

## **Firmament 441**

### **Realms In The Firmament**

#### **Chapter 441: King**

Men in black showed up from everywhere with aura of killings. They crowded into Ling-Bao Hall with desire to murder!

They were all covering their face, leaving only their eyes and their swords glowing.

They entered Ling-Bao Hall, saying nothing. They just killed and rushed forward!

After just a while, Ling-Bao Hall was full of men in black. There were still many black-dressed men jumping inside and rushing out. From far away, countless men in black were getting closer like tide.

The aura of killing spread out the entire city from Ling-Bao Hall!

At first, the palaces of the three princes were lit on fire after Ling-Bao Hall. Shoutings with murdering sounds resounded. The Royal House was next.

Men in black crowded into the Royal House like tide.

Then the entire city was on fire. Smother came up from everywhere!

A chaos began in the capital of Kingdom of Chen all of a sudden!

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The guardian force of Royal House had been prepared to defend any attacks. They didn't panic, they just followed orders to get into the fights.

Horns and drums were resounding everywhere. Sound of the iron horseshoe sounded like thunder from everywhere...

And there was sound of fighting and killing all around the city. It was in a mess.

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Ling-Bao Hall.

When men in black rushed into Ling-Bao Hall, a voice coldly sounded, "Kill them all!"

It should be one of the men in black who said it.

Every head in Ling-Bao Hall had a price after all. A big price!

However, it was actually somebody of Ling-Bao Hall said it!

The man who said it was Boss Wan, whose body was so fat that even god's weapons couldn't cut him through.

He was usually most afraid of death, but he actually showed some dignity at the moment!

"Good! I am putting my life on this then!" Boss Wan shouted, "Bastards, come on! Show yourselves! I have never thought about leaving this world alive since I came here three thousand years ago!"

While he was shouting, he actually rushed out with a fierce face. It was showing his attitude of 'killing one is good enough, but killing two will be better'.

He clearly knew it; the commotion was against Ling-Bao Hall. It had begun. As this place was the center of the chaos, and he was in a bounty just next to Feng Zhiling, it was close to impossible that he could survive...

Liu Changjun showed up like a whirlwind. He stood in front of Wan Zhenghao, shouting, "You bloody pig. Get the hell back inside the room! It is not your turn to shout yet!"

Wan Zhenghao was in great sorrow. "Back? Back to where? Brother STD [1], relax. I have lived a life of thousands of years. I may not be able to defeat them in fighting, but I may be able to smash them to death with my weight..."

Liu Changjun rolled up the eyes and kicked on his belly. Wan Zhenghao screamed and fell back into the room.

Liu Changjun actually used the rebounding power on Wan Zhenghao's belly to rush up to the sky. His long sword created thousands of star lights shooting down to the crowd.

He gritted with his teeth and said, "I hate it when people call me Brother STD... I have no STD at all... Wan Zhenghao you bloody pig!"

Wan Zhenghao's scream sounded from inside the room, "I hate it when people call me bloody pig. Don't you always call me that..."

Liu Changjun rolled his eyes and rushed into the crowd of assassins. His long sword moved like rainstorm, fast and sharp. He didn't answer that fat man anymore!

When he kicked on Wan Zhenghao, the rebounding force had pushed him up to the sky. In fact, it made his feel a bit numb on his leg too. [Damn it. Even a wall is not that tough!]

Seven hundred assassins showed up from shadows under Liu Changjun's lead. They stopped the men in black and started killing!

In the sky, there flashed a stream of blue light. A stream of sword light lit up the sky like a rainbow of lightnings. A slim figure showed up on the roof. He was cold and vicious; he cold spoke, "Ning Biluo is here. Who wants to kill me?"

The crowd of men was shocked!

For them, Ning Biluo was king!

He was king in the world of assassins, a legend. At this moment, this legendary figure showed up in their enemy's side!

That meant they were fighting against the legend in their world. They were actually fighting against the god of death!

Those men in black panicked. Some of them even stopped fighting.

