

Firmament 401

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Chapter 401: You Old Man!

Master Bai smiled. He threw a space ring to Ye Xiao and said, "Here. There are materials that are enough to make a thousand stoves of Heaven Seizing Supreme Dan. Let's assume it is three dan beads per stove, then if you succeed in every stove, it will be three thousand dan beads in total."

He half closed his eyes and smiled. "And I will only take three. That is enough for me."

Ye Xiao widely opened his eyes and said, "Three thousand dan beads? You only need three of them? How generous. My god you are really so generous. But you don't really think that I can succeed every time, right? You talked like I will take two thousand and nine hundred ninety-seven dan beads from you... I mean, Old Bai..."

"I am not an expert in dan-making. I know it is a tough job... Old Bai? What did you call me? Old Bai?" Master Bai frowned. Apparently, he felt teased about it.

"Yes, I call you Old Bai. You are aged. I think it is reasonable to call you Old Bai, right?" Ye Xiao looked at Master Bai, who was too young and handsome, and humphed.

"I am aged? Old Bai?" Master Bai frowned. He seemed upset.

Master Bai had always been casual and indifferent. Ye Xiao saw him being upset, so he suddenly felt so good about it.

[This guy really love to be a handsome man. That is unexpected!]

"I am being so kind not to call you old bastard. You are an old man! Whoever have clear eyes know it!" Ye Xiao said fiercely. And then he grabbed the space ring with the one thousand stoves of materials in hand.

He scanned it with his spiritual mind and felt so comfortable about it.

There were so many good stuffs inside. They were all superior quality.

In fact, it didn't need to use all the precious materials to make that dan. For example, the White Hair Ginseng, thirty years old ginseng would work well. However, the ginsengs in the space ring were all so high-grade, which had already fructified ginseng fruit and turned into human shape. Ye Xiao reckoned that it must be over a thousand years old.

The other materials were all in superior level. There was no any normal materials in it!

For medical materials, one year old ginseng was ginseng, while a thousand years old ginseng was also ginseng...

However, they had totally different efficacies.

Ye Xiao only scanned it through and then just left it there. [Humphed. It is difficult to make Heaven Seizing Supreme Dan indeed. Now the materials he offers are all super high-quality. It must be even harder to succeed. It may be times more difficult than usual, I guess.]

However, he didn't really care about the difficulties. He didn't need to do it himself anyway.

"Old bastard... Old man..." Master Bai couldn't let it go. He was upset and then felt a bit angry all of a sudden. He said, "Feng Monarch, your language makes me feel hoarse. Don't you have any vigor and elegance of a superior master cultivator?"

"Hmm?" Ye Xiao finally found the weakness in this legendary figure. He shouldn't have such a weak point.

His weak point was actually the same as a woman. He didn't like others call him old! He love to be young and pretty!

He cared so much about his appearance!

"Beauties and heroes, they all don't want to get old." Ye Xiao sighed.

Master Bai frowned and glared.

"Good advices yet harsh to the ear. Good medicine tastes bitter..." Ye Xiao was moving the space ring in his hand. "You talked like making supreme dan beads are like swallowing vegetables. One thousand materials... Three thousand dan beads... Big talk. Let me be honest with you, I got the recipe of Heaven Seizing Dan by coincidence. I have never made any before. I have confidence that I can make it. I want to challenge this legendary dan myself. It is an opportunity and a challenge in my dan-making career."

"The materials you gave me, I am afraid the first thirty percent would be used as experiment. It tests the way I make this dan. The next thirty percent should be used to adjust my dan-making method. Another thirty percent afterwards should be used to test the combination of the materials. Half of the rest will be ruined in the explosion of the stove, I guess! Optimistically speaking, there may be fifty percent chance to succeed in the last ten times. Well, it may be be the legendary Heaven Seizing Dan though... In other word, it is a god given good luck if I can make two stoves Heaven Seizing Supreme Dan out of the one thousand!"

"There is another thing... We are all smart men. Let's just be frank. Even if I do successfully make two stoves, I will have to endure dan punishment twice... If I suffer it twice, I will be torn into ashes... That means, there will only be one stove left! Even if I can make a second one, I will have to give it up!"

Ye Xiao glared at Master Bai and gritted with his teeth. "Old Bai, you are good at doing math! There is only one stove of dan, and it will be no more than three dan beads! You are taking them all, leaving me nothing. And you actually acted like I am going to take a big advantage of you. Is it the elegance and vigor of a superior master cultivator you said?"

Master Bai rubbed the nose and bitterly smiled. "Is that so? I know very little about dan-making. I really have no idea."

"You have no idea! You dare say you know nothing about it!" Ye Xiao was furious. "Cut the bullsh*t. If you really don't know anything about it, you wouldn't have said the number 'three'! We are both smart men. Why are you playing fool to me? What for?"

Master Bai could only bitterly smiled.

[I would only need to give an order and he will be smashed into a pile of meat. Now, he actually dare to be furious on me and shout at me... Does he know what death means?]

"Considering the quality of the materials you gave me, to use one dan bead that is made from those materials has reached the limitation already. It is only wasting it to use more!" Ye Xiao was angry. "The only one stove that will succeed, I guess it will be a great fortune to keep two of the three. It is a supreme dan bead that brings dan punishment after all. Don't tell me you don't know it. I don't trust you... By the way, it is possible that I will waste the one thousand portions of materials. There is a eighty percent chance to all fail. I think I should tell you everything that is possible. I don't want to listen to your nonsense after this. You know this, don't you?"

Master Bai bitterly smiled.

Surely he did.

Otherwise, how would he prepare materials for one thousand stoves of dan!

To make supreme dan beads was already difficult like reaching the sky. To make Heaven Seizing Supreme Dan was much more difficult than that. It could be a miracle!

[The materials I prepared for him... If he truly can successfully make a stove of it... He must be a splendid master dan-maker and also a man with unbelievable good luck...]

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Chapter 402: Punched!

Looking at Feng Zhiling getting more and more unbridled and emotional, Master Bai was speechless. He felt disgraced.

It was his first time in his life to be shouted at like this, being complained and scolded.

[Does he have iron guts...]

He couldn't betray his conscience and lie about it, so he didn't know how to respond!

Master Bai he was, firm and persistent he was. As Ye Xiao said, he was an old monster who had lived for god knows how long. After a while, he became casual and peaceful again, "Feng Monarch, why so aflame. As I said, I don't know much about dan-making. It is only an idea to take three dan beads. It is the most optimistic idea. If things doesn't go well, nobody can do anything about it, right? After all, with your limited capability, it is still a question without answer whether you can make Heaven Seizing Supreme Dan after all."

