

Firmament 421

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Chapter 421: Past Is Like the Wind

"I don't drink," Zhao Pingtian said.

"I do," Ye Xiao said, "it is destiny that put us together. We must celebrate it with liquor. Besides, to listen to your story without liquor, it feels something is lacking. It would be boring."

Zhao Pingtian was shocked. He was stunned and then he said, "True. I will drink then."

He then took a jar of liquor and raised his head. Within seconds, he drank it up.

Ye Xiao was shocked. [What the hell! You said you don't drink? This is more than you drink! No other man can drink if this is what you call don't drink!]

Zhao Pingtian put down the jar and stared at Ye Xiao firmly. He said, "Feng Monarch, let me ask you. Can you really see Rou-Er? My Rou-Er?"

Ye Xiao operated the Yin Yang Eyes again and looked around Zhao Pingtian.

He saw a girl with softness in that grey fog looking back at him, with expectation.

"I don't know if she is your Rou-Er or not. I do see a girl with a mole on her forehead. She is just beside you." Ye Xiao nodded to confirm.

Zhao Pingtian smiled, "Really? Rou-Er, have you always been around me? I didn't know. God truly blesses me so much!"

The girl in the grey fog sighed as she looked at Zhao Pingtian with tears.

Ye Xiao said, "Brother Zhao, may I ask what is going on? I think if I know all of this, I can give you... more help!"

Zhao Pingtian was thrilled. He grabbed the jar and drank more. He said, "Even if you didn't ask, I will tell you about this... You... Ah... It is my biggest regret though... I don't where to begin..."

He took in a deep breath. He looked lost. It was like all of a sudden. He had returned to the old days, the days that he would never forget...

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"Rou-Er was my fiancée..." Zhao Pingtian took in a long breath. His eyes were full of softness.

"Back then, I was an intellectual. All I did was reading and writing. I was hoping one day I could pass the examination to become an official in the court... Rou-Er was a girl from the village beside mine. We grew up together. Our parents knew we liked each other, so we were engaged..."

"When I was eighteen, Rou-Er was seventeen. We were preparing the wedding..." Zhao Pingtian bitterly smiled. Deep in his eyes, there was both softness and pain, "... We were village kids. We never wanted much. We played together all the time. When we were about fifteen, we all knew something about love

and marriage. We had a distant time, but then we stayed together all the time again... We never thought anything would go wrong..."

"We were so happy together. Our hearts bonded together. Rou-Er had already made her own wedding dress..."

"However, suddenly, there was that day, I went to the river in her village... It was the place we went out for date. We kept from others' sights all the time and we met there, just the two of us. I went there everyday in those days, but Rou-Er didn't show up. It never happened before..."

"I thought she must be shy because we were about to get married, so I decided to be patient. After a few days, I couldn't bear it anymore. I wanted to see her so much. I went to her home and saw her father. I thought that since we were about to marry each other, even if she didn't want to see me, I would just have a secret look at her..."

Zhao Pingtian sighed. He looked in the distance, stunned.

He stopped talking.

Ye Xiao didn't urge him though. He just had his drinks. Two cups to be drunk up, he sighed. [Things must have gone wrong after this then.]

He looked up at the girl in the grey fog. The girl was looking at Zhao Pingtian with sorrow. She didn't even blink.

"That day... I saw Rou-Er. She was so happy, with a young man, holding his hand. They looked so close to each other. She wasn't even that close to me... When I saw them, Rou-Er's face turned pale..."

"I guess you can understand how I felt that moment. I... I..." Zhao Pingtian was so grievous that he lowered his head, "... I raged and got over to them. I questioned her who that man was. I asked her what relationship they had."

"Rou-Er looked at me indifferently. She said she had always treated me like a brother. She didn't... didn't see me as a lover. And... And..." Zhao Pingtian said, "Rou-Er said that she never felt safe with me. She didn't know what kind of man she liked until she met that guy... I... I was just someone passing by in her life. I was a man who wouldn't have destiny to be with her!"

"She loved a powerful man, a hero... She said an intellectual was useless in miserable times! She asked me would I fight somebody with books if troubles came to us! Intellectuals were the weakest in the world!"

"She said that a girl needed safety. The man beside her was in top levels of Human Origin Stage... I had no money or power. I was just a poor young man. I was proud about what I had as an intellectual, but I was never able to get any position in the court..."

"All in all, I was a man without future."

"She said, brother, I won't upset you. If you are a superior cultivator, it is fine for me to marry you. But... You are not..."

"She said, 'If you are not, maybe you can be rich. That will work too. If you don't have money, a bright future will work too. If you don't have that too, you may be strong and powerful. Nothing. You have nothing! How can I end up with you? How do I dare to be with you? Should I go starve at home with you? Love won't feed. And there is no love!'"

When he said that, he was self-mocking. He was sad but not angry; even the girl he loved sneered him.

Ye Xiao didn't feel surprised though. He knew that there must be something wrong in this issue.

"I was desperate. I asked her if she really decided to be with that guy. I asked her, are you going to forget everything about us, as if it is like wind?"

Zhao Pingtian bitterly smiled. "Rou-Er said that... The man beside her needed to cultivate three more years before he could get married. Three years later, it would be the day they got married... She said, 'Brother, if you can defeat him three years later, maybe I will marry you.'"

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Chapter 422: Yin Yang Fruits

"She said that... 'There IS only one martial sect in the town that still recruits disciples. If you really like me, why don't you go be their disciple? If you know nothing but reading and writing, maybe you will be working in the court someday, but to be honest, you are just afraid of bearing hardships in the martial world. I won't marry a coward...'"

Ye Xiao couldn't help but sigh when he heard that.

He knew there must be something behind all that, but those words still hurt. Every man would be hurt when hearing those words, if he was a real man.

"I was furious. I shouted, 'Wait and see! I am going to learn martial art now! I will defeat this man three years later! You know what, even after I defeat him, I won't marry you! You are cruel, I am too...'"

Zhao Pingtian bitterly smiled. He grabbed the jar again and drank a lot. He emptied the jar.

Ye Xiao thought, [What a good drinker! The jar is empty, if not, he will keep drinking it up! He said he doesn't drink. My god. He normally doesn't, but when he does, he drinks up the ocean!]

"That day, I left her home. I felt the entire sky was dark... I was heartless. I was mad..." Zhao Pingtian looked painful on his slim face. "I ran back home and told my parents I would learn martial art... My parents sighed but didn't stop me... I was so stupid... I was really stupid..."

Zhao Pingtian sighed... The expression of regret on his face made Ye Xiao feel sad too.

"I never really thought about it. Rou-Er had always liked me that much. How would she be like that all of a sudden? Her parents always treated me like their own child, how would they possibly be so indifferent to me? My parents always supported me to be an intellectual, why didn't they stop me when I told them I wanted to be a cultivator? They even supported me?"

