

## **Firmament 411**

### **Realms In The Firmament**

#### **Chapter 411: Let Me Try**

The next moment, a dozens of meters stream of blood jetted out from the neck, right on Ji Mengzhan's face!

Ji Mengzhan's face turned pale, but he had a quick reaction. He jumped up high, and the blood only reached below his body. It didn't touch him but only made a blood path on the floor.

The body without a head fell to the floor and shook the ground.

People's hearts were shocked at the same time.

It became silent!

One strike again.

One strike again!

It was not really one strike at all. He just snatched the weapon and grabbed his neck at the same time. It was barely one strike really!

It was exactly like that Brother Zhao predicted!

Qin Wu, who was level 4 of Sky Origin Stage, rushed out fiercely. From the moment he made his attack after the nine steps, to the moment he died in misery, it had been just a few seconds!

Feng Zhiling even planned the way he died and the direction his body would face. The blood jet was the proof of all this!

That was Qin Wu's blood of life!

In other words, the way the body span and stopped there facing that direction was all planned! It would definitely go that way!

[Feng Zhiling could make such a plan in such a drastic fight. He even calculated the details of it. His wisdom of fights is truly horrible, terrifying, world shocking, and unbelievable!]

They all thought of something at the same time. When Feng Monarch's hand turned into golden hand, it directly hit the blade of the sword!

To dodge aside wouldn't show his true strength, but that hit was a vivid proof to his true power!

It was this hit that made Qin Wu, a level 4 cultivator of Sky Origin Stage stopped his rushing body. He was stopped while he was rushing fiercely!

After that, it was the moment when Feng Monarch reached his right hand casually and killed him within seconds...

He did it without stop. It was so smooth like water running in the river!

That meant the hit on the blade didn't effect Feng Zhiling at all. Instead it was the key to his victory!

Ji Mengzhan's face finally became extremely vicious. He turned around staring at the two old men. His face was dark. He gritted with his teeth, saying, "Is this level 2 of Sky Origin Stage you were so sure about?!"

The old men blushed and didn't know what to answer.

Before this, they had never made wrong judgement about enemies' capabilities. Sometimes they might not be so accurate, but never had been wrong like this before. It was completely wrong!

The truth showed that they were ridiculously wrong!

[But... This Feng Zhiling is obviously in lower level than us. How come I cannot see him through?]

[Even if one of us will make a wrong judgement, it is nearly impossible that we both make a wrong judgement!]

After a while, the old man who named Chao said, "I am old and I must be blurry in eyes. Feng Zhiling... Maybe he is... Level 5 of Sky Origin Stage. Well, maybe higher... I cannot be sure..."

Ji Mengzhan shouted furiously, "Do you mean I need to send more men to die before you can make a positive judgement? Maybe I should send more men to attempt until Feng Zhiling is dead? Is it so? Is it what you suggest? To make attempts?"

The two old men opened the mouth but ended up with no words to say.

[You are the commander... You make the choice, you make the call, you are in charge. Now our men died, you pushed the responsibility to us... You treat us like your punching bags...

When we made perfect judgments in the past, how come you never say anything?!

Darned!]

"Feng Monarch may not be in a high level, but he has various methods during the fight. He has astonishing sharp eyes. He can always see a perfect way to deal with the situation. Moreover, he has never shown his true strength all along. I haven't seen his weapons yet... If you send more men to get him, you are sending them to die."

Brother Zhao looked at Ye Xiao with cautious eyes. He blandly spoke, "Why don't you let me try it."

Ji Mengzhan felt happy. He said, "Brother Zhao has wise opinions! Please, Brother Zhao."

Brother Zhao blandly nodded. He looked tired as usual and walked out slowly to Ye Xiao.

He just moved and his slim body showed an aura of solitariness.

He was wearing a black robe, which was flying in the air because of the wind. He was like a ghost dangling in the world, walking step by step, bringing endless sorrow and pain to the world.

Ye Xiao frowned.

He had been noticing this man since he was surrounded.

No matter how strong the team led by Ji Mengzhan was, it was limited. Ye Xiao didn't really think highly of it. He couldn't defeat them all at a time, but he was quite sure he could get away alive.

Ji Mengzhan, the two level 8 old men, or the three superior cultivators who were guarding the area could not threaten Ye Xiao that much!

That was why he didn't panic at all. He acted casually, because he really was casual.

[If I want to go, even men in level 9 of Sky Origin Stage couldn't stop me!]

However, only this man in black clothes made him feel weird and worried.

He had been silent all the time since they arrived.

However, when he looked at Ye Xiao, Ye Xiao felt like being watched by a poisonous and vicious snake.

He felt chilled.

It was an instinct for great danger!

If there was anyone in this God Slayer Team who could threaten Ye Xiao's life, this man must be the first!

When this man walked out, the aura of solitariness made Ye Xiao felt it more clearly.

Moreover, he looked peaceful. The boredom on his face and his indifference all made Ye Xiao feel real strange.

It felt like that man had nothing to love in the world...

He was preparing to embrace death at any second.

Other than that, on his body, there was a mass of extreme cold qi flowing around.

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#### **Chapter 412: Killer King**

Such qi was cold enough, but it was not an aura of killing. It was difficult to describe it. It just made people feel uncomfortable.

Ye Xiao felt that he should know this guy. He had never truly seen this guy, but somebody must have mentioned him to Ye Xiao earlier!

He just couldn't remember it.

Brother Zhao casually walked three steps forward. He stood at about fifteen meters distance to Ye Xiao. He finally raised his tired eyes. He stared at Ye Xiao inanimately. He tiredly said, "Feng Monarch, sorry. I am going to make my strike now."

Ye Xiao blandly said, "Well if you are no sorry, will you not attack?"

Brother Zhao was surprised. He looked at Ye Xiao again. The solitary in his eyes was more obvious. His qi was rising up, denser and denser.

Apparently, it was more than enough for him to say those words already. Even though Ye Xiao had said something that surprised him, he didn't want to speak no more. He wanted to though, but he just moved.

At this moment, Ye Xiao was enlightened. He murmured, "I see. That is a face of no desire for life on you... No desire for life? You are Zhao Pingtian?"

That man in black, Brother Zhao, was indifferent. He coldly answered, "A name is just a mark. A living man has a name. A dead one has none. All dead men have one common name, corpse."

Ye Xiao said, "Oh? Hmm. Well said. Reasonable."

Brother Zhao coldly continued, "Life and death, there is a boundary between them. Transmigration makes countless people repeat life and death. No matter who you are, you can never escape. It is extremely difficult to become a capable man after a long life of training. However, to die is the fastest and simplest."

"As the sword light flashes, head down, all done."

Brother Zhao sounded so indifferent. However, even he himself thought it strange. [How come I would speak a lot today?]

[It feels like... like somebody is urging me to say more words in front of this man. Such a strange feeling. Uncomfortable...]