"Are you questioning my capability of dan-making?" Ye Xiao raged. He glared at Master Bai fiercely.

All of a sudden, he came up with a bodacious idea. [He is a real cripple now after all... If I punch him up, he wouldn't be able to fight back...]

This bastard has created such a huge disturbance. I have been terribly troubled all these days... Now that I have this wonderful chance, if I don't seize it and punch him hard, the anger is going to stay in my chest...

I can't punch him to death though. It will cause the reverse counterattack from his spiritual qi inside him.

It should be okay to just make some flesh wounds, right?

As long as I don't use any true power and only punch him with normal people's strength, it will only give him a few flesh wounds. It won't activate the spiritual qi inside him!]

The idea was like fire spreading in his mind since it came up. He couldn't stop thinking about it.

Apparently, Master Bai didn't realize that the man in front of him actually wanted to punch him just because he didn't feel good about the conversation. After all, he hadn't had talked to somebody like this for a long time. He didn't realize that there could be someone that bodacious. He wouldn't believe that Feng Zhiling would start a fight after knowing how powerful he was!

He smiled and said, "Because I don't have too much confidence on you, I prepared that amount of materials. I was thinking, maybe you need to practice several times. If you succeed, you succeed; if you don't, well... Anyway, it seems I have prepared less than we need... I guess I should prepare ten times more. That may be better..."

"Surely, I am not depreciating you. You see. I am just telling the truth. I just try to take precaution. Maybe you will fail with all ten thousand portions of materials. That is also possible. You understand me, right? So, just take these materials, and I will ask Wan-Er to gather more materials for you. There are still days before the end of the deal. It is long enough to collect more materials..."

Master Bai smiled and talked. Apparently, he was trying to offend Feng Zhiling because he shouted at him so rudely. Ye Xiao liked to humiliate Master Bai, and in fact, Master Bai also enjoyed humiliating Ye Xiao.

Master Bai didn't know... When he said that, a huge fist was hitting on his face!

"How dare you look down upon me! How dare you look down upon my capability of dan-making!"

Ye Xiao shouted the reasons why he started the fight and jumped over to Master Bai.

- Puff! -

Master Bai had never thought that this man would go wild like this.

He got a firm fist hit on the face. He was shocked and then furiously shouted, "You..."

"How dare you look down upon me! How dare you look down upon my dan-making!" Ye Xiao punched again fiercely. And then his fists didn't stop. It was like storm rain hitting on Master Bai's face.

- Bang, bang! - Two sounds, the handsome Master Bai became a flesh made panda, and then he was turning more and more like a pig head!

He finally got an excuse to righteously punch this guy. He wouldn't stand on scruples. He actually got on Master Bai riding him. They were both on that wheelchair at the moment. Ye Xiao punched again and again, left and right...

- Puff, puff, puff. -

Master Bai was truly astonished.

He had never thought about being punched like this. He was angry but confused. All that he could think of was, [He is punching me... He punches me... He dares to punch me... How dare him...]

- Puff! -

A heavy punch on him caused his face to be compressed. He was no more a handsome man.

- Puff! -

Another punch on him, his face came back but looked really like a pig head.

- Puff! -

This time, Master Bai fell backward on the floor.

- Puff, puff, puff... -

Ye Xiao kept punching on him. Every fist was solid and firm. He was so vigorous at the moment. He was thrilled, excited, and passionate. All these words couldn't even describe one ten-thousandth of how he felt good. Anyway, it was so good!

He had been punching over a hundred times.

Master Bai was not the only one who was shocked. Even the guards hidden in the shadow were shocked!

They couldn't believe it!

They had never seen anybody who dared to be so rude to their master for so many years.

Even though there had been some ignorant people who had tried to mess with him, he always had Wan and Xiu around him. No matter what conversation he had, he would allow Wan and Xiu to be with him. He never kept any secrets from them.

However, this time, Wan of Clouds and Xiu of Heavens were both not around him!

Then... their master got punched!

[What the hell is this?!]

After a while, in fact, after an instant, Master Bai looked emotionally at Ye Xiao and blew on Ye Xiao lightly.

It hit Ye Xiao's face directly.

At this moment, the guards were all back to themselves. They rushed out fiercely shouting with anger.

There were eight of them.

- Hoo! -

Ye Xiao only felt that he was flying away like he was riding a piece of cloud. He then fell to the floor heavily. His ass first hit the floor. He felt like his ass was hit into eight pieces. He was shocked.

[What is that? How come I just flew out like this?]

When he looked up, he saw eight big guys staring at him fiercely. They were all covered by aura of killings. The aura of killings was nearly formed into something solid, howling around Ye Xiao.

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Chapter 403: Swagger Off!

If he took any reckless moves, the aura of killings would attack him. With his current capabilities, he wouldn't need Master Bai to fight directly against him, but only the eight masses of the killing aura could rip him apart!

Ye Xiao half closed the eyes looking at the eight men carefully!

The eight of them were all vigorous. They just stood there like iron towers.

They stood there and didn't move a bit!

Eight Sky Origin Stage master level cultivators!

Ye Xiao rolled his eyes. He realized that he was watching one of Master Bai's ace cards in this world!

Let alone Wan of Clouds and Xiu of Heavens, these eight guys were strong enough to help Master Bai destroy the world thoroughly!

Wan and Xiu were both massively strong, but they were restrained after all. They could barely use one ten-thousandth of their real power. These eight men were absolutely the most powerful force in the Land of Han-Yang. In this world, there barely was anybody who could threaten them!

How powerful force it was behind Master Bai?

Except these eight men, did he have other Sky Origin Stage master level cultivators?

Ye Xiao knew that people like Master Bai would never show what he really had to others. What he showed to people must be just a tiny part of the truth.

"Master!" One of the eight men held his fists with anger. "Pray order! We will smash this bodacious bastard into meat paste!"

Master Bai was holding his face. His eyes were beaten so hard that they were now in a shape of two lines. On his face, there was no part of it that was fine. All that could be seen on his face was blue and green. His head was swollen. He was exactly like a pig head!

However, he just sat there casually like he hadn't been punched.

Even though he was covered with wounds and his face was swollen, he only showed people his elegance. People would just ignore all those flaws on him.

Nobody would care about the swollen parts on him. They would just ignore them.

Master Bai stared at Feng Monarch, who was embarrassedly sitting on the floor, through his half-closed eyes, sharp and bright. After a while, he laughed.

"Hahahaha..."

While he laughed, he shook the head. He nearly laughed to the point of crying

He was so delightful and laughing, and he didn't seem angry at all. His perfect self-image was ruined again though. He acted like he had just been to something that he had to celebrate!

In fact, what happened to him should make him furious.

"Feng Monarch is truly bodacious!" Master Bai said so after laughing for a long time.

