lake?”

Ning Biluo was here for the people from the Boundless Lake at the first place.

They were his enemy.

Ning Biluo had been hunted and poisoned by the Boundless Lake, but he still survived. The Boundless Lake even told the world that Ning Biluo’s assassination group was destroyed, and it drove the entire martial world to hunt him. That made him really embarrassed.

In fact, if Ning Biluo didn’t come across Ye Xiao earlier, he would have died for a long time!

Ning Biluo had intense and deep-seated hatred against the Boundless Lake!

That was why Ning Biluo was here. People of the Boundless Lake were here too. Ye Xiao wasn’t surprised about it.

Anyways, Ning Biluo followed Ye Xiao when he found Ye Xiao. That didn’t make Ye Xiao feel comfortable. No matter who was following him in the dark, it wouldn’t be a comfortable thing.

Especially when the man was the No. 1 Assassin in the world.

He knew Ning Biluo wouldn’t take his life for the reward, but he still felt uncomfortable!

“Because you are in danger,” Ning Biluo answered, “I owe you one.”

“You owe me what...” Ye Xiao rubbed the head. Suddenly, he was enlightened, “Hmm. That is true. Now I do need your help anyway. It is kind of you.”

“Anything, anytime! I’d die for it!” Ning Biluo spoke word by word.

“Good.” Ye Xiao took in a deep breath and said, “Now that things are in a mess. I feel much confident with you on my side.”

He did feel more than much confident.

Ning Biluo showed up like a burner in a desperate snowing winter to him.

They returned to the General’s House.

What Ye Xiao was going to do was to make a plan and do something about the disturbance.

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At the same night, Wan of the Clouds suddenly showed up in the east of the city. She was like a white ghost flying into a yard of a house.

“Men of the Sunlight Sect. Out you come and answer me.” Wan of the Clouds had a beautiful voice. However, she sounded overwhelming.

The suppression in her words was delivered out.

A tall and strong man in the house got furious. “Where does this bxtch come from. How dare she talk like that to us, people of the Sunlight Sect? What is it! I am going to break her neck!”

He didn’t finished talking when he kicked the door and rushed out.

At the same time, over a dozen men rushed out to the yard from different rooms.

Three of them looked to the white figure in the yard, and their faces turned pale right away.

However, that man who swore arrived just a few days earlier. He couldn’t bear that somebody insulted his sect. He rushed out furiously. When an old man wanted to warn him, it was too late.

Wan-Er heard the reply. Her eyes flashed. There was madness in her eyes. While her white figure was moving, over a dozen white shadows rushed to the man like lightning.

The man didn’t even have to react before endless white shadows struck on him. He knew the situation was bad, so he shouted. He was just about to sway the sword in his hand when he suddenly felt that his wrist was held.

He was terrified. He hurriedly operate his martial art and kicked in an attempt to get rid of the restraint. If the woman didn’t let him go, she would have to take that kick. He thought she was absolutely unable to hold it, as she was after all a woman.

The man did have a good plan. He was doing the right thing, and he would have succeed if it was a normal situation!

However, it was a mistake right here right now!

He had just kicked when he felt his knee in great pain. A finger tapped on it. That finger had hit deep into his knee. He was shaken and then he heard a sound of “pah”.

He was slapped on the face.

The man was actually slapped away, no matter how sturdy or tall he was. He rolled in the air before landing. The white figure showed up in his sight. It followed up to him, and before he hit the floor, the figure had kicked on him over a dozen times.

Three hits on his chests made his chest bones break. Two hits on his head made him spit out blood. His two legs were totally broken, and his ribs were broken. The rest of the hits were on his mouth.

He couldn’t even moan because his teeth were all broken.

Apparently, Wan-Er was punishing him for the dirty words he had said, so she hit him mostly on the mouth!

- Boom! -

His body hit the floor. It was rolling on the floor. As he rolled, he spat out blood. There were some teeth cracks in the blood. As a Sky Origin Stage cultivator, he actually couldn't control his own body from rolling away. He rolled to the door and then hit the stone step. - Boom. - And then he rebounded. At last, he was moaning to the sky lying on the floor as his eyes were filled with extreme fear.

[Who is this woman? How come I have no any way to defend and fight back at all.]

Wan-Er humphed. She moved again and stepped on that man. She coldly spoke, "Are you, disciples of the Sunlight Sect, behaving like this? I guess I should help you discipline your men now!"

"Please show mercy, Lady Wan-Er..." The old man with white beard stepped forward and then stopped the other disciples of his sect. "Don't do anything stupid. This is Lady Wan-Er from the House of the Chaotic Storms!"

Over a dozen superior cultivators of the Sunlight Sect had gathered over preparing to shout and fight, but now they stopped.

"Lady Wan-Er of the House of the Chaotic Storms!"

It was like spell that made every one of them stop. They all gave up at the same time.

The old man with white beard had wetted his clothes by sweat.

He didn't expect that Wan of the Clouds would come to them after humiliating them in the auction.

[What is she after?

Does she want to wipe us out?]

"Wan of the Clouds."

It was a name that reverberated like thunder to everybody in the Sunlight Sect.

Nine hundred years earlier, the No. 1 superior cultivator in the Sunlight Sect, also the No.1 cultivator in the Land of Han-Yang, Chang Qingzi, offended Wan of the Clouds by words. Wan of the Clouds was in the same look back then, an eighteen years old pretty girl. She actually challenged Chang Qingzi on with a fight in the public while the Sunlight Sect was holding their one thousand years anniversary ceremony. She kicked his ass and punched him into a pig head!

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Chapter 342: Behave Yourself!

It was the Thousand Years Anniversary Ceremony of the Sunlight Sect. That was a big event back then. The No. 1 Cultivator in the Land of Han-Yang was the host, so countless people in the martial world came to attend the ceremony. However, under the watch of all these people, the "No.1 Cultivator" was beaten up into a pig head!

Wan of the Clouds didn't even make her full effort during the fight. After the fight, she just made hundreds of shadows of herself and then disappeared.

Now, the legendary Wan of the Clouds showed up again. She got the Sunlight Sect again!

Like she did back then, she defeated a superior cultivator of their sect!

It was:

How history repeated itself!

The only difference was that this tall strong man was wounded worse. He had a much dirtier mouth than Chang Qingzi after all!

The other seventeen men all stood there quietly. They looked at Wan of the Clouds, who was vigorous. In their eyes, there were fear and vigilance.

[What is she here for?

Is she going to wipe us out?

What if she is?

What she just did... She can easily take us down by just one hand!]

“People from the Sunlight Sect. Now you are bad-mannered, huh?” Wan-Er glanced at them. “Abusing a guest at night. Acting without basic politeness. Does your headmaster teach you so?”