After that, he kept his mouth shut. He suddenly locked on Feng Zhiling. He was about to attack.

Ye Xiao laughed and said, "That is some great talk. Smart and reasonable. However, such a philosophical theory comes from the mouth of the No. 3 assassin in the world. That truly shocked me. A well-known killer king actually has such a deep understanding about life and death."

Nothing to live for, No. 3 in the world; a killing king with one sword to take the world!

Ye Xiao finally knew who he was.

He was known as the No. 3 assassin in the Land of Han-Yang, the killer king, Zhao Pingtian!

He was as famous as Ning Biluo, a superior assassin.

The reason why he was No. 3 was not that he did worse in his job. In fact, Ning Biluo and Boundless Saint all had failed in some missions. Zhao Pingtian was a man who spared no life. He hadn't fail even once. He was always low-profile, and he didn't really care about the ranking, so just a small group of people knew about him!

When people were making the ranking list of assassins, there were people proposing that he should be the No. 1. However, Boundless Saint didn't buy it. He once had a fight against Zhao Pingtian. They were almost even in strength. In fact, he was a little bit stronger than Zhao Pingtian. Besides, as people knew, he appeared to be much better in records than Zhao Pingtian. He surely wouldn't agree to be lower than

Zhao Pingtian in the ranking list. Zhao Pingtian didn't really care about it though. He wouldn't mind at all.

Zhao Pingtian was No. 3 at last.

Although he was No. 3, the title, 'killer king', nobody dared to take it from him. Even Boundless Saint wouldn't dare to do it.

Zhao Pingtian's world shocking cultivation capability was surely not a trivial matter!

Boundless Saint surely believed that he was stronger than Zhao Pingtian. Maybe he could kill Zhao Pingtian if he did all that he could. However, he might also lose a lot for it. He would absolutely lose a part of his cultivation capability. Even if he won, the Boundless Lake would fall. Besides, it was just fighting for a title to mess with Zhao Pingtian. He would get nothing else in return. That was why he would never do such silly business.

As for Ning Biluo, he was king of assassins already. He wouldn't mind the killer king title. Besides, he had a lot to worry about. He truly didn't have the time to care much about it!

Ye Xiao had heard about him before. Several days earlier when he was talking about the top figures in the assassination field with Ning Biluo and Liu Changjun, Zhao Pingtian was the first name they brought up. That was why Ye Xiao was most impressed. As he saw the face with no desire to live on his opponent's face, he suddenly realized who he truly was.

Because he knew who he was, he felt a bit worried, with cold sweat in his hands.

Such a top ranking assassin, who could've wiped out the entire world, was not even a bit like the others under Ji Mengzhan's lead.

He thought about how horrible Ning Biluo was, and he knew how horrible this Zhao Pingtian, the killer king was.

However, he didn't understand... [Why is this world No. 3 assassin always unhappy, showing a face with no desire to life?]

[The cold qi on him is so weird. It doesn't seem like going out from his body...]

[What is it?]

While Ye Xiao was lost in thoughts, Zhao Pingtian's dry hands had already held on his sword. His eyes became sharp and fierce. The qi of killing spread out, which nearly covered the entire sky.

Apparently, he was about to attack.

Ye Xiao operated his Yin Yang Eyes at once. Yin in the left, Yang in the right; he wanted to see through his enemy.

He didn't dare to act casually facing such powerful enemy.

He was a lot weaker after all.

A tiny mistake could make himself dead!

When he just saw things through his Yin Eye, he was shocked by what he saw.

In the sight of Yin Eye, there was a mass of grey fog floating beside Zhao Pingtian.

It was staying beside him closely.

Ye Xiao looked at the fog and tried to figure out what it was!

[How would such a strange grey fog surround Zhao Pingtian?]

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### **Chapter 413: You Have an Assistant!**

When Ye Xiao operated his Yin Yang Eyes martial art, his dantian was thrilled. A mass of colorful spiritual qi rushed up and entered his eyes within instant!

The colorful qi was the spiritual qi from the Heavenly Destined Tea!

Within just a moment, Ye Xiao's eyes became extremely clear from being blurred!

He saw... inside the grey fog, a little girl with clear eyes and white teeth. She was watching him and Zhao Pingtian's back with concerns. The girl was hidden inside the strange grey fog. When she looked at Zhao Pingtian, she was so soft and gentle. She was full of love for him.

On her face at the middle of her eyebrows was a mole, which made her look prettier.

Ye Xiao was stunned.

[What the hell is it?]

- Clang! -

Zhao Pingtian's sword left the scabbard. It was flowing in the air like autumn water. The blade suddenly flashed in cold light while directly pointed at Ye Xiao. Zhao Pingtian tiredly spoke, "Feng Monarch, it is seeking death to be distracted in the battle. Please make your attack. There is always an end to a life. Today, lets see it is your end or mine."

Ye Xiao's eyes kept locking on the grey fog. The girl in the fog seemed extremely nervous. He looked at Zhao Pingtian with concerns. She was helpless and distraught.

Ye Xiao was moved and he blandly said, "Zhao Pingtian, a fight is a fight. Why do you bring an assistant with you?! Isn't it unfair to win the battle? Isn't it staining your title 'killer king'?"

Zhao Pingtian half closed his eyes and blandly said, "I have been solitary all my life. Only my sword accompanies me. I never have an assistant! Feng Monarch, you are humiliating me with what you said."

Ye Xiao sneered and said, "No assistant? What? You think I am blind? The soft, sweet, gentle girl with a red beauty mole on her forehead, what is she then? Isn't she your girl?"

'The soft, sweet, gentle girl with a red beauty mole on her forehead, what is she then? Isn't she your girl?' It was like a thunder striking inside Zhao Pintian's heart!

Steady and calm like him, even when it thundered in a sunny day, he wouldn't care and he would just play deaf. However, when he heard Ye Xiao's words, he couldn't control himself. He felt dizzy, thirst, and nervous. He was having a complicated feeling, like he was in a dream!

He became no more bored, cold, solitary and tired of living.

He just stood there, stunned. He stared at Ye Xiao for a long time, and then he suddenly quivered as his sword fell off his hand.

- Clang! -

A weapon meant his life, yet he didn't notice it had fallen off. He just stared at Ye Xiao and spoke with a shaking voice, "What... What did you say?"

In that weird grey fog, the pretty girl suddenly raised her head. She was so surprised that she opened her pretty mouth. She looked at Ye Xiao, unbelieving. [He... He can see me?]

The others were all confused.

[What the hell are they doing there?]

Ji Mengzhang shouted with anger, "Feng Monarch, a fight is a fight. What trick are you playing? Why play mysterious? There is nothing. You think we are all blind? You think you can fool us?"

'You think we are all blind'. Apparently, he was warning Zhao Pingtian. [We are watching here. There is nothing beside you! What the hell are you doing? Just get him done already!]