And then he was silent before saying, "Send him out."

He turned around looking at Ye Xiao and blandly smiled, "Feng Monarch, we will meet again."

He actually just let go of the truth that he had just been punched hard.

He acted like it had never happened.

The eight superior cultivators were all shocked. [What did Master say? Just let this bastard, who has just beaten him up, leave safely?]

Ye Xiao was surprised too. [You actually don't want to beat me back?]

He wouldn't so surprised if Master Bai asked the men to beat him up hard, or beat him up with his own hands. He was just so surprised that Master Bai just set him free!

[Does he have special habits? He loves to be punched?]

Master Bai said blandly, "Feng Monarch, please, don't die in others' hand in this chaos."

Ye Xiao laughed. "Surely not. Those useless scumbags? They want to kill me. They better do it in their dreams. They can never..."

Master Bai showed a smile that felt like spring water in his eyes. He casually spoke, "Maybe I can ask people to do things for me because of hatred or my plan or something else."

"But, this one," he touched his own face, which was swollen, casually said, "this is what really happened on myself. I have to do it myself. If you die before I recover to my real capability, I will be rather disappointed. It will make my decision now become pointless."

Ye Xiao laughed. "I won't let you down on this! See you!"

He stood up and then swaggered off. He looked so casual, happy and he didn't seem nervous at all.

The threat from the most powerful man in the world did not disturb him at all.

Master Bai watched him leave. Looking at his back, he smiled again.

Ye Xiao disappeared in the bamboo forest.

"This guy... He truly doesn't care..." Master Bai touched his swollen face and blandly said, "It has been such a long time that I haven't been punched..."

The eight guys all knew well about their master. They heard him only to feel covered by goosebumps.

[This Feng Monarch did something because of his anger. He will end up real nasty in Master's hands!]

"Master, there is a group of assassins thirteen miles outside the mountain." The man who was the head of the eight said, "There are a lot of them. They are not just in ordinary levels. Feng Zhiling just left. He will have to encounter those assassins. He is weak. I guess he will fail to defend from those people."

He seemed to remind Master Bai.

[Do you want this Feng Zhiling to die? I guess not. Do you want to protect him then?

You need him to make those dan beads for you after all. This is the most important thing...]

Master Bai blandly smiled, "He doesn't need me to worry about his life. Hmm. Andy, you should go check on it, but don't get involved. If he can defend himself, you won't need to show yourself. If he gets killed, you bring me back whatever he took away from here. Our things can not get into others' hands so easily."

"Okay."

The big guy moved and then left, flying in the sky like a hawk.

Master Bai looked down. His hairs were hanging measurably. He looked at his palm and said, "That silly girl didn't do anything stupid after all... Wan and Xiu should be back now. Ah. If they see me with this embarrassed look, they must feel pain in hearts..."

In his voice, it was relief.

[Feng Zhiling, if you don't die today, I will lift the curtain in the chaos of the capital! I am willing to see how you can find a way to life in such a messy and desperate situation!"]

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Chapter 404: Set Up!

"You beat me. How can you beat me without taking the responsibility. I surely will make some extra troubles for you. It is not that easy to take advantage of me." Master Bai showed indifference on his face.

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Ye Xiao walked out to the mountain. He was thrilled and a bit terrified after the astonishment.

He was not terrified about the consequence of what he had done. He was sure that before he successfully made the Heaven Seizing Dan, Master Bai would never kill him.

What had happened there was because Master Bai had done something unreasonable. Ye Xiao just beat him because of anger. He didn't want to kill Master Bai after all. Master Bai wouldn't want to kill him either. The reason why he was terrified was Master Bai's real power.

Master Bai was restrained by the divine punishment, so he couldn't use his real power. However, he had only blown on Ye Xiao's face, and the moment it Ye Xiao, he actually flew away. If Master Bai was free from the restraint, it would just be a piece of cake to kill Ye Xiao. That was a horrible truth to Ye Xiao. If he didn't experience it himself, he wouldn't even believe it!

It was impossible not to be terrified after knowing Master Bai's true power!

He was just feeling a bit terrified though, because he had another much stronger feeling. He held the fists and he could still feel the pleasure of punching Master Bai. Ye Xiao laughed and murmured, "I don't care how world shocking you will be after you are free from the restraint. You are now nothing but a cripple... When I come next time, I will find another chance to beat you up! I would like to take some risk to experience that wonderful pleasure!"

At this moment, Ye Xiao had reached a corner.

He stopped, because he clearly heard that there was a group of people moving fast over to him.

He stopped at the crossing. The first thing in his mind was to change his appearance. He was Feng Zhiling at the moment. Feng Zhiling was enemy to everybody in the world.

It would be a sure thing that he got recognized.

Whoever recognized him, there must be a ninety-nine percent chance that they want to kill him!

The reward for his death was too attractive. Every man wanted to take his life now!

However, when he just tried to operate his martial art, he was stunned.

His face was like an iron plate; he couldn't move a bit.

It stuck there.

He couldn't even change his facial expression, let alone change his appearance.

"What is it?" He was shocked. He usually activated the key area of the face with his spiritual power. He was experienced. He didn't make any mistakes about it. What happened to him then?

Ye Xiao started thinking. He thought about everything that happened after he changed his face the last time. It reminded him when he was punching Master Bai, Master Bai blew on his face.

[Could it be... that it did more than just blowing me away with that breath?

Hmm. Must be... I don't feel right about my face since then. I thought I was just blown too hard by him...

Now I cannot change my appearance because of that too?

He actually has such a powerful skill?!

That was obvious.

Master Bai knew that Feng Zhiling would have to change appearance because he needed to escape from the hunt, so he set him up in advance.

"Holy sh*t! That cunning old bastard! He is a thousand years old goddamn fox! Within just a few seconds, he has made such a huge trouble to me!" Ye Xiao angrily cursed.

Master Bai had really made a fierce hit on Ye Xiao. He forced Ye Xiao to remain as Feng Zhiling. In other words, Ye Xiao didn't know after how long before he could change his appearance and stop being hunted by those assassins!

That was no joke!

What to do now? The horse steps were sounding closer and closer. As he went further off the corner, he would reach a plain field. There would be nowhere for him to hide...

Ye Xiao looked back and helplessly sighed. He stayed close to the mountain.

Luckily, there was a shoal hollow on it. He could just hide right there...

If those men kept moving in the same speed on the horses, they would just pass this place very quickly. [Well, they may not be assassins to take my life.] That was just an extravagant hope...

Ye Xiao then held the breath.

He was staying close to the mountain.

The sound of horses running was getting closer and closer like thunder.

The group of people were just about to get pass by...