"I must be the world's No. 1 fool!" Zhao Pingtian was full of regret. He kept hitting his head. "Why didn't I think deeper about all that happened that time! Why would I go mad and ignore everything! I was heartless. Maybe that's why I couldn't see those strange signs!"

"The next day, I packed up my stuff and went to look for my master... At that moment, the Bright Heart Sect was selecting qualified young people as their indirect disciples..."

"When I got there, because I was born with good potential, it didn't seem so difficult and I got selected. That night, my father held a farewell dinner for me... Her... Her father came too... He brought some gifts and some notes of silver. He said I would need it on my way... I was full of anger. I didn't think too much... In fact, I shouted like dogs unscrupulously. I threw out the notes and kicked him out. I shouted, 'If I succeed in the martial world, I won't marry your daughter. Why are you here? Get the fxck off here...'"

"He was stooping, staggering out. That moment... Every time when I dream about him, I see him staggering away with his back on me, and I want to cry. I want to beat myself to death, cut my tongue off! How could I! How could I say those words to him! I was such an animal! I was a monster with no heart..."

"The notes of fifty taels was all he had at that time. Things were so strange, yet I actually didn't notice any. I..."

"After I went to Bright Heart Sect, I practiced like mad. Maybe it was potential, or maybe I worked hard enough, I went out off the league and became the outstanding one. Only within one year, I reached level 3 of Human Origin Stage. The next year, I reached level 7 of Human Origin Stage... I kept working so hard. The hatred in my heart drove me to. I endured every hardship. I only wanted one thing, to be stronger, to be a powerful man..."

"The third year, things changed. When I was working in the cultivation room, I worked too much and my body couldn't bear it. I felt dizzy all the time. It slowed me down. One day, I was cultivating behind the mountain. I fainted and fell down the cliff... That was my good fortune though. There were Yin Yang Fruits under the cliff. It was ripe..."

Yin Yang Fruits.

Ye Xiao was shocked. He then bitterly smiled.

Such a dramatic scene actually happened on Zhao Pingtian. He fell down the cliff and didn't die, instead he found a precious treasure...

Yin Yang Fruits were no ordinary objects. They only grew in extremely cold places. Yang Fruit was red; if cultivators ate one, they would acquire sixty-year worth of cultivation. A rookie could become a superior cultivator in one night! It was one step to the sky!

It was an extremely precious item, which was nearly impossible to find. Only those who had great lucks could meet one.

Zhao Pingtian actually had that luck. He got the fruit when he fell down the cliff...

That was such a miracle.

The Yin Fruit grew beside the Yang Fruit. It had totally different efficacy though.

Yang Fruit was for living men. It improved a man with sixty-year worth of cultivation. Yin Fruit, living men should never eat it. It was said Yin Fruit was for ghosts... Nobody knew if it was true, but it was true that no living men should eat it. Many men died in the history because they didn't believe!

Zhao Pingtian was lucky.

He wasn't an experienced and informed man back then. He couldn't tell which one he could eat and which one he couldn't!

He might eat the Yang Fruit first and got boosted in cultivation, but how would he not eat the other one later. Ordinary people would never know that one of them was good, while the other was like poison!

"I accidentally fell off the cliff. I thought I would die but I didn't. I didn't even get hurt so bad. Only my leg was injured a little bit. I couldn't use my leg, so I couldn't walk. There was no way out of that place anyway. I was trapped for days, and I was starving. I felt dizzy. Suddenly, I smelled something. It smelled so good. I looked for the thing that produced the scent. It was a red fruit. I didn't think much and just took it before swallowing it directly."

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Chapter 423: Hard to Turn Down True Feelings!

"I was starving. Even if it was poisonous and I knew it, I would eat it. It was better to die full than die hungry. After eating that fruit, I felt full of energy. The wounds was cured. I got up and found that there was another fruit on the other side. That one was black."

"I was cured and my cultivation capability was improved a great deal. I easily climbed up to get the other fruit and returned to my sect. I told my master about it, then my master told me that I got the Yin Yang Fruits. I ate the Yang Fruit and didn't take the other one. That was my good luck..."

"In the three months after that, I digested all the energy from the Yang Fruit. I became invincible in my sect. Even my master and the elders in the sect couldn't defeat me. I had digested all the energy from the Yang Fruit. I was level 8 of Earth Origin Stage. I became one of the top league..."

"I couldn't wait, so I left the mountain. It was less than three years yet... I wanted to find Rou-Er and tell her that I was already a superior cultivator. I was a big figure in the martial world... The only thing I wanted was to tell her that I could give her safety, I could give her a bright future, but I wouldn't marry her! She didn't deserve me! I wanted to call her superficial woman..."

"But... The day when I went back..." Zhao Pingtian took in a deep breath. Tears in his eyes nearly dropped down.

"When I went back home... My father told me that Rou-Er was dead... Seven days before I was back. The day I went back home was the seventh day from Rou-Er's death..."

He turned silent and lowered his head.

- Drip. - A drop of tear dripped into his jar!

"My father told me the everything about that day. I got to know the truth. I never had thought it would be like that... Before the wedding, Rou-Er had a strange disease. She started to lose hair, and then she became weaker and weaker... She had seen some famous doctors. It was Jing Mai Necrosis... It was incurable. The only thing she could do was to become weaker and weaker until... until she died... with extreme pain..."

"When Rou-Er knew she got such a disease, she came up with a plan to force me to leave... She didn't want me to see her suffer. She knew if I knew the truth, I would never leave her... I would marry her... But she didn't want to be my burden... She would rather kept be living in lies..."

"If I stayed at my hometown, I would definitely find out..."

"That was why she asked her cousin's help, to put on a play... She wanted me to leave, to practice martial art... She made a three years term, because she knew that she would die in three years... As long as nobody told me the truth, I would just live well with hatred. She preferred I hated her my whole life, than I living in misery..."

"She didn't know that I went back half a year earlier and got to know everything..."

"She thought that... As time passed by, even if I knew the truth, I would have forgotten her already... She hoped that I would marry a good girl... and have a good life... Rou-Er, my Rou-Er..."

Tears on his face.

"My father said... Before Rou-Er died, she had suffered so much that she barely looked like a human being. When she died, she was less than twenty kilogram weight... The last thing she said before she died..."

Zhao Pingtian choked with sobs. "She said... I miss my Brother Tian... I miss him so much... I miss him so bad... But... Please... Please don't tell him about this..."

"She didn't forget it even before she died. She didn't want to hurt my feeling... Even though she had to let me hate her for my life..."

"If I could go back home seven days earlier, maybe I could see her for the last time... However, I was seven days late. What I could see was nothing but a pile of dirt... I lost the chance to see her again forever!"

"I ran out like a madman and ran to her tomb. I went to see her. I wanted to see her. I wanted to marry her. I don't care what she becomes. I want her to be my wife... Even for one day! One day is enough!"

