

Firmament 371

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Chapter 371: Be Rich

Earlier before, Boss Wan was acting arrogant like he was such an unimportant figure. All of a sudden, he was cautious and humble. He nearly kneeled down.

He even nearly fainted away.

Ning Biluo wouldn't bother to keep that in mind. He wouldn't do anything to Wan. In fact, he was more or less an employee to Wan. Even though Ning Biluo was working for Ye Xiao, Ye Xiao was Feng Zhiling, the Monarch of Ling-Bao Hall. It was reasonable to say that Ning Biluo worked for Ling-Bao Hall. Wan Zhenghao was the boss of Ling-Bao Hall, so it appeared Ning Biluo was working for Wan Zhenghao!

However, Wan Zhenghao could never let it go, as he was so afraid of King of Assassins.

Whenever Ning Biluo looked to Wan Zhenghao, in purpose or not, Wan Zhenghao would tremble. It nearly became a conditioned reflex to him.

[Oh my god. I am sitting in the same room with the No. 1 Assassin in the world...]

Thinking about that, Wan Zhenghao felt that he was like a mouse, staying with a cat in a room, trembling. The cat looked quite friendly and nice though...

What if he went mad?

Mouse was mouse while cat was cat.

Ye Xiao saw it and he sighed. [Wan has been through so much during his thousands of years of life. How experienced. He must have seen everything. He should have met so many people. Time passes and generation replaces generations. He has been living for such a long time. He should be a man who has seen through everything. How come... How come he is so afraid of death!

Maybe the saying is right... The wealthier you are, the more cowardly you will be! He is the richest man in the Land of Han-Yang, so he is also the one who is afraid of death the most!]

That was true.

"Mo... Monarch," Wan Zhenghao stammered, "the items that are paid to us as the price in the auction have all been delivered... That is such a huge amount. The storage room cannot hold all. Many of the items are placed in the yard. Could you..."

Obviously, he was asking Ye Xiao to take those things away, as they were all Ye Xiao's idea. It wasn't a good idea to keep them in the yard. There might be damage to them. They were all after all precious things. He didn't want to waste them!

Most importantly for Wan Zhenghao. [Let me show you where they are now... Let's just get away from here... There is a... Uh, the King of Assassins... I am freaking out!]

Ye Xiao frowned and said, "That's alright. Just lead me to it."

As Ye Xiao said so, Liu Changjun was riled up. He was lying on the chair because he was seriously wounded.

There were really too many treasures. Over half of them were placed outside. The guards of Ling-Bao Hall couldn't protect them. Liu Changjun's men in his assassin group had to be guards of Ling-Bao Hall for some days.

Assassins to be guards, that was hilarious. Only Ling-Bao Hall would do such luxury thing!

It was not that they were wasteful, but things just went that way!

Liu Changjun had complained many times about it. "Have you ever seen any assassins being guards for anybody? That is the most stupid and hilarious thing!"

Now that Ye Xiao came back, he could finally let his men do what they should do.

He could finally assign them to some serious tasks.

Ning Biluo disappeared when Ye Xiao turned around.

As an assassin, he would never show himself in a conspicuous place.

He had been following Ye Xiao for such a long time. It was the limitation of how long he could stay uncovered. He had been breaking his own rules. Now that things were settled, he just went back to the shadow.

He would continue his elusive life.

Liu Changjun and Ye Xiao knew that Ning Biluo would never truly leave. He must be around somewhere.

If anything dangerous happened to Ye Xiao, Ning Biluo would show up immediately.

If there was nothing dangerous, he would never show up again...

Assassins might not be guards, but assassins must be the best guards, because they knew well about all the methods to kill!

That was Ye Xiao's thought when Ning Biluo disappeared.

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When Ye Xiao saw the small mountain, which was actually formed by all those treasures, his mouth arched and formed a smile.

And then he laughed.

[That's a lot!

There are actually this many? Hahahaha. I am going to be super rich this time. Those guys, they did have lots of good things!

Even when I was the Monarch in the Qing-Yun Realm, when I was in my most wonderful time, all I had was even less than one percent of these amount! That is so much!]

Ye Xiao had been shocked by the treasures already. However, this time, it was several times more than the last time. He was stunned!

He didn't dare to just throw all the stuffs into the Boundless Space anymore. There was something that could take his life in the Spaces.

That was the Cosmic Hades!

If the Cosmic Hades made another wave of cold qi eruption, he would be in a huge trouble! What he had now was times more than before. If cold qi eruption happened again, he would be unable to do anything to stop it. Maybe the Boundless Space would explode. He wouldn't make the same mistake again after what it had costed him. He wasn't a fool!

He picked a few pieces of stones and put them into the Sky Space. He then put half of those medical materials into the Wood Space. He would never leave these outside.

They were all plants. If he didn't keep them carefully, their efficacy would be greatly reduced. Besides, Wood Space had been attacked by the cold qi eruption several times. Even though the nine Spaces were connected, Wood Space was after all the weakest. With all those materials, he could definitely improve the Wood Space.

What surprised Ye Xiao was that among all those treasures, there was actually a bottle of Murk Water.

[Murk Water is the best of the best. It hasn't been seen for a thousand years even in the Qing-Yun Realm. I truly have never expected to see such a small bottle in this place!]

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Chapter 372: Others

Ye Xiao naturally put them away in the Water Space to cherish them.

Compared to Sky Space, Wood Space and Water Space, the other spaces had limited gain. What they needed were special and rare stuffs, so it was reasonable that they couldn't get that much.

For the Fire Space, Ye Xiao only found some Fire Crystal Stones. They were given by Long Clan, which costed a lot of money. When they were put into the Fire Space, after just seconds, they became ashes. Clearly, they didn't seem to be anything with high value for the Fire Space.

Ye Xiao could clearly feel that the temperature increased a lot in the Fire Space.

In the center of Fire Space, there was a drop of liquid that was shining!

Ye Xiao shook his head and praised, [Fire Crystal Stones are the extremely valuable treasure for fire attributed martial arts. There is qi of fire inside them, and they are hard and firm. However, after hundreds of kilograms of Fire Crystal Stones were put into the Fire Space, it actually all came out with only one drop of liquid!

Everything else was gone!

How can I not be moved by such a scene! It truly is a difficult job to fill this space!]

Ye Xiao had thrown some Spiritual Stones into Spirit Space.

He did it quickly, not much longer than an instant.

However, the Cosmic Hades still shook, as it was too sensitive, especially for the things that it was interested in.

Ye Xiao didn't dare to put more things into it.

He put lots of strange metals into the Gold Space.

The rest of those treasures, including a huge amount of Spiritual Stones, were gathered into the Space Ring that Ye Xiao snatched from Gu Jinlong.

