

Firmament 381

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Chapter 381: Burning Incense?

"Let me have a look." Wan Zhenghao stood up and went out with his fat swaying on his body.

Even Boss Wan was much better than Ye Xiao in schemes and the way to deal with people. That was what he had been doing for thousands of years after all. Ye Xiao might have been one of the most powerful figures among cultivators, but he actually knew little about worldly concerns!

Boss Wan didn't feel quite comfortable staying around here and he felt stressful. That was another reason.

In the midnight of that day, after Ye Xiao arranged everything well, he asked something casually. What he said led to a dumbfounding thing.

"Wan, you have been the richest man in the Land of Han-Yang for so many years, why haven't you raised your own forces? Why don't you recruit some superior cultivators as your men? Your wealth must be beyond all those kingdoms. You should have had some stronger men!"

Ye Xiao felt confused about it.

A rich man as Wan Zhenghao, who was most scared of death, actually didn't have any master level Sky Origin Stage guards around him. That was against the nature!

Usually, since Wan Zhenghao wasn't surrounded by lots of superior cultivators, he should at least have several super powerful cultivators...

Wealthy and capable like him, he should easily get himself some people as long as he asked for it. Money could always drive gods or ghosts. It was the rule of everywhere. Ling-Bao Hall was wealthy enough to feed more people!

Wan Zhenghao looked upset. "Of course I wanted some. I am not a fool. But it was Gu Jinglong who was in charge... He didn't allow me to have my guards. I found one, he killed one..."

Ye Xiao felt it weird and said, "All these years, you have been the richest man in this land. I am sure there should be many people who wanted to rob you? What would you do if somebody got to you?"

"Well... Then..." Wan Zhenghao's face turned red.

"What? You can't say it?"

"Yes, I can. It is just... Gu told me that I was the one who was chosen by gods, so I only needed to burn some incense..." Wan Zhenghao stuttered.

"You what? You are what? Burn incense?" Ye Xiao was surprised by the unexpected answer, "What incense?"

He thought, [My god. That is why I always can see him burn incense and kowtow sometimes... There is a reason for that?]

Wan Zhenghao coughed and said, "At that time, Gu told me that I was chosen by gods. I would have life that never ended and wealth that never dried. No matter what trouble I met, I just needed to burn the incense he gave to me and everything would be fine... However, I have to use it when things are in real danger. If I use it casually, it will reduce the blessings I got from gods. That is what I have been doing... Money can solve many things, but sometimes, when I met something that cannot be solved by money, I burned that incense. It worked though. When I burned that incense, people who made trouble for me died..."

"Those that money couldn't solve were all solved after..."

"As time passes, for thousands of years, there have never been anybody who dared to mess with Ling-Bao Hall. How do you think we survive in this Land of Han-Yang ignoring all those kingdoms? We never support any of them, and no matter who messed with us, they all eventually died. For all these years, when you mess with House of the Chaotic Storms, you can still be alive as long as you swear loyalty to them. However, whoever messed with Ling-Bao Hall all died! So when you decided to support Kingdom of Chen, I was worried. But I didn't think too much about it then," Wan Zhenghao said.

Boss Wang clicked his tongue. Apparently, he was quite proud of his past. However, he then sighed and said, "However, I have recently burned a lot incense, but nothing changed. I wonder if Master Gu is busy recently so he doesn't have time for us..."

"Burn some incense... Uh! Hahahaha..." Ye Xiao was shocked and then burst into laughter.

With his Dao Origin Stage capability, it was quite easy for Gu Jinlong to put a bit of his spiritual mind on items.

When somebody touched that item, Gu Jinlong would sense it. That was what he had done to Ye Xiao when he gave Ye Xiao the space ring!

However, that was some weird thing.

As the richest man in the Land of Han-Yang, Wan Zhenghao should be good at solving problems with money, yet he actually burned incense to solve his problems when money didn't work, and he believed that he was chosen by gods. That shocked Ye Xiao.

[What the hell. A super fat guy? Chosen by gods? Tell me about it!]

However, now Ye Xiao knew the answer to his questions all these days. He finally knew how Wan Zhenghao got through dangerous situations before. That was reasonable. Powerful as Gu Jinlong, it should be easy for him to take down anybody who threatened Ling-Bao Hall.

"Screw it. Incense burning..." Ye Xiao laughed and cursed, "Bloody goddamn Gu Jinlong truly treated himself as a god..."

Wan Zhenghao's face turned red. At the moment, Boss Wan finally realized that Gu Jinlong didn't hide and cultivate himself. That was bullsh*t. How could his sworn brother talk about him like this?

He understood why burning those incense wouldn't work anymore. His god had long left.

Even if he burned all the incense under the sky, it wouldn't help him any!

Wan Zhenghao didn't know that Gu Jinlong didn't just left; in fact, he had long vanished from the world. Even his soul was absorbed by the Egg. He could never answer Wan Zhenghao's requests...

His incense burning experience had become a joke for Ye Xiao to tell.

Wan Zhenghao blushed.

Ye Xiao laughed at him for a long time.

Feng Monarch put it this way. [I am being super depressed these days. Thank god I got this joke! Before all this mess ends, I can only live with this joke...]

He surely could count on that joke, but Boss Wan was embarrassed to death!

At the moment, as he heard that the five clans were here, he couldn't wait to go. He wanted to leave this awkward situation. He thought that the five clans had really helped him a big one. That was a weird thought though.

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Chapter 382: Wishful Plan

Wan Zheng left for the guests, but after just a while, he had already returned.

He laughed and rubbed his hands. Apparently, he was satisfied.

"What is it? Are you really this happy?" Ye Xiao frowned and asked. It was such a difficult thing to be so happy at this moment.

"They are here for cooperation. They want us to support each other and get through this together." Wan Zhenghao shook the fat on his face. "That is such a great thing. It is like a pie in the sky... We have just been worrying about supports, now the five clans dropped in front of us... Heh, heh. God bless. I truly am the chosen one."

"Hmm? Cooperation?" Ye Xiao frowned and looked at Wan Zhenghao with questioning, "How? What do they want?"

"They want..." Wan Zhenghao explained it and then said, "They just want to see you in person... Hey, hey... That is..."

Ye Xiao became solemn. "How is their attitude?"

Wan Zhenghao awkwardly laughed, "Well, they are just as usual... The Eight Noble Clans... Nothing serious... It is a good thing for both of us. We work together, we both benefit..."

Ye Xiao's face turned dark.

He heard Wan Zhenghao. He knew the five clans had put on airs to Wan Zhenghao. They must be arrogant and even asked for many things. Wan Zhenghao knew that it was a dangerous moment, so he endured it even though five clans were pushing over. He must wanted to get through the danger in whatever price.