"When I got there... All I could see was a small grave mound. There was even no grass on it yet. I was just late for several days! What I could see was only a pile of dirt. My Rou-Er. My Rou-Er. She suffered so much. Now she lies in there, buried... She didn't even see me when she died. She still worried that I would be sad if I knew the truth. She wanted me to live in lies to have a happy life..."

"I could feel... How she suffered for the two years... I could imagine how much she missed me, how much she wanted to see me, how much she wanted my comfort. But I... All I had for her was hatred. I never went home... Every time when I thought of her, I felt hate... When she died, she must be so lonely..."

"She was my beloved one! I am such an asshole. I don't deserve her. I don't! I don't!" Zhao Pingtian weeped, but he looked wooden. It must be extremely painful for him.

Only when one felt excruciating pain would he feel like this.

His heart was broken!

Ye Xiao sighed deeply. He felt sour in the nose.

He was moved. He had always been calm and steady, yet he was touched!

He slowly looked up and looked at the grey fog. The gentle and soft girl was looking at Zhao Pingtian obsessively. She was so concentrated, like nothing else mattered in her eyes. All she could see was Zhao Pingtian. Only Zhao Pingtian...

She reached her hand, wanting to wipe the tears on Zhao Pingtian. Her pretty hand went through his face. He didn't feel anything. She was heartbroken. She kept touching his hair, but he didn't feel anything at all...

Two true lovers, thinking about each other, yet couldn't communicate, on two sides of a partition!

The Yin World and the Yang World were exactly blocked by such a partition!

No matter what people did to break it, it never worked.

"What then?" Ye Xiao asked.

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Chapter 424: I Beg Your Help!

"And then..." Zhao Pingtian gave a better smile, "I dug her grave like I was crazy. I wanted to see her. But what I saw was only the dead body of her, that was skinny like skeleton... She just lied there quietly, with no sense of living... I spat out blood... and fainted away..."

"I lied in the grave, wanting to stay with her... I wouldn't get out... Till her parents and mine kneeled down to beg me..."

"I got out. I really didn't want to, but I had to. Rou-Er was gone. Our parents were still living. I couldn't break their hearts again. I had to get out and take care of them... I didn't know what I could do for the rest of my life... I put the Yin Fruit in her grave... I knew it was for a ghost, so I left it for Rou-Er!"

"I put it on her body. The fruit gradually vanished, like it had entered into her body. That moment, I thought gods blessed me. I even dreamt about it. I was improved sixty years in cultivation when I ate the Yang Fruit. Maybe she would return from death if she ate the Yin Fruit. She would come back and be with me again. However, reality is cruel. She didn't come back. The Yin Fruit was gone, but nothing happened! Why! Why was nothing changed! She had gotten the Yin Fruit! Why? Ah! Why! Why can't you bless me, god!"

Zhao Pingtian got thrilled. He grabbed on Ye Xiao's collar, questioning him, drunk with red eyes, "Why, why, why, why? Why! Do you know why? Please tell me why!"

Ye Xiao quietly looked at him. He then looked at the soft girl in the grey fog. He sighed and said, "Brother Zhao, you have no idea... The Yin Fruit has worked. Rou-Er didn't return from death, but she has been with you in another way. You just have no idea!"

This moment, Ye Xiao finally realized what had happened to Zhao Pingtian and why things were so weird about him.

When people died, their souls vanished, and a bit of their true spirit would go into the Nine Serene World to get transmigration...

The girl Zhao Pingtian loved, Rou-Er, still had her soul, and there was a mass of grey fog protecting her. She had been with Zhao Pingtian and she seemed so physical.

Even in daytime, she could still stay beside Zhao Pingtian. She never left.

That was the reason!

Zhao Pingtian put the Yin Fruit into Rou-Er's grave.

Rou-Er hadn't died long when he did. It was only seven days! A big part of her soul must have remained at that time. It absorbed the spiritual qi from the Yin Fruit. That was why she became like this. When the last bit of one's soul was about to vanish, it was the time she remembered the best. Rou-Er made the mutation and kept all her memory. That was a miracle.

The two fruits they took were from one tree. They were born a pair.

Things were destined sometimes. Yang Fruit saved Zhao Pingtian, while Yin Fruit saved Rou-Er!

They were in two different worlds, but while one was fighting in the world, the other had always been accompanying him...

They were literally inseparable in life and death!

Things could always be so marvelous!

"Yin Fruit worked? What do you mean? Rou-Er has been with me all the time? How is it possible. What are you talking about. If she is with me, how come I never see her. What exactly are you talking about?" Zhao Pingtian asked hurriedly.

"Alas. You miss her, she stares at you. She sees you often but cannot touch you, while you miss her a lot but have no idea she has been with you all the time. There is nothing more sorrowful than this in the world! Do you know why I can see the lady?" Ye Xiao blandly said, "Because of you. You put the Yin Fruit on Rou-Er's body. The fruit got into her body. It didn't bring her back to life, but it nourished her soul a lot. She didn't get transmigration, instead, she lives in another form and she has been with you all these days."

"That is why I can see her."

The girl in the fog nodded.

"Are you serious? Rou-Er is with me and has been with me all these days?" Zhao Pingtian was surprised. He looked at Ye Xiao. "So, you really see her? Tell me, what... what does she look like now?"

Ye Xiao looked at the girl. The girl was a bit shy and she lowered her head. And then she bravely raised up her head while looking at Ye Xiao in the eyes. Apparently, she wanted Ye Xiao to tell her beloved one how she looked right now...

"She is wearing white clothes. She is skinny. Double knots on her hair. The one in the right is a bit crooked. She looks pretty. She is from a normal family. She looks pretty and sweet..."

Ye Xiao described it slowly.

Zhao Pingtian interrupted him. He was so excited. "Yes! Yes! That is right! She is my Rou-Er! When we were kids, Rou-Er and I went out and she fell down and got her head hit on the ground. There was a wound on her right head. Since then, she always tried to cover the wound with the knot... Feng Monarch... You..."

Zhao Pingtian stood up and got close to Ye Xiao. He kneeled. "Monarch Feng! Please! Please help me. You must have a way for me to see her! Let me see her! Just for one sight! Please! I am begging you!"

The killer king was now without any hesitation. Despite his dignity and glory, he kneeled down to other!

He just wanted to see his beloved one so much.

That was all!

In the grey fog, the girl was crying, shaking. She cried and cried, looking at the man she loved who was on his knees. Her heart was broken. She slowly kneeled down to the floor.

She knew Ye Xiao could see her.

She couldn't communicate with Ye Xiao, so she showed him that she was begging too!

Ye Xiao held Zhao Pingtian up hurriedly. "What are you doing? You just helped me! For the true love of you two, anything I can do, I will try my best for you. Please get up. Get up and talk."

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Chapter 425: Two Possible Methods

Zhao Pingtian didn't get up. He was still on his knees, not even moving a bit. He said, "Feng Monarch, never say that it is just simple favor. As long as you can let me see Rou-Er, I will serve you forever with my life!"