"Feng Zhiling! Where are you going? You head is a five billion head! Stay still, you!" At the moment, an extremely cold voice shouted.

Ye Xiao was shocked by the voice. [Who the fxck is shouting? You get the fxck out and I guarantee you will die quick!]

The group of people apparently heard it.

It was such an attractive and thrilling shout!

Five billion was a number no one could resist!

"Hold..."

It sounded like they were all stopping the horses. The horse steps sounded sloppily. Meanwhile, a few figures flew over like giant birds. They had searched around this area just within minutes.

And then all of them were looking at Ye Xiao, who was hiding on the mountain.

- Shoot, shoot, shoot. -

Over a dozen more figures flew up to the sky. They didn't know what exactly happened yet, but they had already occupied the highest points in this place.

The entire area was under their control now!

Apparently, they were a well trained team of assassins who had great experience!

The man in front of them looked at Ye Xiao. In his eyes, there was delight.

And then he took out a paper from inside his clothes.

He opened that paper with confusion. And then, he became wild with joy!

"Feng Monarch! We have been looking for you for so long..." The man's narrow eyes showed a smile of joy. He acted like he had discovered some buried treasure. He bowed with respect and saluted as he spoke, "Finally, we meet each other... Feng Monarch of Ling-Bao Hall."

He looked at Ye Xiao like looking at a mountain of gold!

It must be a huge mountain that broke through the clouds and reached to heavens!

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Chapter 405: God Slayer Team!

[I just need to cut that man's head and take it back. It is not just about mission completed. It is about me getting six billion in my pocket!

Six! Billion!

Me and all my ancestors have never seen such an amount of money!

My children and the children of my children can just lie there all their lives and eat till the end of the world...]

Ye Xiao was speechless.

[So they got me?!

So I am sold!]

Ye Xiao didn't really see the person who shouted and brought those men to him. However, he knew it by thinking with his knees that he must be Master Bai's people!

"Cunning shameless old bastard!" Ye Xiao cursed, "I just beat you up a little bit. Do you have to do this to me..."

And then he casually walked out from where he was hiding, casually walked down into the encirclement.

He looked at the slim middle-aged man standing in front. He smiled and blandly said, "Who is this? I don't think I have ever met you before. As I can remember, you shouldn't be from Kingdom of Chen. Am I right?"

The middle-aged man was so slim. Ye Xiao was 1.8 meter tall. That man was a head taller than him. He was about two meters!

His pupils were shining a blue glow. He must be a Sky Origin Stage cultivator.

His eyes were narrow, nearly reaching the temples. Slim body, narrow eyes, tall Sky Origin Stage cultivator, Ye Xiao had never heard about him.

"Feng Monarch, you are right. I am not from Kingdom of Chen. If I am, how could you not know me?"

The middle-aged man smiled politely. He said, "I am from Kingdom of Tianyu. My name is Ji Mengzhan. I think you must have heard about my name."

He smiled. "I am not people of Kingdom of Chen, and I am not as rich as Feng Monarch. However, the name Ji Mengzhan must be well-known in Land of Han-Yang."

"Ji Mengzhan?" Ye Xiao shook the head and disdainfully spoke, "Where does this nobody come? I haven't heard of such name ever!" He smiled. "I do remember names of men, but never names of garbages."

Ji Mengzhan was furious. He blushed because of anger. "Feng Monarch is an important figure. You are a busy man. Maybe you haven't heard about my name. However, when you die in my hands later and I chop your head down, you will never forget my name even in your next life!"

Ye Xiao blandly smiled. "Kill me? A garbage? Do you really think so?"

Ji Mengzhan raged and shouted, "Kill him! Take this gold mountain down for me!"

Ye Xiao's head was a gold mountain in his eyes now!

It was a gold mountain that was so close to him!

Ye Xiao naturally had heard of Ji Mengzhan.

He wasn't just a small figure!

Ye Xiao humiliated him for a reason though!

The reason was simple. That man was totally nuts!

His father was the Prime Minister of Kingdom of Tianyu.

Ji Mengzhan was an only son, however, he hated politics and literature. As he grew older, he became more brutal. He was very emotional, and he was cruel.

He loved killing. He never let his enemy die quick. Even when he could just kill someone by just one strike, he wouldn't do it that way. He would like to torture people to death.

To be his enemy was a terrible thing. He would catch you, cut you, keep you staying conscious and kill your families, rape your women and then kill you at last!

That was some extreme painful course!

However, the king of Kingdom of Tianyu liked him, so he assigned him on an important job—the leader of the Tianyu God Slayer Team!

God Slayer Team of Kingdom of Tianyu was the official assassination group.

It only reported to the king of Kingdom of Tianyu only!

That was some enormous power!

What Ji Mengzhan had done was to investigate his own father...

He put his father in jail with some accusations!

He got every evidence though. When a son wanted to know the secret of his father, it wouldn't be difficult.

However, he had made up some evidence. Those evidences he made up were the ones that truly put his father in jail.

His own son actually made up something to put him into jail...

It was unbelievable that there was actually such a son in the world!

The evidences he made up were persuasive. Everybody believed it. After all, he knew well about his own father. Evidence he made would look exactly like real...

A son persecuting his father was a tragedy, however, it was not that offbeat.

Something that was offbeat was that he actually tortured his own father. He tortured his own father till death stopped him. He did everything himself. It lasted seven full days before his father died!

That was some terrifying truth!

Everybody was shocked. That was why his name was well-known in the world.

He had shocked the whole world!

That was why Ye Xiao called him garbage.

Whoever could put his own father into jail and torture him to death, no matter how bad his father was, this son must be frenzied and inhumane!

He must be a scumbag!

A complete scumbag!

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As Ji Mengzhan shouted, five men glowing yellow jumped over to Ye Xiao.

They were all cold faces, no expressions.

They were all Earth Origin Stage cultivators!

It was the distinction of the God Slayer Team to be expressionless on their faces. Strong or weak, alive or dead, they showed nothing on the face. They didn't make sounds either. That was the identification of them.

Even if they were in disguised dresses, when they fought, they could be recognized!

They were the force of Kingdom of Tianyu that Kingdom of Lanfeng and Kingdom of Chen feared the most!

Every man in this team was shameless, and they fought with desperation!

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Chapter 406: Five Killed!

Most importantly, everyone in that team was superior cultivators!

It was said that the weakest one in their team was at Earth Origin Stage.

The leaders were all Sky Origin Stage cultivators!

Even Ye Nantian, the war god of Kingdom of Chen, spoke highly of them. "They can kill three thousands gods. They have no opponents in the world! What a shame that such an outstanding team is under the control of a monster. They followed the wrong side. Pearls are thrown to pigs!"