However, even though Wan Zhenghao was used to spend money, Ye Xiao didn't like it!

Ye Xiao knew Wan Zhenghao's personality, so he didn't blame him. He just blandly said, "I see. Wan, you go take some rest. They want to see me, then I will go greet them."

There was some sharp lights in his eyes.

The five clans were here for help, yet they dare to put on airs to Wan Zhenghao. How bold!

"Ning, Liu Changjun, come with me!"

He sounded decisive.

Ning Biluo and Liu Changjun were thrilled. [Master is going to play some suppression.

Who dares to threaten my men, should be able to bear the cost!]

They walked beside Ye Xiao out of the door.

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The ten people who represented the five clans were sitting on the chairs of the vip hall cozily, drinking tea that was offered by Ling-Bao Hall.

They all felt so high-spirited and vigorous.

When they discussed about this plan, they had agree to a base line. They would see how Ling-Bao Hall reacted. If Ling-Bao Hall acted neither humble nor pushy, they would lower their positions to seek cooperation. They would even offer certain things to make it a deal. If Ling-Bao Hall acted soft, they would agree to just fight together equally against the enemy.

However, they never expected that Wan Zhenghao would be so nice. Wan Zhenghao actually lowered himself so much. The men from the five clans were smart ones. They came to a conclusion. [Ling-Bao Hall must be in a miserable situation. We are most welcomed here to offer cooperation.]

[That is great! That is a good thing for us. Maybe we will spend nothing to make this deal. We can even take something from them as the price of 'helping' them. Supreme dan beads are sure things. Treasures are all accepted.]

[Besides, we can just stay in Ling-Bao Hall. No matter what happens next, we can let Ling-Bao Hall go first. Ling-Bao Hall has great forces. Those guards in the auction, they are some unusual forces...]

[And we will not take any reckless moves before them...]

When they were all thinking about their wonderful plan, drinking tea, chatting, crossing legs, and having day dreams, they truly felt relieved.

Long Tianyun's fact was dark. He seemed in troubled.

[If Ling-Bao Hall was so easy to take advantage of, as the richest organization in the Land of Han-Yang, it should have been sucked up long ago. However, in the history, only House of the Chaotic Storms and Ling-Bao Hall have lived for thousands of years, even though many other forces died.

There are Master Bai, Wan of Clouds, and Xiu of Heavens in the House of the Chaotic Storms in House of the Chaotic Storms, so nobody could take it down. Ling-Bao Hall had no great figures, however, no matter who dared to mess with Ling-Bao Hall, they might be able to get something at the beginning, but if they don't stop and they keep asking for more, they will die. Ling-Bao Hall is even more horrible than House of the Chaotic Storms!

We are here asking for help, yet we actually tried to take the higher position. We want Ling-Bao Hall to fight first so that we can get some profits afterwards. Isn't it just asking for death?]

Long Tianyun knew that the man who was in charge of Ling-Bao Hall wasn't Wan Zhenghao the fat guy. It was Feng Monarch!

Feng Zhiling!

[Monarch Feng is not some normal figure.

The day in the auction, he actually moved House of the Chaotic Storm. He must be a very smart man.

Besides, he can make supreme dan beads. He took out so many supreme dan beads at the same time! That is incredible!

He must have a very special background!

Wan Zhenghao was the easiest one to deal with. He never like fights. He would rather give up something to make peace. However, Feng Monarch may be different.]

Long Tianyun didn't dare to let loose.

As Wan Zhenghao went back to the inner room, Long Tianyun felt apprehensive. He suddenly had a very ominous feeling

While they were chatting and having teas, the sound of steps clearly came from the inner hall.

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Long Tianyun was solemn. He listened so carefully trying to tell how strong the man was.

The other nine people all stopped talking.

They were all superior figures in the five clans. They might be greedy, but the greediness didn't cover their smartness. Otherwise, the clans wouldn't have sent them here to represent their clans.

The footstep was getting closer.

They heard the footstep sound and felt surprised. As they could tell, the man who was walking over didn't seem powerful. He was actually so normal. Step by step, he was approaching.

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Chapter 383: Overwhelming!

As the sound of footsteps got closer and closer, they felt heavier and heavier in hearts. They didn't know why.

It was like steps were all stamping on their hearts.

Three men!

They realized from the sound that there were three men walking over.

There was one in front leading the way, while the other two were both in his sides.

They walked in the same pace. They seemed normal but somehow felt like unusual. With no reason, they were making some oppressive aura around the room.

Especially the man who was walking in front. He walked without hesitation. Step by step, he walked just right over to them.

It was just the footsteps of a man, but it made everyone in the vip hall feel oppressed. They clearly felt that this man was so decisive.

It was overwhelming!

Just hearing the footsteps, they could feel that this man was determined to do something. He was determined and decisive to walk ahead. He had the overwhelming aura of fierceness!

It felt like he would walk through anything, whether it was a mountain or a mountain of swords!

No hesitation!

No stops!

If there was a mountain in front of him, he would tread it down!

If it was a mountain of swords, he would break them all!

The steps sounded clearly. It was getting closer and closer. It was like the drumbeats in war. It was full of the overwhelming pride!

They were all shocked. They all sat straight right away!

The man just casually walked over, not even using any martial art. It sounded just like any normal man. However, they all knew that whoever was able to make such footsteps must be some world shocking figure!

He was never an ordinary man!

A shadow flashed in the entrance of the inner hall, and a figure silently appeared.

As he stood tall, his eyes were looking down upon everything.

When he just showed up, he had already looked around and observed all the ten guys.

In his eyes, coldness, disdainful and scorn were emitted.

It was like a king looking at his courtiers.

At this moment, the ten guys felt the fierceness at the same time!

It was something from a much powerful man.

That man seemed to be used to it. He did it this way naturally.

And then he walked slowly to the most luxurious chair and sat down on it. He didn't hesitate. He wasn't acting; it seemed all his actions were natural.

When he sat down, he was facing the south. His eyes were filled with coldness, indifference, disdainful and disgust.

He looked so noble and distinguished.

He casually walked in strides and sat down. That was no inferior at all.

Such man just gave everybody one feeling!

This man was like king to them!

[He is the conquerer!

No matter when!

No matter where!

No matter who!

No matter how!

Where I stand,

Should be where the king is!]

He silently sat there, not saying anything. Then, he finally did something; he crossed his legs. He was casual and leisure.

Ning Biluo and Liu Changjun stood behind him at the moment. They looked solemn and stood straight. In their eyes, there was indifference and coldness that looked like they wouldn't care even if all lives died in front of them.