Ye Xiao took in a deep breath. He frowned and thought, and then said, "To be honest, I can see Rou-Er because I got the talent. I don't use any special martial art for it. I really have no idea how to make you see her right now, but I will try my best. Can you get up please. It takes time. You know how hard it is. Yin and Yang, two different worlds. It is the rule of nature. Nobody can break it easily. However, since I can see her, it means there must be solutions. As long as we find one, problem will be solved. It just takes time..."

He threw up his hands. "But if you really want to see her so badly, I truly can't help you. You have to give me some time to think... In fact, if we think deeper, Rou-Er has been living like this for many years and

didn't disappear. That is the hope that you two will see each other again in the future. Although I haven't had a plan yet, if we do it right, it will be solved someday. The Yin Fruit makes Lady Rou-Er live in this world. Maybe there is something that can bring her back to reality and make her stand on the earth again..."

Ye Xiao stopped.

Zhao Pingtian understood it. Ye Xiao wasn't going to turn him away. He was saying all that with his heart. That gave Zhao Pingtian great hope!

Zhao Pingtian kowtowed all of a sudden.

- Bang! -

He didn't operate any art to protect himself. As he kowtowed and hit on the floor, blood came out on his head!

"Feng Monarch! I beg you!"

He kneeled down on the floor, with his head touching the floor. He wouldn't get up!

This man had been so proud. He was a legend in the assassination world in this land—the killer king. At this moment, he had no hesitation. [Even if I need to be ten thousand times more menial than this, I will! As long as I can see Rou-Er again, I will!]

[I will give up everything to see her again!]

[I will give up my life if it needs me to!]

Ye Xiao frowned. He couldn't be sure.

[Why is this man so stubborn. I have said everything. Why is he still acting like this? Doesn't he understand my language?]

He then spoke in a low voice, "Zhao Pingtian, can you just get up first. A man can do limited things. To give up your dignity won't help. A man should have a man's way to do things. Get up. Besides, if you don't get up, I don't mind you, but Rou-Er is on her knees too. Do you really want her to endure this? Is it because you cannot see her, so you would just let her be?"

Apparently, he didn't know how to convince him anymore. He had to use his love on this!

"Rou-Er?" Zhao Pingtian confusedly spoke while looking around.

The girl in the grey fog looked at him. Her eyes were full of sorrow.

"Feng Monarch, please help us! Please!" Zhao Pingtian kowtowed again. And then he finally stood up, looking at Ye Xiao.

Ye Xiao sighed and said, "Lady Rou-Er, please get up too. I have promised you, so I will try everything I can. I just need some time. It concerns the two worlds of Yin and Yang. Nothing comes easy..."

The girl stood up too. Her eyes were full of trust on Ye Xiao.

Zhao Pingtian sat opposite to Ye Xiao, looking at him. In his eyes, there was trust, and eagerness as well.

The girl looked at Ye Xiao with eagerness in her eyes too. They both knew this might be the only hope they had.

Ye Xiao thought for a while. He still couldn't decide.

After a while, he sighed. He said, "Brother Zhao, I know you two are both eager to see each other, but it is the law of nature we are going to break. There may be solutions, but to break the law of nature, it must be very dangerous. The odds is just next to none!"

Zhao Pingtian was thrilled. "There truly is solution!"

He apparently just ignored all the words like 'dangerous', 'next to none'.

He only heard this: there may be solutions!

[As long as there is a solution!]

Ye Xiao sighed and said, "There are two solutions that can solve your problem. Two ways, I would say."

And then he turned quiet. There were two methods indeed, but none of them was easy. They were both difficult like walking to the firmament! Either of them would bring them fatal danger!

Zhao Pingtian was so excited. Of course, he knew that good things were hard to get. However, he met Feng Zhiling today. When he realized Feng Zhiling could see Rou-Er, he couldn't be more hopeful than any time. As long as there was hope, he wouldn't give it up. Now that there were two methods, he surely felt overjoyed!

It was a delightful surprise to have one possible method, but there were two now!

"The first one should be safer. It brings lower risk... Well, I will have to break her spirit with mysterious way, and then I will use nine Supreme Soul Protection Dan beads on her spirit. And then I will send her to reincarnation. After a few years, you will be able to see her. Well, she will still have the same soul, but with a new face. As for how she will look like, that is god's decision to make."

"It is a safer way, but there are conditions... We need a superior cultivator who are beyond level 5 of Dao Origin Stage. We need him to use his spiritual power to use the nine dan beads to forcibly push her into the tunnel of transmigration. She will be reborn so quickly that she won't lose any memory of this life!"

"There are three difficulties in this method. First is the Supreme Soul Protection Dan. I can solve it though. Nothing difficult for me. Second, we need a Dao Origin Stage cultivator who would like to help us. There is absolutely none in the Land of Han-Yang. We may need to go to the higher realm and get help. Third... this plan will lower the risk on Rou-Er in the biggest extent, but the superior cultivator who helps will get divine thunder punishment because he breaks the law of Yin Yang. He may lose more than half of his capability. I don't think any Dao Origin Stage cultivator will be happy to help, unless there is some special reason."

"If we fail, Rou-Er will lose her soul and spirit. The superior cultivator will die, leaving no soul too."

Ye Xiao slowly spoke.

Zhao Pingtian gritted with his teeth. He turned silent. And then he said, "May I ask what is a Dao Origin Stage cultivator? Is it a higher stage beyond Sky Origin Stage?"

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Chapter 426: Harder Than Touching the Sky!

Ye Xiao was stunned. After a while, he came back to himself. He realized that although Zhao Pingtian was killer king in the Land of Han-Yang, he had never met cultivators in higher stages.

"You are in the master levels of Sky Origin Stage right? Top of the Sky Origin Stage?" Ye Xiao asked.

"Yes." Zhao Pingtian nodded.

"Beyond Sky Origin Stage, there is Spirit Origin Stage. Nine levels in Spirit Origin Stage. Another stage higher is Dream Origin Stage. It also has nine levels. Dao Origin Stage is the stage beyond Dream Origin Stage. It also has nine levels. In this stage, one level means one heaven, so it is said!"

Ye Xiao blandly spoke, "The gods people believe in here are just some Spirit Origin Stage cultivators. There once were some Dream Origin Stage cultivators who showed up in the Land of Han-Yang, but they are not natives. They are all from higher realms. They came here by accident, and their capability were beyond the limitation of this world already. That is why when somebody breaks through Sky Origin Stage, he can fly up to the upper realm..."

Zhao Pingtian's face changed.

It became pale and ghastly!

His heart was filled with despair at the moment.

He had been through a lot difficulties to reach level 9 of Sky Origin Stage, but he had never thought that there were actually other stages beyond this. There was the Spirit Origin Stage, which had nine levels. To break through one level in Spirit Origin Stage must be a hundred times, no, a thousand times even ten thousand times harder than in Sky Origin Stage. Beyond that, there was Dream Origin Stage. The difficulty to upgrade in this stage must be enormous... As for Dao Origin Stage...

