

Firmament 361

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Chapter 361: Sowing Dissension

Long Tianyun didn't answer or take any moves. He just kept staring at the man in black.

Every move of the masked man in black was under his watch!

He was thinking about all this in mind. [I said he is from the Cyan Cloud Sect, but I am truly not so sure. His martial art, speed, moves, shape...

Who on earth... does he look like?]

He kept thinking about it, making conjectures.

[Obviously, the sword in his hand looks... inappropriate... His sword moves are overwhelming and powerful indeed, but there are some flaws during his movement. It actually feels so blunt.]

[The martial art that he is using... He moves so fast. His movements also seem to be inappropriate, like he is forcibly putting them all together... He is not using his own martial arts... He is simply holding it forcibly with his own powerful cultivation... Why?]

[Facing the encirclement of over twenty superior cultivators... Although they are not very powerful cultivators and not among the top figures in the Sky Origin Stage, it is after all over twenty cultivators fighting together. I don't think anybody dares to look down upon them... But he is not using his real capability. Even so, he defended it all and he seems so casual about it.. There won't be many cultivators in the two great sects that can be as strong as he...]

[Maybe he is not from the Sunlight Sect or Starlight Sect...]

[According to all these, it should be easy to have some guess about this man. Why am I all blank in brain? Why is it?]

Long Tianyun thought so hard.

After a while, many people who had been guarding the place joined them. Over thirty men surrounded one.

Fighting against many people alone was a difficult thing for any cultivators in this man's level. It was rather more difficult for him... as he didn't want to reveal his true identity.

The masked man was strong and powerful, but it was getting worse for him. He seemed slower.

As the fight went on, the man in black was cut on the robe on his back because he was careless. If he wasn't that good, he could have received a fatal wound.

The man in black didn't make any fierce strikes yet, but his enemies had attacked him with strong hands. He was furious. He struck out with a palm and the guys were slowed down a bit. He shouted, "Long Tianyun, do you really want me to kill here now? Do you think your men can actually fight me?"

Long Tianyun coldly spoke, "Will we survive even though you won't kill us? Do it or not, it is your business. We are definitely trying to take you down!"

He sounded so horrible. The guys heard his words and felt fiercer!

Since they were all trying so hard to take his life, death was not something that could not be avoided today. They just wanted to injure their enemy as much as they could!

The man in black laughed and said, "Come on, guys. Why do you all follow Long Tianyun's stupid lead? The plan he suggested is a good plan, but the surviving group has to survive. If anything bad happens to them, everything will be ruined! I am sure that even if the plan goes well, there will only be one clan of you who will get the supreme dan beads and improve greatly! Which clan will it be then? You are all smart men. You don't need me to say it out clearly, do you? Truth is ahead of you. Why do you all try so hard to end your own lives for others' interests! There is no way out for you, then why not come up with another!"

He successfully made the guys slower by saying such.

Long Tianyun was scared. He shouted, "Guys, do not believe this man. My plan is not perfect. It surely carries danger and risks. As long as we all stick together, there is a fifty percent chance to succeed. We are all the same in this plan. We, Long Clan, have no secret plans. He is trying to sow dissension among us. If we don't take him down together now, our future will be ruined!"

They guys heard him and felt that he was right. They attacked the man in black again. He was again in danger!

However, the man in black coldly smiled again. "Did I lie? Like I said, it is a practical plan. That is for sure. But when all your clans start to arrange your own men, many of you may specially give orders to your own men... Something like this. There are people from other clans who are also carrying supreme dan beads. We are not the only clan... There are so many supreme dan beads in the Chen-Xing City..."

He laughed with a strange voice, "If you can survive, try everything you can to get the dan beads in others' hands. In the future, there will be no more eight noble clans in the Land of Han-Yang. There will only be the Long Clan!"

"When that day comes, we can have ten or twenty of our own marvelous cultivators because of the supreme dan beads. We can even wipe the other clans out and take all their properties. We will become a super sect in the world..."

The man in black spoke and laughed while dodging the attacks. He looked quite in danger, but he was always just close to death. He always escaped the attacks.

At first, he was talking about some clans. At the end, he was specifically talking about Long Clan.

His words was like a powerful bomb falling down into the crowd! The men from eight noble clans were no more united. Their unity was blown into pieces by the powerful bomb!

They all looked different now.

Long Tianyun said with anger, "How can you slander us like that? How could I be such a kind of man?"

The man in black casually said, "Oh you are not? Maybe I was indiscreet?"

The men in the other clans showed a strange expression at the same time in their eyes, like they were saying "Aren't you?"

[Of course you are!

Did he lie?

Definitely not!]

Long Tianyun's face turned purple and his lips were shaking out of anger. "You... You evil, flagitious bastard! You are sowing dissension among us by slander!"

The man in black laughed with a weird voice. He said, "Didn't I say I was indiscreet? I think it will be interesting if I say something like this when you are making the arrangement. 'I came up with this idea. I just need to give them some hints'... Hahaha..."

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Chapter 362: You Vile Man

"Well then, you can make a very close guess about who would be in the surviving group from the other sects... You know well about how to deal with those men..."

"You will say a lot to your man. These and these, those and those... I came up with the plan, so they must be trusting me the most. When you guys survive, we are already dead... No matter what you do, they won't know it."

"They won't know that this plan is for the great future of our great clan, Long Clan! They won't know that they sacrificed so much, including all their lives to protect the supreme dan beads, yet the supreme dan beads belong to Long Clan only! Hahahaha..."

The man in black impersonated Long Tianyun's voice. He laughed wildly. He didn't sound really like him, but it shocked everybody!

The last laugh of him was like a killing strike to them.

With one laugh, all weapons were down!

Everybody's face turned pale!

[That is true. If he does it like that, the Long Clan will be the only clan who gets all the benefits!

It is Long Tianyun who suggested the plan. The other sects are all following him. We can never be foxier than him as he is a schemer.

If he set us up like this, we will lose everything!

The only clan who gets all benefits after it will be the Long Clan.]

The guys couldn't help thinking about it. They became slower in their attacks.

Somebody even thought, [Damn it. Long Tianyun is actually such a schemer. He actually suggested such a plan for their own interest. We nearly get hooked. Now we are actually still under your command, fighting against such a great fighter... The longer I fight, the more I feel like an idiot...]

At the moment, Long Tianyun was nearly spitting blood because of anger!

[Where does this bastard come from? Why is he so good at schemes? Maybe I will have that idea tomorrow or someday, but when I say that plan, I truly am just thinking about our common interest. I truly haven't thought about anything selfish...]