If he kept putting them into the space, he might have to do it in a rather slow and cautious way. This would give the Spaces some time to digest them. Even though the Cosmic Hades would sense it, it wouldn't have a chance to burst.

However, Ye Xiao didn't like it this way. The cold qi eruption was blustering indeed, but it was good for him. It helped him quite a lot to digest it! How could he not let it happen?

That was why he kept some of those stuffs, which would easily arouse the eruption of the Cosmic Hades. Ye Xiao was now quite experienced about that.

As far as he was concerned, those stuffs he saved could lead to seven or eight eruptions of the Cosmic Hades... He was rather confident about it.

[I am in the third level of the Sky Origin Stage. After seven or eight eruptions... That will take me straight to the Spirit Origin Stage!

That is the day I will return to the Qing-Yun Realm!]

He was thinking as he was tidying everything up. He waved his hand again and again. As he waved, things disappeared one after another.

In Wan Zhenghao's eyes, Feng Monarch was taking everything into his space ring.

[That is normal. If I have a space ring, I can do that too. Maybe a little bit different to him. Feng Monarch really has a super spacious room in the ring!

I never heard there could be such a huge space inside the space ring... However, he is the Monarch. He surely has plenty of good stuffs!]

Only within two hours, all those items were gone clearly.

When Ye Xiao finished it, Liu Changjun had fallen asleep. For him, sleeping was the best way to recover.

The sky started to turn bright...

The fight between Boundless Lake and Sunlight Sect finally stopped after an entire night of fighting. They both went back to deal with their damages and made plans to win the war.

The men from those five clans were all with red eyes looking at the light from the east. They were waiting.

"We go to Ling-Bao Hall at daybreak."

The night had finally passed, and the light came from the sky!

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At least thirty percent of the people in Chen-Xing City didn't sleep for the whole night!

These included people in the royal house, and people living within fifty miles around the royal house...

There were the officials of the royal court, people from all those sects in martial world, assassins...

There was a special person too.

It was someone in the House of the Chaotic Storms.

It was Master Bai.

He didn't sleep either.

He sat on the wheelchair with crystal eyes. Even if he hadn't slept for days even years, his eyes would still be clear, calm and steady, like he would never be troubled.

He was listening to the reports from different places in the Chen-Xing City.

He was listening carefully. There was a smile on his face all along. In his heart, he kept analyzing the information he got.

It was clear and logical.

No matter how messy things were, he could sort it into clear lines.

He would make no mistakes on this.

"They have begun struggle. They are trying whatever they can to fight back. Such interesting ways to fight back," Master Bai spoke with a smile and looked at Wan-Er who was beside him.

Wan-Er nodded and smiled.

"It is quite an interesting opponent this time." Master Bai thought and then spoke in a low voice, "It should be Feng Monarch of Ling-Bao Hall... No one else has such vigor and schemes like this."

Wan-Er nodded and said, "I guess so."

Master Bai shook the head and said, "Maybe it is not just him."

He raised his head and half closed his eyes. Two streams of lights emitted from his eyes to the first stream of light from the sky in the morning.

He spoke lightly, "Within just one night, troubles turned up in different places. Maybe it wasn't him alone doing that... There is someone helping him! That man who is helping him must be the one with schemes."

He faced the golden sunlight from the sky and said, "He must have supports. He found it recently. If he has the ability to break the balance in the capital, he would... He wouldn't need to ask for help from me that day."

"Moreover, Feng Zhiling might be clever, but it is limited... If he is able to plan all this, he would have known what would happen after the cooperation with me. He would know that I would only solve his problem temporarily. What would come after it was much dangerous. He would know that working with me that day was a wrong choice!"

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Chapter 373: Danger

"So, if he planned all this tonight, he would not ask for help from me. He would rather be squeezed up by the two great sects."

"It would only be an awkward situation for a certain period of time, but my help would lead to a forever impact to all."

"There must be someone else doing the scheme for him."

Master Bai casually spoke, "Now, I am quite interested with the guy who gave him these advices."

He looked at Wan-Er and blandly spoke, "Find this guy!"

Wan-Er stretched her mouth and said, "As you wish!"

Master Bai nodded and stopped the topic. He felt like the guy would never be able to escape because Wan-Er had promised she would find him.

He lightly spoke, "The seven days, it has been two and a half gone. They only started to move tonight. I set up the situation, and they broke it before they set up a new situation for me to break..."

"What a wonderful game. Let me just have fun playing with them."

He smiled. "It needs a good opponent to play games. The stronger he is, the better it feels to win."

"Stirring up the chaos, snatching the world. It is the most interesting game."

"I like it. I hope they can let me enjoy the game this time."

Master Bai showed a calm yet a bit shy smile. He said, "Feng Zhiling and the guy who gave him advices really worked well together. They actually broke the dead situation and converted it into their opportunity. Impressive. Maybe the game will make me feel... more satisfied this time."

"I hope that Feng Monarch can please you. The opponents you faced before were just so boring that I don't even want to think about them." Wan-Er smiled.

Master Bai nodded and he said, "Why isn't Xiu-Er still back yet? She should be back when things got messy last night."

Wan-Er smiled and said, "Xiu-Er should be back in three days. I think I have told you the day before yesterday. Maybe you are so into the game and didn't remember it."

Master Bai shook his head and said, "You misunderstand me. Xiu-Er has a different personality with you. You are soft and gentle, but you will decisively kill with cold blood to complete the mission. You will strictly follow the plan and finish your work in exactly the day you should. Xiu-Er will save some time for things."

"That is why she will definitely save some time. She will do it before the day she planned. She always came back before the day she decided. The mission she was assigned to this time shouldn't take her that long. Even if she needed to travel from one side to the other in the Land of Han-Yang, it shouldn't keep her this long. There must be something special happening."

He frowned and said, "If Xiu-Er cannot make it back before noon, you go find her yourself. I feel that there must be something really bad that happened to her. It should be something really nasty..."

Wan-Er was worried. She said, "But in the Land of Han-Yang, who on earth has the capability to mess with the Xiu of Heavens? Even if somebody has the capability, does he or she dare to do so?"

Master Bai didn't answer.

He lowered his head. A few hairs hanging down from his forehead flew in the morning wind.

The next moment, he suddenly looked up. In his eyes, there were concerns.

"Don't wait till noon then. Do it now. Take the Fortune Map of Mountain and Rivers!"

Master Bai actually changed his mind.

Wan-Er was shocked. [Master actually said that? He is giving me the Fortune Map Of Mountain And Rivers?

Is Xiu-Er in some great trouble?]

"I will go now."

"Hmm."