They were confused.

Deep down in their hearts, they didn't want to fight against the King of Assassins.

The next moment, another shout sounded. A sense of loneliness and sorrow hit on them. Another black figure showed up, close to Ning Biluo, back to back. They both stood in the air, looking down at them proudly!

Back to back, they stood close to each other. They were both slim and indifferent, with enormous aura of killing!

"Zhao Pingtian is here. Who dares to fight me?!"

Both their words were like thunders striking!

King of Assassins and Killer King!

The two kings in the world of assassination were both here!

They both stood on Ling-Bao Hall's side!

[Two most powerful assassins to be their guards? How rich Ling-Bao Hall is?!]

Suddenly, all of them were like dreaming. They were surprised, shocked, astonished!

Far from them, there were lots of assassins approaching. They saw the two legendary figures and they were all shocked. All of them stopped moving!

[Holy sh\*t! The two kings are there. We are definitely going to die there!]

Surely, there were some clever ones. They understood the two kings were on Ling-Bao Hall's side, but they also knew they couldn't change how things would go. Ling-Bao Hall was enemy to the entire world after all. Even Ning Biluo and Zhao Pingtian together couldn't change the situation!

The problem was, even though Ning Biluo and Zhao Pingtian couldn't change the result, they would definitely slaughter a lot at the beginning. They might not be able to kill everyone, but they would be able to kill a huge amount. The men in black were all here for the bounty, not for dying under the two kings' swords!

Clever or stupid, they all stood there. They didn't know what to do all of a sudden!

Two extremely powerful assassins showed up and held the situation completely!

King of Assassins!

Killer King!

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### **Chapter 442: War**

Translator: Rain Editor: Chrissy

Killer King and King of Assassins showed up together!

All the assassins were shocked.

If it kept going this way, the ones who started the attack would lose their confidence. Some of them would freak out and leave. That would lead to a retreat of the huge crowd. It was the best thing for Ling-Bao Hall for sure.

However, a vicious voice sounded, "Ning Biluo, very well.... The world No. 1 Assassin ends up to be a guard to somebody, a slave. You don't deserve the title anymore... Let me challenge you for this then. I feel humiliated about you getting this title for a long time!"

A black shadow like ghost showed up. It was a man in black dress, black mask, and big-sleeved robe. He showed up from a black mass of fog like he had no weight. He giggled and then waved his hands. A few silver lines turned into a big net shining in silver in the air.

Boundless Saint of Boundless Lake!

Behind him were several people.

Apparently, they were the top assassins of Boundless Lake. Top assassins and Boundless Saint together tried to defeat Ning Biluo!

Ning Biluo was calm. He just humphed and said, "You are dead!"

Sword light shined in his hand like a lightning lighting up the sky. It cut the silver lines in the sky as he rushed towards Boundless Saint rapidly like lightning!

Destroying the leader will make the gang will collapse!

Boundless Saint wickedly smiled. He didn't step back, instead he marched.

Just in seconds, he and Ning Biluo had fought several sounds, making splendid lights.

Boundless Saint was a bit weaker than Ning Biluo, but it was not easy for Ning Biluo to take him down in a short time!

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On the other side!

Because Boundless Saint suddenly showed up with his top assassins to attack Ning Biluo, Ning Biluo left the main battle. No matter how arrogant Ning Biluo was, he wouldn't dare to say he could deal with those assassins at the same time when he was fighting Boundless Saint and his men. If he dared to so, he would die!

Ning Biluo was taken care of, but there was still Zhao Pingtian. The three strongest assassins in the world all showed up here now. Boundless Saint, the No. 2, and his men were fighting Ning Biluo, the No.1. Zhao Pingtian, the No. 3 was still standing there, looking at the crowd coldly. Even though Ning Biluo was gone, nobody still dared to move recklessly!

If Ning Biluo and Zhao Pingtian together had a ten thousand point in fighting capability, Zhao Pingtian alone should be over four thousand. The men in black, each of them was mostly just thirty points. One

hundred points was their limitation. Four thousand points or ten thousand points, to them, were just the same, invincible!