The joint forces was about to collapse. Long Tinayun gritted with his teeth and jumped out. While he was in the air, his long sword was out. "Lie! You schemer! I am not going to let you go today! Otherwise, the future of the eight noble clans will be ruined by you!"

Long Tinayun's words reminded everybody.

[No matter Long Tianyun have thought about that or not, he hasn't done it yet. Even if he did, he hasn't succeeded yet. The masked man in black, he is the knife that hang over our heads. Once he leaves this place safely, it will be no peaceful days in the future for all of us.

No matter whether the man in black is telling the truth or not, the most important and prior thing is to kill that man!

It is the only way to keep the plan a secret!

Now we know that the Long Clan may be thinking about something nasty, so we can take precautions.

When that day comes, what can the Long Clan do about it?

Surely, we will be prepared about it, and maybe we will take the Long Clan down instead!

Long Tianyun might be full of schemes and he can think of things that we cannot, but now the possible plan of him is revealed. If we still keep focus on him and let that man go, we are fools!

Humph. We didn't have time to dig deeper about it. Of course, they will do it. Who wouldn't?

We are all selfish. We all fight for our own interests!

Who will take the biggest advantage in the future is not decided yet.

However, no matter what, this man in black is our first task!

The secret can never be leaked out!]

Thinking about this, they began to desperately fight again!

They were determined to kill him!

Long Tianyun was indeed a clever man. Even though he was under big suspicion, he could still turn the situation around by a few words. He didn't talk much, but he had stated the logical connections of all. The fight went to another level because of him!

The masked man in black flew everywhere dodging the attacks. He was fleeing among swords and knives. He was still fine, but it was getting worse for him. He truly was under the encirclement. He had less and less room to dodge now. He knew things were getting worse, so he laughed. "Long Tianyun, well done! What a scheme! Only a few words to turn everything around! Admiring..."

While he was talking, an attack got to him quickly. He couldn't escape the attack of a sword, and it wounded his shoulder and he bled on it.

It was the first time their attacks made him bleed. The guys saw it and was spirited up, so they were attacking more and more fiercely!

The man in black was hurt. He was furious. He angrily shouted, "You asked for it!"

He shook his body and emitted blue glow!

He finally used his real martial arts to fight back!

The man in black was covered by a dark blue light. Layers in layers, the light was spreading out gradually. His sword was swaying.

- Shoot! - There actually showed up a sword mountain that was shaped in a fan.

The sword mountain showed up in the air and then suddenly turned into dozens of sword breaths. - Shoot! - They all shot out!

Every sword breath was covered by blue glow, and there was a slight of red in it!

It seemed he was so angry because of getting hurt, so he made a fatal strike!

- Shoot shoot shoot... -

The five men who were closest to him moaned. They were wounded by the sword breath, and their blood splashed to the ground in the air like rain.

One strike, five wounded, all fatal!

Long Tianyun saw his overwhelming sword art, and his eyes widened. He felt pain and depression in his heart as he loudly screamed, "Sword Breath In Blood! You are the Heartless Sword, Situ Yu! Situ Yu, you Green Mountain Sect old bastard! You are pretending to be people of the Cyan Cloud Sect. You cunning prick!"

At the moment, there were several of the other cultivators who recognized him with his martial arts. They shouted in anger, "It is you!"

The man in black laughed with a hoarse voice. "You are mistaking me, really... I know you won't listen to me. It won't help for me to say more. Farewell!"

And then the sword mountain was a bit in mess. His long sword flew and made a turn. With a sound, a sword breath that was huge like a dragon showed up. The dragon was covered by colorful lights. It glowed in the dark night sky like a lightning shooting out rapidly.

It was a Human-sword Mergence!

Everybody tried to dodge away facing the prime level sword art in the cultivation world.

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Chapter 363: Situ Yu?

If they tried to stop it, they would be hit by this overwhelming attack. If anybody was hit by it, his body would be smashed to pieces, and his soul would vanish too!

Although they were prepared to die, they didn't want to die now, not especially in such a miserable way...

Somebody died for nothing while somebody died for greater purpose. If they died now in this fight, they died for absolutely nothing!

The man in black made a good strike. The guys all moved aside. The encirclement was broken. He didn't look back, instead, he only rushed up to the sky. His sword emitted light and he disappeared after that light!

The cultivators were resting on the floor. They were heavily breathing after receiving such a great shock.

Long Tianyun's face turned green; he looked terrible. He stood there with his eyes full of terror.

"Is he truly Situ Yu?" somebody asked.

"Absolutely! Sword Breath In Blood! The sword glow is dark blue while there is red in it. There is only one man in the Land of Han-Yang who can do this! It is the Heartless Sword, Situ Yu from Green Mountain Sect!"

It wasn't Long Tianyun who answered the question though.

It was an old man. This old man was known as the most retentive man in all clans.

He continued, "Situ Yu is a man with a girl's face. His face is like peach blossom. He went mad in cultivation once a few years ago. That ruined his cultivation. Some time after, he found the cultivation method of the Pink Demon. Because of that, his sword breath began to carry some pink color! That was the Pink Demon's special technique that he was well known for about a thousand years ago. There has never been no one else!"

"I see." Everybody got to know it.

That was why that man didn't want to use his real martial art. It would reveal his identity...

The old man looked at Long Tianyun with a complicated expression in his eyes. It looked like gloating but not so sure. He blandly spoke, "I heard that this Heartless Sword is an old friend of yours, Long Tianyun. Well, that you are good friends... I guess you must have complicated expressions in your heart at the moment having such a good friend, right? I don't think you will tell us the truth, right?"

Long Tianyun's face turned dark. He was silent.

"However, Situ Yu came here today not for the supreme dan beads. No matter how powerful he is, it is impossible to snatch the dan beads from us." Another man asked with confusion, "Why would he come here then?"

Long Tianyun took in a deep breath and spoke with sorrow, "Simple reason. He wants to set Cyan Cloud Sect up. He wants us to believe that Cyan Cloud Sect was messing with us... That they were trying to get our resources... That would arouse an issue between Cyan Cloud Sect and us. He wants us to fight and both get hurt! That is his plan!"

"Hmm? Why?" the other guy asked.

Although that Heartless Sword had told everybody Long Tianyun's secret plan and they were not so happy about it, but now that plan was never going to come true.

They knew Long Tianyun was smarter than the rest of them. Earlier, everyone would have stuck to the same plan too. They all knew the truth, so they just let it go.