They were all annoyed and shamed.

[Come on, sister. We were frightened!

You are like death to us right now. You want us to be polite to death?

Wan of the Clouds, she looks about eighteen years old. Why is she acting like an old woman, scolding us like that!]

“Lady Wan.” The old man took in a deep breath and spoke first, “You visit us late at night. Is there anything important you want us to do?”

Finishing the question, he looked at the man under Wan’s feet. He was worried.

This old man was a wise guy. He knew Wan of the Clouds well, and he had seen what she was capable of. He knew it would be seeking for death to fight against her. He just laid down himself low and talked like an underling to her. It would always be a good thing to behave low profile. Playing tough would only draw them death!

Besides, he had seen the tough side of Wan of the Clouds in the auction. Now that she came vigorously, if they offended her again, it would be a really messy situation.

“What is your name?” Wan of the Clouds coldly asked.

She totally ignored his question.

[No matter how you show yourself, I have my way to do things!]

The old man held the anger in chest. He just reverently spoke, "I have had the pleasure to meet you several times. I am Ji Chengfeng."

Wan-Er nodded and said, "Ji Chengfeng, do you have a mind like sieve?"

Ji Chengfeng surrendered to the insult/ "I wonder what you mean by that, my lady? I am old indeed, but with good memory! I never forget anything important."

Wan-Er humphed. "But I think you have a short memory. I said you should behave yourselves in the auction. Look at you. You have gathered so many people in this city. What are you going do? Since you have a good memory, you are acting against my will on purpose then?"

Ji Chengfeng felt black in sight and he said, "Lady Wan-Er, the House of the Chaotic Storms controls everything. You are powerful and nobody dares to disobey you. However, we just gathered our own men for our own interest. What we do is about our own sect. Do we have to make a report to you for everything we plan?"

Wan-Er humphed and said, "What you are up to is not our concern. I won't bother to concern. However, I am going to leave the city for a few days. What if you guys do something that hurts our interest in the city... If so, it won't be a beautiful thing for your sect, I promise. If your life become like a raging fire, I don't think you will like it, will you?"

Her pretty eyes were watching Ji Chenfeng as she said, "I am here to warn you. In case when you make any mistakes, you will blame us for bullying you on strength."

Every man from the Sunlight Sect was pissed by what she said.

[Since when we need to be warned?

Are we still the strongest sect in the Land of Han-Yang?

We have just been scolded like sons and grandsons!]

Ji Chengfeng held the anger in his chest and spoke with respect, "I wonder what you don't want us to do, Lady Wan-Er? Please tell us something, in case we don't know that would offend you!"

Wan-Er rolled her eyes and said, "You think about it yourself. Anyway, you have to think deeper before you act. Don't do anything reckless. Don't do anything you shouldn't do. Don't mess with people you should mess with. Do you understand?"

[You said it like it means anything.

Of course we shouldn't mess with things and people we shouldn't have! We would never mess with people like you for sure!

How am I going to think about the others?]

Ji Chengfeng and his people were upset about it. None of them know what to say, so it suddenly became so quiet.

Wan-Er stomped harder and the man under her feet moaned loudly. She blandly spoke, "We, the House of the Chaotic Storms, are existing outside this world. We have no relevance to any other forces in your

world. That is our principle. You want to do something, go do it as long as you don't mess with us. Otherwise, we won't let you live well."

"Like this bastard who talked like that!" Wan-Er coldly looked at the man under her feet. "I am not so unhappy after all, so I will spare you. If you dare to do this again, you better watch your head. Oh. No. You won't need to watch your head, because you won't have one!"

She murmured, "I hate it the most when a man talked with a sh*tty mouth. How dare you talk to a pretty lady with those words, especially to me! Humph!"

She kicked on him and then she flew up in the air. She actually stayed in the air like there was something under her feet. She just stood there and said, "Just behave yourselves. Will you! Be wise! Understand?"

And then a white shadow flashed and she was gone.

The seventeen superior cultivators standing there were all filled with anger.

[What the hell is that?

We haven't done anything, yet we were warned.

No. That wasn't warning. That was suppression! That was bullying!

We are a powerful sect in the Land of Han-Yang. We have our dignity! Yet we just got humiliated like that? Again and again?

Do you think we are made from mugs or something?]

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Chapter 343: Undercurrent; Map!

"Elder, what do we do now? Should we just accept that insult?" People of the Sunlight Sect all looked like on fire. They were breathing heavily.

They suddenly got insulted like that, so they all felt extremely embarrassed.

[That is too suffocating!

That is so uncomfortable.]

At the moment, every one of them had a mass of extreme emotion in their chest waiting to be vented.

When they saw their brother miserably lying on the floor, they knew there must be many of his bones broken. He was nearly crippled. [Yet she called it... mercy?

Because she didn't feel unhappy today?

What if she feels unhappy. What would she do?

That was bullying people on an unbelievable level!

It was extremely intolerable!]

The old man Ji Chengfeng said with anger in his eyes, "You asked me what we do? We do whatever we should do!"

He fiercely said, "I wonder if the House of the Chaotic Storms will get to us for our robbery?! Even though they are able to even hide the truth from the masses, they can never stop everybody from earning their own money!"

"When our men are all here. We do as we planned! Hear me! We stick on the plan!"

In his eyes were ruthlessness. His temples were shaking, and apparently, he was nearly crazy because of anger!

Every one of them was furious. They would burst into madness at any second.

Wan of the Clouds really added endless fuel into a sky reaching flame!

She absolutely pushed those men to their emotional edge. They were so close to have their emotions exploded.

Carrying such extreme emotion, when they were on missions, they would do it like blood storm. They would have no hesitation. No matter who their target was, they wouldn't be merciful.

...

After humiliating the Sunlight Sect, Wan-Er went to the Starlight Sect. She did the same thing on them. She teased them and then beat them up. She scolded them and warned them...

Thus, people in the Starlight Sect became like walking volcanoes too.

Wan-Er just left them and disappeared for real this time.

...

The two great sects were both filled with anger.

If Wan-Er suppressed them further physically, it might lead to an opposite result. They might have been scared too much and wouldn't dare to do anything. That wasn't the House of the Chaotic Storms wanted though...

Wan-Er went to a new place.

It was a secret location.

It wasn't a secret location of the House of the Chaotic Storms though. It belonged to the Kingdom of Lanfeng. On appearance, it was a granary of the Kingdom of Chen, but in fact, the officials who worked there were all Kingdom of Lanfeng's men, although they were paid by the Kingdom of Chen.

Wan-Er waved her hand and then disappeared in the dark night.