In fact, they never had been over a thousand men since the team was built!

However, even though they only had such a number, they scared the other kingdoms like hell!

Ye Nantian heaved a sigh because... if such a wonderful team was in the charge of the famous generals, they must be invincible. However, Ji Mengzhan led it, who was even worse than a beast. The team could only work for the king of Kingdom of Tianyu. That was such a waste.

However, on the other side, it had to be admitted that under evil Ji Mengzhan's lead, this team was even much more terrifying to the world!

This team had no principles!

They had no bottom lines!

They would do anything to finish their jobs. As long as they could complete their missions, they were allowed to do anything!

They used any methods or schemes to reach their goal!

That was exactly Ji Mengzhan's Tianyu God Slayer Team!

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The five men were getting over to Ye Xiao fiercely. Ye Xiao knew what they wanted.

They wanted to test on his real power.

Apparently, Ji Mengzhan didn't think that these five could actually take him down. He just wanted to know how strong Feng Zhiling was. If they could make him consume some strength, that would be great!

Ye Xiao had a plan. He casually walked into the circle. In fact, he remembered every enemy's location. The five men were getting over. The fight was yet to start, but Ye Xiao was scared!

He wasn't scared because of the five men. He was scared because of the arrangement of their forces and the cooperation of them all!

The three men who were staying furthest on the mountain must be the three leaders. They set up a defense line in case Ye Xiao escaped. The others were all trying to stand in a point to prevent him from getting away.

Ji Mengzhan had just waved his hand. None of their Sky Origin Stage cultivators moved. It was all Earth Origin Stage cultivators who did the work!

It meant they were already working so well with Ji Mengzhan's order. It was unbelievable!

He didn't even need to tell them his instructions, and they all knew it!

Facing such a bunch of men, who were working unbelievably well together, everyone would be scared!

Such a team was like an army. They were unstoppable. However, that was not enough to deal with Ye Xiao.

Ye Xiao was shocked by how they worked together, but he wasn't shocked by their strength!

His eyes blinked and he shook his arms. He didn't dodge when the men attempted to strike at him. He actually rushed directly on them

He jumped and flew up like a flying arrow.

The five men realized Ye Xiao was trying to fight back, so they made even fiercer attacks. From four directions, they swayed five swords to stab Ye Xiao.

The sword lights flashed and became a net in the air.

It was narrow meshed!

Dozens of their men kept staring at them, who were about crash in the air.

[Under such attacks, he actually dares to rush forward directly. Does he want to make a tough crash?]

It was never a wise plan to make it a fight of attrition when one was outnumbered. In the battle, there was no time for him to rest. If he couldn't rest and be set in a negative position, he would be defeated. Even though he was fighting against people who were weaker, he should try to avoid reckless moves. Every factor would lead to his failure!

Under everyone's watch, Ye Xiao suddenly turned aside in the air.

He had been rushing forward at the beginning, but then then he suddenly rushed sideways, causing him to have less room to breath.

In other words, it became much less impossible to not hit him!

Nobody knew what was going on. They only understood when he had flown through the net!

He just got through it, unharmed!

When he totally got through it, the sword light net was still there in the same shape. That was unbelievable.

The crowd were full of superior cultivators. They all knew why he could do it. The truth had made their pupils shrink. [This Feng Monarch is actually a master level cultivator!]

[If he didn't know the flaw of the attack, he would never be able to get through that net!]

He had gone through the danger like walking over a flat field.

Such excellent judgement, such brave acts!

It also meant another thing. He was going to kill someone!

"Get away!"

Ji Mengzhan shouted to warn the five men.

It was too late.

Ye Xiao coldly smiled. Blue lights like ice beads flew out as he passed the five men. At this moment, when he was at the closest point, his two hands moved and rushed out fast like lightning.

The three men that were closest to him got hit and, in an instant, their throats were cut and blood sprayed out.

His feet rushed out when he nearly passed by.

- Puff! -

- Puff! -

Both of his tiptoes hit on the other two men's chests like hammers with five thousand kilograms weight!

When the two of them passed by Ye Xiao, blood gushed out of their mouths. There were also pieces of their inner organs in the blood!

Ye Xiao's feet stamps directly shattered their inner organs. They couldn't survive!

It was only one move!

One strike, five men killed!

Ye Xiao acted so casually, yet five Earth Origin Stage cultivators died at the same time!

A clean act.

Ye Xiao got back to the floor lightly like a cotton, soundlessly.

There was no blood on his body.

He was still clean and clear.

In front of him, it sounded: - Puff puff puff puff puff... -

Five figures fell on the floor heavily like five gunny sack. They rolled when they touched the floor, and then there was no living sound anymore.

Only a pool of blood spreading on the floor under their dead bodies was left. It flowed like red rivers, gathering and spreading...

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Chapter 407: Level One of Sky Origin Stage?

Ji Mengzhan looked at the dead bodies of his men and shook his head, yet he was still expressionless on the face.

Two old men beside him looked to each other and nodded. They spoke in a deep voice, "One strike gets five. Level 1 of Sky Origin Stage!"

Ji Mengzhan frowned and narrowed his eyes.

"Confirmed!"

The two old men nodded to confirm at the same time.

Ji Mengzhan felt relieved. The two old men were maesters he paid a lot to recruit. They were both at level 8 of Sky Origin Stage with sharp eyes, and they were good at estimating enemies' strength. They both confirmed that Feng Zhiling was at level 1 of Sky Origin Stage, then Feng Zhiling must be!

Ye Xiao stood in the encirclement. He looked at ease. Deep in his heart, the flame of fighting had rushed up high reaching the sky already!

There was also intent of killing in it!

And there was also a bit of surprise.

When he killed those men, it all went well like he had planned. That was true.

However, he had a feeling of smoothness like water running along the river!

He had never felt it before!

What gave him this feeling?

Heaven Destined Tea!

Ye Xiao thought of it at once.

He had thought that the tea wouldn't bring him any benefit, but only to find that it helped him quite a great deal!

It was just a short feeling. Ye Xiao estimated it, and he reckoned his sensitivity and flexibility must be improved a hundred percent!

It was improved so much without being noticed at all.

He felt happy about it, but he also felt angry. He had drunk so much of that tea, yet the egg swallowed most of it. If it left him more, maybe he could be improved a great deal. [Bastard, it ate all the meat in the soup and only left me some water. Annoying!]

Of course, he knew that if the egg left him more of those colorful spiritual qi, he would have exploded and died. However, he still felt annoyed, because he could only get a tiny portion of such a great benefit!

Thinking about that, he wanted to have a good fight so much. He wanted to have a fight like he had in his previous life.