When the situation was cooling down, a laugh sounded, "Zhao Pingtian? Killer King? What a big title. Come on. Let me knock you down to the dirt, Killer King!"

A blue sword light lit up, like water rolling in the sea. A big shadow suddenly came down from far away. He was also covered on the face, and his sword was glowing in cold lights. He just struck it toward Zhao Pingtian!

The sword swayed and it created a stream of light that was like a long piece of cloth. It struck down and the light tail didn't end!

Zhao Pingtian humphed. He didn't hesitate. He reached his hand to the sword and drew it out.

The sword in his hand was the one Ye Xiao gave him. It was a lie if somebody said that it was ten thousand times better than his old sword, but it was at least a hundred times better.

Ye Xiao had so many treasures. To give Zhao Pingtian, a cultivator in such a level, a sword, he would definitely pick a sword that was best of the best!

- Clang! -

They two sword crashed!

They both used sword. However, they were both using it like broadsword, striking it down in full power.

A sound of cracking loudly sounded. Everybody around them felt shocked in their ears. A buzz appeared in their heads as all of them suddenly became deaf for a moment.

Zhao Pingtian stepped back about ten meters. The big guy who suddenly showed up and attacked made a roll in the air while moving backward. He didn't get hurt at all.

After one round, he was still unharmed. There was barely anybody who could do so. Everyone was wondering who he was!

"Who are you?" Zhao Pingtian felt strange too. So he asked with cold eyes, "You must be someone with fame. Give me your name! Hiding behind the mask is not what a hero would do!"

That man said in a hoarse voice, "I am just an assassin. Assassin hangs around darkness. I am never a hero!"

And then he laughed. "Zhao Pingtian, where is your sword?"

He swayed his long sword again to attack. It was more aggressive this time. Apparently, he wanted a hard fight.

Zhao Pingtian was furious. The man was in the same level with Zhao Pingtian. He must be some famous figure in the martial world. However, he came to Zhao Pingtian with a mask on...

What worried Zhao Pingtian was that the moves of that man were specially designed to fight against him. That crash back then, if Zhao Pingtian was using his old sword, it would definitely be broken, even

though he was a bit stronger in cultivation level. He might be shocked when the sword was broken, and he would get hit and died soon. That was not a joke!

Zhao Pingtian kept thinking. The man was here to specifically take his life, and he knew him so well. He just wanted to kill Zhao Pingtian. This man had to die!

"Fine. Go to hell then! All men have the same name when they die anyway." Zhao Pingtian's sword became a stream of light moving around his body. He continued with a cold voice, "Corpse!"

He stopped talking but focused on fighting that man. The fight was drastic. They changed the battlefield while fighting, jumping up the roof then jumping up to the sky. They both held their breath and fought in sky!

They had the same thought of this, 'Who fall first will lose!'

Just in minutes, two great figures on Ling-Bao Hall's side were gone. They didn't have the time to shock the enemies further since they ended up getting restrained by others!

The two super powerful men were gone. Those men in black were back to their missions now. Many of the men in black had entered Ling-Bao Hall and started to kill!

Liu Changjun was like a ghost; he kept his mouth shut while rushing around the yard. The long sword in his hand was overwhelming. As it shined with silver lights, three men in black died with blood on their throats. Over a dozen men saw the sharpness of his sword, so they rushed over together mercilessly. Liu Changjun didn't want to face them in a tough way. He stepped backward and jumped through a window behind him and entered the corridor of the room. - Shoot shoot shoot! - Three sword moves, and three men in black died with blood on chests. Before the three of them fell down, Liu Changjun had jumped through the window again, out to the yard. Before he touched the floor, seven sword moves out.

Seven assassins, who attacked him had just reached the window, unluckily encountered the sword attacks of Liu Changjun. Seven men screamed loudly and their bodies flew out like a flying kite with cut off strings. Seven streams of blood shot to the sky, turning into seven blood rainbow in the air under the blue lights of those Sky Origin Stage cultivators.