A whistling arrow flew into the granary with hoarse sound.

In the granary, somebody picked up the arrow. He felt that there was a map on the arrow.

There was information about the guards of the royal house, shift schedule, locations, guarding plan, leader's names...

There was also information about the defense plan of the Chen-Xing City, showing all the military forces' locations...

In addition, it was about the locations of all granaries and warehouses, names of the guards, number of the guards, cultivation levels of them...

Everything in detail was shown on the map, useful or not!

"Whoever drew this map is far beyond brilliant. He must be a devil!"

An official with big beard in the granary looked at the map and praised.

"I have never seen a map that has so much information on it. There are a lot to learn from it. This is the map of the future of the Chen-Xing City... It shouldn't exist! It cannot be!"

"Even the guardian of the kingdom could never draw such a map!" He kept looking at the map. In his eyes was crazy admiration!

"Captain, would it be a trap that the Kingdom of Chen made for us on purpose? Are they trying to draw us in?" A man beside him spoke carefully.

"Trap? You idiot! Can't you just think with your brain?" The big bearded captain glanced at his assistant and said, "If people of the Kingdom of Chen know who we are, would they need to set us up like this? They can just send an army to kill us all. Isn't it much more efficient... You moron! You know what, even if all the information on the map is fake, the technics of such a map is more important than our lives in all! This is a masterpiece!"

Many of the people put down their misgivings and nodded like they were enlightened.

[Captain is right. If we are already revealed, they wouldn't need to set us up. Whoever sent us the secret arrow must be very capable, as he can draw such a map. It would be rather an easy job for him to kill us all. That would be easier!]

"Then this map must be real... Wouldn't it be that with this map, we can do whatever we want in the capital of the Kingdom of Chen now?" another man said with his eyes lit up.

"Seems so." The big beard captain rubbed his lower jaw and said, "However, if you want to do something, you need to be capable of doing it first. We are isolated here. What we can do is limited. However, we can use some power. In the Chen-Xing City, there are over half of the people who hates the Kingdom of Chen. We should use their powers..."

He thought for a while and said, "We just give out informations this time. We shall not take part in the actions. There will naturally be somebody to proceed the plan. We have to hide ourselves in the dark..."

"Go contact our men hidden in those forces. Give them the information on this map. Hurry."

The big beard guy showed profound eyes. "So, what a good plan. The Kingdom of Chen will fall into a great crisis..."

The next moment, he frowned. "But, who on earth was that man who gave us this map? How did he know our true identity?"

Surely, if that man didn't know their true identity, he would never give them this map.

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Chapter 344: Two Assassins

Only when that man knew that this place was the center of the intelligence network of the Kingdom of Lanfeng would he deliver such information to it, so that they could send the information to all the spies of the Kingdom of Lanfeng.

Since this person was able to make such a marvelous map, of course he was also able to know their real identities. However, there was one thing that worried the men of the Kingdom of Lanfeng...

[Who is this guy?

Although he didn't show hostility to us this time, he even actually helped us, but still, it is not a comfortable thing to have someone knowing our secrets so well...]

They knew they would never come up with the answer just by thinking. They had to tell themselves that this guy was not their enemy.

That was fine.

At least they weren't enemies for now!

...

On the other side, Ning Biluo followed Ye Xiao to the secret liaison office. Ye Xiao called over Liu Changjun by some mysterious trick.

When Liu Changjun saw Ning Biluo, his entire face turned red, although he was always expressionless.

That was the charm of an idol made him so!

In this world, Ning Biluo was the common idol to all assassins.

Ning Biluo had been the No. 1 Assassin in the Land of Han-Yang for decades. Nobody could threaten his position. He was known as the No. 1.

However, his assassination association was ranked much lower.

That was a question Liu Changjun had for Ning Biluo.

[I wonder why Ning Biluo would organize an assassination association?

Wouldn't it be much more convenient to just be an isolate assassin?

It's fine if you really want to lead a team, but your team sucks. That is a flaw on your title!]

Ning Biluo looked at Liu Changjun. His eyes were sparkling.

He could tell that this man should be in a much higher position in the ranking list. He was stronger in spirit, cultivation level and vigor.

In the world's assassins ranking, Liu Changjun was the ninth. He was surely one of the top ten assassins in the world. That meant he was one of the most powerful assassins!

However, in the past, Ning Biluo knew that Liu Changjun was actually no higher than thirtieth. An assassin lived for killing. An assassin should be good at taking others' life, and also at saving themselves. A good assassin always kept a secret move in case anything unexpected happened. The more famous an assassin was, the less possible he could cover his last secret move. The top ten ranking was simple a joke. It was just a list that was made by a bunch of people according to what the assassins had done that were known to the public. It meant nearly nothing.

In fact, many well hidden assassins were truly unbelievably powerful.

They might not be famous, but they were absolutely super strong.

Most importantly, nobody knew their names and their traces. That was the most horrible, terrifying assassin.

Ning Biluo wouldn't say that he was actually not strong enough to be the No. 1 Assassin in the world, yet he surely knew he wasn't. It meant nothing to just have such a title. The top ten assassins might all have certain capabilities, but they actually were not as powerful as it was said.

That was why Ning Biluo had never really respected the assassins like Liu Changjun!

However, when he saw Liu Changjun today, he was surprised that Liu Changjun was, although cold as people said he was, he was carrying much less killing intent as he should have. He was simply like a normal person.

Most shockingly, he was like hiding all his spiritual power like a sword that would come out from the scabbard at any second. He was full of sharpness, but it was well hidden.

Ning Biluo wasn't an ordinary person. Liu Changjun could hide it from others, but not from Ning Biluo. Ning Biluo knew that what Liu Changjun was hiding must be from his strong cultivation capability.

It was the second time that they met each other. Ning Biluo had thought that he knew well about Liu Changjun, but now he knew that it was wrong to rely on first impression!

The last time they met, Liu Changjun was on his way to kill Ye Xiao. It wasn't a long time before. The impression Ning Biluo had about Liu Changjun was actually two levels weaker than the present.

[What the hell! How can he improve so much within just such a short time?!

Does it mean that since he followed Ye Xiao, within several months, he got improved significantly.]

When Ning Biluo saw Liu Changjun, his eyes were filled with complicated expressions. When he looked at Ye Xiao, there was curiosity in his eyes too.

[It must be Ye Xiao who helped with Liu Changjun's cultivation.

There is no other explanation.

Ye Xiao, as a young lord in the general's house, how could he help improve a top ranking assassin in cultivation and spiritual mind so fast?

Now, Liu Changjun should be qualified enough to be one of the top ten assassins in the world!

"Liu Changjun, I guess your strength have increased a lot these days," Ning Biluo slowly spoke.