Zhao Pingtian didn't even dare thinking about it.

A Dao Origin Stage cultivator was not enough at the moment. They needed a cultivator beyond level 5 of Dao Origin Stage to make their plan practical. None of such cultivators hadn't been cultivating for thousands of years! They all had suffered a lot to get their achievements today!

How would people like that help Zhao Pingtian? Besides, whoever gave him this favor might suffer a divine wrath. He might lose over half of his cultivation capability!

No cultivators would be willing to sacrifice that much. Besides, he might even lose his soul!

The first plan was apparently not a good one. It had the possibility to succeed, and it was the safer one for Rou-Er, but it was next to impossibility!

Zhao Pingtian was in despair. He lowered his head and kept silent. Suddenly, he asked in a low voice, "What is the second one then?"

Ye Xiao said, "The second plan is to make a Yin Dan. We will build the physical shape for Rou-Er with Yin Dan! We make her turn from a ghost shape into a physical shape! If this plan succeeds, Rou-Er will not have a true human body, but she will appear in life. You will be able to see her. You may even touch her in some way. Besides, Rou-Er will start to cultivate her soul only. If she cultivates well and get some great achievement someday, you two will live together for your life!"

Zhao Pingtian took in a deep breath. He was happy to hear it, yet he knew there must be more than that.

There were so many good sides in the second plan, and that meant it might be even more difficult than the first one.

Ye Xiao continued, "To make Yin Dan is the most unpleasant task for all dan makers in history. Nobody wants to make it. It is too difficult to collect all of its materials, but that is not the biggest difficulty. The dan maker whoever successfully make Yin Dan will ten thousand percent sure to suffer divine wrath. Whoever makes such thing that should never exist in the real world, Yang World, is surely bound to be punished!"

Zhao Pingtian's face looked worse and worse. He was an experienced cultivator. Of course, he knew how horrible the divine wrath was. Divine hardship, divine penalty and divine wrath were always the most terrifying things all cultivators were afraid of. Divine hardship was something a cultivator would definitely encounter when he was about to reach a certain new level. Divine penalty was for those who did something shouldn't be done in the world. Divine wrath was most different. Only those who acted against god's will and led severe consequences would suffer from it!

Master Bai was a super powerful cultivator. He was in a position that Ye Xiao couldn't even look up to no matter how he tried. However, since he had suffered divine wrath, he became a cripple and was too weak to even kill a chicken!

There was a saying about the three divine punishments, 'divine hardship is easy; divine penalty is hard; divine wrath never let pass'. Divine hardship was only correspondingly easy though. Divine wrath truly never let pass. There were only few people who could survive it!

Zhao Pingtian understood it. He knew Ye Xiao was a master dan maker, but he just didn't think it appropriate to ask for help on this!

Ye Xiao was a bit embarrassed and he said, "Brother Zhao, I do have the capability to make Yin Dan, and I am also willing to help you too. However... It is rather difficult to collect all the materials. There are nine materials that are most difficult to find. First one is the Ninefold Netherworld Water. It takes three days to deal with it, and I will have to change the water three times during the process. Second one is three pistils of the River Yond Flower. Third one is Nine Gloomy Grass of the Nine Gloomy Gates. Fourth is the Abyss Jade of the Abyss Bridge in hell. Fifth is the Dark Soul Root from the Homesick Gaze Stage, or the Triple Color Leaf of the netherworld..."

He had just said the first five materials, but Zhao Pingtian had already felt dizzy. He looked pale in face, like there was no blood in him at all.

He still stood straight up, gritted with his teeth and said, "What else? What are the other four?"

"The rest are not from the netherworld anymore. They are, Nine Cloud Jade Ganoderma, Green Heaven's Grass, Death Bacteria Ginseng and a level 9 spiritual beast's inner core, and the inner core has to be over a thousand years old..."

Ye Xiao bitterly smiled. "The first five materials are all in the netherworld. Nine Cloud Jade Ganoderma and Green Heaven's Grass are from the Heaven's Realm. Death Bacteria Ginseng is the easiest one actually. It can always be found in a place where there are lots of dead people and is filled with cold qi. The beast's inner core, it can be found in the Qing-Yun Realm. However, such beast that has a thousand years old inner core is unbelievably strong. No man under Dao Origin Stage can kill it and take its inner core..."

After Ye Xiao explained the two plans, Rou-Er in the grey fog and Zhao Pingtian were both gloomy and speechless. They looked pale in their faces.

For them, the two plans were both harder than touching the sky! It was simply impossible!

Ye Xiao said, "The Soul Protection Dan for the first plan, I can make it. The materials, we just need to spend some time to collect them patiently. We can make it after all! It is difficult to find a Dao Origin Stage cultivator to help us, but if we prepare to pay a huge price and if we get a great good luck someday, it is possible... Maybe Brother Zhao, you can reach level 5 of Dao Origin Stage someday if you work harder. Then you can help Rou-Er to rebirth by yourself. That is a great thing to do. That is about the first plan. If we work hard enough, with a bit of luck, I think we will make it someday!"

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Chapter 427: Once a Year

"The second plan, the difficult thing is to collect the materials. If we work hard, maybe we can still make it someday. You don't need to worry about making it. I promised you, so I will try my best to. Divine wrath doesn't scare me. Materials for Yin Dan are difficult to find, but we don't need to despair about it..."

Ye Xiao said, "The inner core of the spiritual beast, I am sure I can get it. It all depends on man effort. We don't need to worry too much about the first step. I can promise about the inner core. The other eight, I don't have confidence now. However, there is something we can do... There is a realm beyond Land of Han-Yang, Qing-Yun Realm. In Qing-Yun Realm, there are three martial courts. Every once in a hundred years, the martial courts will open. At that time, there will be people from the netherworld and also from the heaven's realm... Everybody will show up and keep themselves informed. They will exchange their materials for other's..."

"I think we can get these things there. It is nearly impossible for people in the Yang World, but for people from netherworld and heaven's realm, it may not be that hard."

Ye Xiao said, "That's it. Two plans, both are not easy."

Zhao Pingtian took a long breath out and spoke with a sad face, "Today I have learned that the universe is so abroad. I have always thought that I was strong enough to ignore everything and every man, but it turns out I am nothing but a complete joke. There truly is heavens beyond another..."

"Rou-Er, when will I be able to see you and be together with you..."

He sighed with a long breath.

The girl in the grey fog looked at him obsessively, as if she was weeping.

"With your current cultivation level, you're just one step away from the Qing-Yun Realm. When you get to Qing-Yun Realm, with your potential, I believe it will only take you three hundred years to reach Dao Origin Stage!"

Ye Xiao blandly spoke, "In Land of Han-Yang, it sounds impossible to reach it, but when you are in Qing-Yun Realm, you will understand it may not be that difficult to do. It just looks difficult. If you can survive in the martial world that is full of killings, living on, step by step, you will eventually make it! I believe with your determination, it won't be too long!"