"Feng Monarch actually has such a capability. How admiring." Ji Mengzhan lit up his narrow eyes, shining with cold lights in it. He said something sounded like a compliment but also like sarcasm. And then he said, "However, you are no more than level 1 of Sky Origin Stage. You are bound to die here today in this place!"

[Level 1 of Sky Origin Stage?]

Ye Xiao was stunned by the opponent's estimation. He then understood. It reminded him how he liked to hide his real strength in appearance. Native cultivators in the Land of Han-Yang would never be able to see his real strength level as he was using some special way to hide it. Only those who were one stage higher than him could tell.

However, he was already level 3 of Sky Origin Stage, so close to level 4. In this world, there was no one who could be one stage higher than him.

Master Bai, Wan of Clouds, Bing Xinyue, and Ye Nantian were all from other worlds. They were naturally different.

None of the native cultivators in the Land of Han-Yang could see through him. They could just estimate him by watching the appearance of his moves.

They thought Ye Xiao was at level 1 of Sky Origin Stage. Ye Xiao felt hilarious.

"You sacrificed five men to just check my strength?" Ye Xiao sneered at him. "Ji Mengzhan, you are a vigorous man."

Ji Mengzhan's face turned dark. He shouted, "Wu Fei!"

A long and narrow figure rushed out off the crowd. He stood there with his arms crossed on his chest. He stared at Ye Xiao with cold eyes and disdainfulness on his face. Apparently, he didn't think highly of this man whom he thought was only level 1 of Sky Origin Stage.

"Kill him!"

Ji Mengzhan waved his hand and blandly spoke, "Do it quick. Cut the head. We are going home! No need to get Wan Zhenghao. We get the bigger one and leave the smaller one to others. It is always a bad idea to be selfish on such a thing."

The man was named Wu Fei. He nodded silently and took out his long blade on his waist.

It was a narrow and straight shaped weird blade. It could be a sword, however, it only had blade on one side, so it was just a blade.

They were all expressionless as they watched the fight.

Wu Fei was already at the top of level 2 of Sky Origin Stage. It should be a piece of cake for him to kill a man of level 1 of Sky Origin Stage!

It should be an easy job.

Some of the men in black who were level 2 of Sky Origin Stage too were expressionless. In their eyes, there were depression. [Why didn't Commander name me? Wu Fei, the bastard, got a bargain now.] For them, whoever cut off Feng Zhiling's head would surely get more rewards. That was something inessential.

Wu Fei took the blade and then jumped up. While he was in the air, the blade had made so many lights like a lotus facing down. It all struck down to Ye Xiao!

He was prompt and he didn't do anything useless.

He made a strike, and it was a strike to kill!

Ye Xiao coldly smiled. "Another one seeking for death!"

Since the enemy didn't talk, he wouldn't talk much either. He made a round and then started spinning like a dragon on the floor. He was rising up fast and spinning!

It was the blade lotus from Wu Fei!

He didn't get away but rushed right onto it!

Ji Mengzhan half closed his eyes as he peacefully looked at them.

If he could get something done with a level 1 cultivator, he wouldn't bother to send a level 2 cultivator!

He wouldn't even consider it!

[Superior cultivators should have their own dignity and tolerance.

What I want is victory and to save time and effort at the same time.

As a level 2 cultivator can take him down, if I send a master level cultivator, isn't it a waste of resources?]

In fact, he had made an exception today though. Wu Fei was a top level 2 cultivator of Sky Origin Stage.

"This Pendulous Lotus is Wu Fei's stunt. He used it right when the fight began. It is breaking a butterfly on the wheel! Wu Fei seems look down upon Feng Zhiling, but he is actually quite careful about this."

Behind Ji Mengzhan, the two old men were calmly making comments. They were predicting the result of the fight.

"That is right. Pendulous Lotus is a good move. When he jumps to the air and faces down, even a level 3 Sky Origin Stage enemy couldn't get away down there. If he tries to fight back on it, he may make it worse. It is indeed breaking a butterfly on the wheel to use this move against Feng Monarch." The other old man was smiling.

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Chapter 408: Level Two of Sky Origin Stage?

The two old men saw this Feng Monarch from Ling-Bao Hall rushing up to his enemy. It seemed they could see that he would fall back to the floor with wounds all over his body, and his head would become six billion money, piling up like a mountain!

"Hmm. We forgot to tell our man not to destroy Feng Zhiling's face. We need to prove his identity. Well, I guess he must have known such an important thing. Surely..." Ji Mengzhan showed a cold and vicious smile and said.

However, he hadn't finished his talk when he was stopped.

The next moment, his eyeballs seemed to pop out from his narrow eyes.

Under their watch, Feng Monarch suddenly speeded up when he rushed out half way to Wu Fei!

- Shoot! - He became a black whirlwind!

Wu Fei, who was stepping in the air, was rushing down on him directly!

A giant blade lotus bloomed thoroughly! The petals were shining vicious glow. When the petals closed up, it killed!

At this moment, the lotus petals were starting to close up.

There was sound of the blade swaying. The entire space became like hell of blades.

At this moment, a blue light shined. Feng Monarch became a black whirlwind. He was like a dark lightning rushing right towards the center of the lotus!

- Shoot! -

He got through it!

At this moment, he was moving extremely fast. When he rushed into the lotus, there was still a shadow of him outside, disappearing slowly.

In the center of the lotus, it was the lotus pistil. It was the most powerful and lethal part of it.

However, it wasn't in its fiercest moment yet. The petals were not yet closed, and the pistil wasn't formed yet!

That was why it was the weakest point of it at the moment!

- Click! -

A sound of breaking came out. Everyone was staring at it. They saw Feng Monarch get through the lotus, ignoring all the blades around him. He reached his hands to both sides like lightning. One hand held Wu Fei's neck, while the other held the back side of his head.

And then he twisted it in clockwise direction.

Wu Fei's neck was twisted three rounds!

It immediately became like fried dough twist!

What made Ji Mengzhan angry the most was that... when Feng Monarch was holding Wu Fei's head, he didn't look at Wu Fei. Instead, he turned over, looking down at Ji Mengzhan. He showed him a smile of sneer and viciousness!

He didn't even look at Wu Fei when he broke his neck!

The enemy fell down. The blade lights defused because the power was gone. Ye Xiao didn't look at it. He just kicked the blade. Wu Fei's narrow blade was kicked and flew out like a shooting star shooting to Ji Mengzhan's chest like a line of lightning!

At the moment, he pushed with his right hand and Wu Fei's body flew out in the distance.

Wu Fei's face was still showing cruelty and coldness, like he was still in charge of everything!

Even when he was dead, he still thought that he could kill Feng Zhiling!

However, he didn't know even after he died that it was Feng Zhiling who should be confident!