The three of them arrived and showed the men from the five clans severity. They didn't say anything. They didn't need to. It worked better than words.

As the Monarch, Feng Zhiling hadn't said anything yet. Ning and Liu would never say anything first. The men from the five clans didn't say anything either. Well, they didn't know what to say. They were shocked and terrified!

It was a simple reason. They found that Ling-Bao Hall was never weak as they thought. The three men who had just showed up had shown them everything!

They recognized Liu Changjun. He was the one with coldest face, Liu Changjun. He used to be one of the top ten assassins in the world, but now, he was working in Ling-Bao Hall. He was the one who took charge of the security work during the auction earlier.

When the Sunlight Sect wanted to snatch the Supreme Dan bead by suppressing others, Liu Changjun didn't fear anything. If House of the Chaotic Storms didn't get involved, Liu Changjun would make the first strike against Sunlight Sect. His courage was enough to make him a big figure, let alone his capabilities. He used to be one of the top ten assassins, so he must be strong.

The one who sat in the middle, they knew him too. He was the real boss of Ling-Bao Hall, Feng Zhiling. He had shown himself in the auction, but only when he needed to ask for cooperation with the House of the Chaotic Storms. People had just seen a side of him or just a small part of his face, but they knew so little about him. They didn't know where he came from, who he really was, what he was, who his master was, what his background was, how strong he was in cultivation. They knew nothing about him. They only knew that he was a wise man, who had real wise methods. He could move the House of the Chaotic Storms in such a short time. He must be very good at negotiation. Today, they saw him again. He was so overwhelming and vigorous. He was some extraordinary figure for sure.

In fact, the last one was the one they completely had never seen before. His face was cold and he felt strange. They looked at him and didn't find him special. However, they were all shocked when they thought about it for a while. They had seen him just now, yet they didn't remember anything about him. If they didn't look at him again, they could hardly sense him. That was weird to them.

There were two possible reasons for it. First, he was cultivating some very strange martial art that could affect people's eyes. Second, he was so strong that it was far beyond their knowledge.

The guys from the five clans surely chose to believe that his martial art was special. They didn't want this man to be much powerful than all of them.

The three men of Ling-Bao Hall were so strong and extraordinary. That was the truth they couldn't deny. It cooled down the air in the room all of a sudden.

The men from the five clans didn't know that Ning Biluo was also surprised.

He wasn't surprised because of the guys from the five clans. He was surprised by Feng Zhiling, Feng Monarch!

He knew that Feng Monarch was actually Lord Ye.

He was Ye Xiao, son of Ye Nantian, the great General Ye.

However, the overwhelming vigor that Ye Xiao showed up at the moment was even fiercer than his father... Even the great general, who had controlled millions of soldiers and shocked the entire Land of Han-Yang, couldn't be as overwhelming like him.

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Chapter 384: Force!

According to the information Ning Biluo had gathered, about half a year earlier, this young Lord Ye was still one of the 'three lords in town'. He was just like a foppish young lord. However, now he suddenly became such a figure.

[No matter how deep and how good he is at hiding himself, it is nearly impossible to do so.]

How does he make such an overwhelming vigor?

How can he do it?

Such fierce vigor is invulnerable!]

Ning Biluo was on Ye Xiao's side. He was shocked by Ye Xiao's vigor, but he was just surprised.

The ten people from the five clans had totally different feelings. They suddenly felt like they were a head shorter than others.

Although Feng Monarch hadn't said anything to them yet, he had suppressed them so hard already.

The two guys behind him...

The ten of them had the same feeling for them.

[They don't look like... humans!

They are two sharp swords!

They were two superior swords, one apparent, while the other was latent!

They were just standing there, yet they had made the ten superior cultivators feel like they were in some dangerous jungle of swords and knives. As they looked to their eyes, they felt the terror from the sword blades. They knew there were no swords threatening them, yet they just felt it so real.

It felt like there would be a marvelous sword that would touch them and cut their skins at any second...

They felt cold on their backs.

They were scared!

Superior cultivators!

Top superior master level cultivators!

They had the same instinct!

Guarded by these two, even if Feng Monarch was among million enemies in the battle, he could just be casually watching everything with his hands on his back. Maybe he could just walk from one side to another casually with his hands on the back all the time.

And he would never get injured.

Lots of dead bodies would be left behind him!

[How come? Who are those guys?

Liu Changjun was one of the top ten assassins in the world. He may be good in martial arts and he had shown his braveness and vigor in the auction, but how does he become powerful like this?

Is it the other guy who made this?

The other guy stimulated Liu Changjun's potential and then they stood together to make such an overwhelming aura?

However, Liu Changjun should be one of the top ten most powerful cultivators in the world. If there was anybody who could stimulate him, what would he be? How strong should he be?!

The ten guys from the five clans all thought of this. They were all terrified. Even though they didn't really feel that there were swords on their throats, they felt scared and terrified!

Among them, Long Tianyun had the strongest feeling!

Since he knew Feng Monarch would come out, he felt himself fell down with a cold heart.

Right before Feng Monarch showed up, he realized Ling-Bao Hall would never just act so weak. They had their ace card for sure. However, he wished that he could be lucky enough. That was reasonable.

When Feng Zhiling's footsteps sounded, his beautiful dream broke down. When Feng Zhiling showed up in the hall, Long Tianyun finally had a right conclusion.

His conjecture was totally wrong!

He had never thought that Feng Monarch was such a proud, arrogant and overwhelming figure!

That was Feng Zhiling's first image in Long Tianyun.

[How could such a man kneel down in front of others? Especially... we have been real rude to Wan Zhenghao... We acted too proud!

That was a huge mistake!]

When the feeling of sword strikes were haunting them, Long Tianyun understood another thing. [Feng Monarch is simply doing this as a return to our stupid pridefulness!]

He had never thought that the counterattack from Ling-Bao Hall would come so soon and fiercely!

Ye Xiao sat on that chair. His face was calm. Suddenly, he reached out his hand and a maid behind him put a towel on it. He wiped his hands and then the maid took the towel back.

Ye Xiao then took up a cup of tea, removed the cover, and blew it gently to make the tea smelled good. Finally, he drank a lot of it.

He did all this like he didn't see anybody else in the room, like there weren't a bunch of people waiting for him to speak.

He acted like he was born to be late and he was born to be waiting for.

Others should all wait for him and please him!

He acted like he had such privilege that gods gave to him!

After finished the whole drinking tea stuff, he blandly smiled. He spoke with pride, "I heard... some guys from the eight noble clans... want to talk to me? I am a lazy man. I always am. I didn't come to greet you, but please, don't take it too serious..."

While he was talking, Long Tianyun kept watching his moves and his gestures.