Now they were in the same situation. They couldn't fight against each other at this moment. They were not fools, so they decided not to mention it. They even thought, [It was a good plan for Long Tianyun indeed. Now that the secret plan was shown to everybody, nobody will proceed it. As they all give it up, why don't I go for it? Wouldn't it be a safe thing to do then?]

There must be many of them who had such thought!

"His own interest. Green Mountain Sect is also the two great sects' target. They are trying to loosen their pressure. Cyan Cloud Sect always follow the Starlight Sect. They are simply Starlight Sect's good puppy... Cyan Cloud Sect won't be robbed. They will have to give in quite a part of their supreme dan beads, but they can still save some. It is much better than us..."

"If we start a fight against Cyan Cloud Sect, the two great sects can just come get on us with this reason. They won't even need to rob us, they can just do it as a moral punishment to us... That is the great sects' pleasure..."

"But when things go that way, it wouldn't be something that can be solved within one or two days. Even though the great sects are powerful, they can never just wipe us out easily..." Long Tianyun coldly smiled. "We have thousands of cultivators in the capital after all. Even if we have thousands of pigs here to be killed by the great sects, it would take time... This is what the Green Mountain Sect wants. They need time to escape!"

"They can even get away from the Chen-Xing City without losing a penny. They can just disappear in the wild, and after that, they will be back to their home. Even though there will be people of them who will be killed and hunted, even though they may lose some dan beads, most of the supreme dan beads will be back to their sect! As long as the dan beads safely get to their sect, they can make up any story as they want. When the great sect gets to them, they can say that the dan beads are robbed on the way back. They can even make it up for the great sects by giving them other things. They may need to give up many treasures, but they can keep the dan beads. The rise of Green Mountain Sect in the future is going to be a great event. No kidding!"

Long Tianyun bitterly smiled. "Me and Situ Yu, we have known each other for a long time. But facing such a great benefit, it won't be so difficult to betray me, will it? It is not something rare in the world. If we don't know each other, how could he get to know what was in my mind and I get to know what was in his? We truly are close friends to each other... Haha, hahaha..."

He laughed. In his laugh, there was solitude and sorrow.

Nobody replied.

To be betrayed by an old good friend, Long Tianyun was the most lamentable man among them!

"No matter what, we have to change the plan now." Long Tianyun looked at the others. He could see that they were all on guard against him. He helplessly smiled and sighed. "It seems you all believe him? You think I am a foxy, despicable man?"

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Chapter 364: Share the Hatred?

After what he said, a few of them started to cough. It looked like they had already agreed to do so.

Only the old man was calm and spoke in a deep voice, "I want to believe you, Clan Master Long. But tell me, do you think your words are still trustworthy? You insist that you would never do it like that man told us, but would you believe it if you were us?"

The old man's words seemed desultory, but everybody believed in him. Even Long Tianyun felt convinced. [That is true. I didn't think of that plan, but that doesn't mean I didn't want to do it if I can think of it. If I insist on denying it, it will be lying to myself too!"]

After a while, Long Tianyun spoke with depression, "Believe me or not, it doesn't really matter. The crisis in front is what we have to deal with now. If we cannot get through this, none of any schemes among us is possible. Don't you agree? Whether you believe me or not, I believe in the truth!"

"Clan Mater Long is right. What do we do now?" They were smiling. They agreed with him in appearance, but more like slighting it over. Apparently, they were still vigilant to him.

Long Tianyun was downhearted, but he spirited up and said, "Maybe good luck always come along with misfortune. Situ Yu actually reminded us one thing..."

"He can set Cyan Cloud Sect up and get profits from it, why can't we seek for supports from outside?" Long Tianyun said, "If we go to Reaching Cloud Sect and talk to their head master Xiao Moyan, maybe we can make allies? We are in the same situation after all. It would be also a supporting force to them."

Their eyes were lit up.

"However, Reaching Cloud Sect may not be a good ally. When we successfully get through this, we must be in a bad condition. If Reaching Cloud Sect comes up with some evil idea against us, we will be unable to defend." That old man had a different idea.

People all agreed with him. His concern was very possible to happen, so they couldn't ignore it.

"Hmm. That is true... Hmm. We absolutely cannot trust Cyan Cloud Sect. It would be suicide to depend on them. Green Mountain Sect has shown their evil intention. Reaching Cloud Sect is actually the most powerful one among the three. We surely cannot ignore it... Apparently, they are all no good allies... Well then, since they are all bad choices... We have only one option now."

Long Tianyun's eyes lit up. "The last option!"

They asked him, "Ah? What option? Which option?"

Long Tianyun spoke word by word, "The last choice is... Ling-Bao Hall! Feng Zhiling!"

The guys were shocked and then they were enlightened. They spoke at the same time, "That's right! Great idea!"

Among all forces, Ling-Bao Hall was the one in biggest danger!

They were the most watched with greed!

They were also the common target to everyone in the world!

Now, although they were an enemy to the whole world, they were the best option for the eight noble clans to be an ally!

Only Ling-Bao Hall was not greedy about their supreme dan beads at all!

The dan beads were all sold by Ling-Bao Hall.

Those supreme dan beads were most likely Feng Zhiling's work!

The only one who would never be interested in robbing supreme dan beads would be Ling-Bao Hall!

It would be hilarious that they wanted to snatch them back, because they simply didn't need to...

There was another thing that was good for the eight noble clans about Ling-Bao Hall...

Ling-Bao Hall needed allies much more than the noble clans!

If the noble clans joined Ling-Bao Hall, they would be treated as distinguished guests!

There was more advantage for the noble clans to be allies to Ling-Bao Hall. Ling-Bao Hall wasn't as powerful as the two great sects. They were surely rich, but not powerful. When things went by, the noble clans wouldn't have to worry about Ling-Bao Hall getting back on them. They wouldn't even care if they did.

No matter the noble clans used Ling-Bao Hall to get through the crisis, or Ling-Bao Hall used the noble clans, or maybe they were using each other, they were allies. Before the crisis was gone, as Ling-Bao Hall's allies, it would be easy to ask Ling-Bao Hall for more supreme dan beads. It would be a way to defeat their common enemy. Ling-Bao Hall surely would consider about it, and most likely agree to it. That was a huge benefit for the noble clans!

With all these advantages, it would be fool not to become allies with Ling-Bao Hall—the best ally!

"Let's go to Ling-Bao Hall! We share the hatred to the great sects and we fight together!"

Suddenly, they were all shoulder to shoulder now!

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The masked man in black, the one who was recognized as the Heartless Sword, Situ Yu, moved a long distance and made sure no one followed him. He turned aside and disappeared behind a wall.