Liu Changjun smiled with respect. "I am flattered."

All the assassins in the world who saw Ning Biluo would call him master, as long as they were not enemies, because of Ning Biluo's position. He deserved it. However, Liu Changjun didn't want to tell him how he got improved.

Without Ye Xiao's permission, Liu Changjun would never tell anybody that secret, not even to Ning Biluo.

Ning Biluo nodded. "Good."

Liu Changjun perfunctorily laughed.

If Wan Zhenghao was there, he would most likely be shocked. [Liu Changjun? He can laugh? Look at how many times he laughed... Is he still the man with a dead face?]

Ye Xiao blandly spoke, "Ning, in fact... You also can be improved."

Ning Biluo knew exactly what Ye Xiao meant by that. A sense of tiredness showed up in his eyes. He replied with a soft voice, "But... I can't."

Ye Xiao nodded. He understood.

Liu Changjun said, "Master Ning, there is one thing that keeps confusing me. I wonder if you can enlighten me today?"

"What is it?" Ning Biluo became serious. His face looked a bit dark too.

Maybe he knew what Liu Changjun would ask. He just didn't stop him.

"Powerful like you, you can conquer the world. Under this sky, except some legendary figures, you can kill anybody you want, even a king."

Liu Changjun asked with respect, "However, you have been leading your assassination group. It brings you only apprehension, and it only binds your hands and put you into a dangerous situation. It is truly..."

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Chapter 345: Until Death!

Liu Changjun didn't dare to continue. If he continued, it would humiliate Ning Biluo.

Ning Biluo and Ye Xiao both knew what he meant.

Ye Xiao showed confusion too.

He understood Liu Changjun's words.

In fact, Ye Xiao wanted to ask the same question too. If Ning Biluo let go of that useless assassination organization, there would be no one except the House of the Chaotic Storms that was able to take Ning Biluo down.

An assassin was fearful for fetter the most.

Ning Biluo, the king of assassins, actually had such a fetter.

An assassin should be a leader.

Ning Biluo actually was a leader.

He didn't do it well!

Why wouldn't he give it up then?

Why did he still want such an embarrassing thing?

Ning Biluo looked pale under the watch of the two men. His sharp eyes became dim a bit as he said, "That year, I was eight years old... There were those men dressed in black. They slaughtered every strong men in my town..."

"There were only women and kids left."

"For the five years to come, all survivors became those men's slaves. They lived, but with a life worse than death... The entire thirty thousand elderlies and kids!"

Ning Biluo sounded peaceful, but Ye Xiao and Liu Changjun could hear the hatred in his voice.

"That five years, we stayed with those monsters. I was beaten up to near death many times. The elderlies saved me always. Some of them... were crippled or dead because of me..."

"I escaped eventually, and I learnt a lot. When I returned to that place... I used a whole year to kill them all, the over seven thousand monsters in black..."

"However, there were less than five thousand of our people that were still alive by then... I saved them. They were tortured... About four thousand of them were crippled..."

"About two hundred kids..."

"They are my responsibility that I can never let down." Ning Biluo took in a deep breath.

"I accepted missions like crazy, because I just want to make more money for them."

"It is always not enough."

"So they let the young generation follow me..."

Ye Xiao and Liu Changjun knew and understood what's next, even if Ning Biluo didn't tell them.

Those young lads must be the members of Ning Biluo's assassination group.

"I have lead them all the way... to now... but, my assassination group is completely destroyed by those martial forces."

Ning Biluo stood there, looking desolate. "However, the five thousand people have become twenty thousand now. Some of them have children, and some have become elderlies. We are all living deep in the mountain... We need resources. We need money. We need a lot of money."

"But I... I can't make that much money now."

Ning Biluo bitterly smiled, "However, even though I know I cannot, I have to do it. These people, they are my fetters that I can never let go in my life."

When he spoke, he was calm.

Under his peaceful and calm voice, the heaviness inside his words made Ye Xiao and Liu Changjun feel depressed.

It felt like a huge mountain fell on their hearts.

They never thought that this No. 1 Assassin in the world actually had been carrying that much.

"I don't dare to lose my freedom. I don't work for anybody. I have to take as many tasks as I can, make as much money as possible. I cannot accept people's help... because in people's eyes... There are forty-seven hundred cripples! They can take care of themselves, they can live by themselves... But... Who can possibly support them financially?"

"There is the medicine cost too..."

Ning Biluo blandly smiled. "I chose to take the responsibility, so I have to carry it until death. I won't give them up. They are all my relatives. They are people who suffered a lot to protect me and other kids."

"To what end are you going to carry that?" Liu Changjun took in a deep breath.

"To the day... when they never need me to." Ning Biluo looked down and blandly spoke, "There are many of them... who are really old now... They are dying soon..."

Ye Xiao was speechless.

He felt it burning in his heart.

Ning Biluo's words sounded ruthless.

However, it showed his attitude: "I will carry it until they die!"

Ye Xiao even understood Ning Biluo further. Not only when those people died, even to the last day of his life, he would still carry this burden!

"I will carry it until they die!"

Or maybe "until I die!"

Ye Xiao sighed and said, "Ning, I don't think you will be short for money, as you are such a capable man. Rob the rich, steal something, lie for money, even do some blackmail... It would never be a tough job for you to make money. Why does it seem so rough for you?"

Ye Xiao thought that it was fair that Ning Biluo wouldn't answer him. However, he didn't expect that Liu Changjun would make an answer.

Liu Changjun widely opened his eyes and spoke in righteousness, "You made a mistake, Monarch. I understand Master Ning! Because we are both assassins! Assassins earn their livings by killing somebody wanted. It lasts for thousands of years. How can we ruin such spirit just for some small problems we are facing? Assassins are not robbers or thieves. How can we rob or steal. It is simply what we should never do. We have our pride and we have our principle!"

Ye Xiao was shocked. He actually didn't know what to say. He didn't even realize how his face looked like. [That... That is some really weird theory and arbitrary!]

Looking at two of the most famous assassins in the world talking to each other with righteousness, one nodding while the other praising, Ye Xiao felt like his stomach was filled with crap. He couldn't say a word.

[Damn. What kind of a world it is?

Some officials call themselves descendants of saints and they are well educated, yet they are breaking laws, seeking personal gains in work, doing whatever they want, behaving like thieves and prostitutes... There are all kinds of them.

Yet the assassins in the martial world... are actually deferring to... their professional ethics?

It is the assassination professional ethics though!]

Two assassins discussing such a topic so seriously, it made Ye Xiao felt that... [Am I really... out of day now?]

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Chapter 346: I'll Hire You!