The way he wiped the hands, drink the tea, remove the tea cover, talk... He kept listening while watching him carefully. Finally, Long Tianyun sighed in mind. [This Feng Monarch truly did not take us in his hearts!]

Ye Xiao finally spoke. The way he talked, it was not just to be neither humble nor pushy. It was being orgulous and overwhelming. The words he said, he didn't mean any of it. He just said it to be polite.

At such a moment, he acted like this. Apparently, he didn't think much about the five clans!

The others from the five clans all thought about it. Even though they didn't think as deep as Long Tianyun, they all could tell that Feng Zhiling was being toplofty. These men from the five clans had always been respected sincerely. They had never been treated like his before. If they didn't come for help, they would have gone long ago.

Ye Xiao had said something to break the cold air. What he had said was truly disrespectful. Nobody in the five clans knew how to answer. Things got back into cold air again.

Long Tianyun's face turned. He knew that no matter how cold it was, as far as he was concerned, Feng Zhiling would never start a new topic again. The others who came with him all didn't feel like to talk anymore. He figured he had to be the one to talk.

"Feng Monarch, you actually came to see us, leaving the wealth and women behind you. We are grateful for it." Long Tianyun was nervous and anxious in the heart, but he appeared like he was just fine. He smiled and said, "Since we are here in Ling-Bao Hall today, we naturally want to see you in person. Now I see you, you are truly a dragon among people. You are a great figure. The vigor of Feng Monarch had moved others."

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Chapter 385: Wrong!

Ye Xiao humbly smiled and said, "I am flattered."

And then he said, "Wan told me that you are here... for cooperation?"

He just said it directly.

He didn't even make some roundabout at all.

Even if Long Tianyun was smart, he was shocked all of a sudden. He didn't know how to answer it. Feng Monarch was too pushy that he really didn't know how to react.

"Cough..." Long Tianyun coughed and said, "Feng Monarch, this is the first time we meet each other. Let me introduce the men who come with me this time... Heh, heh. I am Long Tianyun, from Long Clan. This is... This is... That is... And this is..."

He was clever. He didn't know what to say, so he started to introduce others. While he was introducing them, he tried to keep himself calm and steady and was preparing what to say next.

Feng Monarch just casually sat there. As Long Tianyun introduced the others, his eyes followed the introduction from one person to another...

He didn't move his body. He didn't even move his neck.

He only rolled his eyeballs. No matter whom he looked to, he would slightly show some respect through eye contacts. Nobody felt despised.

Ten of them were all important figure of their clans. However, as they were facing Feng Monarch now, they all felt nervous.

Finally, everybody was introduced.

Long Tinayun had tidied up his thoughts. He spoke again, "The present situation, I reckon Feng Monarch must know well about it. Under such a negative situation, we, the eight noble clans cannot feel well about it. However, I believe it is also not a good situation for Ling-Bao Hall. I wonder what thoughts you may have, Feng Monarch?"

"Hmm. That's true. You are right." Feng Monarch nodded to agree.

Long Tianyun was glad that he agreed. So he continued, "Under such circumstances, you and us, if we stick together, we both win; if we don't, we both lose. Do you agree?"

Ye Xiao slowly nodded. "Rather practical. Good point."

Long Tianyun went on, "So, I believe, we should be allies. It should be a great thing for us, the eight noble clans, also for you, Ling-Bao Hall."

When he finished the talk, the ten of them all turned silent. They looked at Feng Monarch quietly waiting for his reply.

Feng Zhiling was still calm and steady. He blandly spoke, "Oh. You believe?"

He emphasized the word 'you' when he said it. Long Tianyun didn't get annoyed. He nodded seriously and said, "Yes. I believe."

Ye Xiao stopped talking. He just slightly knocked the chair. He was lost in thoughts and he nodded slowly.

At this moment, the old man from Dongfang Clan was annoyed.

He wasn't annoyed by Feng Monarch, but by Long Tianyun.

[You believe?

What do you mean you believe?

Do you mean if we become allies to Feng Monarch, it should be all your credit?

So we are useless here?

How can you say that!]

So the elder from Dongfang Clan laughed embarrassedly and said, "That is right. We all believe that under such a dangerous situation, we all need Ling-Bao Hall's support, and in fact, Ling-Bao Hall needs us too. We are just fighting for our own interests. We work together, and it gets better. If we don't, we lose. That is obvious..."

Long Tianyun knew things had gone wrong now.

[Bastard. When we need you to say something, you don't even dare to fart. When we don't need you to, you show up from nowhere!]

The old man thought he was saying some decent words, but it might lead to many problems.

Problems that were very possible to be avoided!

Long Tianyun had learned a lot information behind the words 'You believe'.

As he expected, Feng Monarch stopped his thought and blandly smiled. "So we work together, we both win. If we don't we both lose?"

It sounded he was tired. There was indifference in his voice. He obviously didn't buy it.

He didn't put it straight, but only fools couldn't learn the true meaning in his words!

The elder from Dongfang Clan might have done some reckless talking, he was after all better than a fool. He realized Feng Zhiling was indifferent, so he felt pissed. He loudly spoke, "That is an obvious situation in front of us. I can't believe Feng Monarch doesn't know it."

That was starting to get more and more impolite!

Feng Monarch lowered his eyelids and blandly said, "I truly don't know it. Please tell me about it."

The elder from Dongfang Clan blandly spoke, "We, the eight noble clans, are in a very dangerous situation. We don't have to hide the truth. It is too obvious. We are facing the two great sects and that is all. The two great sects are powerful, but they are not perfect. We are in such a situation, but there are still hope for us. However, Ling-Bao Hall..."

Ye Xiao smiled yet didn't seem like smiling. "Oh? What about Ling-Bao Hall?"

"That is obvious. Ling-Bao Hall is under worse situation. It is much worse than us," the elder spoke slowly like he had seized the higher position in this negotiation. He lightly spoke, "Ling-Bao Hall has pissed off other countries. The kingdoms all have put rewards on your heads. Armies, assassins, and cultivators all come here for you... Things are in a mess in the capital. Any insolvable problems could happen at any second..."

He spoke with confidence, "So, ling-Bao Hall is facing enemies from everywhere. You are weak like an egg. Maybe you need to be alliance to us more than we do to you."

Ye Xiao didn't raise his head. He just indifferently spoke, "Oh? I see. So that is your real thought!"

"That's right. As I know, Ling-Bao Hall's enemies are so strong, and they are about thirty thousand men. Facing such forces, Ling-Bao Hall is definitely unable to handle it. Thus, the one who desperately needs help is Ling-Bao Hall!"

"Wrong!" Ye Xiao finally looked up.

"Wrong?" The old man frowned. "How?"