He pulled down the mask and wiped the sweat on his forehead. In his eyes, there was calmness and sharpness.

Behind the mask, it was a fleshless face. It was not peach blossom at all. He was actually the No. 1 Assassin in the Land of Han-Yang, Ning Biluo!

"That is so damn exhausting to set somebody up. That is so not my way," Ning Biluo murmured, "however, mission completed..." He dragged off a blood bag and threw it to the wall.

The blood splashed out.

Looking at the blood, Ning Biluo was lost in thoughts. [What a good trick to play wounded... I should keep it as a trick in real fights. It will make my enemy underestimate me. That will be a great help to me... What a good trick... I wonder where does Lord Ye learned it from. Why does he have so many weird but good methods...]

[Whatever, it is not my business. I should check on Liu Changjun. What a job...]

Ning Biluo put on the mask again and then disappeared in the dark like the wind.

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Liu Changjun was running wildly like crazy!

That's right. He was running for life!

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Chapter 365: Terrible Hornet's Nest

Liu Changjun was being hunted like crazy.

As Ning Biluo said, it was such an exhausting job to set somebody up!

Liu Changjun was the only one of the three that truly messed with a hornet's nest!

It was like a huge terrible hornet's nest!

He got into the base camp of the assassins from the Kingdom of Lanfeng...

If Liu Changjun hadn't been instructed by Ye Xiao for several months and became quite much stronger than before, he might have long died during this mission!

However, he was only nearly killed though.

When they made the arrangement, Ye Xiao assigned himself to the most difficult job and it was the most dangerous one. Ning Biluo took the second most difficult and most dangerous one for sure as the No. 1 Assassin.

Liu Changjun naturally got the simplest job.

It was easy. He only needed to go to somewhere there were lots of cultivators and pretend to be an official from the court. He only needed to spread out the fake news that the royal court was hunting assassins down in the capital. They wanted to disrupt the assassins and disperse them.

That was all.

Liu Changjun knew where he should go. When he was here to kill Ye Xiao, he met the other assassins in this place. It was actually a normal place, but all the top assassins would gather there.

It was a place for all assassins to get news or give out news.

He should be doing it under cover.

To spread a rumor in this place should be quite easy for Liu Changjun.

He had been an assassin, and he was still an assassin. It was easy for him to go to a place full of assassins and tell everybody something that he couldn't be sure about!

Liu Changjun even thought it was too easy for him when they were assigning missions.

[You call that a mission?]

However, when he arrived, after he shouted, he thought that maybe he f*cked up!

No. He absolutely f*cked up!

- Shoot, shoot, shoot, shoot... -

- Shoot shoot shoot...-

- Shoot... -

Hundreds of assassins jumped up at the same time approaching him. Nearly half of them were emitting a blue glow with shining eyes!

A little bit further were more people jumping over. There were so many people and it looked like dark cloud covering the entire world! Swords, lights, killing intent!

Liu Changjun was stunned!

[What the hell!

What is wrong?

No way...

All the top assassins in the Land of Han-Yang are here?

Oh my god...]

He was like a wolf that wanted to show his strength in the flock of sheep, but when he really jumped in the the flock, he found that it wasn't a flock of sheep...

He thought that there should be hundreds of sheep there, but instead there were only thousands of lions!

That was how he felt when he got there.

What should that wolf felt? It was exactly how Liu Changjun felt!

It felt like a billion alpacas turning into elephants and running over his heart!

It scared Liu Changjun's soul out of his body!

He could only have time to say a few words.

It was actually just two words!

"Holy sh*t!"

And then he just turned around and kept running!

Thousands of assassins were there. How could they simply let him go?

"Get that official!"

"Kill him!"

"Tear him!"

The crowd burst into anger. Endless assassins chased after him! Endless assassins got over to stop him! Endless assassins showed up on the way Liu Changjun was fleeing!

Dozens of sword light showed up in the sky turning into dozens of long dragons!

They were emitting a shining glow, shooting over to him!

Liu Changjun nearly peed on his pants when he saw that, even though he had always been a brave man!

Not that he stopped being a brave man, it was just too overwhelming and shocking. [Really? I am just playing a small official. You are lifting a mountain to kill a fly, aren't you? A cannon for an ant? Thousand years old tree to hit a mosquito!

What the fxck... Shxt...!

Holy shake!

This must be powerful enough to even deal with the House of the Chaotic Storms...

I actually hit on the center of this mess?

I actually tried to arouse dissension in it?

I... I... I was just too bold...]

Liu Changjun kept running like hell with tears of regret in his eyes.

The assassins wouldn't let him go!

Many hidden flying weapons kept shooting at him on his important parts...

The only thing he could do was to run as fast as he could.

- Puff! -

"Ouch..." He suddenly screamed and then ran even faster. At the moment, there were two knives sticking on his butts!

Two knives on two sides. That was quite good looking!

What impressed the assassins was that he actually ran faster with the knives on his butt than earlier when nothing hit him!

What an unbelievable man.

Every assassin praised him in mind. They finally understood one thing. They realized that when they were retreating in the battle, if their horses were exhausted, they only needed to stab a knife on the horse's butt to make it run like lightning!

Looking at Liu Changjun who was running fast like hell with two knives on his butt ahead of them, they all seemed to realize something!

[I see! That is actually strategy!]

- Shoot, shoot, shoot, shoot... -

Endless flying weapons were like raining over him. They kept shooting towards Liu Changjun like crazy. Liu Changjun kept screaming because he was getting hit.

"Ouch!"

"Ah!"

"Damn it!"

"Ouuuuch..."

"My god that hurts..."

However, he never slowed down a bit. Under such fatal circumstances, even if his head was chopped off, he would run another three hundred miles before he fell down, let alone he was just hurt!

The assassins were chasing him without stop. They were determined. [God damn it. He was stabbed like a hedgehog, yet he actually runs fast like a rabbit!

I wonder how far can you run more!]

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Chapter 366: One Sword Strike Shocked Thousands Of Men

Although he was hit by endless flying weapons, those were no deadly wounds. Liu Changjun was covered by blood and forcibly rushed out to the street. He had lost too much blood. The energy he gathered up to escape had almost vanished. He started to feel blurry in sight. He couldn't hold it anymore, but then he saw a masked man in black show up in front of him!

Liu Changjun didn't spend time in thinking. He just raised his hand and swayed the sword against that man. He had been so exhausted, but suddenly became vigorous again. He rushed over like a mad tiger, with fearlessness!