Master Bai lowered his head.

Wan-Er didn't hesitate. She had rushed up to the sky in the blink of an eye. The next moment, she was moving in a lightning speed. Even lightning couldn't catch up with her now!

After seconds, she had disappeared.

Xiu-Er shouldn't be in any danger. Even if she really encountered some super powerful figure, she could still flee away. No matter who she might encounter, she could get away, because her capability was far beyond the limitation of this realm. Nobody in this realm could truly threaten Xiu-Er.

However, Master Bai, Wan-Er and Xiu-Er were all in restraint. They should not remove the restraint easily. Once they remove it and used their true power in this realm, they would have to face the nine extreme punishments!

That was something they had to deal with by themselves.

Wan-Er was quite nervous at the moment.

She hoped that Xiu-Er was alright.

In fact, she knew nobody could threaten Xiu-Er, but she was worried about Xiu-Er removing the restraint. If Xiu-Er removed the restraint, she would be able to kill anybody by just flicking her finger. However, after that, she would have to suffer the nine extreme punishments. That was a death challenge!

It was simply suicide to remove the restraint!

Master Bai never made wrong conjectures.

Xiu-Er had finished her works and started to go back a few days before the deadline!

She should be back to her master soon.

Thinking about her master, Xiu-Er felt happy full heartedly. [When Master sees me, will he be happy and surprised?]

However, the moment she saw the outline of Chen-Xing City, she felt a stream of cold qi.

It came from that ice mountain. Xiu-Er wouldn't care about it if it was just some cold qi.

What bothered her the most was that inside the cold qi from the ice mountain, there was a strong vigor in it. It seemed staring at her, stopping her and trying to lock on her!

Xiu-Er looked down only to find that among the white snow and ice, a figure in white clothes and black hair was standing right there in the wind. She could feel the softness and cleanness from that person.

It was like a faery from the moon.

It stood on the ice mountain.

It stared at her.

She couldn't pass it.

Being locked on by such a figure, she knew she could never escape.

Xiu-Er thought for a while and didn't hesitate. She got down from the sky immediately.

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Chapter 374: I Know Who You Are

She sighed when she was on the way down.

If she wasn't restrained, she could have just smashed that woman within seconds by waving her hand. They were not in the same league after all!

However, she was under the restraint of the heavenly punishment!

It was difficult to get rid of that woman, not to mention killing her.

That woman was a super powerful cultivator in the Land of Han-Yang!

"Who are you?" Xiu-Er looked at the masked woman in white. A narrow red line shined on Xiu-Er's white clothes.

The woman in white looked at her softly. The mask only covered her face, but her temperament was vivid. She spoke lightly, "Chaotic Storms. Xiu of Heavens? Lady Xiu-Er truly has a unique vigor."

Xiu-Er smiled blandly. "Are you here to stop me?"

The woman didn't answer her. She was covered on the face, and Xiu-Er knew that she would never reveal herself, so she stopped asking 'who you are'.

[I will get to know who you are after.]

The woman in white spoke softly, "Chen-Xing City has become a messy situation. Things are out of order now. Cultivators all crowd together. Lady Xiu-Er, you should better stay away from that. It truly doesn't fit your dignity."

She spoke with sincerity, "Besides, there are a bunch of filthy men there. It wouldn't be appropriate for you, such a lady, to go into them."

Xiu-Er's face turned cold as she indifferently spoke, "Are you questioning my integrity?"

Chaotic Storms; Xiu of Heavens.

There was a time when Xiu-Er was in charge of the business of the House of the Chaotic Storms. She had nearly turned the whole world upside down. She had always been an important figure during those collapses in the history.

Hearing the woman in white, Xiu-Er naturally thought too much. She insisted that the woman was mocking her.

The woman in white realized Xiu-Er was angry, but she was still casual. "Lady Xiu-Er, please don't mistake me. I mean rather than going into the fight in the city, why don't we, sisters, sit here drinking teas."

Xiu-Er humphed and then jumped up high. She became a stream of red light boosting in the sky.

She was heading to the capital.

[Talking never solves anything. It is much better take actions.

Don't you want to stop me?

Try it!]

The woman in white saw Xiu-Er move. She just followed her and disappeared.

The next moment, Xiu-Er felt that someone was staying in front of her blocking her way. If she kept rushing forward, she would definitely crash the woman.

Xiu-Er humphed and then changed her route. She started to go up. She looked like she had been planning to do so all along. She didn't show any embarrassment at all.

The figure in white was following her. It kept staying in front of her.

Xiu-Er was blocked several times by the figure. She couldn't stand it anymore, so she made a palm strike fiercely!

The figure in white sighed and said, "Do you have to?"

And then she made a palm strike back too.

The palm attacks were in equal power. - Boom! - It made a huge sound!

That showed Xiu-Er who was the better one. Xiu-Er was rolling in the air several rounds and then flew back out like a kite without strings. When she stood on the ground, she was surprised. She was actually back to where she first stood and talked.

It was exactly the point she had stood earlier.

The woman in white was standing right at where she had been, looking at her softly and blandly.

It felt like nothing had happened just before. She felt like everything was just happening in her own imagination, that she hadn't gotten away.

Xiu-Er stood on the ground as her face turned dark.

The woman in white was much stronger than she thought!

The woman in white was actually beyond the limitation of the Land of Han-Yang very much!

If Xiu-Er didn't remove the restraint, she would never be able to get through her and return to Chen-Xing City!

It was simply because there was so much difference between their levels of cultivation!

To make it simple, Xiu-Er, compared to that woman in white, was like an ant being compared to an elephant at the moment. No matter how special, how strong the ant was, it could do nothing to stop an elephant.

If Xiu-Er removed the restraint, even if just a tiny part of the restraint, things would turn around. The ant would become a dinosaur. An elephant was absolutely much weaker than a dinosaur. It was simply the same reason!

However, Xiu-Er was in restraint all the time. She would never be able to handle the situation if she didn't remove it!

In fact, the woman in white was too powerful to be in this realm. She didn't belong to this world. However, she showed up here. That meant she was determined to stop Xiu-Er.

All in all, Xiu-Er would have to remove the restraint if she wanted to get through this!

In fact, she didn't have to free all her capabilities. She only needed to remove ten to twenty percent of the restraint and she could be able to take the woman in white down easily. Even the entire Land of Han-Yang would break down under her strikes!

Even the Qing-Yun Realm couldn't endure the strikes from her, if she removed fifty percent of the restraint!

However, if she did so, there would be a serious cost... When she had the next rebirth, she would have to face the nine extreme heavenly punishment!