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Chapter 386: Enemies All Around the World

"First of all, you are wrong about the number of my enemies. Ling-Bao Hall is not just surrounded by enemies everywhere. We are facing the entire world! Kingdom of Lanfeng and Kingdom of Tianyun, enemies from south, north, and other directions. The rewards for our lives are no longer just three billion now. It is seven billion at the moment! There are almost thirty thousand assassins from just the two kingdoms."

"Kingdom of Tianyu and Kingdom of Lanfeng have their own assassins. They have rushed over to the Kingdom of Chen now. That is a number of five thousand."

Ye Xiao indifferently explained as he reached out five fingers and then put down two of them.

"The Wolf King doesn't think that he can defeat Ye Nantian, General Ye, in the battle, so he wants to defeat him in another way. His Sky Wolf Assassin Team have come over to the south. However, they have too strong smell on their bodies. No matter how cautious they are, they are too obvious. After crossing the north line, about three thousand of them died. This group is gone, but the assassin team from the south has successfully entered the kingdom now."

"Furthermore, there are about sixty thousand men who have arrived or on the way to the Kingdom of Chen because of the rewards. Among these people, there are at least 47 assassins who are in the top fifty assassins list!"

Ning Biluo and Liu Chanjun bitterly smiled when they heard it.

At least 47 of the top fifty assassins had arrived!

That was the truth, yet not entirely true.

Only Ning Biluo and Liu Changjun knew that all of the fifty assassins had arrived! They were all here to kill Feng Monarch, except Ning Biluo and Liu Changjun themselves!

Surely, it would be better for them to kill Wan Zhenghao too!

Ye Xiao blandly spoke, "There are more. The two kingdoms have yet to attack our business on their lands. They have made some restraint rules against us already. There are over ten thousand men from the big sects and clans in the Chen-Xing City."

"So, the enemies I am facing, are far more than thirty thousand. It should be a hundred thousand assassins!"

Ye Xiao coldly spoke, "The hundred thousand assassins almost represent eighty percent of the strongest cultivation power in the Land of Han-Yang!"

"Facing such a force, I mean, we are not just surrounded by enemies. The entire world is our enemy! For thousands of years, no other organization has had such an amount of enemies."

"So, we Ling-Bao Hall has truly made a record in the Land of Han-Yang this time." Ye Xiao was cold and proud. "An entire world of enemies! For real!"

"You seem proud of it, Feng Monarch?" The elder Dongfang frowned.

[Is he insane? Facing such a desperate situation, he should be crying, yet he is actually proud about it? Isn't he shabby-genteel?]

"Why shouldn't I?" Ye Xiao laughed. "Make enemies to the entire world! Who else can do it? Look at it. If I can't feel proud, who? If such an accomplishment cannot make me proud, who else in the world can be proud?!"

Long Tianyun was truly speechless about it now.

He could feel from the conversation between Feng Monarch and the elder from Dongfang Clan that he had lost the small advantage that he thought he had in the negotiation with Feng Zhiling. Gradually, Feng Zhiling had seized the initiative now.

The elder thought that he was wise, yet he actually had lost their initiatives all of a sudden.

Long Tianyun had thought about interrupting them, but Ye Xiao kept sticking on the elder's talk. He didn't even look at Long Tianyun. Long Tianyun couldn't find a chance to say something.

If he forcibly interrupt them, it might lead to a worse situation. He couldn't do anything, yet he knew it was not right to be silent!

Ye Xiao coldly and blandly spoke, "There are something that you can never imagine until you see it. It is even upon your imagination. However, when you face such things, you cannot cry. Crying cannot solve anything, don't you agree? Crying doesn't help at all! Only to face it bravely can solve the problem! Isn't it right?"

The elder from Dongfang Clan was speechless to Ye Xiao's question. He felt ashamed and stunned. He didn't know how to answer it.

"Even though we are isolated and helpless, we do our best," Ye Xiao said, "we fight against the whole world. It is depressing, but it is a miracle! It is a legend! If we face it ourselves, solve it and make it a miracle, we are making a legend. We will become a myth!"

"How is Ling-Bao Hall isolated and helpless?" Long Tianyun finally found a chance to interrupt. He hurriedly said, "At least your country will protect and support you."

Ye Xiao smiled. "Kingdom of Chen? Protect and support? Before the auction, the officials and noble-borns were indeed very close to us. Lots of people came and left. After the auction, when the crisis has just shown up, they were all gone. If I truly count on them, I will die before we know what happens!"

"Look at you. You are the five clans of the eight noble clans. You are the ones from outside Kingdom of Chen. The Mu Clan, Nangong Clan, and Gongsun Clan, which are inside Kingdom of Chen, never showed up. Isn't it something pointing to the problem."

"Didn't you just give the Kingdom of Chen seventy billion?" Long Tianyun couldn't believe it. "That is seventy billion! Such an amount of money must mean something to them!"

Ye Xiao coldly spoke, "We need to clarify something here. The seventy billion, we gave it to the soldiers. We give it to win the war, not to benefit the kingdom or the royal house of the kingdom."

"That is different. Completely different."

"In fact, Kingdom of Chen can stay away from this and doesn't twist the knife in us. That should be considered their support to us. Facing the depression from the entire world, even if they kick us out from this place, we can understand it. The kingdom hasn't done this. It means our king is after all honorable enough. He didn't kick down the ladder."

In Ye Xiao's eyes, there was a smile of ridicule.

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Chapter 387: You Are Rabbits!

That smile was full of frustration. He was actually ridiculing himself rather than others.

He knew that what he said was the truth. That was the reality.

He didn't feel comfortable in his heart. After all, he had just given seventy billion not long ago, yet now he was isolated and helpless! Whoever went through such a thing would definitely feel frustrated too.

However, he understood it. No countries would put themselves in danger only for some civil organization.

Besides, Kingdom of Chen was in a dangerous situation facing enemies from four sides.

Even though the civil organization had just donated a huge amount of money to the country!

Politics means politics. There is always no place for favors! Besides, billion people's lives were indeed much more important than a Ling-Bao Hall.

As Zuo Wuji had said, Feng Zhiling who devoted everything for the kingdom was a complete idiot!

Ye Xiao knew it, or maybe he didn't.

However, he knew in his heart that there must be something he should protect.

[I don't want my country to suffer continuous wars. I don't want my home to be ruined! I don't want my close ones to be cold dead bodies.

I don't want that.

So I gave up the seventy billion!

I wanted it. That is my business. Help me or not, that is others business.

What I will end up with, it is my business.

That is all.

I don't need anybody to understand me. I did it, I feel good about it. That is all.]