He thought that if he couldn't rush over, he would die there!

At the moment, the first thing he had to do was break through the surrounding and fled. That was the only way to keep himself safe.

"It's me!"

Ning Biluo shouted.

However, Liu Changjun could only think about rushing over it. He had basically lost his mind. He only followed his instinct to fight. So he struck.

Ning Biluo dodged.

Liu Changjun drove his life energy to sway the sword and his sword struck down beside Ning Biluo with a colorful glow.

Behind him, the hundreds of Sky Origin Stage cultivators whose swords were emitting blue light rushed over!

The man in front of Liu Changjun was surely a superior out of superior cultivators!

Ning Biluo's eyes emitted hot qi with killing intent!

Suddenly, his waist straight up.

His eyes were calm and he was looking down upon everything!

He just stood in the air, and he looked so slim like a sword!

It was like a sword connecting the sky and the earth!

The next moment, he waved his hand and then a sword showed up in his hand!

It was like a sword that was made of water.

The sword light kept shining on it.

He stopped doing anything. He just kept looking at those assassins who were rushing over to him. His eyes were filled with heat.

As the assassins came closer, Ning Biluo's eyes turned crazier.

The killing intent that formed into qi around him had begun to turn solid. The next moment, the qi erupted out!

Ning Biluo still didn't move!

The hundreds of assassins who had been rushing over like crazy suddenly felt extremely scared all of a sudden!

It was an instinct that they realized their lives were in danger!

They felt like an ancient godlike killer was standing in front of them!

Everybody had one same thought, [If I rush over, I will die!]

When they had such feelings, Ning Biluo's qi hadn't burst yet!

- Whoo! -

Every assassin made the same choice at the same time!

They stopped without hesitation. They forcibly stopped themselves in the air!

The one who was leading couldn't slow it down as quickly as he wanted, although he had tried his best.

When he finally stopped, he was about three meters away from Ning Biluo!

That was so close!

All of a sudden, that man felt himself covered with goosebumps. He felt cold on his back. He looked at the eyes that were filled with heat and killing intent. His palms were cold as well as his heart.

He was hopeless. He only had one thought, [I am dying!]

The man who had rushed too far away and became closest to Ning Biluo thought that he would die when he saw Ning Biluo, but unexpectedly, Ning Biluo didn't do it!

He just stared at the man with cold eyes, like he was staring at a dead body.

He did nothing!

The man screamed in a strange sound. He stepped back a few steps and nearly fell to the ground.

He felt so grateful and happy that he didn't get killed. He nearly kneeled down and say thank you.

That was lucky.

The man in front of him didn't kill him!

The assassins kept coming over like tide. Everyone was a lawless figure, however, at this moment, they were stopped right there by one person!

Within just one second, they were stopped!

The man in front of them didn't even say a word and he didn't do anything. He just stood in the air silently. His calm eyes were emitting the heat from the killing intent!

At this moment, everyone couldn't help but have one thought, [This guy is a godlike killer!

If I go forward further, I will be killed. There will be no exception!

If he strikes over, no one of us can defend it!]

In fact, there were thousands of assassins. If they truly rushed over and attacked Ning Biluo, even though he was the No. 1 Assassin in the world, he would be smashed into minced meat at once!

However, the assassins actually didn't dare to move when they were facing Ning Biluo!

A man with a sword, astonished thousands of assassins!

Nobody dared to step ahead a bit!

How fierce!

Behind him, in the dark, Liu Changjun was impressed!

[This is Ning Biluo!

This is the legendary No. 1 Assassin in the Land of Han-Yang!

So fierce! So vigorous! He truly is the No. 1 Assassin!]

"May I ask who it is?" Finally, an assassin stepped ahead and asked. He cautiously looked at Ning Biluo and asked with a low voice.

Ning Biluo coldly stared at him in silence. The killing intent on him was increasing!

The assassin was startled and he felt cold at once. He couldn't help sweating. His clothes became totally wet within seconds. That was actually the power of just a stare.

The next moment, Ning Biluo did something else. It was not killing. He just turned around slowly in the air and moved away slowly.

He didn't say anything.

The thousands assassins looked at him turning around and leaving—none of them moved either. They were shocked by his vigor and fierceness. Nobody dared to move.

- Thring! -

They heard the sound of a sword. It was Liu Changjun's sword being put back into the scabbard.

Ning Biluo just stepped forward in big strides walking down in the air like he was walking down on the stairs with nothing in his hand. From high to low, he walked slowly to the ground and grabbed Liu Changjun. Then, they walked side by side, not fast, not slow.

When they started to walk away, Ning Biluo said something without turning over his head.

It was the only thing he had said since he showed up.

"If you want to act wild in the Kingdom of Chen, you better know you are far below the league!"

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Chapter 367: My Idol!

That was domineering!

The assassins all felt shocked in mind; all of them was astonished.

At this moment, Liu Changjun said something with a thrilled voice, "My Lord..."

His voice was hushed but full of passion.

After a while, they turned over a corner and disappeared.

Everybody was shocked by the words.

"My Lord!"

What did "My Lord" mean?

Generally, it was how a man in the court called his higher authorities.

[Hmm. The man we were trying to kill claimed to be an official of the Kingdom of Chen. The 'My Lord' he said had surely revealed the truth to us.

That godlike killer must be a man of the royal court of the Kingdom of Chen.

That is out of our expectation. There is actually such a super powerful cultivator in the royal court!]

Everybody was worried. [If... If we truly go fight against the royal house and encounter that man, how likely can I survive that?]

Thinking and thinking, they all felt wet and cold in hands!

Everybody knew that they only had mere chance to survive that!

It was just such a terrible person!

...

There was a man on the opposite side against the assassins who saw the whole thing. It was the chief plotter of the whole issue.

It was Ye Xiao.

Ye Xiao tried so hard trying to make the Sunlight Sect start a fight against the Boundless Lake. He was exhausted. He thought that it should be easy for Liu Changjun to complete the task, so he didn't plan to come and help him. However, he still felt worried about it, which should have been out of no reason. After thinking for a while, he eventually came to this place to make sure everything went well. When he had just arrived, he saw Ning Biluo playing a good show!

Ye Xiao was shocked. He looked at them and felt thrilled. He felt like at least ten thousand alpacas were running over his heart.

[What the hell...

Ning, you are awesome!

You just stand there and shocked all those assassins back!

That must be 'a small knife stops all'!

That is overwhelming, invincible, unbreakable.

But... But... I told you to arouse dissension here... That is what you should do. Now you are being awesome. That is right. What then? Where is the dissension I want?