It was not just the nine punishments. She would have to bear the punishment she deserved and the nine extreme punishments at the same time. The first extreme punishment would be twice as much as the punishment she deserved. The second punishment would be twice as much as the first. The third would be four times as much as the second. The fourth would be eight times as much as the third...

It went all the way to the ninth!

That was so horrible that even Master Bai's father... the legendary Mighty Man couldn't endure!

Xiu-Er would definitely die in that!

To remove the restraint was suicide!

"So you are not going to let me go?" Xiu-Er took a deep breath in and blandly said, "Do you even know who I am?"

The woman in white showed sorrow in her calm and peaceful eyes. She nodded slowly and said, "I know who you are."

Xiu of Heavens smiled and said, "I don't know who you are, but if you keep pushing me, I will be able to know it as soon as I wish."

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Chapter 375: The Beloved One?

"I know you must be from the Qing-Yun Realm. Aren't you!" Xiu of Heavens blandly spoke, "Have you ever heard the bloodshed seven thousand years ago in the Qing-Yun Realm?"

Xiu-Er sounded indifferent, but her eyes were sharp. She looked at the woman in white. "So, please do not push me too hard! Otherwise, when I get to know who you are... Your sect, your family, your friends, your brother and sisters..."

She stepped forward slowly.

While walking, she spoke word by word, "They won't die. I can assure you, those people will live a long time. They will live for ten thousand years! They can not live even one day less."

She approached the woman in white as she blandly said, "Because that is my fate. Do you understand what I mean?"

The woman in white shook.

She knew. She understood what Xiu-Er meant.

She truly did. She totally did.

Seven thousand years ago, there was a girl who made a bloodshed in the Qing-Yun Realm.

The word bloodshed here was not just exaggerated. It truly was bloodshed in the Qing-Yun Realm!

The girl had wiped out the most powerful sect in the Qing-Yun Realm, Authority Sect, on her own. No one in that sect had survived.

Including the head of the Authority Sect and all the branch sects under Authority Sect, they had all been killed. No less than seven million lives were taken in that event!

Seven million superior cultivators!

Their blood had made rivers crossing the entire Qing-Yun Realm!

The girl was exactly Xiu of Heavens. The person whom the woman in white wanted to stop right now.

If that bloodshed never happened, there wouldn't be the sects in the Qing-Yun Realm now. Those sects took the place of the Authority Sect, and the woman in white was from one of those sects.

The reason for that bloodshed was simple. It was extremely simple. The son of the headmaster of the Authority Sect wanted to have a girl. That was it.

The girl was... exactly Xiu of Heavens.

The Authority Sect protected their heir. They covered up for him. Again and again, they stood on his side. Finally, the young lad bribed a friend of Xiu-Er. They drugged her.

It was some aphrodisiac!

However, powerful as Xiu of Heavens, she didn't get affected by the low-class drugs.

When she realized it, she killed the young lad and all his people.

The Authority Sect was furious because of shame, and they started to seek revenge on her. However, they totally pissed Xiu-Er up. Xiu-Er burst in anger and slaughtered seven million men!

"I will wipe them up, those who bully girls!"

That was what she said back then.

Because of this bloodshed, there was a strict rule in the Qing-Yun Realm. 'Nobody is allowed to occupy a woman in forcible way! You can kill her, but you can absolutely not take her body in nasty ways!'

That was a first strict rule in the Qing-Yun Realm for the seven thousand years!

Nobody dared to disobey.

However, when the forest became bigger, there will be all kinds of birds. The Qing-Yun Realm was a huge world. No matter how it was strictly forbidden, someone would rape. Even the strict rule couldn't

stop them. However, no matter who did so, the sects around the crime scene would do investigations in full effort. No matter who the rapists were, they would kill them. There was no exceptions. Nobody wanted that bloodshed to happen again!

It was after all such a world shocking event! It terrified everybody!

Now, the girl who made that bloodshed was standing right in front of the woman in white.

The woman in white sweated.

She thought that what she was doing now was somehow similar to what that young lad had done.

That was completely a different thing from what she was doing. Why would she feel it similar?

Many sects had done some investigation about the bloodshed. They all found that the mysterious girl had no problem in personality. She might be proud and arrogant, but she wasn't that violent. The only thing she hated the most was that someone crossed the bottom line of hers!

Apparently, the woman in white was about to cross the line!

In fact, she had hesitated for times whether she would come do this or not!

[That is a huge risk to take!

Is it worth it?

Is it not?]

She thought about it again and again but eventually, there she was.

She finally met the person that existed in legend!

"I know who you are. I know what you have done." The woman in white took a breath in and said, "But I... Cannot let you go back."

They were face to face now.

They were less than three feet away from each other.

The woman in white was struggling in her mind. Her clear eyes showed her pain of not knowing what to choose. "I have a reason that I cannot let you go... The situation in Chen-Xing City... As long as Wan of Clouds is there, there is chances for everything to get better... If you, Xiu of Heavens, go there too... I am afraid... that the situation would burst into a disaster. It will become unpredictable."

She became calm and steady while she said it. She was tough. "I cannot let you through."

Xiu of Heavens stared at the woman in white. She found that the woman was as decisive as she was.

"Why a woman bewilders another?" Xiu of Heavens felt soft and sighed.

She knew that decisiveness.

She understood it!

It was exactly how she felt to her master.

It was something she held for the person she loved the most.

'I can do anything for you!

Even to die and beyond redemption!

It was the same feeling.

Xiu-Er sighed slightly. Her eyes turned softer as she said, "Among those men, one of them is the person you love. Is it?"

She asked again, "The man you love?"

She was simply asking about it. She didn't want to get any information or something. That was actually a question that could lead to lots of information!

The woman in white had the same feeling with Xiu of Heavens. Behind her mask, she showed embarrassment and bashfulness. [Is he the person I love?]

She was confused. She couldn't be sure. She hesitated but eventually nodded.

In her heart, she said to herself, [It was just an excuse.]

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Chapter 376: Remove the Restraint?

"Who is he?" Xiu of Heavens said, "Give me his name. I can assure you he will not die! My promise do have power!"

She blandly spoke, "I don't want to remove the restraint now. You don't want your man die. I have to get pass. So, let's split the difference. I will save his life. You will let me pass, and I will complete my mission. If you agree, we have a deal."

"That is the most I can give now." Xiu-Er looked at the woman in white. "I think you know that I am capable to rush over you. It is just... Never mind. You know who I am, and you know what I have done. But you still take such risk for the man you love, so I will make a promise for you."

"We are both women."

Xiu-Er's eyes turned soft. "I know such feeling."

The woman in white showed fluid glance.

She smiled bitterly.

[What a good deal. If he isn't who he is, maybe I will agree!

However, I can only give myself a bitter smile!]