Ye Xiao sighed and said, "Ning, even though you have to observe that... assassination ethics, you can always ask for help from your friends, right? Let's assume that there are 20 thousand people and five thousand are crippled. Including residence, medicine, food, it should be no more than fifty thousand taels of silver per month. Am I right?"

Twenty thousand people, fifty thousand taels, that meant two and a half taels for one person. It didn't sound expensive though. The price of commodities in the Land of Han-Yang wasn't high. Normally, a family of four would need no more than ten taels per month. That was no more than three taels per person. Ye Xiao made it two and a half per person. It was more than enough for those people.

Ning Biluo was quiet for a while before he said, "Basically they were just like normal people, but many of them need special care. Some of them need medicines all year. The cost of the medicine is already huge. In fact, two hundred thousand would be just enough."

"Two hundred thousand? Well it is not that much. Two hundred thousand per month; about three million a year and thirty million for ten years..." Ye Xiao coughed. He realized that it might not be a huge number for himself.

However, it was really quite a heavy burden for an assassin who killed for living. Ning Biluo also needed money for their cultivation...

It was truly too much of a burden for him!

To make it clearer, try to understand it this way. One tael of silver was equal to a thousand copperplates. One copperplate was more or less like one yuan, so one tael silver was equal to a thousand yuan. A hundred taels meant a hundred thousand yuan. Ten thousand taels meant ten million. Two hundred thousand taels per month meant two hundred million yuan every month!

That was the number to feed those people.

That was about three billion yuan per year.

Maybe he could make it for the first year, but what about ten years later?

Like Ning Biluo said, to carry on till death, how much was that? What a huge number would it be?

In fact, it was an unbearable burden, no matter it was on whom. For Ye Xiao, it might not be a big problem for him to spend dozens of million for now, maybe even billion would be nothing serious, but that was because he had just earned a lot from the auction.

Several months earlier when he was just reborn, he had worried about just dozens of taels. Times have truly changed!

“Ning, I can solve your problem. I have quite a lot of money right now...” Ye Xiao seriously said.

He really wanted to help him. Ning Biluo was a good man. Even if he couldn't return the favor, Ye Xiao would be happy to do it. It was a good thing to do after all.

Ning Biluo was quiet again as he said, “Lord Ye, you saved my life twice. I cannot return the favor already. If you help me again, I truly cannot owe it anymore.

“A favor is always most difficult to return. I owe them a huge one already. Do you want me to owe more to you?”

Ning Biluo said with a smile, “I don't think I can accept any help from others now. I would rather earn some money by myself.”

Ye Xiao solemnly spoke, “Indeed, it is difficult to return a favor. However, have you ever thought what would happen to them after you die? You said you will take the responsibility until you don't need to. Maybe you know it, or maybe you don't. There are two aspects on your words. If you can return the favor before you die, it will be a wonderful thing. But if you cannot, if the one you should return the favor to is still alive while you are already dead, what then? Do you want to take the responsibility to your next life?”

Ning Biluo's face turned dark. He was silent.

Ye Xiao's words were harsh and cruel.

However, it was a problem Ning Biluo had to face sooner or later.

Ning Biluo was known as the No. 1 Assassin in the world. It was no doubt. However, even the No. 1 Assassin would die. If Ye Xiao didn't save him, he would have already died twice.

[If I die, how do I take the responsibility I promised that I would?

What will happen to those people?

Most of them are ill and disabled. They cannot feed themselves.

If I die, what happens to them?

Will they die with disease? Die starving? Die in misfortune?

No matter how they will die, they die because of my death They die with sorrow!]

"So, you shouldn't turn me down. I don't ask anything in return anyway," Ye Xiao seriously said.

"You..." Ning Biluo looked up at Ye Xiao. He wanted to say that what he was afraid of the most was that Ye Xiao never asked for anything in return.

[It will make me feel I am in debt forever.

You never ask anything back in return. That is a huge burden on me. Why can't you just want something from me!]

Ye Xiao waved his hand and said, "Alright, alright. Don't look at me like that. I don't like it. Look, Ning. Let me hire you. I will pay you for what you will do for me. I hire you to help me solve my problem now. That makes us have an employment relationship. How does it sound?"

And then he bitterly laughed. "I believe you clearly know what situation I am in. We are on the edge now, and I am pulling you in with us this time. You may lose your life because of it. Let's just say, I ask it as a return of the favor I did for you!"

He waved his hand to stop Ning Biluo while he wanted to say something. He said, "Let's try to deal with the situation this time. If we fail, what does all the money mean to me? Let me give you some before everything ends. You can take care of those people on your side first. At least you wouldn't need to worry about them anymore. You don't need to take that burden with you to your next life. Even though you don't take it now, if we die in this disturbance, my money will be taken by others. It is better you get it than others do... Wouldn't you agree?"

Ning Biluo heard it. He thought it was reasonable. He owed Ye Xiao two life-saving favors after all. It made no difference to owe him more anyway. If he could take care of those people that he had to, he could just hand over his life to Ye Xiao. No matter what, his life was saved, so his life was given. That was fair.

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Chapter 347: Action!

Ning Biluo was having some negative thoughts. Facing such a situation, Ye Xiao had no confidence to get through it, and Ning Biluo couldn't be sure that they could have a bright future.

Although Ning Biluo could only see death in front of them, he had to do it. Since so, he had nothing to worry about, and he didn't need to hesitate anymore. It was his only choice as it could not only solve the problem about his people, but also return the favor to Ye Xiao!

Thinking about that, Ning Biluo nodded as he said, "Fine. It is very possibly my last battle in my life anyway. I will just take some money from you then. I owe you a lot already anyway, it's not that different to owe you more... I have to say this though. If we survive, I will have to return the money for sure."

Ye Xiao equivocally spoke, "You truly have a strong personality. Fine. Whatever you say."

Things were settled then.

Liu Changjun was curious and he said, "Well then, Boss, how much would you pay Master Ning?"

Ye Xiao hesitated and said, "How much? Will one billion taels work well?"

Liu Changjun and Ning Bilou were both stunned!

Even they were two famous assassins who had seen a lot in the world, they were shocked by Ye Xiao's offer.

Twenty thousand taels for one month; about three million for one year; about thirty million for ten years... One billion would be enough for them to use for three hundred years.

Those people were all normal people. They would never live that long!

Looking at Ning Biluo and Liu Changjun's faces changing, Ye Xiao thought that maybe he named less than they expected. He thought that one billion was just the price for two or three supreme dan beads. It might be less than enough, so he said, "Well then, two billion! How's that!"

He said two billion like he was saying twenty taels!