The others all started talking. "Nonsense! We are all watching it clearly. He does not have assistant!"

"Playing tricks, that shameless bastard!"

"What assistant! Bright day, shiny sun, blue sky. What is it you want to speak nonsense?"

"How could we, people in martial world believe such thing?"

"Delaying it! Trying to breath for more seconds! Shameless!"

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However, no matter how they shouted and urged, Zhao Pingtian acted like he was bewitched. He stared at Ye Xiao, stunned and still.

Apparently, Ye Xiao was ridiculous in others' eyes. What he said was completely nonsense. However, it stirred up great tides in Zhao Pingtian's heart. He was almost broken down now.

At this moment, he was indeed the only person who knew what it meant, 'the soft, sweet, gentle girl with a red beauty mole on her forehead'...

Even if it was a coincidence, normal people would only say a girl with a beauty mole, or with a red mole. Even if he said a girl with a red beauty mole, he wouldn't coincidentally know that she was soft and sweet.

That was her sublimity, not her appearance.

Although Ye Xiao only knew a little about her, that was enough!

"What now? You should just admit you have an assistant with you! Maybe a girl can barely do anything for you, she is still on your side! Do you dare to deny it?" Ye Xiao asked Zhao Pingtian.

"No! I won't deny it! I admit it!" Zhao Pingtian was shaking. "Where is she? What is she now?!"

He sounded in a hurry. In his eyes, there was pain. What he said was like ripping out his chest. He was expressing the feeling deep in his heart.

He even admitted he had a secret assistant to help him. That was surely a ridiculous accusation, but he admitted it. He was afraid Ye Xiao wouldn't tell him where the girl was!

In the grey fog, the girl trembled the moment she saw how Zhao Pingtian acted. Tears dropped down from her cheeks. However, the tears turned into grey mist when they came down from her cheeks. It just became part of the grey fog...

She looked at Zhao Pingtian obsessively. She looked heartbroken on the face. It also could move and shock others.

"Zhao Pingtian!" Ji Mengzhan shouted. He hurriedly spoke, "We people in martial world have killed countless men in our lives. How can you believe such a liar? Go do it now! Finish him! His lie will vanish with his death! Don't listen to him! Don't ruin your reputation!"

"Shut up! You shut the fxck up!" Zhao Pingtian angrily shouted. He quickly turned over and stared at Ji Mengzhan. Muscles on his face were twisting, like he was having a spasm. His eyes were filled with extreme anger. He lowered his voice and spoke, "Ji Mengzhan, you bastard. Say one more word to interrupt, and I will kill you! I will kill you! Vanish my fxcking ass! Get off now!"

A enormous mass of killing qi burst out from him. The threatening talk of him was extremely fierce and terrifying!

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### **Chapter 414: Change Sides in a War**

Ji Mengzhan was shocked after being surrounding by an immense killing qi. He didn't have time to react before he was covered by the cold qi. He felt like he was trapped in a ice cave as his face turned pale.

He didn't dare to say a word under the suppression of Zhao Pingtian's killing qi.

The aura of killing that the No. 3 assassin showed was definitely more overwhelming than Ning Biluo's!

What made him burst like this anyway?

Rather than that... Who was the girl with a red beauty mole on her forehead?

Ji Mengzhan didn't know what that girl meant to Zhao Pingtian. If the grey fog truly vanished, Zhao Pingtian might have to kill everybody to vent the anger in his chest!

On the other side, Ye Xiao didn't know who that girl was too. However, he knew that she must be very important to Zhao Pingtian. The emotions they showed, and the connections they had to each other



showed everything. It was a dangerous moment for Ye Xiao indeed, but he decided to help them communicate with each other!

He did it for the true love in the world.

[I failed once.]

"She is crying at the moment," Ye Xiao calmly spoke, "she is looking at you, crying. She is distressed. Zhao Pingtian, who is she?"

"She's crying? How? Why is she crying? I am fine. I should cry instead..." Zhao Pingtian was upset and he murmured. He looked distressed too. He spoke in a hoarse voice, "Rou-Er! My Rou-Er! You... Don't you cry! Don't cry!"

The girl was shaking in the grey fog. Apparently, she was trying to stop her tears. However, she just couldn't. It came out more and more.

Ye Xiao saw it and didn't know whether he should tell Zhao Pingtian about it or not. If he did, Zhao Pingtian would surely feel more distressed!

Zhao Pingtian rushed over to Ye Xiao and asked in hurry, "Do you really see her? Really?" It was full of forwardness and hope. He was even afraid that Ye Xiao would say no and his dream would vanish again!

Zhao Pingtian was totally lost his calm; he showed weak points everywhere. If Ye Xiao wanted to kill him, it would just be a piece of cake. However, how would Ye Xiao do such a thing?

Ye Xiao nodded peacefully to answer the question.

Zhao Pingtian hurriedly asked, "Can she hear what I said? Can she?"

Ye Xiao looked at the girl who was looking at Zhao Pingtian obsessively in the grey fog and he nodded again. He said, "I don't know why, but she... she does hear you. She can see every move of you, everything about you!"

[She can?!]

Zhao Pingtian's face turned red because he was thrilled by the answer. He staggered and nearly fell on the floor. He kept himself steady as he spoke with empty eyes, "Rou-Er, Rou-Er... You are always here... You have always been with me... Gods do bless me... Hahaha... Hahahaha..."

He was jumping with glee like he was crazy, but tears were coming out from his eyes.

His mind was lost in bewilderment.

Anybody could take his life at the moment, not to mention Ye Xiao.

It wouldn't need the slightest effort to do it!

However, Ye Xiao didn't do it. He looked at him with compassion.

To kill a man with love, Ye Xiao couldn't do it. How could Xiao Monarch do such a thing?!

"Rou-Er... Listen to me... You... I..." Zhao Pingtian murmured. Tears covered his eyes. He was murmuring something and nobody knew what it was.

"Order to you all! All of you, move! Kill Feng Zhiling and save Brother Zhao!" Ji Mengzhan knew something was wrong, so he gave the order.

[If we let it be, I am afraid Zhao Pingtian will turn around and kill me instead.]

Nobody could believe the well-known killer king would believe in ghost? He actually got obsessed by a few words from the enemy...

Ji Mengzhan was upset. He was thinking, [I spent so much money. I didn't hire a fake one, did I?]

He knew he would offend Zhao Pingtian if he gave such an order, but he couldn't think too much about it now. With Zhao Pingtian's weird acts, things would become more and more out of control if he let it be!

About eighty men rushed out at the same time, shouting.

Zhao Pingtian was murmuring and lost in thoughts. It seemed he cared nothing about what was happening around him.

Tears from his eyes showed the greatest affectionaten.

It was like the girl in his dream was sitting with him right now, listening to his words...