"I know you are serious about it. I trust every word of you, but I am sorry. You are not able to save his life." The woman took a breath in and said, "You just can't."

Xiu of Heavens shook and laughed. She obviously thought it hilarious.

[Do you think there is actually somebody I am not able to save in this world?]

"You are a capable figure in the Land of Han-Yang. Almost every single person in this world can be under your control. But the man I want to save is absolutely an exception!" The woman in white was calm and steady.

"Oh, really? Is there a person like that? I do not know it!" Xiu-Er didn't believe it, but she was interested in it. She wondered who would be the man that Xiu of Heavens couldn't save in the world!

"Lady, I know pretty well about your true capability. I am more or less a capable one myself. Why would I refuse if I know you can save him?" the woman in white asked.

What she said had surprised Xiu-Er. The woman wasn't some ordinary figure. Except Xiu-Er, Wan-Er and Master Bai, she must be the strongest figure in the world. How could the person she wanted to protect be just a normal person!

"No matter what, just tell me his name. Even though you are being reasonable, I just cannot trust you. I don't believe there is anyone I cannot save!" Xiu-Er was being stubborn.

The woman in white smiled bitterly and said, "His name is Feng Zhiling."

Xiu-Er coughed. She felt dry in throat.

She didn't know what to say.

[Feng Zhiling!]

Xiu-Er bitterly smile. "So he is. No wonder you said I couldn't save him."

She nodded. "That is right. I cannot save his life."

The House of the Chaotic Storms stirred up the disturbance in the world, and Feng Zhiling was the center of all. No matter how things would go, Feng Zhiling was bound to die.

That was the unchangeable part of the plan.

Even if the House of the Chaotic Storms didn't plan to collapse the kingdom, Feng Zhiling would die many times, as he had too many supreme dan beads with him!

"Can you save his life, Lady Xiu-Er?" The woman in white asked.

Xiu-Er took in a deep breath as her eyes became sharp. "I guess this is not going to be soft today. You are looking for death!"

The meaning of that was clear to both of them.

Once Xiu-Er removed the restraint and became super powerful, she would vanish in the heavenly punishments.

However, the woman in white would die right now!

The woman in white shook her head. She didn't seem scared at all. She softly spoke "We are both women. Sometimes, women are silly. Now, I am in my silly moment."

Xiu-Er's eyes were filled with complicated expressions.

A woman had to be silly sometime in her life.

That hit her heart like lightning.

It hit her heart on the softest part.

She sighed. "You have to understand that even if you die here now, he has to die too. That is the fate. Why are you still willing to die since the result for him will just be the same? Why sacrifice yourself!"

The woman in white shook her head softly. "It is not the same. At least I die for him. I tried. I will die before he does. I won't be able to hear his death then!"

"I will not hear his death, so I will not feel sad."

Xiu-Er was shocked as she murmured, "Good! Fantastic. It is a shame. I may let him live if this is not for my master's great plan."

"If things weren't like this, maybe we two can be good friends, sisters. Look what fates have done."

"However... I have no choice now. I believe you will be free when you die. I will die after you. That is after all your honor!" There was fire dancing in Xiu-Er's eyes.

That was real fire.

That was fire from deep inside her soul!

She was about to remove the restraint. She spoke word by word, "... It is your honor, so is mine! There are not many women whom I think are real women... You are absolutely one real woman!"

"I understand you! So I am going to kill you!"

The woman in white blandly smiled. "Thanks for understanding."

"Thanks for fulfilling my wish!"

She stepped backward and then pulled out a sword.

The sword was limpid in front of her chest.

That was enough talking.

What left to be done was to fight.

The fire in Xiu-Er's eyes were nearly bursting out.

That was her special gift. Her Destined Fire!

Once she used it, that meant she removed the restraint. She would become absolutely invincible in this world!

Xiu-Er's eyes were filled with sentiments, helplessness and lament.

If she had another choice, she would never use the Destined Fire. However, she had to use it to get pass this.

She didn't want to die. She had been imagining the future when she and Master Bai lived for thousands after thousands of years, giving birth to children for thousands of generations.

However, that woman stopped her!

In this low-class realm, she showed up as a superior cultivator from the higher realm!

She was a superior cultivator that Xiu-Er could never defeat if she didn't remove the restraint!

Xiu-Er had nothing to do but only to remove the restraint.

However, it meant she had to give up on all the hopes she had for the future.

The problem was that she couldn't hate that woman, even though the woman made her lose her future.

They both wanted to help the men they loved!

They were both women!

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Chapter 377: Two Wonderful Beauties!

Why would a woman bewilder another woman? A woman will bewilder another woman for the man she loved, and the woman will be bewildered for her beloved one too!

"If Wan-Er is here... Or Master is here..." Xiu-Er bitterly smiled. She then stretched her arms and gently spoke, "Phoenix covers the sky with its tweet shocking the world. The real fire..."

The fire was about to burst on her body...

At this moment, a figure rushed over rapidly from far away. She hurriedly shouted when she was still hundreds of miles away. "Stop it!"

She sounded in a hurry, like she was going to spit out blood!

That was Wan of Clouds!

Wan-Er had been rushing over like lightning!

When she was moving, her sleeves actually made the sound of thunders.

That was some impressive vigor!

Only cultivators who nearly reached the Dao Origin Stage could make it.

Wan-Er actually showed such a thing in the Land of Han-Yang. She wouldn't have done it if she didn't have to. That showed how urgent she was at that moment!

She had never seen her master being so upset before.

That was the first time!

Her master had never made any false prediction before for thousands of years.

Since he said so, Xiu-Er must be in trouble, big trouble!

Xiu-Er was very likely in some very dangerous situation!

Facing such a situation, she would very likely remove the restraint! That was the last thing Master Bai and Wan-Er wanted to see!

Thus, Wan-Er rushed all along like lightning, like she was running for life.

When she got out off the city and moved ahead further, she finally sensed Xiu-Er. She didn't dare to delay, so she flew ahead rushing! She then felt a mass of energy emitting like it was going to explode at any second!

Wan-Er and Xiu-Er had been together for so many years. They knew each other so well. Wan-Er knew that Xiu-Er was in trouble and she was about to remove the restraint!

She then shouted loudly before she could get any closer to them. "Stop it! Don't do it!"

And then she fell between Xiu-Er and the woman in white like a falling meteorolite!

It was like a spear falling down from the sky!

"Xiu-Er!" Wan-Er looked at Xiu-Er and screamed, "Hold!"

She didn't need to say anything more. Xiu-Er shouted and then the fire on her suddenly disappeared. The fire in her eyes started to flow back like water deep into her eyes.