Zhao Pingtian was spirited. He took a deep breath in and said word by word, "If only things will go as you say. No matter how hard it is, I will do it for my Rou-Er!"

Ye Xiao seriously said, "But there may be some uncertainty, or should I say guarantee..."

"What uncertainty? What guarantee?" Zhao Pingtian asked.

"First, you accidentally make Rou-Er's body and Yin Fruit merge together, but it will only last for a hundred years. It is better than the Yang Fruit though. After a hundred years, if she still hasn't reincarnated, she will vanish because the Yin Fruit will be used up..."

When he said so, Zhao Pingtian and Rou-Er were both stunned. Ye Xiao bitterly smiled, "I haven't finished yet, please don't panic. I said there is uncertainty. It is not a bad news. I just want to tell you that I have a way to make the Yin Fruit last forever. Every once in a while, I will make some Soul Protection Dan beads. That will make sure Rou-Er stays."

"In the first hundred years, one dan bead will bring her ten years. It won't last forever though. As time passes, the efficacy will be reduced. About a hundred years later, she will have to take two dan beads at a time for ten years. Two hundred years later, she will need three..."

Ye Xiao said, "It is not such a big problem though. Quantity can save quality anyway. We will just need to make more dan beads and collect more materials. It won't be a problem for Ling-Bao Hall!"

Zhao Pingtian's face changed and changed again. After a while, he said, "I really appreciate your kindness, Feng Monarch. I am a happy man no matter how many difficulties I will encounter, no matter how many dangers stand before me, if I can see Rou-Er for even just one time. I don't care if I need to spend three hundred years, even five hundred years, a century..."

Ye Xiao smiled. "Brother Zhao, you are making the standard a bit too low though. It is more than this... Much more..."

Zhao Pingtian was shocked. He said, "What do you mean? Did I mistake something?!"

Ye Xiao shook his head and said, "I mean Brother Zhao you are asking for little. Don't you remember what I said? I said if any of the two plans works, you and Rou-Er can be together forever! If you just want to see her for once, we don't need neither of these plans!"

Zhao Pingtian was shocked. He spoke with a shaking voice, "Feng Monarch, do you have other method that can bring Rou-Er to my sight?"

Ye Xiao nodded and said with a smile, "It is not so difficult to just let you see her as long as we do the right thing in the right time and the right place. Every 15th July in lunar calendar, the Yang World has most yin qi in the year. We just need to find a place where there is an enormous amount of yin qi and Rou-Er takes a Soul Restraint Dan bead in advance. Rou-Er will be able to show up in this world for two hours!"

"Then you can see the one you love the most... There is something we need to be careful about though. You have to remember that you cannot get too close to her. She is still a spirit. You are a man with strong yang qi. If your yang qi clashes with the yin qi, it will make other spirits form into a tide of spirits. They will very possibly whirl Rou-Er away with them to the netherworld... That will be a disaster!"

"Really? So I can see Rou-Er on 15th July?" Zhao Pingtian couldn't believe it. He kept asking!

"More than once. You can use this method every year. In other words, you and Rou-Er can meet once every year for two hours!" Ye Xiao spoke with a smile.

"Every year? Two hours? Are you serious?" Zhao Pingtian was breathless. His pupils dilated three times because of excitement. He was apparently stimulated by Ye Xiao's shocking news.

"So I can see her before I reach Dao Origin Stage? I... I..." Zhao Pingtian's face turned red. He didn't know where to put his hands and feet now. The surprise truly made him lose his mind.

In the grey fog, Rou-Er was looking at Ye Xiao with excitement too.

Rou-Er was now a soul. She knew much more about the netherworld than Ye Xiao. She knew that Ye Xiao was being honest. It was a practical way he said. She was even happier than Zhao Pingtian, as she knew she would be able to talk to her beloved once again.

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Chapter 428: What Does Laugh Mean?

"Of course it's real..." Ye Xiao smiled. "Right. Today is 8th July. Seven days later, it is 15th... I will make a Soul Restraint Dan bead by then, so that you can meet each other for the first time and open to each other your true hearts."

First it was disappointment, and then it was despair, at last, it became a hopeful surprise. It filled up Zhao Pingtian's heart. He quietly stood there while looking at Ye Xiao. He couldn't believe this was real. He felt like he was going to explode the next moment.

He sat there with surprise in his eyes. Tears came out. The tough man, the killer king, acted like a child all of a sudden and started to sob.

After a while, he actually lied down on the table and cried out loud.

For how many years, his longing, his love, his regret, his waiting...

Finally, he had hope now!

He was like a traveller who was heavily loaded. He had been carrying heavy burden in his heart and could never put it down. No matter how tired and hurt he was, he never put it down. He just carried it and went on and on.

He had nothing to live for but still lived without love just because of the tiny hope that was brought by the moment when the Yin Fruit was absorbed by the body.

He had been struggling in desperation.

He cried so loud, like his organs were going to break down. While he was crying, he murmured, "I was thinking that after I avenge my sect, I will follow Rou-Er to death because I have nothing to live for. The way to the netherworld is a long distance. How can I let her walk alone. However, time to time, when I dreamt about Rou-Er, she always told me that she was always with me..."

"Fifteen years ago, I met a fortuneteller. He said that we are living in different worlds. We shouldn't have the chance to see each other again, but if we have faith, we may be able to... I know he was lying to me, but I have been living for this tiny hope, struggling in life... I... I... When I wanted to end my life, I thought about the fortuneteller's words... I hoped that he wasn't lying to me... Wooo... Today, I finally meet the chance... It turns out faith does give me hope!"

- Splat... -

His tears flowed down like a river hitting on the ground, making a pool of water.

A man should never cry, except when he is really sad!

Nobody would believe that the killer king would cry like this, like a kid that was wronged...

Ye Xiao truly understood Zhao Pingtian's feeling.

Zhao Pingtian saw his beloved one's dead body with his own eyes. He saw the grave with his own eyes. However, somebody told him that he would have a chance to meet her again! That was an unbelievable thing, wasn't it?

Zhao Pingtian did believe it.

He even kept the faith on it, on this nearly impossible dream, and lived till this moment with desperation.

Zhao Pingtian was a killer king. He was a firm and persistent man. That fortuneteller actually could convince him at that moment. Even though Zhao Pingtian wanted to believe him in the first place, but that fortuneteller must be someone extraordinary.

"Brother Zhao, the fortuneteller. Do you remember who he is? He is so amazing. I don't think he is not an ordinary figure!" Ye Xiao was curious.

"I don't know him. Since that day, we have never met again." Zhao Pingtian was confused.

Ye Xiao was surprised.