Only Ye Xiao knew that the girl in the grey fog was truly listening to him concentratedly... listening to every word he said...

Ye Xiao bitterly smiled.

He never expected that his small move would lead to such a weird scene, however, everything was reasonable at the same time.

He thought maybe it thrilled the guy too much.

Now that many men were rushing over to him, he believed they wouldn't only attack him.

It they had a chance, they would definitely attack Zhao Pingtian too!

There will be no hesitation.

Zhao Pingtian was no more their man now. He was more like a bomb that would explode at any second to them!

It might kill lots of their men!

That was why they wouldn't hesitate!

"Well... They are rushing over!" Ye Xiao spoke fast. It was a dangerous moment. Ye Xiao could barely protect himself, not to mention protecting Zhao Pingtian.

However, Zhao Pingtian didn't do nothing.

"They are coming to take Rou-Er," Ye Xiao said.

It was too dangerous now. Ye Xiao had to make such move. At least he could make Zhao Pingtian ready to fight again!

"Who dares?!" Zhao Pingtian's face became fierce and vicious, no more soft and gentle. He raged up with eyes like lightning. The killing qi from him covered the entire space as he shouted, "Who dares to take my Rou-Er? Who?"

The guys were embarrassed. They all stopped.

They all felt extremely speechless.

[What the hell? What is this?]

If they didn't stop, they would have to get on Zhao Pingtian. A delirious Zhao Pingtian was completely different from a conscious one. The former one was a sheep waiting for the butcher, while the latter one was a killer king!

Zhao Pingtian's cold eyes went around the guys. He suddenly moved his wrist and the sword on the floor got back to his hand.

- Clang! -

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#### **Chapter 415: Maneuver**

As the killer king turned fierce, everybody felt cold all of a sudden.

"Can I see her in person?" Zhao Pingtian turned around looking at Ye Xiao. He asked with a low voice, with eyes full of heat. "I want to see her! I want to see her so much!"

He then looked to the sky murmuring with his heart broken, "I want to see her in person. You liar. You liar... You liar..."

He was calling someone liar, but he looked soft and gentle.

Ye Xiao peacefully spoke, "You want me to do it here? Is it look like a proper place to you?"

Zhao Pingtian was enlightened. He said, "That's true. This is not a good place. Let's find somewhere else."

He then turned around while standing straight up. He swayed the sword in his hand and then there came a sound. - Crack! -

It was like a lightning striking in the sky. There suddenly appeared a long space rift in front of Zhao Pingtian, which was twisted and dark. It lasted for a long while before it vanished.

"Move away!" Zhao Pingtian seemed extremely distant as he spoke in a unquestionable tone.

"Are you out of your mind! Brother Zhao!" Ji Mengzhan was so angry that his face was twisted. His slim body which looked like a narrow bamboo was shaking because of anger at the moment.

He couldn't even dream about how things would end up this way.

Although he had thought about killing Zhao Pingtian earlier because he was delirious, now he was apparently back to himself. However, he actually chose to stand on Ye Xiao's side. Zhao Pingtian was apparently wrong on this!

"I am not interested in bullsh\*tting with you at the moment!" He had somehow composed himself again, so he became like a killer king again. A massive aura of killing qi was gathering up on him. "Move! Unless you want to die!"

He stepped forward with big strides.

His face looked solemn. At this moment, even Ning Biluo wouldn't dare to fight him as he was in such a prime condition.

Boundless Saint would very likely hide away!

Zhao Pingtian looked peaceful and calm, yet he was crazy inside.

A crazy man who had a clear mind and superior capability, he must be more horrible than death.

All his potentials were activated at this moment.

His power had risen to the prime level!

At this moment, he had no distracting thoughts!

That was the most horrible thing about him!

In his heart, there was only one thought. [Get out of here and find another place!]

That represented Zhao Pingtian's tragedy and hope of his life!

If somebody dared to stop him, he would see him as the biggest enemy in the world!

He would kill every man or even god who dared to stand in his way!

He would kill everything in the way!

Ji Mengzhan made up his mind and loudly shouted, "Go ahead all of you! Kill Feng Zhiling!"

And then he stepped back quickly.

Countless assassins in black rushed over from every direction with cold faces.

Ji Mengzhan chose to take the risk for the six billion after all.

[Even though No. 3 assassin and killer king are both terrifying titles, I have so many men on my side. They are all no ordinary figures. Do you think you can kill them all?]

"You are seeking death!" Zhao Pingtian coldly and fiercely shouted, with eyes filled with killing intent.

At the moment, seven men had rushed over to Zhao Pingtian. They were all in light weights and surrounded with blue glow. They were all Sky Origin Stage cultivators.

They didn't want to do this to Zhao Pingtian. In fact, they were all trying to get past Zhao Pingtian and get to Feng Zhiling directly.

They were merciless assassins, and they were no fools.

It was seeking death to mess with Zhao Pingtian!

However, Feng Zhiling was near him. They just wanted to kill Feng Zhiling and leave Zhao Pingtian alone!

[Don't you forget that we came all the way together. We have traveled thousands of miles together. We should have some certain connections, right? Would you really kill us?]

Apparently, they didn't know that Zhao Pingtian was totally crazy now!

To negotiate with a crazy man, that was stupid!

Zhao Pingtian shouted loudly. His voice was hoarse and loud enough to break the sky.

His shout was sounding, yet he had already moved!

While he moved, there was a mass of blue sword lights rising up around his body like tides. It kept rushing forward rapidly. Within just seconds, ten meters around him was all blue light sea!

Among the blue sword lights, seven white glow flashed.

Zhao Pingtian didn't turn around. He just said, "Come with me!"

And then he stepped ahead with big strides.

Wherever the seven streams of white lights passed, blood sprayed like rain. The seven Sky Origin Stage cultivators didn't even have time to scream before their bodies were ripped into pieces. The bodies were like exploding, flying out to different directions!

Zhao Pingtian had rushed away thirty meters.

Around him, there were all broken arms and legs. It was a mess.

Ye Xiao was stunned. He had made a wrong estimation about Zhao Pingtian. He truly deserve his titles.

If he were Zhao Pingtian, he could also take care of the surrounding seven men, but he could never be able to kill them easily.

To kill them like Zhao Pingtian did—to take their lives in a blink while rushing forward—it was absolutely difficult for him to do.

It was difficult, but not impossible, because Ye Xiao had his own special technique. If he attacked with full effort, he could kill a bunch of enemies in area of attacks. However, that would harm himself too. The most important thing was to retreat after all.

One thing that he cared about the most was that Zhao Pingtian didn't seem to want to escape at all. He just kept rushing forward and kill everyone on the path. There were no wounded men after his sword went through!

There were no wounded men because they were all dead!

[Since you don't want to make a way for me, don't bother. I will kill the way out!]