Sounds of killings burst out.

Liu Changjun's assassins group arrived and got involved to the fight quickly!

Men were fighting inside Ling-Bao Hall everywhere. However, there was something strange. No one said anything or made any noise except those who exclaimed before they died.

It was reasonable though. No matter on which side, they were all assassins!

Ling-Bao Hall's men were all assassins. Most of the men in black were assassins too!

Assassins were always quiet. Assassins never talked much.

Assassin against assassin, nobody talked. They just fought.

The stuff of Ling-Bao Hall had left this place under Wan Zhenghao's arrangement long ago. They were hidden in somewhere safe at the moment.

The city had been filled with bad news these days. Wan Zhenghao was afraid that this would happen beyond expectation, so he told everyone who worked here to leave Ling-Bao Hall everyday when the night came. They only needed to return the next day.

No one was allowed to stay the night in Ling-Bao Hall.

The attack was surprising, and it was loud and fierce, but those who couldn't fight had left Ling-Bao Hall long ago. Most of them were ordinary people. The others were just cultivators in Human Origin Stage or Earth Origin Stage. In such fights, they were useless. If they stayed, they would die for nothing.

As long as they were gone, no assassins would go kill them in other places. Assassins had their principles. They wouldn't kill a man for free. Ordinary people who worked in Ling-Bao Hall were safe.

In the sky, somebody shouted. Ning Biluo's sword hit on Boundless Saint's!

- Boom! -

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#### **Chapter 443: Prestige of the King of Assassins**

- Boom! - Boundless Saint stepped back, staggering. Ning Biluo staggered backward ten meters, eliminating the strike and dodging the attacks from the other six assassins of Boundless Lake. He then rolled over and became like a long rainbow with his sword, rushing over towards the Ling-Bao Hall!

It wasn't for nothing. His sword light was splendid. The sword light was like a light pillar with coldness, running over the house like wild wind. All those assassins who had stood on the wall or tried to get up on the wall were wiped!

Ning Biluo actually had time to do so while he was fighting against Boundless Saint!

What he did was surprising. It lasted for a short time, but it affected a big area.

It hit around the house!

Pressure on Liu Changjun's group was greatly reduced. It was temporarily reduced, but even one second was a pleasant rest. Ling-Bao Hall's side was thrilled. Many of them started to fight back during the seconds and killed many enemies.

Boundless Saint stepped back dozens of steps when fighting Ning Biluo. He finally stood firm. When he looked at Ning Biluo, Ning Biluo was killing a bunch around the house. His face turned red because he was humiliated.

"You pushed it too far!"

While he and his men were attacking Ning Biluo, Ning Biluo actually had time to kill a lot others in another place. That meant he didn't put Boundless Saint in his eyes at all. Boundless Saint viciously spoke, "Good move, King of Assassins. However, you are underestimating me! I shall show you what regret tastes!"

Before he finished the talk, he rushed over to stop Ning Biluo.

In Boundless Saint's mind, Ning Biluo made such an area attack right after one sword hit against him, so Ning Biluo must be short for energy at the moment. Boundless Saint had also consumed a part of his energy, but he recovered during those few seconds. He was in a perfect state.

Even though Ning Biluo was stronger than him, at this moment, Ning Biluo should not be able to defeat him! In others' eyes, Boundless Saint attacked because of anger, but in fact, he did it because he thought it was the perfect moment to defeat Ning Biluo once and for all!

However, things went beyond Boundless Saint's plan. Ning Biluo had made an attack around the house and didn't slow down at all. He rushed up to the sky and became like a thunder striking right on Boundless Saint fiercely!

"Do you really think you can stop me!" Ning Biluo's voice coldly came from the sword light. "You don't have that capability to defeat me. Facing you, I can be as arrogant as I want!"

"No matter what I want to do, I just do it. You are too weak to stop me!"

Boundless Saint's face behind the mask turned red because of anger.