"So, what this elder from Dongfang Clan said is simply wrong. It is completely wrong." Ye Xiao made it back to the topic. "What we are dealing with are much more than thirty thousand men. We are facing... every superior cultivator in the world!"

"We should like to ask, under such circumstances, even though you eight noble clans truly want to ally with us, and every clan of you will do your best, can we get through this crisis safely?"

Ye Xiao blandly asked, "You said, you can help me? It doesn't matter whether I believe it or not. Most importantly, do you believe what you said?"

The elder blushed.

As Ye Xiao stated, under such circumstances, even though the eight noble clans do their best to help, it was simply an utterly inadequate method in dealing with a severe situation.

What help could they do?

Even if they could insist saying that they could, they knew well that they couldn't!

"However, how about we turn it around. Although you cannot help Ling-Bao Hall, we have enough money to help you." Ye Xiao rolled his eyes and said, "Although we are enemy to the world, Ling-Bao Hall still has its authority. Although they all want to kill me, I know deep in their hearts, they want my supreme dan beads too..."

"The two great sects are indeed powerful, but... if we want to protect a clan, even eight clans... maybe we can."

"We can make it even better. If you want to leave, we can make sure you can return to your places safely!" Ye Xiao proudly spoke, "That is what we have. How is it? I believe what I just said. What about you?"

They were silent.

They were asked whether to believe it or not.

Surely they did. How could they not?

That was the truth!

Nobody could deny it!

"So, let's face the present situation. What you said are simply nonsense. You are just trying to raise your price."

Ye Xiao laughed. "Frankly speaking, now what you five clans offer are no more than just a rabbit before the new year's eve to me. I can celebrate the new year with the rabbit, also without a rabbit!"

Rabbit!

The men from the five clans were all breathing deeply.

[We are after all important figures in the world!

We are not the most powerful ones, but who dare to look down upon us?

Now we actually became rabbits to this Feng Monarch of Ling-Bao Hall... A rabbit that he doesn't really need!]

Looking at these men breathing with anger that was shown on their faces, Ye Xiao smiled and said, "I was just making a comparison. You are surely not rabbits, and we are not going to celebrate a new year..."

They thought that he was going to apologize, so they felt better. However, they only heard him continue, "You are not rabbits. You are a little better than that!"

The ten of them felt furious.

[God damn it! Your explanation only makes it worse!

We are a little better than rabbits? Damn you! You are rabbits! You are all rabbits in your family!]

Ye Xiao looked at them coldly. He just smiled. In his eyes, there was only indifference.

[Do you dare to go mad at me?]

Long Tianyun coughed. He looked around his people with warning hints.

It was absolutely not a good time to go mad.

It would bring them a new enemy if they did!

Feng Monarch and Ling-Bao Hall were obviously not afraid of anything. They were already enemy to the entire world. Even if the eight noble clans became enemies to him, he wouldn't care. It made no difference at all.

However, to the eight noble clans, that was something they couldn't afford.

They had come to an end. If they became enemies to Ling-Bao Hall instead of being allies, they were simply cutting off their only chance...

They swallowed slobber with the anger in them.

They were so frustrated that they nearly puked out blood.

Luckily, they didn't go mad there.

Feng Monarch didn't let them go. He saw them calm down, so he continued, "Even though Ling-Bao Hall is in a desperate moment without, it won't change anything with you. Nothing will change! So, it is not

Ling-Bao Hall who needs help, instead... you urgently need our protection! It is, however, our decision to make."

That revealed the truth!

What Ye Xiao said was like a needle stabbing deep into their hearts. "Yet you actually said that we desperately need you? You even dreamed about taking the higher position in my place? And you actually put on airs talking to Wan Zhenghao? Isn't it hypocritical? Heh, heh..."

Long Tianyun helplessly sighed in his heart.

He had had some initiative on his side at the beginning, yet it was all ruined by the elder from Dongfang Clan during the conversation!

Now they didn't even have anything to say to ease the situation.

Let alone turning around the table...

The other nine from the five clans all blushed.

What Feng Zhiling said was all true.

They simply couldn't deny it.

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Chapter 388: I Make The Call!

The only point that they could argue for was, 'more people means more power after all.'

However, everybody knew that even if there were ten thousand more people for Ling-Bao Hall, it wouldn't make much difference since the entire world was against them.

However, the ten people were all thrilled because of what Feng Zhiling just said.

"If you want to leave, we can make sure you can return to your places safely!" "That is what we have!"

That was some attractive proposal.

The five clans had worked so hard and now sought for alliance with Ling-Bao Hall shamelessly, for what?

What Feng Zhiling said was what for.

They needed it! They needed the chance to live!

Now, Feng Zhiling was acting like a stone in latrine, smelly and tough. However, even though he was in a desperate situation, he still had such vigor to say such words. That was much more powerful than they were already!

Nobody denied it.

In fact, after putting all things on the table, although Feng Monarch had humiliated them like sh*t, he showed them a path to life...

That was making his price in this negotiation.

Now it was time for them to think about how to answer it.

[You want alliance? You want protection?

Bear the insults and beg me!]

That was his attitude!

It made people angry, made people bleed in their heart, but they had to just bear it.

Now if they made it right and pleased Feng Monarch, they would become allies. That meant they had the chance to bring their supreme dan beads home safely. If not, as Feng Monarch said, they all died together!

They would have to just play their own roles.

They would have to let the gods decide their life and death.

They all knew it. They didn't dare to say anything now.

Even the elder from Dongfang Clan could only look at Long Tianyun with inquiry in his eyes.

Every word mattered now.

One mistake, they would lose. Nobody dared to take the responsibility.

Although none of them liked Long Tianyun, they had to admit, only Long Tianyun was possible to deal with the current situation!

Under the watch of the other nine, Long Tianyun nearly started to curse badly!

In fact, he was cursing already, in his heart! [Sh*t!]

[I was going to keep talking to Feng Monarch, trying to put myself low. That would give us a good chance to make this a deal. That old bastard ruined everything only because he didn't want me to take the credit. He actually just jumped out to snatch the credit.

Now he had ruined everything I built. We don't even have a word to say now, because he ruined everything. Well, eventually, they throw back to me all the problems. So am I born to be the one who wipe your ass for you...

Fxck! Even if I am, this is something that doesn't seem like solvable now!

What do you want me to do!]

Long Tianyun was lost in thoughts for while. He looked at Ye Xiao with cautiousness in eyes.

Ye Xiao was looking at him too.

Looking at Ye Xiao's gentle but tough eyes, Long Tianyun was stunned.

[That is a man with extreme pride.]

In Ye Xiao's eyes, there was some aura of a sovereign descending the world, which made Long Tianyun feel the true personality of him.