Zhao Pingtian's face was cold and distant. His wrist was moving so fast, and the sword in it was making sounds. - Shoot shoot... - The sword kept flying around.

With Zhao Pingtian making the way, Ye Xiao didn't hesitate. He operated his martial art and kept following Zhao Pingtian closely. He was safe and didn't even have a chance to fight at all.

Zhao Pingtian was like an invincible war god. He fought them all himself. Apparently, he was trying to keep everything that would possibly harm Ye Xiao away.

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#### **Chapter 416: Awe-inspiring!**

For Zhao Pingtian, Ye Xiao was the most important person at the moment. He would rather let himself be harmed but not Ye Xiao!

Ye Xiao had all the information he wanted about her after all!

A cold wind rapidly rushed over. Zhao Pingtian's shoulder was wounded and blood came out. He was injured after all. It was the first time today.

Manpower was sometimes poor. Zhao Pingtian was fighting against many people on his own after all. Besides, he needed to protect Ye Xiao. He couldn't protect both himself and Ye Xiao that well. That was why he finally got injured!

However, it seemed he didn't notice it at all. His sword rapidly moved and the Sky Origin Stage cultivator who hurt him didn't have time to retreat before his body was cut into two pieces. His head flew up to the sky, spinning. When it fell down to the floor, Zhao Pingtian was already sixty meters away!

Zhao Pingtian was like a ghost, a monster at the moment! He was invincible, unstoppable!

Ye Xiao was stunned by what he saw.

[It can't be Zhao Pingtian's real capability. He is the No. 3 assassin in the world, the killer king, but he shouldn't be this strong, this is crazy!]

[If he is powerful like this, he would have long triumphed over Ning Biluo, not to mention number two, Boundless Saint!]

After being surprised, Ye Xiao was enlightened!

The reason why Zhao Pingtian could be so strong at the moment was that he had entered a selfless status. It made him stay in a supreme condition.

In such status, he was like monster. He had actually put out a surge of energy from his instincts. That was the extreme level of his capability. Even if Ning Biluo was here, he would lose if he fought against Zhao Pingtian now!

This was what Zhao Pingtian was after for his whole life!

If everything went well, this must be the only chance he had to burst into such status.

The only chance, and Ji Mengzhan happened to encounter it...

Was it Ye Xiao's good luck or Ji Mengzhan's misfortune?!

Behind Zhao Pingtian and Ye Xiao, there were bloody heads and broken arms and legs on the floor.

"Since we have worked together for some time, I am giving you the last advice. Get away, or I will kill you all!" Zhao Pingtian's voice sounded. He looked at Ji Mengzhan with a pair of cold eyes!

Ji Mengzhan's face turned pale. He was extremely terrified and angry at the same time. "Zhao Pingtian, you broke your word! You shameless nasty cunt! Don't forget you have accepted a hundred thousand from me! You broke the ethic as an assassin! You broke the rule of assassination! There will be no place for you in the world of assassination!"

Zhao Pingtian acted like he didn't hear it at all as he kept rushing forward with strides. The long sword was making blue lights round and round. It was swaying in the area like rainstorm. He spoke indifferently, "A hundred thousand? I will return it to you. And I will surely take the responsibility for breaking the rule of assassination. However, I have to do this today."

"Even if the entire world stands in front of me, it is worthless comparing to what I want to do now!"

"If you don't move away, I will kill you!"

Zhao Pingtian shouted and a sword light formed into a long dragon in the air. It was pointing at Ji Mengzhan as he shouted, "Give the order and get off here!"

Within the seconds Zhao Pingtian rushed over, there were lots of broken corpse lying on the floor with blood. At least thirty cultivators died and became part of it. They all died on this blood lane.

This blood lane was the path to the hell!

Nobody could stop him!

"Retreat!" Ji Mengzhan waved his hand. He was helpless, and he had no other choice. His people felt relieved like he spared their lives, so they hurriedly stepped away. While doing so, they looked at Zhao Pingtian like they were looking at a monster from hell. All of them felt fear.

The two old men who were level 8 of Sky Origin Stage got back to Ji Mengzhan with their hairs in a mess. They breathed heavily, and their faces were pale, looking extremely terrified.

[What the hell it this?]

They couldn't understand it!

When Zhao Pingtian came to them, he showed them his capability. He had fought against the cultivators in the God Slayer Team as practice. That day, the seven leaders fought together but only made it even fighting against Zhao Pingtian!

He had shocked everybody, because he didn't lose the fight against seven level 8 Sky Origin Stage cultivators. They were obviously one of the more powerful forces in the world.

A killer king was indeed marvelously strong.

At that day, they were sure Zhao Pingtian didn't hide his true capability.

If he fought against the seven level 8 Sky Origin Stage cultivator yet still tried to hide his real capability, that would be too horrible!

Even Ning Biluo couldn't do it!

However, now as they saw...

The entire God Slayer Team worked together in this fight, which was a lot stronger than the seven leaders!

It was nearly equal to twenty of those leaders fighting together, but they were beaten up by Zhao Pingtian on his own.

They fought face to face. Zhao Pingtian didn't have any chance to play dirty tricks during the fight!

[What the hell is it?]

[Doesn't it mean that he is three times stronger than he was the first day we met!]

[At least three times!]

"Let's go!" Ji Mengzhan stared at Zhao Pingtian with his twisted face. He was furious and his mouth quivered. "I can assure you. You will regret this! You will!"

Ji Mengzhan felt so uncomfortable about all this depressing thing.

He nearly spat out blood because of it!

It had been a god given opportunity for him to earn a fortune! While things were going quite well—with Feng Monarch in a desperate situation and the six billion money so close to his hand—what happened truly shocked him to hell.

The problem actually came from inside his team!

[Zhao Pingtian must have gone mad. The bloody Feng Zhiling just said something to him, somenonsense, and yet he actually believed him! I can't believe there is actually such a stupid assassin in the world!]

[He believe there is ghost in the world...]

Ji Mengzhan felt like spitting out blood when he thought of it!

[Fxcck you...]



[If I know he has such a weak point, I should have made up a few stories to make him loyal to me!]

[Now look at him, I can only see him slaughter my team, and I can do nothing about it!]

...

### Realms In The Firmament

#### **Chapter 417: Who Did This?**

Ji Mengzhan got back on the horse with his men. He was gloomily preparing to leave, then he heard Zhao Pingtian say, "Leave my horse be. And leave another one."

Ji Mengzhan nearly spat out blood.

[Fucking prick! You fucking killed so many men of mine. Now you fucking want our horses for that bloody trick-playing Feng Zhiling! And you said it like we owe it to you... You think you are commanding your men here?

Who do you think you are?]

He was just about to shout and refuse, but a strong aura of killing covered him right away. The death was so close to him again.

That was obvious.

[Leave the horse or leave your life!]

Ji Mengzhan was trembling. He was both embarrassed and angry as he shouted, "... Leave them three horses!"