Ye Xiao thought that it should be a famous fortuneteller. Maybe he was someone like No. 1 fortuneteller in the world, with titles like 'Iron Words' or 'Inerrant Prediction', that someone who had shocked the entire Land of Han-Yang so everybody believed in him. Otherwise, how could he make Zhao Pingtian give up on killing himself. Unexpectedly, Zhao Pingtian didn't even know that guy. How could he know anything about his background then?

"He just told me people called him Mister Destiny. He told me that if I have faith, I will meet her again. I have never seen him after. I once tried to look for him everywhere, but I got nothing... He seemed to have disappeared since then... completely..." Zhao Pingtian said with confusion, "I don't know why. He said so, and I just believed him. I told myself once that he was a liar, but deep inside my heart, I knew he wasn't! Maybe I really wanted to believe what he said, but it is mostly about my instinct. My instinct told me he was telling the truth!"

"It is so strange. My instinct, well, my heart told me that if I have faith, there will be that day," He added.

Ye Xiao was curious. [How could it be so strange? Is there really an inerrant prediction in the world?

Mister Destiny?

I have never heard that name in the Land of Han-Yang so far. If there truly is such a capable fortuneteller, he should be very famous in the world...

Who is this man? Where is he from?

How did he know there would be such a day?!

"What... What did he exactly tell you?" Ye Xiao asked.

"I didn't quite understand what he said back then. Now... I still feel that what he said is strange, but I believe in him deep inside me."

Zhao Pingtian said, "Mister Destiny told me this. Recent years in martial world, bones of the dead are everywhere; a clear conscience in your heart, a smiling monarch it leads you to; struggle for two lives, brightness in one life; one laugh at present life, the other at the road he comes; one laugh at the time, the other at the ancient; a couple will meet again, if only they have a laugh..."

Zhao Pingtian said while recalling what the man said. From every detail he remembered, he knew that he must be some outstanding figure who wouldn't show up easily. He had successfully predicted what would happen at the present time. It must be a great fortune for Zhao Pingtian to meet that man in the past. Zhao Pingtian was thinking maybe he missed something that could change his future, yet he didn't realize Ye Xiao's face had changed.

"The first four phrases, 'Mister Destiny told me this. Recent years in martial world, bones of the dead everywhere; a clear conscience in your heart, a smiling monarch it leads you to', I think it is talking about me, how I live in the martial world, killing people. Although I do not know what the 'smiling monarch it leads you to' means, I surely have clear conscience. For all these years, I am an assassin with principles. I never killed any innocent people. I am with clear conscience, and I am sure about it! Maybe that is the

reason why I got to meet you, Feng Monarch, and you bring me hope. The 'struggle for two lives' must be talking about me and Rou-Er. Basically, we are both living a second life now... The next, 'one laugh at present life, the other at the road he comes', that is hard to explain. 'A couple will meet again, if only they have a laugh.' I have no idea what it is talking about... I just know that me and Rou-Er, we must be related to the word 'laugh' a lot. However, this laugh... What does it mean? Is it a person, an item, or something else? I truly don't have a clue."

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Chapter 429: Solitary Life

Zhao Pingtian was thinking so hard that he frowned. "I truly do not understand the word laugh in it. I have been solitary all my life, living alone in this martial world. I have regrets and sadness all the time. I barely had a moment to laugh. I really do not have anything... related to this word."

Ye Xiao, sitting opposite to him, took up the liquor and acted like he was drinking. In fact, he was trying to cover the expression on his face. He was shocked!

[Laugh?]

Zhao Pingtian may not understand the meaning of those phrases, but Ye Xiao knew it immediately!

[Laugh... If it isn't referring to me, who is it?

A clear conscience in your heart, a smiling monarch it leads you to.

I am the Monarch.

Xiao Monarch! [1]

Struggle for two lives, brightness in one life. This is ambiguous, but struggle for two lives must refer to me.

One laugh at present life, the other at the road he comes; one laugh at the time, the other at the ancient!

... That never refers to any others!

A couple will meet again if only they have a laugh. It probably says that only I can help them reunite.

I do want to help them on this!

I do want to, and I am able to!

It all fits!

It shockingly fits! It stuns me!

Who is this Mister Destiny? Where is he from?

He actually said these words to Zhao Pingtian dozens of years ago. That is so strange...

At that time, I was still Xiao Monarch, traveling the Qing-Yun Realm, laughing at all heroes in the world!

... What is going on?

What is this all about?

This is too much a fantasy!

Is there really somebody who can make such an accurate prediction!]

Suddenly, Ye Xiao was back to himself from astonishment. Instead, he felt cold on his back. He felt cold on his back immediately...

Zhao Pingtian frowned and confusedly said, "Nearly every phrase fits something that happened. Those that didn't happen will happen in the future, I assume. There is one thing that man didn't say though... He didn't say that I will meet you. There is a smiling monarch he told me, but it wasn't Feng Monarch. I would never make mistake on this. I remember!"

Ye Xiao coughed. He was speechless.

He truly didn't know what to respond.

[What can I say?

If I tell him the prediction is unbelievably accurate, I will have to tell him I am not Feng Zhiling, I am Ye Xiao, Xiao Monarch, the Laugh (Xiao) in the prediction!

Is it accurate? Unbelievably accurate? Horribly accurate?!

Can... Can I say that?]

After a while, he nodded. "It is impossible to foresee the future. Mister Destiny has already made a wonderful prediction. He has done a great job already. There should be some flaws in it, reasonably. The world is not perfect. How could prediction be perfect. There is no doubt that Mister Destiny's prediction is happening. He said 'a couple will meet again, if only they have a laugh'. There must be a reason for this. It will come true someday."

Zhao Pingtian agreed and he said, "I never doubt it. It is sure there will be that day."

Ye Xiao nodded. "Brother Zhao, what happened after that? As I know, the Yang Fruit contains extreme yang attribute. It benefits you by sixty years cultivation, but it also arouse the fire of irascibility in you. You should become easy to get furious. Gentle and soft man will become aggressive and angry. Nobody can control it... You have had such marvelous experience and then became killer king in the world step by step. Is it because..."

"Not really. I have suffered many mishaps in my life, but I am absolute true to others," Zhao Pingtian said. And then he sighed while looking up at the sky.

Ye Xiao could feel that there was too much sufferings in his sigh. It made him sigh too because of the sadness.

[Maybe he has always been true and honest to others, but how does he feel to himself?]

"That day, when I put the Yin Fruit on Rou-Er's body, I saw it merge into the body. I was so happy and I stayed close to the grave for half a month. Rou-Er didn't return to me. I am in despair so I left my hometown. I started to travel around. A few years later, I suddenly remembered that my master must know a lot about Yin Yang Fruits. There may be something about the Yin Fruit getting into Rou-Er's body. I returned to my sect to ask my master for help."

"When I was back, I was astonished. My sect... was destroyed... Over three hundred men all died... I... I felt like a thunder striking right on me. I was full of regret. If I didn't live that useless life for a few years, how could I not know it? If I knew it, I would absolutely return to my sect and fight beside my brothers and masters. I was out of my mind and I cared nothing in the world, and I didn't even know my sect was wiped out. The only reason that made me return to my sect was because I want my master's help on that Yin Fruit thing. I... I am such a selfish prick... I am such a loser who failed his own sect!"