The next moment, she turned aside her head.

"Wah! Wahhhh..."

Six times, she spat out blood. It made the ground all red. Where the blood went in the ground, it appeared like it was burned!

After spitting out the blood, Xiu-Er's face turned pale. She shook and then nearly fell down to the ground.

"Go to hell!" Wan-Er saw Xiu-Er in misery and she felt painful in heart. She waved her hand and shouted, "Destined Sword!"

- Clang! -

A sword showed up in front of Wan-Er's chest with cold light. - Shoot! - It went to her hand. She waved the sword and then it turned into the shape of a flower emitting thousands of cold sword lights!

At the same time, she shouted, "Xiu-Er! Destined Fire Sword!"

The sword light flashed and she was about to attack.

She had always been gentle, but now she wanted to kill.

She hated the woman in white and she wanted her dead!

Wan and Xiu were strong all the same, restrained or not. Since Xiu-Er couldn't defeat the woman, nor could Wan-Er. However, if they fought together, things might be different!

They were both less than one percent powerful as they were unrestrained, however, when they fought together, they could be over ten percent as powerful. They had their Destined Weapons too. It wouldn't be hard to kill the woman in white. It would only take some time!

They fought together. Master Bai had once said something about this...

Two wonderful beauties!

However...

"Wait..." Xiu-Er coughed and her face turned red. She insisted, "Don't kill her!"

Wan-Er was surprised. She turned around to look at Xiu-Er. "You... She nearly forced you to remove the restraint. You may have died and vanished forever... You... You don't want her dead? Why not?"

Xiu-Er coughed and said, "She... She knew who we are. She knew what would happen. But she still insists. She... She did it for her man..."

Wan-Er turned silent.

Maybe only she understood Xiu-Er.

[She knew who we are, so she knew what would cost her to do such a thing today! However, she did it, without hesitation.

She has a simple reason. Her man!

We are also doing whatever we can for the one we love!

We suffered the punishments, made chaos, for our beloved one!

We will die for him!

Again and again, for thousands of years, who knows how we feel?]

The woman in white looked at Wan-Er and Xiu-Er with complicated expression. She smiled and said, "Lady Wan-Er is here too. That is a surprise. Since you are both here, why don't you both stay."

She was being gentle. "That is perfect. We make a clear line between them. Let the men die for their own businesses. We, sisters, just sit here and have some nice chat. What do you think?"

Wan-Er coldly spoke, "You can drink whatever you want. We need drink tea."

The woman in white smiled. "There is always a beginning for everything. Maybe after the tea today, you two will feel hard to leave it..."

The woman in white was, as expected, Bing Xinyue.

Ye Xiao had worked so hard for an entire night for her. Bing Xinyue surely felt moved.

However, the man was so proud. She couldn't say anything.

Besides, she needed to concern about her own position, and her disciple's position...

She could only watch the man leave and then secretly do something for him.

She didn't want to do it in the Chen-Xing City.

Feng Zhiling would know it if she did. He would stop her. Even though he knew he wasn't able to, he would try his best to stop her. That was his pride and dignity!

That was why she decided to stop Xiu of Heavens outside the city.

The murders for thousands of years of the House of the Chaotic Storms were in the charge of Xiu of Heavens! If she wasn't there, Feng Zhiling would be released from at least half of his depression!

It would reduce half the danger to him.

At least, Wan of Clouds was a gentle and soft one. She wouldn't just kill somebody cold bloodedly.

Bing Xinyue knew what she would face, but she still did it.

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Chapter 378: Fortune Map of Mountain and Rivers

She did it. She did successfully stop Xiu of Heavens!

If Wan of Clouds didn't show up, Xiu of Heavens would eventually remove the restraint. Although Bing Xinyue would die, Xiu of Heavens would die after her!

However, at the moment, she had to face Xiu of Heavens and Wan of Clouds at the same time. She felt helpless.

They were both legendary figures.

She might be able to handle it for some time if Wan and Xiu were just simply fighting together, but if they operated some special martial art to upgrade their joint force, Bing Xinyue would definitely fail. However, she didn't fear death. The longer she delayed them, the more possible he could get away from it. No matter how things would end, she would have no regret to it...

However, the next moment, things went to an unexpected direction again.

Wan-Er murmured, "Since you don't want to kill her, ..."

Suddenly, she shook her wrist. The sword disappeared. After that, a picture scroll showed up in her hand. It was stretching out. She shouted, "Xiu-Er!"

Xiu of Heavens didn't hesitate. She waved her hand too and caught the other side of the scroll. At the same time, they both shouted. A stream of white light emitted out from their hands.

The light slowly went into the scroll.

That scroll suddenly shined with bright lights. - Boom! - Colorful lights came out after. That was some extremely beautiful lights. Within seconds, it filled up the entire space!

Wan-Er and Xiu-Er disappeared under the watch of Bing Xinyue.

"Let's see in Chen-Xing City."

Wan-Er added, "You cannot stop us."

Bing Xinyue only felt dizzy. When she was back to herself, she couldn't find anybody there anymore.

What was it? Wan and Xiu might be some super cultivators in this world, but it was just in this world. For Bing Xinyue, the restrained Xiu and Wan were never strong opponents. They should never be able to just disappear in front of her. But what just happened then?

The next moment, what terrified her the most happened. In front of her, it was obviously the Chen-Xing City!

Bing Xinyue surely wouldn't mistake it.

Royal house, House of Zuo, Crown Prince's Palace, and... There was Chu Chu's residence too. Also, she saw Ling-Bao Hall!

"I should be outside the city. How can I suddenly come inside the city instantly?" Bing Xinyue was lost in thoughts. "This must be an illusion. I must be in some delusion!"

However, everything was so real in this place.

Bing Xinyue touched the wall beside her. It was hard and rough.

"What is this? What kind of magic is this! How can it be so real?!"

Bing Xinyue bit on her tongue. She felt pain. Suddenly, she shouted and rushed up like an arrow. She reached up to a thousand meters high in the sky!

[No matter what illusion it is, if I stand high enough in the sky looking down back on it, how could it still cover my sight! Since you can make an entire Chen-Xing City, can you make the whole Kingdom of Chen?]

However, as she looked down from high in the sky, what was in her sight was still the Chen-Xing City as she could remember. The land around the city was also the same. It was all like she remembered!

It was completely the same.

It did not look fake at all!

If that was magic, it must be powerful enough to break the rule of nature!

Bing Xinyue stayed in the sky thinking.

She was sure that it was an illusion. She just kept thinking about how she could break it.

The next moment, her pupils in eyes stretched.

From Ling-Bao Hall, there came out dense smoke!

A strong aura of killing spread out from that place.