- Dang! -

The old man behind Ji Mengzhan drew out his sword and hit on the blade that was shooting towards them.

It made a clear sound. The blade was broken into two parts flying out stabbing into the mountain. Half of them had gotten into the rock.

The rest parts were like a snake, dangling there making sounds!

- Puff! - Wu Fei's body hit the floor. His leg moved a little and then he just lied there silently.

He was dead.

He was lying on his stomach, but his face was facing up because of his twisted neck.

His face was still full of confidence!

Such a scene made everybody turn silent.

Everyone was looking at the dead body. Wu Fei died in a strange way. They then looked to Feng Zhiling.

The sneer on their faces were gone. They became cautious and solemn.

The guy who was confirmed to be only level 1 of Sky Origin Stage actually killed a level 2 cultivator of Sky Origin Stage!

He killed him when the latter one was making his stunt!

They all felt confused like they were short in brain volumes.

[What the hell is that?]

[How did he do it?]

It was easy to understand that a man could make an instant kill when he found the flaw of his enemy's attack, however, a level 1 cultivator did it on a level 2 cultivator. [Does he even have the capability to break the defense qi of the other who was at higher level?]

[That is impossible. Isn't it?]

It might be possible if the man had some special weapon. However, they all had seen it. Feng Zhiling did it with nothing in his hands. That was the truth!

Ji Mengzhan was furious. "Is this level 1 of Sky Origin Stage to you?"

The two old men were embarrassed. They coughed and one of them said, "Well, we made a mistake. He hadn't use his full power. He should be level 2! There is no doubt..."

"Besides, this man, Feng Zhiling must knows Wu Fei quite well. He made his strike when Wu Fei was just about to let go of his most powerful attack. That is why he could do it. It is impossible for him to find out Wu Fei's flaw just when they met for the first time. That was unnatural!" The other one added.

Until Ye Xiao killed Wu Fei, nobody knew that the most powerful point of Wu Fei's strike was the deadly flaw of it!

Not only these men, even Wu Fei himself didn't know it before...

Ji Mengzhan wanted to curse so much!

[Level 2? Hadn't use his full power? No doubt?]

Why don't you say it earlier?

You said he was level 1, so I sent Wu Fei. Now I lost a Sky Origin Stage cultivator!

He is dead now, and you told me you made a mistake...

Isn't it too late...]

The two old men behind him were thinking, [If you give an order for everyone to strike together, no matter how strong Feng Zhiling is, he would have been taken down by now.]

[It is you who want to strike with such a stupid attitude...]

It is the enemy kingdom's place. You have to show your commanding capability. That is totally useless.

What means not to waste?

No matter what it means, it only matters when you defeat your enemy.]

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Chapter 409: Bound to Win?

They murmured in their minds. In fact, they forgot something. The suggestion not to waste the manpower were proposed by all the cultivators beyond level 7 of Sky Origin Stage.

The reason was simple. It was all about face. 'How can we, cultivators beyond level 7 of Sky Origin Stage just rush forward and fight like some bandits?'

Under their depression, Ji Mengzhan had to accept the suggestion...

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Ji Mengzhan took a deep breath out. He looked at Ye Xiao with his narrow eyes and coldly said, "Feng Monarch has been hiding so deep. What a beautiful play to show enemies your weak point! Bravo! I have to admire you. However, you are doomed to die here today. Why struggle..."

Ye Xiao took a white napkin out from his clothes. He wiped his hands and then casually threw it aside. He acted like the neck of Wu Fei had stained his clean hands.

After that, he raised his head under the angry eyes of those men. He looked at Ji Mengzhan and blandly said, "I don't really care about the result. I am always a man with impulsion... When somebody wants to kill me, I will want to him him back badly... It is my shortage though. I always make it too heavy and always get people killed. I will be careful though."

Those guys nearly spat out blood when they heard him.

[The bastard is being so pretentious, master level pretentious!]

[So to win the fight is his shortage now. He makes it too heavy and always get people killed. Careful my ass you prick!]

Ji Mengzhan turned over coldly and asked the old men in a low voice, "Are you sure he is level 2?"

The two old men stared at Ye Xiao and observed him carefully. After a while, they both nodded. One of them said, "Absolutely! No more than in the middle of level 2! He must have been planning to kill Wu Fei in advance. He attacked when Wu Fei was about to let go of his lotus on purpose... I guess Kingdom of Chen has been studying about us for a long long time."

Ji Mengzhan felt worried when he heard it.

And then he tried to calm down. [I will leave as soon as this guy dies. Even if Kingdom of Chen has prepared for this for a long time, they can do nothing. What can they do about me though?]

He humphed and shouted, "Qin Wu!"

On the safe side, he sent a level 4 of Sky Origin Stage cultivator this time!

Qin Wu was at the top of level 4.

"If you can't kill Feng Monarch, Qin Wu, you better buy a tofu and kill yourself with it," Ji Mengzhan blandly spoke.

"Don't worry, Commander. If I cannot take him down, I won't feel merited to still live in the world. I will just buy a piece of tofu and hit myself to death with it." Qin Wu was huge. He looked like a small mountain, moving slowly.

While he smiled, his face turned horrible.

It was unimaginable how such a big guy could say such facetious words!

As the third attack was about to come, Ye Xiao stood there quietly with his hands down. He looked so casual. He was not even cautious.

He was speechless facing over a hundred men there though.

He just couldn't understand it!

[What is wrong with this Ji Mengzhan? Does he think he has too many men? One by one, he sends them to die?

The men he has sent are subpar in capability, strength, mind status and all!

It is said that the people in God Slayer Team all have steady and calm minds. I don't see any in them. That stupid Wu Fei acted like he was surely going to defeat me. He made his most powerful strike when he just got over. I don't care how powerful that lotus strike is, but it showed an obvious flaw. Wasn't it asking for death himself?

I don't see any good points in this legendary team. What I can see is only the blind confidence in them!

You have so many people to use. Why can't you just come over together?

Isn't it much easier to take me?!

Well, it will be easier for me to escape though...

I don't want to kill too many people really!

Do you want me to wipe you up here?

Am I that thirsty for blood to you though?

So incomprehensible.]

Ji Mengzhan solemnly looked at Qin Wu walking forward and asked in a low voice, "It should be okay to let Qin Wu do the job, shouldn't it?"

The old man behind him solemnly spoke, "Qin Wu will win. They have too big difference in cultivation level. However, Qin Wu might not be so suppressing during the fight though."

He sighed. "This Feng Monarch, when he fought the five guys, he won by only one strike. He then took Wu Fei down with one strike too. Even though he must have studied Wu Fei and prepared for a long

time, he must have a truly high knowledge about martial arts... As long as Qin Wu stays calm and cautious, he can win the fight."