Zhao Pingtian smiled with sorrow. "Those years, when I was sleeping at night, I dreamt about my master, elders, and brothers in my sect. They were so real. After that, I was determined to avenge my sect. I travelled around every place in the world to track our enemies. I realized something in those years. It takes money to seek revenge. I need money to find information about the enemy. I need money to feed myself. I need money for everything. I started to take some assignment for the bounty... That is how and why I enter the assassination field..."

"Fifteen years after that, I tracked down those men who wiped out my sect. I killed them one by one to avenge my sect. I brought their heads back my sect trying to comfort my brothers and masters!"

"When I just had brought the last man's head back to my sect, I finished the last thing I wanted to do. I started to think about another thing I wanted to do for a long time. Since I left Rou-Er's grave, it had been years. I never returned. I never did anything for my parents or her parents. I never was a good son to them. I am so selfish. I am a unfilial and a pathetic loser!"

"Maybe gods wanted to give me a chance to make it up. When I went back home, my parents and Rou-Er's were all alive. They were old but all living. I never got involved to the martial world affairs since then. I was a farmer in my hometown. I served the four elderlies until they died... I had nothing to concern in my hometown after that, so I sold everything and returned to the martial world. Deep inside my heart, I was always believing it that me and Rou-Er, we were not at the end yet..."

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Chapter 430: I Will Follow You from Now On!

"When I was back to be a martial artist, it surprised me that during the years staying at home serving the elderlies, my cultivation level didn't drop down at all. In fact, it was boosted... I became level 8 of Sky Origin Stage. There were not many things that could be more impressive for me after that. The only one that I can never forget is the hope Mister Destiny gave me... It lasts till now..."

"Recently, I am kind of short for money. It is hard to even feed myself. That's why I looked for a bounty hunt. I met the God Slayer Team, and they recruited me. Then I came to Kingdom of Chen, and then I met you, the person I am destined to meet..."

Zhao Pingtian bitterly smiled, "That should put a good summary to my life. Simple and boring!"

Ye Xiao was quiet.

[This killer king really has been through a miserable life. His fiancée whom he grew up with died because of disease. His sect was wiped out... He has lived without purpose for a long time, and became a killer king.

Wait, as the killer king, how could he...]

"Brother Zhao, with your title and capability, I don't think... you would be short for money? You may not be wealthy, but you should have plenty of money. How come you end up short for money?" Ye Xiao asked.

As the killer king, Zhao Pingtian should have enough incomes to make him a rich man, not like Ning Biluo, who had many financial burdens. He himself spent all the money he got. How could he... be poor?

"Heh, heh. I never have more than one hundred taels with me. Isn't it unbelievable?" Zhao Pingtian showed a smile on his skinny face.

It was an extremely peaceful smile.

He barely smiled truly from his heart like this.

"It is self-disciplined to keep it less than a hundred taels. I gave away all the rest," Zhao Pingtian smiled and said, "as an assassin, I make money by taking others' life, also risking mine. No matter what, the money I earned is full of the smell of blood. Even though all the people I killed were bad guys, it was still murder. When I earn some money, I keep a part of it to feed myself and gave the rest away for the poor..."

He stopped and then smiled again. "Especially for those young couples who have no money to get married, I will give them more... I hope every pair of true lovers can have a happy ending..."

Zhao Pingtian gently looked into the air beside him.

Since he knew Rou-Er was with him, he kept looking to that direction gently although he could see nothing.

Rou-Er kept staying in that place although she knew Zhao Pingtian couldn't see her.

They seemed looking at each other from yin and yang, two different worlds.

Zhao Pingtian couldn't see her, but he felt like he did.

Ye Xiao took in a deep breath, saying nothing.

He didn't need to say anything. He understood Zhao Pingtian more than any others.

After all... That was why he decided to help Zhao Pingtian... Sometimes, he would think about someone whom he had failed in the past. She was also waiting in grief...

It was a love tragedy.

Ye Xiao didn't want another love tragedy to happen in front of him.

Deep in his heart, he felt like helping Zhao Pingtian was helping himself.

[Jun Yinglian...]

"I will help you, with all my heart. I will do whatever I can," Ye Xiao spoke in a low voice.

Both Zhao Pingtian and Rou-Er could feel that Feng Monarch was so determined on this when he said it.

They both felt grateful for it.

"Brother Zhao, let's work hard on this!" Ye Xiao looked at Zhao Pingtian. "No matter which plan we pick, you will have to reach the Dao Origin Stage anyway! Maybe higher!"

Zhao Pingtian showed sharpness and determination in his eyes and slowly nodded.

Ye Xiao didn't say everything, but Zhao Pingtian understood it.

[You are not capable enough if you don't reach Dao Origin Stage. Even though I truly want to help you, you don't deserve it. Because even allies, friends should be in the same league...]

No tiger will ally to a rabbit. Rabbit is too weak. It is too weak that it cannot be an ally to a tiger. In fact, it is even not qualified to be tiger's food!

Marriage requires a perfect match. So does friends!

Especially in this martial world, which is full of fights...]

...

"Feng Monarch, to be honest, what you give me is the biggest and brightest hope I have in my life. I don't know how to return you the favor now." Zhao Pingtian was solemn. "But I know you are in a dangerous situation. I won't say too much to show my thanks. It means nothing. For me, for Rou-Er, for the future, for the hope... From now on, I am a sword in your hand."

"For the days to come, let's get through the crisis together before we do anything else," Zhao Pingtian spoke seriously, "if we can't, I will die beside you. If we can... I will be counting on you for helping me and Rou-Er."

Ye Xiao didn't refuse him. If he did, it might hurt Zhao Pingtian.

In fact, Zhao Pingtian had to stay with him so that he could know how Rou-Er was. He needed Ye Xiao to make some dan beads to save her soul and many other things...

Ye Xiao did need some help at the moment. How would he refuse it then?

"Good!" Ye Xiao clapped. "Now, with the help of Brother Zhao, I have bigger chance to live through this."

...

Ye Xiao and Zhao Pingtian killed out a way back to Ling-Bao Hall.

They weren't far away from Ling-Bao Hall, so it shouldn't be a difficult thing for them to be silent and sneak back to Ling-Bao Hall.

However, Zhao Pingtian suggested that they killed all the way back!

He felt that he had endless power at the moment. He needed to let it out. He needed to especially release the wild joy and excitement, otherwise, he would be depressed.

Ye Xiao was speechless about it though.

However, as he thought deeper about it, it was a good thing that he had such a super guard with him. He could frighten those guys who were planning to attack him. So he just appeared as Feng Zhiling and swaggeringly went to Ling-Bao Hall.

It was like he had stirred up a hornets' nest on the way back and countless assassins kept showing up.

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