There seemed to be thousands of men fighting!

Bing Xinyue calmed down and didn't believe it. [It must be illusions! It only shows me whatever I am thinking about! Whatever I am worried about, it will show up! How come nowhere else will there be a fight but only Ling-Bao Hall? Things in dreams are fake, but what I am dreaming will become truth!"]

She always had a clear mind. She had never been covered by illusions.

The next moment, she couldn't help but open her eyes widely.

From that smoke, there was some black dots rushing out like crazy.

It was rushing rapidly.

After them were lots of black dots chasing them.

The black dots kept moving rapidly, escaping from the hunt... Everywhere turned red...

After they rushed out a thousand meters, Bing Xinyue finally confirmed that they were humans!

They were getting closer and closer...

The first black dot who led the group was exactly Feng Zhiling, Monarch of the Ling-Bao Hall!

Beside him there was two people. He only had two people with him now...

The three of them kept rushing forward like lightning. After them there were lots of assassins in black like tides. They kept rushing over to them. On the way where the three of them rushing was over, there were assassins that showed up...

Sword lights were like lightning. Sword breath blew up the sky. All attacks got to Feng Zhiling and his men.

Feng Zhiling kept rushing ahead. His body was already full of wounds and blood.

He kept rushing and blood kept coming down from his body.

Wherever he went, there was a path of blood on the floor!

It was all red!

It was not bad enough to move Bing Xinyue yet.

However, on Feng Zhiling's face, it wasn't fear or panic. He only showed coldness, calmness and steadiness.

Even though he was under such circumstance, even though he was running in the end of his life, he was still showing a calm and cold face. He was proud as usual!

That was a pride that came from the peak of all!

[Even though I am badly wounded, my pride is high upon the clouds!]

He just kept rushing forward, enduring everything that struck to them.

As he moved ahead, blood came out all along!

Bing Xinyue felt her heart in pain. She kept reminding herself, "That is fake! This is an illusion! It is not in the Chen-Xing City! Absolutely not..."

At the moment, Feng Zhiling had reached a street. Assassins in black came out from the roofs of the houses on both sides like magic. Endless sword lights, sword rains, strikes and chops fell down crazily to him at the same time.

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Chapter 379: Trapped!

During the fight of Feng Zhiling and his men, one arm after another flew up apart from the bodies, and one head after another rolled up apart from the shoulders. On the floor, there were some bodies without heads, but only with blood jetting out from their necks.

As for Feng Zhiling and his men, they had slaughtered many people while they were wounded many times.

When they made a turn in the street, they would go to a forest not far away.

At this moment, even though Bing Xinyue knew it was only an illusion, she felt sweat in her hands. She kept murmuring in mind, [Hurry! Hurry up... Take a turn there. You will be safe in that forest...]

Finally, Feng Zhiling shouted and then flew up all of a sudden like a black arrow shooting up. He boosted towards the corner where they could take a turn to the forest. When they got pass that corner, they would be in the forest. That would give them a much bigger chance to survive.

At this moment, Bing Xinyue felt some terrible discomposure in her heart.

She looked up in panic only to find that there was a man in black standing on the roof like a great mountain. In his hand was a sword shining an eye-dazzling light!

The sword was covered by flowing lights. It was luminiferous. It even shined over the sun!

When Bing Xinyue noticed that man, the sword had already flown out like a shooting star!

That sword was so fast that it even moved over time and space!

It was a sword strike that went beyond time and space!

The lights on it had only shined, yet it was already shot out!

Feng Zhiling had reached the highest point in the air. He was in a limited speed already. It would only take him a second to fall down and get to the forest.

At this moment, the sword was like a shooting star coming to him. It went through Feng Zhiling's body from his back in an instant!

It didn't even slow down a bit; it entered from his back and left from his chest!

There was the warm blood of Feng Zhiling's heart on the sword. The sword with blood on it shined with a cruel red. It didn't slow down, only shot out for another hundreds of meters until it stabbed into a tree.

Bing Xinyue saw it and suddenly felt all broken inside her!

In the sky, Feng Zhiling stopped in the air.

His slim body was just hanging in the sky. He looked down and saw his empty chest.

His face was still calm and peaceful, and his eyes were still cold and steady. He didn't show any panic at all.

It seemed he didn't care about life or death at all!

Looking at the hole in his chest, Feng Zhiling made a weird smile. He sighed. He looked tired and lonely.

He didn't make a sound.

He just looked up to the sky silently.

On his face, that was pride in peace.

His dim and lifeless eyes were still filled with pride and loneliness.

He just stayed in the air, looking up to far away. The coldness and loneliness in his eyes, the pride and toughness on his face, seemed to form into some words from his heart.

'In the world, only people betrayed me, I have never betrayed others! That is my pride!'

'When people are in danger, I tried my best to help! When my country was in danger, I did what I can! Now that I end up this way, nobody stood up to help me, but I never regret!'

He didn't say any of these words.

However, the pride and vigor he showed, which were almost reaching the sky to the heavens, had delivered it well.

Bing Xinyue's heart stopped beating at the moment.

She opened her mouth, looking obsessively at the figure in the sky.

Finally...

Feng Zhiling couldn't keep staying in the air anymore. He was in the same gesture, only falling down to the ground.

He was like a kite without string.

His black hair was blown up by the wild wind, flowing in the air. When he was falling, his head was still raised up. He still kept the pride that he looked down upon all in the world!

In Bing Xinyue's heart, there was only sorrow.

Endless assassins in black came out with swords shining colorful lights. They were fierce and rushing over to Feng Zhiling's falling body.

The sword lights shone along with the glow of the sun.

Their swords chopped down. Apparently, they were trying to dismember his body.

That figure had lost its power to resist... It had lost its energy to live as it kept falling down silently.

"No!"

Bing Xinyue couldn't stand it anymore. She didn't care whether it was an illusion or not. She stopped thinking about whether it was reasonable or not. She could not keep calm anymore. She screamed out with sadness. She rushed down like a long rainbow crossing the land! She was fast like lightning!

She rushed over to the body that was surrounded by sword lights!

She rushed over due to the pain in her heart.

She could feel that her heart had been torn apart into hundreds of pieces. It was the kind of pain that would last forever!

"You all should go die!"

She rushed into them and held the body.

On her face, there was only vigor of righteousness!

His body was still warm.

However, he had no breaths anymore. His body was getting colder and colder.

Only his eyes were still looking forward with calm and coldness.

Bing Xinyue was nearly broken down!

She looked at her own hands that were quivering. She hated herself because she didn't do anything to help earlier. She only found that on her hands there was only blood, Feng Zhiling's blood!