After a few thoughts, Long Tianyun coughed and sat straight up. He spoke with an extreme solemn attitude, "Since Feng Monarch has pushed the conversation to such a situation, what we can do is simply nothing but blush. I apologize sincerely for what we did impolitely earlier."

He slightly bowed.

That meant a great deal to him. Long Tianyun was the man in charge of the Long Clan. He didn't even bow to a king. He was representing the five clans to talk to Ye Xiao. The bow was truly full of sincerity!

Ye Xiao was surprised too.

He didn't expect Long Tianyun to seize the chance so well so quickly.

Since he had bowed to him and apologized, Ye Xiao couldn't push it too hard to slap on their faces anymore.

So he nodded.

"Now that the conversation has come to the current point, let's just be frank to each other. Let's make everything clear on the table." Long Tianyun humbly spoke, "What we hope now, is... to bring the supreme dan beads home safely. Nothing else is more important."

"Although supreme dan beads are simply something you can make yourself at any time, for us, it is an opportunity that never appeared in thousands of years. It is our hope. We have to sacrifice everything to seize it."

"For this opportunity, we can accept any sacrifices in any ways!"

"Now, we would like to ask, what do you want in return, to help us with it, Feng Monarch?"

Long Tianyun said, "Anything you ask, we will die for it!"

That was some strong speech.

At the same time, he was giving up all initiative to Ye Xiao.

Deep inside, Long Tianyun was helpless.

As Feng Monarch had already shown them that he was not afraid of anything now, the only thing Long Tianyun could do was to be honest and frank. [I will show you whatever it is in my mind, and you can just pick whatever you want from me.

The only thing we want is to bring the supreme dan beads home safely.

Nothing else matters!]

In another word, everything else can be the price for them!

Ye Xiao was surprised. He looked at Long Tianyun and blandly said, "Master Long is making a good move now. To retreat in order to advance. Extraordinary."

Long Tianyun sincerely said, "This is the only thing we can do now."

"To be honest, this is not to retreat in order to advance trick. This is simply me showing my attitude." Long Tianyun took in a deep breath. "As long as the supreme dan beads will be safely delivered, even though you want us all to be slaves to you, or die for you, we will do it without regret."

"We believe what Feng Monarch said."

Long Tianyun spoke strongly, "At least at this moment, I can represent every single one in my clan that we will do it!"

"So will our clan!"

The elder from Dongfang Clan hurriedly made his statement.

"We too. For our clans, for the future that the supreme dan beads can bring to us, we will be glad to give our lives to your."

The other clans all agreed with Long Tianyun.

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Chapter 389: More Men To Use

Honestly, they didn't feel comfortable hearing what Long Tianyun said. [You just gave up your initiative and everything we have to him? You just let him decide our future? What the hell is that!]

However, when they thought deeper, they found that it was such an incredible scheme!

That was truly incredible!

That was simply to put themselves into death to seek for a chance to live!

Besides, if they really were going to die, as long as Feng Zhiling would keep his words, it was worth their sacrifice.

If not so, what other way could they seek their chance to live under such fatal danger!

In fact, to deal with Feng Monarch, the best way was exactly to be honest and frank.

He was a man that did not like to bear any indecency!

He had an extreme personality. He would turn hostile at any second if he was offended.

Ye Xiao sighed in his heart. He had some complicated feelings.

When he saw these ten guys for the first sight, he could tell their personalities. They all had their own distinctions.

Some of them were mature and experienced, some of them were wise and smart, some of them were cunning and foxy, and some of them were cowardly and craven...

But at this moment, they were all sincere for their own clans!

[No wonder the eight noble clans could last for thousands of years. They never fell in the disasters in the history... There are reasons for that.] Ye Xiao sighed in his mind. [They could be brutal to others, they may shirk responsibilities, they may fight for credits they don't deserve, they may be cowardly, and they may be extremely cunning that they could do anything to reach their purpose, however, they are all so loyal to their own clans!]

[For their clans, they could endure everything. They could sacrifice everything they have! That is why their clans would rise!]

Ye Xiao was quiet.

Long Tianyun hurriedly spoke, "Feng Monarch, do you have any thoughts in mind yet?"

Ye Xiao was thinking. He then slowly spoke, "What I want is honesty. What I want is strict law. What I want is your absolute compliance."

He emphasized it, "Listen. It is absolute compliance!"

He looked around to them one by one.

"Because the current situation requires us to be bond together tight, that is the only way to buy us a tiny chance to survive."

Long Tianyun heavily nodded. "Please, Feng Monarch. Don't worry about it. If any of us dare to have crooked thoughts, I will get him down myself!"

Ye Xiao nodded. "Since you said so, I won't refuse it. However, I have to put it frankly. If any of you dares to say one way and think another, I will not take the responsibility for the safety of your supreme dan beads, and I will use you as expendable men!"

The guys were speechless again. [You are the boss now. Isn't it all yours to judge whether who is saying one way while thinking another?

Even if we all die, you can say that some of us have made some mistakes... You can always get away with it.]

While they were thinking, Long Tianyun decisively spoke, "No problem!"

"Good! I can guarantee you all one thing, as long as you keep your promise, we will keep ours!" Ye Xiao blandly spoke, "Even if the supreme dan beads in your hands are all gone, I can make it up to you!"

"You know that. Supreme dan beads are not that special for me anyway."

"The only thing I need is that you do as I say. As long as you do, life or death, I will never break my word! If you do not, don't be surprised how brutal I can be to you!"

Long Tianyun finally took a breath out with relief. He said, "Thank you so much, Feng Monarch."

The other nine people all felt relieved.

They suddenly felt safe when Ye Xiao made his promise.

As Feng Monarch said, supreme dan beads were much more important than their lives for them, however, it was small thing for him that he wouldn't even talk about it much...

However, these men were in danger now.

Because... no matter what would happen next, they would have to be the ones in front. They had to be in the place where there was danger.

Otherwise...

They would become cowardly liars and they would die.

Furthermore, their supreme dan beads would be lost...

What they must do in the future was to be Feng Zhiling's slaves. They all sighed in their hearts. They had prepared for it now.

...

The cooperation was agreed, after all, under Ye Xiao suppression.

Ye Xiao asked Wan Zhenghao to take care of the guests while he left Ling-Bao Hall secretly with an excuse that he needed meditation.

...

He was heading to the bamboo forest!

After all, he now had more men to use.

Ye Xiao felt that the mischief he made had finally brought him something good. Although those men would not change anything in the main battle, he had more force to use after all.

A locust was no meat but better than vegetable after all!

"It seems I should better make such thing more often I guess. It won't be too much to make it eight times a day!"