Where is it?]

Ye Xiao was upset. He was extremely speechless!

[You are not making any dissension. You are teaching them...

I give up to you!

I truly do!]

"That was awesome! That was domineering!" Liu Changjun said it again and again.

Ye Xiao just got into the door and heard him.

Liu Changjun was covered by miserable wounds, but that didn't stop him from being shocked and thrilled!

His voice was shaking and his eyes were full of passion.

That was a milestone fight in his life. From that, he finally got to know what a super cultivator should be like!

[A man should be vigorous and domineering like that, or he is just wasting his life!

A sword stands while all men bow to it!]

Liu Changjun felt thrilled and excited whenever he thought of that scene!

Before that, Ning Biluo was just someone Liu Changjun feared for, however, Ning Biluo now became his idol!

In Liu Changjun's heart, Ye Xiao was the No. 1, while Ning Biluo was No. 2!

Hmm. No. At this moment, Ning Biluo was No. 1, while Ye Xiao was only No. 2!

Ning Biluo looked calm and cold as he helped dealing with the wounds on Liu Changjun's body.

Liu Changjun was lucky but unlucky at the same time. It was a simple task, yet he didn't complete it and even got hunted by thousands of assassins. However, it wasn't quite a bad thing. Ning Biluo took off dozens of flying weapons from Liu Changjun's wounds. There were darts, flying needles, flying knives, iron caltrops... There were so many different weapons, but none of them caused any fatal wound. How lucky he was!

It wasn't so lucky though!

When Ye Xiao entered the room, he heard Liu Changjun's words. He sighed. "Oi, listen, I don't understand... You have totally failed the mission. We have a perfect strategy, but now you made things go to the opposite direction. What are you happy for? It is so hard to understand!"

The two assassins were both stunned.

Liu Changjun was idolizing Ning Biluo while Ni Biluo was enjoying it, even though he tried to pretend he wasn't. They were both shocked.

Ye Xiao rubbed his forehead and said, "Come on, brothers. You can be better. Where is the dissension I told you to make? Where is it? Where is the mischief? Where is the discord?"

The two of them stopped enjoying. They finally remembered their missions, and they both felt shame so they lowered their heads.

Ye Xiao sighed and gave a thumbs up. "You failed, and one of you kept praising the other while the other is enjoying it. Isn't it too good for you..."

The two of them blushed.

Ye Xiao sighed.

He had thought about a few plans that should be proceeded after they completed the first tasks. It should be coming one by one. Now it was obviously not possible.

Ning Biluo, the No. 1 Assassin showed up in the capital. That ruined all the plans in Ye Xiao's brain!

The only thing Ye Xiao wasn't sure yet was whether those men recognized Ning Biluo or not.

If even one of those assassins recognized him, it would be bad enough for them...

[Brother Ning, Great Assassin Ning, are you here to help or to ruin me?]

"Forget it. Let's go to Ling-Bao Hall then!"

Ye Xiao made the decision right away.

Since he couldn't do anything further now, he decided to go back to Ling-Bao Hall and see what would happen.

Ye Xiao could only sigh as he thought, [I was planning to pull House of the Chaotic Storms into this mess. Opportunity comes from bigger disturbance!]

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Chapter 368: Until Death!

For an entire night, the only completed task was the dissension between Sunlight Sect and Boundless Lake!

The No. 1 great sect in the Land of Han-Yang and the most powerful assassination association in the Land of Han-Yang!

They were in a historical fight!

Nearly half of the capital was full of fights!

At the end, it was never about hatred or mistakes or anything. It was simply killing and killing!

When there were four men who died in the Sunlight Sect, things had gone crazy.

Two of the top assassins of the Boundless Lake killed two superior cultivators in the Sunlight Sect with their lives!

One of the assassins was a vice master saint! He was exactly the one who went out to buy drinks.

He was a strong one, and he shouldn't have died so soon. However, he was the one who went to buy the Maiden Red. He loved drinking. It was so hard to have a chance to drink, so he had to drink as much as he could. They hadn't finished drinking, yet he had already drunk up over a dozen jars of Maiden Red.

He drank like it was his last chance to drink in his life, so raring.

When they were drinking, the Boundless Saint even said something to him specially.

"I can't watch it anymore.

"Do you really have to? You act like you haven't drink anything for eight lives...

"It is not like you will never drink again. Do you have to drink like this?" Boundless Saint frowned when he said it.

"Who knows. Maybe I won't have any chance to drink anymore." The vice master saint kept drinking.

Nobody knew that he was actually telling the truth!

He was so drunk that he couldn't fully operate his martial arts. A tiny mistake could get him killed under such a dangerous situation. He was like a drunk cat getting involved in a dog's fight.

He was drunk and he lost it. He didn't even dare to die.

That was why he was the first one to die on the Boundless Lake's side!

The Maiden Red he bought became the last drink of his life.

That was liquor for death, also liquor for goodbye!

Two men died. The rest assassins of the Boundless Lake all had bloodshot eyes!

The top assassins were no ordinary figures!

They were all brothers who had been together for dozens of years. Now two of them were lost!

Boundless Saint shouted with sorrow like he was crying!

The smell of alcohol suddenly went away from him.

He was full of regret and condemning himself.

[Why would I have to drink during this dangerous time? It is my stupidity that killed two of my oldest brothers.]

The vice master saint had reached the eighth level of the Sky Origin Stage. If he hadn't drunk that much, he would have never died, as he was a calm and cautious man!

However, after the drinks, he became bold and reckless...

So he lost his life.

To stay cautious when dealing with many people was the right choice. It was always wrong to keep attacking!

That was why he died so soon.

Knowing it was different from following it!

Boundless Saint was shouting like crazy. He was so heart-broken and he could only vent the emotion by killing!

He kept striking out different techniques. In the dense fog, there were needles flying in and out.

He was known as a man who never used other weapons but only needles, but now he was holding a sword.

It was a sword that was partly hidden and partly visible!

The sword emitted light and there would definitely be blood splashed out! The needles flew out and there would definitely be the sound of people screaming!

Boundless Saint was fully operating all that he could!

Dozens of superior cultivators were fighting in a crazy way. Wherever they passed by were encountering the most misfortune. The Heaven Worship Square that was right in front of the royal house was completely ruined. The Crown Prince's Palace was half ruined when they fought that way. Luckily, they just stayed there for a while.

The Crown Prince's Palace was surely not the miserable one. Zuo Xiang Fu, the House of Zuo, was the one that suffered the most. As the Boundless Lake's residence, House of Zuo was destroyed more than a half.