Liu Changjun had experienced the auction lately, so it wasn't strange for him to hear the word billion. Ning Biluo had never seen or even heard such a number, so he was shocked like hell.

Ye Xiao saw Ning Biluo's face changed and thought maybe it was still not enough for him. He didn't know how much would be alright, so he said, "Is it still too low? Ning, I know you as a forthright man. Just name a price to me. I won't refuse!"

"No, no, no... You are giving too-too much... I will never need two billion. Not even one billion. That is truly too much." Ning Biluo understood the situation and waved his hands.

He had lived a life as an assassin. Half of the time, he was the king of assassins. He should have seen lots of money in his life, however, comparing to the real rich ones, he was just a poor man!

Ye Xiao just named one billion, two billion like blinking eyes. More than that, he actually asked Ning Biluo to name a price himself and he wouldn't reject!

Now... Now he was counting the notes on the side.

What was rich guy? This surely was.

Ye Xiao took out a pile of notes that was worth a million taels. He put them into Ning Biluo's hands and said, "I really don't want to judge you, but you are really acting draggy on this. Come on, you are a legend in the assassin's world... A legend like this? Don't make me look down upon you... You said yourself that you will return the money if you survive, didn't you? Don't be a p*ssy. Be a man..."

Ning Biluo didn't have time to refuse when Ye Xiao had already said everything.

Ning Biluo held the notes with his mouth wide opened. He was blank.

Liu Changjun was trying so hard not to laugh out loud.

It was a historic moment. The legendary assassin Ning Biluo was actually acting so laughably. That was a memorable moment. As the witness of it, Liu Changjun should be proud!

Ning Biluo decided not to say a word.

Shut up and take the money.

He nodded quietly and then put the notes into his space ring.

He really had nothing to say.

Even the space ring was a gift from Ye Xiao. What more could he say!

He really didn't need to say anything under such embarrassing circumstances.

He just kept it in mind.

It was better to do than to talk much!

Nothing could be worth one billion in the world. Even the reward for Ye Xiao's death was not more than half a billion. It was money for murder, not for hiring.

Even all the assassins together on a mission wouldn't cost more than one billion!

Ye Xiao was just trying to help him.

[Somebody help me, I surely should help him back! Favors exchanged!] Ning Biluo said something in mind, [Little help should bring more in return!]

"What do we do now? With Master Ning, we are well strengthened!" Liu Changjun was excited.

Liu Changjun hadn't been confident, but with Ning Biluo getting on board, he felt extremely confident!

[The king of assassins!

Legend of the assassin's world!]

"I need you two to tell me about those assassins and superior cultivator from different sects. Their personality, their martial arts and... their ways of doing things..."

Ye Xiao said.

They sat together. Liu Changjun was the first one to talk and introduced every one he knew. Ning Biluo sat aside, listening and replenishing some words from time to time.

As the basic lessons of assassins, the two of them were doing great. They truly knew a lot about other assassins.

When they finished, it was already late at night.

Ye Xiao stood up.

“We need to make a disturbance first. We need to stir it up more and seek opportunity in the chaos... Better now than later. We shall do it now.” Ye Xiao enigmatically smiled.

Zuo Wuji had told Ye Xiao many plans. Ye Xiao found that any one of them would work well right now.

“What exactly should we do?” the two assassins asked at the same time.

“We plant bribes on somebody; we fish in troubled waters; we confuse the public...” Ye Xiao smiled with viciousness.

“Uh...” The two assassins were confused.

“We should do...” - Blabla... - Ye Xiao lowered his voice and told them the plan excitedly.

“...” Ning Biluo and Liu Changjun were both speechless.

The viciousness and scheming of Ye Xiao were in an extraordinary level for sure.

It was truly lunatic. Maybe it was even making people’s hackles up. That might be well described!

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Chapter 348: Rock The Boat

“According to the information from you, this Boundless Saint’s attack can only be faked by myself... We are doing this in a small range. Let’s keep it among just us.” Ye Xiao said, “As for the two great sects and the other superior cultivators’ attacks, you two know everything about them. Just do whatever is needed... Let’s rock it now!”

“One more thing. We have to make it a big issue. The bigger the better.”

Ye Xiao was serious.

They did as he said.

They started it right away.

The two assassins saw Ye Xiao was getting on it so quickly, so they didn’t dare to delay it. They were both decisive men. They nodded and said, “Absolutely. We shall get on it now. We are not good at scheming, but we are professional in making disturbances!”

Assassins had different methods to kill. Under many situations, it would be impossible to kill the target without making a big disturbance to cover the mission.

Almost every assassin was expert in making disturbances. It was a basic lesson for assassins. Ning Biluo and Liu Changjun were rather good at it, and they were among the best of the best!

Ye Xiao assigned the mission to them. That was a good choice!

He wondered how big a noise they would make for the disturbance? They were good at making disturbance, and they were both bold. The Chen-Xing City was surely going to be more chaotic than before, maybe times more!

The wind blew in the dark night.

Ye Xiao dressed in black and was running on the roof, gliding in the wind.

Suddenly, he felt so good about being unrestrained and far-ranging. He thought of the days he was living in the Qing-Yun Realm in his previous life.

He felt that he was closer and closer to the day he returned to the Qing-Yun Realm.

At the moment, people of the Sunlight Sect were all furious. They were swearing, but no one dared to swear loudly. It seemed that they were afraid to be heard by others.

The big bearded man who got hurt wasn't an ordinary person. He was the nephew of the Head Master of the Sunlight Sect. He was good at cultivation. His name was Mu Zizhu, a capable man with a strong background. That was why he was wild and arrogant, so people didn't really like him.

They all got over trying to cure him, but no one said anything to comfort him. Although they didn't like him, it was truly a scene that made everybody speechless.

It was truly difficult to say anything to comfort him.

[How? Let's seek revenge on the b*tch Wan of the Clouds when you are better? Rape her?]

That was something nobody should recklessly say.

They were murmuring some bad words, but they never dared to say anything serious and say it loud. If they said something like that, maybe Wan of the Clouds would show up right away.

If that happened, nobody could survive.

Even if Wan of the Clouds killed everybody in this place, the Sunlight Sect would dare not to say a word. They might even send her some gifts, begging for forgiveness. She represented the most powerful force in the world. That made her the one who spoke for justice.

It wasn't something special. It happened on other people before. They knew how serious it was, so they could only murmur. That was all!

Since so, if they didn't mention revenge, didn't mention fighting back for him, how would that comfort him?

Nothing else could comfort him.

Everybody there was upset.

When they saw others upset, they might feel happy or excited. Now it was their turn to be upset. They only felt frustrated!