He spoke loudly to make sure Qin Wu heard him.

It was a warning.

He was telling Qin Wu not to be reckless and to fight with cautiousness.

He was giving Qin Wu an advice of fighting strategy!

Qin Wu kept moving ahead with his huge body. He didn't stop.

He slowly walked with a steady mind. The suppression he made caused everyone to feel suppressed at the same time.

"Qin Wu has fully prepared to attack. He doesn't really make any strikes, but it makes no difference. He had begun the fight. Since he made the first step out, the fight was started. Feng Monarch is still standing right there like a fool. He doesn't attack nor try to stop Qin Wu's preparation. I guess I was wrong about his knowledge about martial art. He may be well acquainted about Wu Fei, that is why he could kill him by one strike. This time, he will definitely die in Qin Wu's hands," one of the old man rubbed his long beard while talking with a smile.

"That is wrong. Qin Wu has made six steps now. When he walks out the ninth step, his vigor will rise to the top. At that time, even a level 5 cultivator can only try to get away from his attacks." The other old man smiled. "This Feng Monarch, who hasn't noticed the truth about Qin Wu's steps, is bound to fail!"

At this moment, the middle-aged man who had been silently standing aside suddenly laughed.

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Chapter 410: One Strike Again!

Ji Mengzhan looked to where the voice came, and he became respectful all of a sudden. He said, "What is your thought, Brother Zhao?"

The man he called Brother Zhao was wearing black with average height. He was slim, and had a cold face and thick eyebrows. He stayed alone, seemed unfit to others.

It seemed he was always solitary even when he was among ten thousand men.

His eyes were like dead water. He was full of boredom and desolation.

He heard Ji Mengzhan, and he didn't even try to cover the sneer in his heart. He said, "That is well analyzed. Well done."

The man with long beard was annoyed. He blandly spoke, "Brother Zhao, you think I wrong? I wonder what your good view can bring us!"

Brother Zhao indifferently looked at him. His eyes didn't seem to have focal point, like he was looking at nothing. He completely ignored the man and blandly said, "Qin Wu will die for sure! Within no more than one strike!"

Ji Mengzhan asked him more, but he stopped talking. He wouldn't tell them more about it.

Ji Mengzhan hesitated. Brother Zhao was no ordinary figure. He was a powerful one in the Land of Han-Yang. [He has made a completely different comment. I don't think there is no reason for that.

But, Qin Wu is at the top of level 4 of Sky Origin Stage. Will he be defeated by one strike?! What does he mean 'no more than one strike'?)

While he was thinking, Qin Wu had made his ninth step.

As the old man said, his vigor rose up to top when he finished the steps.

"Feng Zhiling, give me your head!"

Qin Wu shouted and struck out.

Sword lights wildly flashed and burst with blue glows. Within the distance of ten meters, the place was all in blue lights.

Endless sword lights shined and gathered into a long running river, rushing towards Ye Xiao.

"Blade of Sky Origin! Blue Sky Around!" A man among the crowd exclaimed

"It seems Qin Wu wants to end this fight with one strike!"

"That is right. To perform the Blue Sky Around attack, a man in level 4 of Sky Origin Stage has to make full effort. He has to be merged with his mind and his sword to make a blade vortex. Qin Wu's strike is apparently the merge of his mind and sword. He is striking with his full heart. He has operated the superpower of this strike. Even me would have to retreat if he fights against me with that. I would have to step back thirty meters to get away from that and then figure out a way to fight back!"

It was a level 6 cultivator of Sky Origin Stage speaking.

When he looked at Qin Wu's moves, there was praise in his eyes. He was giving a high comment.

[Perfect!

Just perfect!

For a level 4 cultivator, to perfectly strike out this Blue Sky Around, only one of ten thousand can do it!

Qin Wu is making it a perfect strike. He has merged his vigor and spiritual qi in a compete level.

It works so well with his huge strong body.

It is a perfect move!

It will crash everything!

It will crash everyone who is in lower level than him, even the same level with him. If he does it to someone in a little higher level, it will still be an invincible strike!]

When people were praising, Ye Xiao moved again!

Inside the enormous blue sword lights, Ye Xiao flew up with no signs.

He flew in the air and then rushed into the area that was covered by the sword lights!

The lights exploded into millions of cold light spots!

The entire space was filled with the light spots. It was densely packed and shooting around!

This space became full of danger. It was full of horror!

Ye Xiao was still casually staying among these lights.

He didn't move very fast, but he actually dodged all those sword lights!

Inside such dense lights, even an ant would be chopped into pieces. However, he could actually move casually inside it!

He didn't get hurt at all.

Ji Mengzhan's face changed.

"Retreat! Quick!" He shouted.

And then he shouted, "Go support him! Save him back!"

He finally realized something wrong!

[Monarch Feng is acting so casually. Apparently he is extremely confident. Under such world-covering dense attacks, he can still walk so casually inside it. He can have absolute confidence to break the move. It is never going to get him hurt!

In the other side, once he strikes, Qin Wu will die!]

"Too late!" Beside Ji Mengzhan, that slim Brother Zhao blandly spoke, "He gave Qin Wu the time to walk nine steps and wait till Qin Wu to burst his Blue Sky Around move. He is just trying to create this scene we are watching now. Would he give you the chance to call your man back? Qin Wu is dead!"

When Brother Zhao spoke of 'create this scene', Feng Monarch finally made his attack!

Suddenly, golden glow shined up to the sky.

- Clang! - Something hit the sword, making the sound of metals cracking.

When Brother Zhao spoke of 'Qin Wu is dead', Ye Xiao's right hand had heavily hit Qin Wu's throat like lightning!

- Crack! -

Qin Wu's eyeballs popped out. Everybody saw Qin Wu's neck collapsed after being hit. And then it became swollen, but in a different shape. The parts of his body under his neck all became the color of blood, swollen.

[Qin Wu was finished!]

They all had the same thought. What happened showed that the bones in Qin Wu's neck were all smashed into pieces! Even the veins were all cut. The broken bone pieces were all gathered together, blocking the way connecting his head and his body.

The blood in his body couldn't rush up, but it was running wildly because Qin Wu was fighting. It kept running up to the head, causing it to swell with all the blood in it!

The golden glow shone again. They finally saw it clearly. The left hand of Feng Monarch didn't hold any weapons. It was his hand shining in golden glow. His hand became like a gold hand. Qin Wu's sword had already been snatch and held in Feng Zhiling's hand now.

He kicked Qin Wu's dying body and made it spin. And then he swayed the sword and chopped down. A head flew up to the sky. The body without a head span for a while and then its neck was pointing at Ji Mengzhan like it had been planned to be so.

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