Bing Xinyue was lost in sorrow and shouted to the sky. Suddenly, she pulled out her sword. - Clang! - She silently rushed into the crowd of assassins in black with red eyes, and then she shouted, "All of you should go to hell! Die! Die! Die!!!"

She didn't know that she had burst into her extreme cultivation power. In the Land of Han-Yang, how could the world hold such power! However, the world she was in didn't collapse!

She was immersed into the sorrow of losing Feng Zhiling and could think of nothing else!

...

On the top of the ice mountain, Wan-Er and Xiu-Er took a breath out lightly. They waved their hands and the colorful lights were gone.

It was still the picture scroll in Wan-Er's hand.

She held it in hand gently. Such a delicate scroll.

In fact, they never had disappeared in front of Bing Xinyue. Things were not like Bing Xinyue had seen. It was Bing Xinyue who disappeared. She was dragged into the scroll herself!

What a treasure. It actually dragged a super cultivator like Bing Xinyue into it. How splendid!

"Finally, we made it," Wan-Er said lightly, "this woman... Sigh."

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Chapter 380: Visitors?

Xiu-Er was worried as she said, "Is she going to be okay? She has been dragged into the Fortune Map of Mountains and Rivers."

Wan-Er smiled and said, "How could she not? Don't you remember how many people have been taken into this Fortune Map of Mountains and Rivers? Did anything happen to them?"

Xiu-Er took a breath out with relief, "That's good. It will be such a shame for such a woman to suffer any misfortune."

Wan-Er nodded and smiled.

Suddenly, Xiu-Er seemed jealous and she said, "Wan-Er, you are so good. You actually took the map with you. The way Master treats you really makes me jealous!"

Wan-Er humphed and spoke with jealousy too, "Pah. It should be me who are jealous! You are the good one. Master sensed that something wrong happened to you, so he was so worried. He even gave me the Fortune Map of Mountains and Rivers. He urged me to save you. It is my first time to see Master in such a hurry like that for all these years! He is worried for you. Do you understand?"

Xiu-Er was stunned and she said, "Really?" On her face she showed softness and happiness. She was asking a question, and she acted like a baby girl being shy.

"Absolutely. Now you know who should be the jealous one, don't you?" Wan-Er rolled her eyes and said, "Look at the stupid infatuated face. Cut it off!"

Xiu-Er was happy and she said, "Master is so nice... Cough... Puff..."

She was so happy, but then started to cough. She coughed out blood.

"You... You had done one third of the removing process?" Wan-Er widely opened her eyes, "Don't move! Do not move a bit! You silly girl!"

She quickly took out a dan bead and fed it to Xiu-Er. She murmured, "Look at you. Even if she could stop you for a while, she wouldn't push you to death. At least she is not able to kill you... You just need to buy

more time and there will be opportunity... The day Master planned is four days later. Why are you in such hurry? I truly have no words for you..."

Xiu-Er's face turned pale and she smiled. "I can't be even a bit late. We... How can we let Master down? I, Xiu-Er... will never let Master down. Not even a bit..."

"Like that woman just now. She could die for her man. My heart is similar to hers."

Xiu-Er took a breath and went on, "The man has such a woman, our Master does too!"

"You fool..." Wan-Er was annoyed and worried. "Do not speak. Don't you know your own situation now?"

While she was speaking, she spread her spiritual mind to sense something around. Suddenly, her eyes lit up. "There is a cave on this ice mountain. That's a good place to go... Come!"

She held Xiu-Er up and then rushed ahead.

They got into the cave.

"Hmm? I wonder who made this cave. It is connected to all directions. Such a spacious room. It is absolutely not natural..."

Wan-Er was satisfied and she looked around, "Xiu-Er, start your martial art right now. Do not think of anything else. Use the World Righteous Heart to suppress the one third of the restraint power. I will protect you. Don't worry. Just take care of it first!"

Xiu-Er nodded and sat cross-legged.

The impact on her had gone to a level that she had to deal with it now!

If she delayed it longer, she would have to face the Nine Extreme Punishments!

Wan-Er was guarding her. She looked around with alert.

They didn't know that it was exactly Feng Zhiling, Feng Monarch, who made this cave!

It was just a few months earlier in this cave.

At that time, he was much weaker than he was now, yet he killed the Dao Origin Stage cultivator, Gu Jinlong!

He did it with good luck though!

When Wan-Er and Xiu-Er got into the cave, it was already late in the morning.

In fact, it was noon of the third day after the auction ended! The sun was right at the highest point in the sky!

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In Ling-Bao Hall, Ning Biluo, Ye Xiao and others had rested for half a night.

Liu Changjun was recovering fast after taking a supreme Pei-Yuan dan bead and operating his own martial art himself. He would be recovered to a good condition after another few hours. The supreme Pei-Yuan dan was the best medicine for him. However, not everyone would use supreme dan beads like this. It might be too much a waste.

At this moment, someone came to report.

"Men representing the five clans has come for visit."

"Five clans?" Ye Xiao frowned. He was surprised.

"Yes. Long Clan, Dongfang Clan, Ximen clan, Beigong Clan, Song Clan. Five clans under Long Clan, Long Tianyun's lead. They are to meet Boss Wan and Feng Monarch."

It was an assassin who came in to report. He was slim and fit.

He had reported clearly.

As Ning Biluo once had said, 'If a man becomes a well-known assassin, there will be no job that he cannot do well in.'

As expected, this assassin had been doing well as a guard. It was a waste to use a man like him this way though.

"What are they here for?" Ye Xiao looked at Liu Changjun. Liu Changjun was confused too.

It was Ning Biluo who took charge of the five clans business the other night. Ning Biluo had disappeared, but he was surely around Ling-Bao Hall. However, nobody could find him except if he showed up himself or Ye Xiao made him to. No one else could do it.

"Ning," Ye Xiao spoke in heavy voice.

A black shadow moved. Ning Biluo showed up beside Ye Xiao like a ghost. He looked at Ye Xiao. Under Ye Xiao's watch with inquiry, Ning Biluo said, "Last night, they felt stressed. They realized they could trust no other sects or forces. I reckon they must be here to seek for alliance and help."

"Alliance? Help? Is it possible?" Ye Xiao frowned.

Apparently, Ye Xiao was not a man with schemes. If Zuo Wuji was here, he would instantly figure out what Ning Biluo might have done the other night. Although Zuo Wuji wasn't a man of martial world and he knew little about the dirty businesses among sects and other forces, he knew things about people. Where there was people, there was martial art, there was love and hate, right and wrong, allies and enemies. It was the same in the court. What decided all was profits. Ye Xiao knew it too, but he was too proud to think much of it.

Now that he wanted to think more about it, there was not much time for him.

...