“Ah... Look how things ends. We simply can do nothing though,” one of them finally said something, as silence didn’t make anybody feel better. “It is the House of the Chaotic Storms in charge here in the capital. We are living under other’s shelter. We have to lower our head... Besides, women, that is how they act.”

“Right. Besides, women all have that kind of temper. They are unpredictable. They always feel sick for several days every month. Their mind status will go wrong too. Maybe it is the day this woman is not feeling so well. We just hit on the bad luck...” The other one made a guess.

“Right. That is reasonable. Maybe that is the truth. Besides, we are cultivators in the martial world. We suffer. That is normal. The more you experience, the wiser you will become...”

“A wise man knows when to retreat. We endure it, so that we can live longer. It is a heroic thing to do. It is never immoral!”

“Yes, that’s right. We are generous men. We will let the girl go because that is what a hero will do!”

They kept talking and they talked more and more excitedly. The topic kept altering. Gradually, they actually made themselves sound smart, wise, generous, heroic, great...

A lie, if repeated often enough, would be accepted as truth. Superior cultivators or ordinary people, when they tried so hard to comfort themselves, they all became fools who enjoyed the victory they imagined.

They were getting more and more excited as they vented the anger in their chests. They totally forgot the man Mu Zizhu on the ground. His head had become like a pig head.

His two eyes were swollen. and they became two narrow lines. His face was covered by blood, and there was blood oozing out from his mouth while he slavered. His cheek were deeply dented, and none of his teeth was left.

His legs, ribs, arms... were all broken into pieces...

Only, there were lights of hatred coming out from the lines of his swollen eyes. He didn’t make a sound though.

It was right at this moment that a vicious voice sounded with giggling, “Ah, the famous Sunlight Sect. The most powerful sect in the world. How come you end up so pathetic like this? Who did this to you? Hmm. Haha. I heard you were beaten up by a woman? Oh my. How imposing to be kicked hard by a woman. Yet you actually praise yourselves... Gosh. You are truly a bunch of heroes!”

It was full of obvious taunt.

The gloat in his voice could be heard three hundred miles away.

The superior cultivators of the Sunlight Sect all looked up to where the voice came, only to see a dark figure dressed in black standing in the air beyond the eaves. It seemed like an illusion, but that figure was actually real.

In his eyes, there was that coldness and viciousness flowing, shining.

It seemed all lives in the world were nothing useful but walking flesh that could be slaughtered as he wished.

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Chapter 349: Framing

The guy held nothing in his hands. His black robe fluttered in the woods as he looked nearly a part of the night. His figure suddenly showed up in the dark night in the howling wind. It was like he changed the view of the surroundings into dark hell.

“Who’s there?” The guys thought he was familiar, but they just couldn’t recall.

“Heh, heh... Ah... Tut-tut...” The man in black laughed coldly and spoke with a sigh, “How poor. Who is that... Look how hard he is punched. How miserable. Look at his arms in pieces like lotus roots... Are you the Sunlight Sect going to produce lotus roots?”

And then he shook his head, saying, “We are all well educated men. Look, I... Hmm. I think of a couplet. Let’s play a game. If you give me a good answer, I... Hmm. You will get your rewards!”

And then he acted like he was thinking hard. He spoke with weird voice after shaking his head for a while, “Hmm, the first line is... What brings a love [1]? Ahahaha...”

He had just said the first line and he was already laughing wildly.

Apparently, he felt so good about humiliating these men of the Sunlight Sect.

“Crazy bastard!”

The guys only felt so furious as if their chests bursted!

[Where the hell did this bastard come from? His acts weird. He talks with sharp tongue. He speaks sarcastically to us. He is totally abusing us... What more shall we say to him?]

They were just humiliated by Wan of the Clouds, and the anger was still flaming in their chests, yet there came another one.

It was challenging their endurance!

[We can’t bear it anymore!]

Look at how bloody miserable it is here. How dare you play your game to us?

What brings a lover?

It is definitely sarcasm. He is teasing about Mu Zizhu’s arms. He said his arm is like lotus roots...]

Ji Chengfeng’s face turned cold as he said, “Sir, you have superior capability. I guess you must be some well-known figure. Why are you covering your face and teasing us here at this night? Wouldn’t it damage your reputation as some master cultivator?”

The man in black laughed wickedly. "Reputation? What? Are you blind? Now you finally realize I am like a master cultivator to you? A master cultivator does things in his own way. I am making things easier by playing games with you. Didn't you hear me? Things will be better for you if you can give me a good answer. What you should do now... is to give me the answer quickly. Why can't you just take the god-given opportunity that I spare you. That is such waste. Don't you think so, old man?"

"Opportunity your ass!" One of the guys couldn't take it anymore as he spoke with anger.

He felt like he would definitely explode if he kept enduring it.

He jumped up with his sword flashing. He was determined to kill that man.

He couldn't hold his anger anymore.

[What? Are you going to humiliate us more? One after another, is this ever going to an end?

We cannot mess with Wan of the Clouds. Fine. You are just a man who knows where you are from! How dare you!]

The man in black shouted with anger, "You Sunlight Sect people! You really don't appreciate what's good for you! What an opportunity! You blind bastards! You are just pieces of sh*t. I bring you opportunity with kind heart, but you don't appreciate it. You don't want to answer me. Fine. You dare to abuse me! And you actually try to kill me!"

"My first line is 'what brings a lover'! You bunch of fools. You should give me the answer... 'it needs no plum when there is almond'! Bastards! Don't you sway your sword at me."

While speaking, he acted like he was wronged. He was furious and he asked, "Can you even be reasonable!"

The sword was so close to him though.

He suddenly moved aside. He was flying in the air like he wasn't real, all the while his black robe fluttered in the wind. He spoke wickedly, "I guess you decided to pick the hard way. One of you have just been beaten up and ended up like a lotus root. That is what you deserve. That it is! If I was the person who did that, I will tear you into pieces. You deserve no mercy!"

While he was speaking, he flew around. Suddenly, there came a flash of light, and then a sound. - Ting! -

The man who rushed over to him with the sword fell down to the floor.

When he touched the floor, he was already dead.

The guys were shocked!

They didn't even see the man in black do anything, yet one of them was down!

They had a closer look at the body and felt shocked.

The body was undamaged, except there was a red dot on his temple.

A tiny drop of blood it was.

It was bloody red!

It was an instant knock down with one strike!

This man in black was actually some extremely powerful cultivator?!

The man who died was at the second level of the Sky Origin Stage!

However, he died within instant, with no sound, no signs!

Ji Chengfeng looked at the red dot. While he looked at it, the anger in his chest was getting bigger. He looked up all of a sudden while staring at the man on the roof. He spoke word by word while gritting with his teeth, "Boundless Saint?!"