Zuo Wuji gritted with his eyes, with a green face, looking at the cultivators who were fighting in the air.

[A bunch of bastards. Why do they suddenly have to fight on my roof?]

He never knew that he was actually the one who indirectly led to this fight. What an achievement!

Zuo Wuji gave Ye Xiao information about the Boundless Lake. Zuo Wuji gave him advice. He was the one who planned it all.

Ye Xiao was just carrying it out.

It was going right as Zuo Wuji planned, however, they both didn't see that... the plan would get Zuo Wuji's house destroyed...

If Zuo Wuji knew the truth, he would throw up. He would puke till he died!

He would definitely catch somebody to pay for the reconstruction of his house!

The fight finally ended with both sides badly damaged.

Boundless Saint fled away with his top assassins embarrassedly. Before he left, he said something, "From now on, the fight between Boundless Lake and Sunlight Sect will never stop until my death!"

If some ordinary people said so, it would be nothing but meaningless words. It would be lucky to survive the fight against the most powerful sect in the Land of Han-Yang. Revenge? Until death? That was simply a sweet dream!

However, it was Boundless Saint who said so. That was not meaningless at all. It meant there would be a most horrible and bloody revenge falling on Sunlight Sect in the future!

In fact, even if Boundless Lake didn't take revenge on this, Sunlight Sect had already lost much.

Boundless Lake had only lost two top assassins and one vice master saint. Five men were injured, but they all safely retreated. Sunlight Sect had lost much more!

Sixteen men joined the battle at the beginning, and then eight superior cultivators joined in later. Twenty-four cultivators of Sunlight Sect in total got in that fight. Ji Chengfeng was the one who had highest position in the sect. When the fight ended, he made a head count and nearly passed out.

There were only eleven men left!

The others were all slaughtered!

They all died in a miserable way! They didn't even have bodies left!

Sunlight Sect totally lost the battle.

Looking at those fragmentary bodies and many men in wounds, Ji Chengfeng gritted with his teeth and his face turned dark and green.

"Boundless Lake. I don't care if it is a mistake or not anymore. We are now enemies until death! This will never end till the Boundless Lake is wiped out!"

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Chapter 369: Spear in Belly?

"And... And... Whoever aroused the dissension... Once I find him, I will kill his entire clan! I am going to make that bastard suffer ten thousand years until he begs for death!" Ji Chengfeng thought of such and got emotional. He realized that the inner wound that he suppressed down forcibly earlier has now bursted. He spat out blood mist and fell back on the ground!

He was both physically and mentally wounded.

Before he passed out, he could only say one thing, "Go ask our superior cultivators to come!"

At the same time, Boundless Saint was dealing with the wounds on his body. He gave the order fiercely, "All assassins in Boundless Lake come to Chen-Xing City right away! I am going to kill every single one of the people from Sunlight Sect who dares to come to this city! I will bury them all into the ground of this city! I will slaughter our enemy and show our dignity!"

"Revenge for my brothers!"

"Revenge!"

"Revenge!"

A noble man will take ten years to revenge, while a sneaky man would do everything he can for it!

A disaster of the martial world began as Boundless Saint said those words!

...

It was in the Ling-Bao Hall!

After all these days, Wan Zhenghao had lost weight. He suffered insomnia for night after night.

This night, he heard that there was no restraint outside anymore. People started to fight. He felt even more worried. He heard that those were all Sky Origin Stage cultivators, so he felt rather scared.

[Oh my god. Please don't make your way here.]

While he was worrying, the window was opened. - Shoot, shoot, shoot. - Three figures showed up in his room all of a sudden.

Three masked men in black with powerful killing intent stood there!

At this moment, Wan Zhenghao felt soft in his legs. He nearly lost his soul and peed and pooped in his pants.

[Here they come... They are here to kill me...]

He felt cold in heart.

He looked at the three men with desperation in eyes. His fat on the body was shaking; that was such a marvelous scene.

"Give us some hot tea and go ask for more hot water," one of them asked. He then saw Wan Zhenghao trembling, so he was curious, "Why are you trembling?"

Wan Zhenghao cried out and finally figured it out, "Oh my bloody god. You three are acting like ghosts. You scared the sh*t out of me... I thought you were assassins here to take my life... I haven't been wanted with such a high price in thousands of years..."

He finally recognized the voice. It was Feng Monarch.

He so wanted to cry.

[Oh my god!

Our mainstay eventually came back...]

Tears came out from Wan Zhenghao's eyes. The three men quivered at the same time as they turned over their head.

Even Ning Biluo, who was for the first time so close to Wan Zhenghao, felt horrent.

A huge fat guy crying with tears splashed away was such an unbearable scene to them.

Ning Biluo threw up in mind. [That is too much a scene to me...]

Ye Xiao sighed. He sat on the chair and pulled off his mask. He felt it gross, and he couldn't bear it anymore.

At this moment, Ye Xiao finally made up his mind to help Wan Zhenghao lose weight!

He would do it for nothing but only his own health. He had to force Wan Zhenghao to lose weight as soon as possible.

Ye Xiao was sure that if he saw Wan Zhenghao like this a few more times, he would lose weight himself, because he would throw up all the time...

It was a pile of real fat and meat in front of him.

If somebody could still eat facing it, Ye Xiao would bow to him! That was no lying!

"Wan, you can be relieved now. We have an opportunity now, so don't be so desperate. After this, I am going to make more dan beads for you to lose fat. I am going to help you lose weight!" Ye Xiao promised.

Wan Zhenghao was spirited up. He stopped shaking and he didn't look scared anymore. He asked with his eyes opened, "Really?"

Ye Xiao nodded to confirm.

Wan Zhenghao jumped up. - Wow! - He was so happy, "I trust you, Monarch! No problem! I will ease myself. I won't be desperate! Fxck it! I am going to survive this!"

With Feng Monarch's promise, he surely could get those dan beads soon. Wan Zhenghao felt encouraged like never before! He even felt like he could fight against the entire world to live on!

At this moment, his eyes were filled with glow.

He was so cheerful.

He was full of hopes!

He was full of passion!

Liu Changjun was stunned!

"Wan, I thought the thing you fear the most was death! Now I know that, deep in your heart, there is something much more important than staying alive..." Liu Changjun said, "That was losing weight!"

Wan Zhenghao humphed. He looked up and spoke with pride, "You don't know me. You are just ignorant. I always face death unflinchingly. I am generous, brave, righteous. Do you know it now?"