He had thought a lot within seconds. At the end, he decided not to piss Zhao Pingtian up at this moment, so he gave up. Tolerance made space after all!

After giving the order, he was too ashamed to be here any longer. He kicked the horse and left quickly.

All the other cultivators of God Slayer Team left. Dust flew up in the air, and the horse steps sounded like thunder. They immediately disappeared.

They came in a hurry and left in a hurry. It only took them the time of two pots of tea to boil to come and leave!

They didn't even take care of the dead bodies. They just let them be there. Apparently, they didn't even want to take care of their dead bodies, just let the bodies rot in the wild.

As for the horses...

In fact, they didn't just leave three horses... There were over thirty horses left in that place!

They left in a hurry. Ji Mengzhan shouted, and many of them answered. Each of them had left three horses... Those were horses without owners anyway.

It had nothing to do with the living men anyway.

They just ran for their lives on their horses. Nobody cared how many horses had been left.

Since their commander was running like a rabid now, who cared about the horses?

To get away as soon as they could, that was the most important thing they should do!

There were actually over thirty horses there including those of the dead men!

...

Zhao Pingtian was expressionless looking at those men running. He just stood there like a spear.

He was bleeding, yet he acted like he had no feeling of all those wounds.

"Feng Monarch, now it is our turn." Zhao Pingtian looked anxious. "You are safe now. I guess we can have a good talk now, can't we?"

Ye Xiao said, "I am safe now here. However, we shouldn't stay here for long. Let's find somewhere else where I can set myself at ease and you can feel comfortable too."

He intentionally looked at a direction.

They both rode on the horses and whipped on the horses. - Pah! - They left like flying arrows in the air.

...

When they were gone, a dark yellow rock moved on the other side of the mountain.

A man appeared from the floor like magic. He slapped on his clothes to remove the dust. He looked confused as he murmured, "What was that? Ji Mengzhan is confused, so do I. Why did Zhao Pingtian suddenly change his side? A killer king, he should be so mediocre. Feng Zhiling's words could barely fool a three years old kid. How come Zhao Pingtian trusted him so much?"

He rubbed the head and couldn't figure it out. "I can't imagine how Zhao Pingtian can be an assassin. How can he survive and get his current position? He is a strong cultivator, a killer king, but his mind status... That is..."

"If he isn't stupid, how can he believe Feng Zhiling's shoddy lie? What an unpredictable event now... Unbelievable..."

"Forget it. I should go report to Master first."

He flew up and rushed towards the bamboo forest like a shooting arrow.

"However, Feng Monarch is an outstanding figure, one who shouldn't be underestimated. I have been hidden there for a long time and even if Zhao Pingtian didn't notice. He actually knew. That look before they left is profound..."

He then disappeared.

...

Wan of Clouds and Xiu of Heavens finally returned. They happily rushed into the bamboo forest.

"Master, we are back."

They were about to get over to Master Bai like they usually did.

However, Master Bai was still showing his back to them. He just blandly answered, "Hmm. Good. You are not needed here. Go get some rests."

He didn't even look back on them. He just looked at the bamboo forest.

The two ladies realized there was something wrong. They looked at each other and thought. [What happened? Master... He is acting so weird.]

Xiu of Heavens was feeling happy at the moment. She realized her master actually cared about her that much. She felt so sweet in her heart like full of honey. She couldn't pretend nothing happen, so she didn't leave. She rushed over to Master Bai and happily spoke, "Master, I... Ah!"

Before she finished the saying, she shouted.

Xiu of Heavens pointed at Master Bai tremblingly. "Master, you... You... Ah!"

Wan-Er heard it. She hurriedly came over to them. "Xiu-Er, what is it? Why are you being so spoffish... Ah! Ahh!!!"

She screamed. It was even louder than Xiu-Er.

It was no longer a handsome face that showed up to them, instead, it was a pig head.

There were some small details that showed them he was Master Bai. Other than that, there was no parts of it that looked like Master Bai at all...

His face was cyan, red, purple and dark. There were all colors but good colors...

[Is it... Is it still our handsome, pretty, gorgeous Master?]

"Master, you... What happened to you? What happened? Has the kady come again?" They asked anxiously. Tears were held in their eyes.

"Ahem..." Master Bai looked embarrassed. He rubbed the his and said, "It wasn't my mother. It... It was an accident... Oh right. It was an accident..."

"It wasn't the Lady? Who was it then?" Xiu-Er stood up fast and spoke with a fierce look. "I will go get him! How dare!"

"I will go with you!" Wan-Er was raging too.

"How can anybody beat our master into such a pig head?! That is bodacious!"

"That person absolutely went too far!"

...

## [Realms In The Firmament](#)

### **Chapter 418: Embarrassed Master Bai**

The two ladies were furious, as if their anger was flaming high to the sky.

They felt like venting the anger out of their chest even if they had to die for it!

[As long as it wasn't the lady!]

[Whoever is able to beat Master up like this must be a world shocking super cultivator, and he must be from outside this realm. He may be from the highest realm. Maybe he is Master's senior brothers...

So what?

I will fight even if I need to remove the restraint! We need revenge! Even if I can't win even after removing the restraint, I will fight! I will die fighting!

Humph!]

"Don't! Don't hurry." Master Bai stopped them and coughed. He said, "I told you, it was an accident. It was simply an accident! Besides, I do not care about it... Oh right, I have made a hidden attack on the guy who beat me. He must end up worse..."

Master Bai was decisive, so the two ladies had to give it up. Since Master Bai was so sure that the guy would be wounded worse, so they would let him be then.

"Master..." Xiu-Er took out some medical ointment and carefully plastered it on his face. She felt heartbroken and tears came out from her eyes.

Wan-Er was weeping too.

The two world-shocking female heroic figures in thousands years history were, at the moment, acting like two little girls, delicate and touching!

"Who is it? Who did such a thing to you, a kind hearted man. That is vicious..." Wan-Er choked with sobs. "He is so vicious. He beat you up like this.. Who came from the highest realm today? Those lords knew where you were so they came down for you?"

Master Bai was embarrassed. He opened his mouth and wanted to say something, yet he had nothing to say, so he shut it up.

[What do I say?]

[Can I say... That I was beaten by a nobody in this Land of Han-Yang? I got punched so hard that I now look like a pig head?!]

Master Bai sighed and said, "Please relax. It is all skin trauma... Look at you, being anxious. I am fine. Half a day is what I need to recover. Why are you so upset... You know how fast I can recover from injury."

"I must hurt..." Wan-Er held tears in eyes and said, "Who the hell did this. Look what he did. You lost the shape of a human being..."

Master Bai sighed. [You silly girl. Are you comforting me or annoying me. You should keep it inside your mind. Why say it out loud?!]

[It thought they would return in the afternoon. I should be recovered by then...