They had talked about who in the world used needles as his weapon.

Boundless Saint was their conclusion.

On that day, Boundless Saint showed up to prove that he never used poison on his needles by killing an innocent man.

After that, he shouted, "My needles never have poison!"

He was flying here and there that time, and he was also acting like a ghost!

He talked wickedly with a weird voice, and he could always enrage people.

What he had said was still resounding in their ears.

Now, a man who acted exactly like that showed up again.

The weird method was the same. The killing was the same.

The weapon was... also a needle!

The blood on the dead man's temple was bright red. Apparently, the needle didn't carry poison.

[No wonder he looks so familiar...

That is who his is!]

Suddenly, people who had seen the Boundless Saint the other day all recognized him. The guy in black now was Boundless Saint!

[Bastard! You come make more troubles against the Sunlight Sect while we are in trouble!]

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Chapter 350: It Is You, as Expected

The man chuckled and said, "Poor Sunlight Sect. I am right about your blindness. You actually mistake me for the Boundless Saint. Hahahaha... How hilarious! You have eyes yet you are blind. Poor things."

Ji Chengfeng blandly spoke, "Oh really? We mistake you for somebody else?"

The man in black spoke in a mirthless voice, "Absolutely! How could that Boundless Saint be in the same league with me. How can you be so sure that I am that guy!"

Ji Chengfeng blandly replied, "You don't have to play your tricks on us. If you are not the Boundless Saint, there is a very simple way to prove it. I dare you wouldn't do it though."

The man in black sneered. "What way? How simple is it? You want me to take off my mask?"

Ji Chengfeng looked at the man in black with hatred and slowly spoke, "We have never seen the face of the Boundless Saint. Even if you take off your mask, we can't recognize you either. I have a much easier way though. You just need to say something to us, and we will know whether you are Boundless Saint or not!"

"What should I say?"

"Well, it is..." Ji Chengfeng's eyes were filled with taunt. "... Boundless Saint is a nasty son of a b*tch!"

The man in black stopped talking. His eyes were filled with intent of killing; that was scary.

It suddenly became so terrifying and depressing.

After a moment of silence, the man's eyes became sharper and scarier. Ji Chengfeng knew that the man must be pissed. He hurriedly gathered energy in his body preparing for a fight, in case the man attacked.

However, he casually spoke, "What? You don't feel like saying it? What a simple way to prove yourself. It is merely some words!"

The masked man in black suddenly laughed as he said, "Who do you think you are? Do you think you can tell me what to say? I won't say it. What are you going to do about it?"

Ji Chengfeng nodded slowly and spoke word by word, "Whether you will say it or not, it is fine. Anyway, if you want to leave this place, it will be... very difficult!"

He waved his hand and fifteen superior cultivators of the Sunlight Sect made attacking gestures at the same time. They were surrounding the man already.

The man in black chuckled and said, "You ignorant people. You truly don't know how big the world can be. I want to come, I come. I want to leave, I leave. Do you think you can stop me, with your bunch of useless guys?"

While he was talking, he slowly flew up. Apparently, he was preparing to leave.

Ji Chengfeng stared at him and blandly said, "It's fine if you want to leave. I am just wondering why the Boundless Saint came to our place and humiliated us, even killed our man. Wouldn't it be ignominious to just leave without any explanation?"

The man in black humphed and said, "I am just passing by and checking if anything interesting happened. I should have left after I saw it, but I thought you were so poor so I decided to give you an opportunity. I just didn't know that you bunch of insensible fools would actually attack me. That is why I have to punish you. Now that things are done. I don't want to be here with you anymore."

“One last thing. I am not the Boundless Saint. Ji Chengfeng, you are wrong. You made such irresponsible remarks. If people of the Boundless Lake hunt you down, it is you who caused it. Don’t blame me for that!”

Ji Chengfeng coldly smiled. “Should I say thank you for your advice!”

Another cultivator of the Sunlight Sect couldn’t take it anymore. He suddenly shouted, “Boundless Saint! You son of a b*tch! What now? You don’t dare to admit what you have done?”

The man in black shook as he turned around with vicious eyes. In the dark night, his eyes were like two sharp swords with cold light.

The cultivator laughed and said, “Sons of a b*tch like the Boundless Saint has always been shameless and sneaky flunky. Now that things are revealed, he actually doesn’t dare to admit his name. He truly is son of a b*tch!”

Ji Chengfeng asked the man in black to say “Boundless Saint is a son of a b*tch”, yet the man in black wouldn’t say it.

That seemed to be excusing himself, but actually accusing himself.

All of a sudden, the guys from the Sunlight Sect started to talk about “Boundless Saint is a son of a b*tch” all the time. It was catchy, and they spoke it loudly. They all felt it vented the anger in their chests.

They were literally abusing a master level cultivator in the world by calling him a son of a b*tch, yet he didn’t dare to retort... That was truly a cozy thing to do!

Besides, these men had just been humiliated, and they were filled with anger. Now that they had such a way to vent the anger. That was awesome!

They were getting more and more excited, so they talked louder and louder.

While they were cursing, they kept noticing the reaction of that world famous monster.

The flame of anger in the man’s eyes was getting stronger and stronger. It was full of killing!

Suddenly, it seemed he couldn’t bear it anymore because he shouted in a deep voice, “You shameless pricks! How dare you humiliate the Boundless Saint like this. Die, all of you, die!”

He waved his hands in the air.

Suddenly, countless cold sparks lit up in the darkness.

Under the dim light of the stars, there seemed to be endless streams of silver strings in the sky as they all flashed.

“Watch out! Flying needles!”

Ji Chengfeng shouted out when the needles were just out. He warned all his people to be careful.

At the same time, his sword glowed. He and his sword turned into a light pillar that shone in the dark. As he stroke his sword, he seemed to be pinned in the air. He then disappeared in the light pillar. It was like

a shining dragon appearing in the night sky, moving fast towards the man in black on the roof with compelling vigor!

- Tang, tang, tang... -

Countless needles were hit off.

Those guys of the Sunlight Sect were all superior cultivators. They were surprised but didn't panic when they faced the flying needles in the sky. They worked together and became sword lights here and there, hitting off one needle after another.

However, the needle rain was too dense, and two of them were hit by the needles. They were both hit on the arms. When the needles got into their arms, they seemed to be still alive. However, the needles stabbed into the arms and then kept drilling in. Suddenly, the two of them were stricken by extreme pain. They didn't take any reckless moves though. They just operated their martial art to seal the needles, and then they used their own spiritual power to stop the needles and then cut the skin on their arms to pull the needles out. They had just seen the needles when they shouted in anger, "Boundless Saint! As expected!"

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