Liu Changjun was shocked. When he came back to himself, he puked.

Wan Zhenghao laughed. Waves showed up on his body again. He sighed and said, "You don't know my pain... You know, when a man's belly drops down to the feet, when a man cannot show his spear under the belly and doesn't have male capabilities, his spear can only touch his own belly no matter how he tries... It lasts for thousands of years... Do you know what kind of pain it is?"

Wan Zhenghao shouted to the sky, "I am finally going to lose weight!"

His eyes were filled with tears.

"his spear can only touch his own belly no matter how he tries... It lasts for thousands of years..." That made the three of them feel shocked, and then they only felt terrified.

It truly was a terrifying thing if it lasted for thousands of years!

It would terrify every man in the world!

However, they saw Wan Zhenghao's belly hung down nearly to the floor and they knew they shouldn't laugh at him. They should show sympathy to him, but no matter how stable and calm they were, they laughed out so loud that it even shocked the heavens!

Ye Xiao laughed so hard that his belly hurt. Ning Biluo had been carrying so much burden in his life and he hadn't been laughing with joy for many years. However, when he realized what Wan Zhenghao was talking about, he nearly died laughing.

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Chapter 370: Lord Ning!

Liu Changjun was covered by wounds. When he laughed, he felt pain. However, he was still laughing while he was moaning. "God damn it. Wan... You are genius! Hahahahaha... Ouch... It hurts... Hahaha..."

Wan Zhenghao looked around. He was stunned and then understood what they were laughing for. He was a bit embarrassed, but he had gotten used to it long ago. He had been living like this for thousands of years after all. It was painful but normal to him. He laughed too. While he was laughing, he pointed at Ning Biluo with his fat finger, "Who's this..."

Ning Biluo laughed wildly too. He didn't seem like an assassin at all right now.

Wan Zhenghao thought that he must be a man Monarch Feng and Liu Changjun just recruited. That was normal. So he talked like he was the boss.

He acted like Ning Biluo was a new guy coming to see him.

[Hmm. I am Boss Wan.]

"This is Lord Ning!" Liu Changjun introduced seriously.

Wan Zhenghao nodded. [Hmm? Lord Ning?

Then he must be from the royal court.

He must be an official of the Kingdom of Chen.]

Powerful and wealthy like Wan, he wouldn't have respect for people from the royal court, especially the royal court of the Kingdom of Chen. He just nodded and said casually, "May I ask, which department are you working in? What position? Maybe I am a good friend to your boss."

Liu Changjun was shocked. He knew what was going on quickly. He realized it was a mistake that was caused by the title. He tried not to laugh and spoke word by word, "Lord Ning is in charge of life and death."

Liu Changjun was lying though. It was just an aspect to understand it!

However, he successfully misled Wan Zhenghao.

Wan Zhenghao nodded with indifference. He just made an 'oh' as he arrogantly said, "You work in the Ministry of Penalty. Such an important job."

"Lord Ning is not people from the Ministry of Penalty." Ye Xiao couldn't hold it. He laughed and said, "Lord Ning is working with Yama, the lord of death. It is not our law that he dispenses."

Wan Zhenghao was confused. "Yama? What? Is there a department working with Yama in the government? I have never heard of it..."

Liu Changjun laughed and said, "How can you not hear of Lord Ning. He is a well-known figure. As long as you hear his name, you know what he does."

Wan Zhenghao made an 'oh' and indifferently said, "It turns out Lord Ning is a famous person..."

He was thinking that no one important in the court was named Ning.

[I know clearly about it all...

Hmmm. No way. Liu Changjun is an assassin after all. He shouldn't know many officials in his life. Maybe he just doesn't know what is important in the court. Oh please don't make such joke...]

Wan Zhenghao looked down at Ning Biluo upon him and said, "What is your name?"

Ning Biluo gradually stopped smiling. He looked at Wan Zhenghao casually and blandly spoke, "I am Ning Biluo."

"Hmm. Good name. Ning Biluo. Biluo. Hmm. Poetic one. 'Up in heaven and down to hell he went.' [1] What a beautiful poem... Brother Ning, you truly have a good name... Ah! Ah! No, no, no, no, no..."

When he said that poem, he finally figured out something, but he couldn't stop talking until he finally realized it.

He moaned.

He was covered by goosebumps.

He stood up quickly and spoke in fear, "What did you say? You are... Ning... Ning Biluo?"

Ning Biluo casually nodded. That was right. He was who Wan Zhenghao thought he was.

Wan Zhenghao trembled and spoke with a shaking voice, "King of Assassins, Ning Biluo?"

Ning Biluo blandly spoke, "So Boss Wan has heard of me. Such an honor..."

"Uh... Ha... Haha... Hahahaha..." Wan Zhenghao acted like there was a windmill in his throat. He stared at Ning Biluo like he had seen a ghost. He was trembling and then suddenly sat on the chair. His eyes were blank and sweat came out on his forehead.

[Oh my god...

Ning Biluo!

King of Assassins...

I... I... I was acting so arrogantly in front of him...

I was too much vigorous, too much righteous, too much fair and square...

Oh my bloody god!]

He only felt dizzy. He could pass out at any second.

What Wan Zhenghao feared the most in the world wasn't Ye Xiao or Gu Jinlong.

He had been a rich man all the time. The richer he was, the more he feared of death!

Wan Zhenghao was so afraid of death!

He was afraid of Ning Biluo, not because Ning Biluo was strong and powerful...

Wan Zhenghao was afraid of those who killed for money, the professional assassins. He never feared those powerful men. But, as for Ning Biluo, he was the best assassin of all!

That was why Wan Zhenghao was afraid of Ning Biluo the most. Ning Biluo was the No. 1 Assassin in the world, the King of Assassins!

In the thousands years of Wan's life, the person he was afraid the most changed every hundreds of years. Assassins took turns to be king. The new always followed the old. King of Assassins would die anyway... In the recent twenty years, Wan Zhenghao was afraid of two people.

One was Boundless Saint!

The other was the King of Assassins, Ning Biluo!

However, he was afraid of Ning Biluo more than Boundless Saint.

The reason was simple. Ning Biluo was known as the No. 1 Assassin in the world!

Nobody, not even Boundless Saint could deny it!

It was a sure conclusion!

Wan Zhenghao met the one he was afraid the most in the world for the first time, the most powerful assassin, King of Assassins. He was shaking. He turned around and looked at Liu Changjun with hatred in eyes. "You... You... Bastard! You... You are going to get me killed... Lord Ning... Is Lord Ning... Oh my bloody god..."

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