Yet unexpectedly, they came back so soon. This is my most embarrassing moment.]

He felt embarrassed, ashamed, and extremely disgraced!

"Why did you come back so soon?" He frowned, a bit unsatisfied.

[If you come back later, you wouldn't see me this way. I wouldn't be so embarrassed...]

"It was Xiu-Er's fault really. She missed you so much. She grabbed me back when she was just a little recovered. She said it was the same to rest back here..." Wan-Er start nagging.

Xiu-Er blushed. She was a bit embarrassed and said, "Why blame me. You said... Wait. If we didn't come back in time, how could we know Master got beaten..."

[Got beaten...]

Master Bai twisted his mouth.

[That is somehow not a good saying to me...]

[I, Bai Chen, reached the sky and explored the earth, who dares to beat me? Who can beat me?]

Xiu-Er took good care of his face and said, "Master, please just tell us. Who did this to you? You have to let us know. Even though we won't go seek revenge, we have to be defensive to that man."

It was reasonable though.

Master Bai was thinking, [Should I tell them or not?]

That was a good question.

"Did any of the Saint Lords came down here?" Wan-Er was worried.

[They think too much now.]

"Cough, cough..." Master Bai coughed and said, "Ahem. It was... It was the man..."

He was so embarrassed!

"What man?" The two ladies asked at the same time. Four bright pretty eyes shined with glow.

"Ahem... Cough..." Master Bai coughed like he got phthisis. He unwillingly spoke, "Well, it was just... that man... from Ling-Bao Hall... Feng Zhiling.... He did... ahem... He did it."

The two ladies were stunned.

They both had a thought. [Did I hear him wrong or did he say it wrong?]

[How is it possible!]

[Absolutely impossible!]

[Absolutely!]

After a while, Xiu of Heavens cautiously asked, "Master, did you say the man who hurt you this bad is... that Feng Zhiling... of that Ling-Bao Hall... in this Chen-Xing City? Urh..."

Master Bai was speechless. [What do you mean hurt me this bad. Why did you put it this way? It is obviously not that bad! Pah! Still making it worse!]

He didn't totally agree, but he still nodded.

The two ladies looked at each other, like they were in dreams.

[Feng Zhiling... actually beat Master up this hard?]

[That...]

Master Bai was angry and he sighed. He knew he couldn't just let it go. The two ladies were too curious. He decided to be frank, "Look. After you left... Feng Zhiling dropped by. He said he was here for my legs. He said he was checking on me. I offer him some tea, because I wanted to be polite... We had a conversation..."

He tried to explain everything...

He continued, "... He must have been angry with me already. I said something inappropriate and... So... Things went wrong... He took it too seriously..."

While he was speaking, Wan-Er and Xiu-Er looked at each other. They couldn't believe it. They felt less distressed. Instead, they felt like laughing.

[That is what happened.]

They knew so well about their master, so they basically knew everything before Master Bai finished the whole story.

[Our master must be seizing the higher position while he was talking to Feng Zhiling. It annoyed that bodacious Feng Monarch... Now, the mess in Chen-Xing City was all created by Master, the mess that drove Monarch Feng into a desperate situation...]

[Under such circumstance, he put on airs like that and pissed Feng Zhiling. That was a good reason to get mad!]

[Even if Master didn't do anything, that guy had been longing to push Master for a long time...]

...

## [Realms In The Firmament](#)

### **Chapter 419: Strange!**

The two ladies felt relieved when they heard that it was Feng Zhiling.

They knew he wouldn't really hurt Master Bai even if he tried everything he could. He punched Master Bai... Well, so be it. It truly wouldn't harm him anyway; it just made him look bad.

"No matter what, I truly admire this Feng Monarch for his boldness. That is really bodacious, to be honest." Wan-Er and Xiu-Er were wildly laughing. They were like embracing the sunshine after the rainstorm.

It was Xiu-Er who said that.

Wan-Er nodded and agreed. "That's right. How long hasn't Master gotten punched? Three thousand years?"

Xiu-Er frowned and looked up to the sky, thinking, "Let me see. Should be more than that..."

Master Bai was speechless. [I prefer the looks on you both when you are worried. How come you started gloating? What the hell is it?]

Listening to the two ladies giggling and whispering, Master Bai closed his eyes helplessly. He felt even more embarrassed...

[Since when did... I become someone they will laugh at?

Well... I have to admit... that this feels good in some way.

It seems a man cannot always be up in a high position. Sometimes, a joke or embarrassment can be a good way for entertainment. As long as it happens only in front of the people I am close to.]

Master Bai thought.

...

At the moment, that big man in black returned.

"Master, Feng Monarch successfully made his way out and left..." the big guy reported.

Master Bai half closed his eyes and blandly spoke, "Oh. Left? It would be disappointing if he couldn't though. I want details. Did he get hurt before he left..."

"Not really. He didn't get hurt. Things went so strange!" the big guy reported loudly.

"Strange? How?" Master Bai was interested!

"Those men were from the Kingdom of Tianyu, the God Slayer Team. They were all strong figures with high capability. If they fight in a battle, they would be nearly invincible. However, in the fights of true superior cultivators, they are not strong enough..." The guy stopped and then went on, "According to what I saw, Feng Monarch could probably make his own way out from the surrounding of more than a hundred men without help. He would have to endure some injury, but not fatal..."

Master Bai raised his eyebrows and said, "That is reasonable. I don't see anything strange... Oh? You mentioned... He had help in this fight? Is that what you meant strange?"

"You are with wisdom, Master." The guy frowned like he was thinking about how to tell it. After a while, he said, "It was unbelievable. I am still confused... The man who helped him is the No. 3 assassin in the world, Zhao Pingtian with the title killer king..."

"Zhao Pingtian? He helped Feng Zhiling? That is out of expectation... Hmmm. No. According to the information I got, he is hired by the Kingdom of Tianyu. He must be one of the God Slayer Team. Ji Mengzhan, the leader of the team, recruited him. How come? Is there anything wrong about our information..." Xiu of Heavens said.

"Lady Xiu-Er's information is correct. Zhao Pingtian was working for the God Slayer Team. That is exactly why it was so strange. The God Slayer Team made a few attempts to attack but failed. Zhao Pingtian was about to take the turn. At the moment he was about to strike, Feng Monarch said something and made Zhao Pingtian change his side. He started to help Feng Zhiling!"

The big guy was confused, "The whole thing happened in my eyes. That is just so unbelievable. I can be sure that Feng Zhiling and Zhao Pingtian didn't know each other before today. They could never have planned this together. I am confused. What did he say to make Zhao Pingtian change his mind. I cannot think it through. It is just so strange to me..."

When the big guy said 'God Slayer Team', Wan-Er and Xiu-Er both frowned. They felt disgusted.

They didn't like it, because of the commander of the team!

Ji Mengzhan!