After disguising himself, he walked to the street. He could feel that the spiritual minds in the air had changed a lot.

It was full of inquiries a day before, but now it was full of hostility.

That was killing intent!

Everything had its reasons. What happened the last night were not only those things between the three groups of people that Ye Xiao and his men tried to mess with. In fact, Infinitude Sect's residence had been through a bloodshed!

Over forty men from the Infinitude Sect all died in the bloodshed. No one survived.

The six supreme dan beads they had gotten were gone.

Some of the small forces in the martial world who had gotten just one supreme dan bead by luck were all wiped out. The supreme dan beads seemed more like death beads than supreme dan beads for them.

The Chen-Xing City was like a monster from the ancient time that would keep silent in the days and roared in the nights. Every man from outside this city in the martial world was swallowed one by one...

Ye Xiao got the news and felt that he had seized the rule of all this. It was just some blurry thought in his mind though. However, he clearly felt that as long as he could sort it all out, he could thoroughly solve the problem this time.

However, no matter how deep he kept himself in thoughts, it was still just some ambiguous concepts in his mind. He was like looking at flowers in the mist. He couldn't see through it.

He knew that it wasn't something he could finish in a short time, so he just hang it there.

There was something much more important for him to do right now!

Now, he had to do something, to face a man.

This man was the last person he would like to face in the world, but he had to!

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Chapter 390: Illusory Sky Array

It was still that mountain.

It was the same bamboo forest.

Ye Xiao stopped by the edge of that area.

When he stepped one step ahead, it might be the entrance to hell for him. That was a boundary between life and death!

Ye Xiao changed his look into Feng Zhiling again.

He quietly looked at the bamboo forest.

With no reason, he felt depressed every time when he looked at this place.

It was some kind of suppression!

The suppression came from that man in the forest.

Master Bai!

The mountain and the forest hadn't change its look for thousands of years as it was said. It was quite a story. There must be secrets about this.

However, no matter how magical it was, it wouldn't give Ye Xiao such suppression!

Only Master Bai could!

Only he could do it!

Ye Xiao could be sure that if there wasn't Master Bai but only Wan of Clouds and Xiu of Heavens, he wouldn't be so terrified.

He knew he had many methods to stop the women from doing anything. At least, it would be difficult for them to do anything.

However, now that there was Master Bai with them. Even though he was physically weak, his wisdom made every opponent of his feel powerless.

[I will defeat you someday!]

Ye Xiao spoke in mind while he was walking to the bamboo forest!

[Face to face!]

...

In the bamboo forest.

Ye Xiao, appeared as Feng Zhiling, was moving rapidly.

However, he was immersed into a strange illusion loop.

Spring, summer, autumn, and winter.

When he made one step, he saw the green bamboo. When he made another, what he saw was all snow and he felt cold. After a while, it became spring, and the bamboo leaves were shaking. When he move further, it suddenly became a cool autumn day...

It was endless.

In the bamboo forest, Ye Xiao had moved many rounds and saw the four seasons many times.

It was still indistinct. Nothing changed. It felt like there was no other people within thousands of miles around!

But he was in the Chen-Xing City!

He had been in this place before!

He would never forget what he had seen the last time he came!

[This must be an array!]

He was enlightened and came to a conclusion.

It was not some ordinary array. Ordinary arrays were all just making illusions to cover people's eyes. They interrupt the sensations of human bodies to create fake perceptions. That would make people fall into misunderstanding in thought. The array he was in now allowed him to exactly feel the change of the temperature of the four seasons. He had all those small feelings of it. Ye Xiao knew that it was far beyond normal arrays. It was very likely the one that was most difficult to learn, Illusory Magic Array!

Illusory Magic Array was something in the myths. Ye Xiao had only heard about it before; he had never seen or experienced any.

He had never expected to experience this legendary array in this lowest realm under the firmament!

He didn't know if it was lucky or it was misfortune!

Ye Xiao stopped. He stood there quietly and started thinking carefully.

No matter what array it was, low-level, high-level, normal or legendary, it had a leak point.

At least, the one who set up this array would always have a way to get out of it. He wouldn't be trapped by himself!

Then, the path he took to leave the array was the one that led to the exit. That was the key to breaking the array.

...

While Ye Xiao as thinking about how to break the array, there was a man looking at him with his eyes of wisdom and he didn't know it!

In fact, when he just entered the bamboo forest, Master Bai sensed it.

He was watching Ye Xiao with a very special way. It was beyond normal people's acknowledgement!

He looked up ahead in the distance, and then suddenly, he turned over his hand and showed his palm. He then looked at his palm.

On his palm, when he looked at it, the palm prints disappeared. After some glow and shadows rolling upon it, there showed up a mirror in his hand.

It wasn't a real mirror though. It was a mirror plane. Inside the plane, everything was so clearly shown!

Inside the mirror plane, it was the entire mountain and the bamboo forest.

The four seasons were in it too.

As expected, there was also... Feng Monarch in it.

"Master, I will bring him to you!" a man in black clothes bowed and said with a solemn face, "this place is a sacred place where nobody dares to get in for thousands of years. He actually just broke in. How dare him. I think it is time that we show the world our rule here."

Master Bai shook his head. "No need. Let's see whether he has a way to deal with it or not. Rules are there to be break. It is just that nobody is able to break it. That makes it infrangible. If he can break my array, that must be something delightful. This man, the Feng Monarch of Ling-Bao Hall. I quite look forward to his performance!"

The man in black was solemn. He said, "Yes, master."

Master Bai looked at the mirror with a smile as he murmured, "I wonder if you can break my Illusory Sky Array? If you can, that would be rather interesting!"

He thought about it and then shook his head. He laughed.

The Illusory Sky Array was marvelous indeed. Even in the Qing-Yun Realm, maybe no one was able to break it, let alone in this lowest realm, Land of Han-Yang. Even in the realm where Master Bai was from, there were just a few people who could get through it. That wasn't something easy to achieve!

[Feng Zhiling is the Monarch of Ling-Bao Hall, a master of supreme level dan-making...

Could he be also an array-breaking master?!

Thinking of it, he felt that it was too much for Feng Zhiling to do. He was about to send somebody to get Feng Zhiling, but he suddenly stopped.

He saw that Feng Monarch stopped moving and closed his eyes. Feng Zhiling took a piece of black cloth and covered his own eyes.

"Well, that is smart." Master Bai smiled blandly and said with interest, "Are you trying to do it gruffly? It would very possibly work in some normal arrays to break the array down by force, however, in my Illusory Sky Array... It won't. At least, you are not powerful enough. If you cannot break it by one strike, the array will recover itself. It will be just wasting your time and effort! Well, let me see what you got though. Maybe you will surprise me!"

...