They hadn't met him before, but they felt sick thinking about him.

The big guy had told them something really strange. They were both interested with it. They just ignored the disgusting man and Xiu of Heavens even joined the conversation.

[Zhao Pingtian was a man of the God Slayer Team, but he changed his mind just because something Feng Monarch said?

Normally... A well-known assassin shouldn't do such thing to ruin his own reputation.]

Master Bai was calm and he said blandly, "Feng Monarch, what did he say? What was the situation back then? You were near them. You should have heard it, right? Tell me everything. Don't miss even a bit."

Apparently, Master Bai was also very invested in it.

"Thing was like this..." The guy tried to recall every detail. He told everything that happened between the time from Ye Xiao left the house and he set Ye Xiao up by telling his position.

As he was telling, Master Bai, Wan and Xiu felt that if Zhao Pingtian wasn't a moron, he wouldn't change his side like this!

"... After a few times failure in attacks, Zhao Pingtian asked to make the next attack. The fight was about to begin, but they said something. Nothing strange happened by then. Suddenly, Feng Monarch said something!" The big guy slowly spoke, "He said... 'No assistant? The soft, sweet, gentle girl with a red beauty mole on her forehead, what is she then?'"

He stopped and then said, "That was some nonsense he spoke though."

Master Bai frowned.

Wan-Er frowned and said, "Was there a girl like that beside Zhao Pingtian?"

"If there was, it wouldn't be so strange. I saw it clearly, there was nobody beside him! Absolutely not! People who were there, they were all guys. None of them even looked girly. There was absolutely no women. Feng Zhiling was talking nonsense. That is all. But the nonsense finally made Zhao Pingtian change his side," The big guy affirmatively spoke.



...

## Realms In The Firmament

### **Chapter 420: Psychic Eye**

Wan-Er and Xiu-Er both said, "Ah? It is strange."

"After what Feng Zhiling said, Zhao Pingtian just turned against the team?" Master Bai asked, "What did he look like? What did he say? Try to recall everything. Don't miss any details!"

The big guy lowered his head and thought for a while. He told the story again. As he spoke, Master Bai's eyes lit up.

While Master Bai was frowning, lost in thoughts, the wounds on his face were quickly vanishing.

He became white and handsome again, not a pig head anymore.

Finally, his eyes lit up as he murmured, "Feng Zhiling always amaze me... He has the Psychic Eye? In this low realm, there is actually people who has such a mysterious power. How strange!"

Wan-Er and Xiu-Er turned over at the same time, "Psychic Eye? How come..."

Master Bai lightly nodded. "Why not! There is no other reasonable explanation. Do you really thing Zhao Pingtian would just give up to some words his enemy said? He is not that stupid!"

Xiu-Er confusedly said, "Master is right. However, whoever has Psychic Eye in a low realm should be children, and these kids are mostly unhealthy because they can see things that do not exist in real world. As they grow up, they will lose the Psychic Eye... Feng Monarch is not even young. How can he keep that power?"

Master Bai blandly spoke, "He surely has his own way to keep it. The methods to cultivate Psychic Eye usually only exist in extremely high realms. There are not many methods. However, he accidentally got to learn one of the methods in this world and he cultivated well it. That should be a fair explanation about this strange issue!"

"That's right. If he cultivates it well, he can not only see things in Yin world, but also connect the Yin and Yang, these two worlds. It is not so extraordinary though..." Xiu-Er said, "Ghost and spirits seem hilarious to normal people, however, only superior cultivators can know that transmigration truly exists. Souls are real, then ghosts are real too."

Wan-Er nodded and said, "That's right. This Rou-Er must be the most important person to Zhao Pingtian. She may be the reason why he is always desperate and hopeless. Feng Zhiling used it to make him change his side!"

Xiu-Er said, "I think it is more than important. She must be the one he loves the most and cares the most. Master, I will go fetch all the files about Zhao Pingtian. There should be something to dig for."

Master Bai blandly spoke, "In fact, there is no need to do more research now. Zhao Pingtian will very likely become Feng Zhiling's man. Well, better late than never though. To understand Zhao Pingtian will help us in the future when we deal with him."

Xiu-Er left.

Wan-Er said, "Master, you are so sure that Zhao Pingtian will become Feng Zhiling's man. Let's send out a man who can fight Zhao Pingtian to keep it balanced."

Master Bai nodded to agree.

...

Ye Xiao and Zhao Pingtian were riding on the horses, rushing in the same speed. They had just moved for about seven miles, but they had already encountered seven groups of men who wanted to take Feng Zhiling's head. However, he didn't need to do anything because Zhao Pingtian was trying everything he could to protect Feng Zhiling. He was killing all the way along. Blood sprayed and heads rolled on the floor.

It apparently wouldn't last forever. There were too many people who wanted to kill Feng Zhiling in the city. More would come.

Zhao Pingtian was a killer king indeed, but he was after human being. A man would always be exhausted. How could he defend all those people that never ended!

Ye Xiao just covered his face with a napkin.

It looked kind of weird wearing a mask on the face in day time. It looked stupid.

However, better to be stupid than to be the target.... Nobody knew that this man with mask on his face who looked like a mad man was exactly Feng Monarch of Ling-Bao Hall.

He was the person everybody wanted recently.

Zhao Pingtian was enlightened, so he put on a mask too.

He was blotted with blood, like a bloody madman. He had a big title, so he would definitely be recognized if he didn't cover himself.

If Zhao Pingtian showed up somewhere, nobody would care about it. After all, no one wanted to die messing with the killer king.

However, things were different now. News spread fast. Everybody knew that to catch Zhao Pingtian, it would lead to Feng Monarch.

It was weird to put on a mask, but at least they wouldn't be recognized easily.

Ye Xiao did it first, so Zhao Pingtian just followed him!

The two of them, during daytime, were wearing a mask that people usually wore at night. Under others' sneering, taunting and pitying, they were even running away.

When they got to a small tavern, they finally finished the weird trip.

They got off the horses and gave the horses to a poor family casually before they walked in the tavern.

Ye Xiao asked for a decent room and got into the room with Zhao Pingtian. He took some clothes out of the space ring and made a change. They didn't stop in the tavern though. As soon as they were ready, they rushed out through the window and then disappeared in the sky.

There was another tavern near this one. Ye Xiao was being generous. He gave the keeper a note of a thousand taels of silver to take the entire tavern for one day.

It wasn't time for food and drinks so there was nobody in the tavern.

Such a tavern couldn't barely earn a thousand in a year. Now they met a rich guest Ye Xiao, and the keeper nearly laughed like a flower. He didn't say anything but just closed the tavern. He knew what to do himself. He left the tavern too.

He closed the door and left the two rich lords to have their conversation in private.

Ye Xiao and Zhao Pingtian sat opposite to each other. There were a few dishes in front of them and wine too. They could easily reach them.

...