However, Ning Biluo was in a human-sword mergence status. It was his most powerful attack. Boundless Saint had to give up the plan and move away.

If he still went for the crash, Ning Biluo wouldn't be short for energy like he imagined. Instead, he would be fierce and powerful. That was his perfect status. To fight him in such situation was to seek for death.

However, there were always plans. Boundless Saint was never good at hard fights. He suddenly moved around fast like ghost. Because he moved so fast, he looked like a mass of fog, floating around Ning Biluo. Needles were flying in the air everywhere. - Shoot, shoot, shoot. - It was hard to defend.

Ning Biluo was integrated with his sword at the moment though. Sword lights fully covered his body. When the needles touched the sword light, they broke into pieces. Ning Biluo was also in an extreme fast speed. Boundless Saint was like a mass of fog, while Ning Biluo was like lightning. He was chasing after Boundless Saint, attacking. If Boundless Saint made any mistakes in defending, he would be hit and seriously wounded. He might even die in an instant.

Five top assassins of Boundless Lake saw that their master was losing, so they got over to help him. They made attacks on Ning Biluo together again. However, Ning Biluo's sword light was long and tough. Even under the attacks of six powerful assassins, he stayed unharmed. Instead, his attacks made the six of them in a muddle. No matter where Ning Biluo's sword pointed, they had to get away as fast as they could. If they ever hesitated, they would be wounded badly. Even though the six of them together were more powerful than Ning Biluo, under his rapid attacks that were like rainstorms, they were divided into individuals. They couldn't fight together at all!

They all had a feeling like each of them was fighting Ning Biluo alone!

Or it was like Ning Biluo was surrounding them by himself!

Ning Biluo was so experienced in fights. He could create such a situation to make every enemy concentrate on their own situation. Those who were watching this battle all exclaimed with praise.

"What a King of Assassins! Marvelous!"



"Fighting against Boundless Saint and his five golden label assassins, yet he can still seize the higher position in the fight. Look at them now. A bunch of men from Boundless Lake were pressed and hit by Ning Biluo alone! What a scene!"

"That is so strange today... I heard the golden label assassins of Boundless Lake nearly killed Ning Biluo several days ago. Boundless Saint didn't even join them. How come now the six of them couldn't defeat Ning Biluo today?"

"Pah! Nearly killed Ning Biluo? You know nothing about the truth! They poisoned Ning Biluo in advance, that is all... Otherwise, several golden label assassins are not even close to be able to kill Ning Biluo! To end their own lives must be easier!"

"Oh, I see. I was wondering why Ning Biluo suddenly became so powerful today. It turns out the King of Assassins is always that horrible..."

"Ning Biluo is always that strong. You only get to know it now! Stop the fuss!"

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While people were talking, discussing about him, Ning Biluo became more and more unpredictable. He was nearly impossible to defend now! While his sword was shining, two golden label assassins were injured.

Ning Biluo created over a dozen sword breaths roll over to them. If they stepped aside a tiny bit slower, they would have become dead bodies by now. They might be ripped into pieces!

This time, Boundless Saint jumped out to challenge Ning Biluo himself, because he knew there was deep hostility between him and Ning Biluo!

It was exactly Boundless Lake who made Ning Biluo's assassination group fall back in the days.

Ning Biluo could forgive many people, but he would never forgive Boundless Lake!

He would never forgive Boundless Saint for sure.

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#### **Chapter 444: Instant Killer vs. Ghost Hand!**

They were in extremely two different sides. Naturally, both of them wanted each other to fall!

Therefore, even though Boundless Saint knew he was used on this, he jumped in anyway. At this moment, all assassins gathered together to fight against Ling-Bao Hall.

It was the perfect time to declare a death fight to Ning Biluo. If he didn't kill Ning Biluo through this great chance, he was possibly not going to have another chance ever.

However, Ning Biluo was so powerful. Boundless Saint never had thought that he would end up in this sh\*tty situation!

He gritted his teeth and tried so hard to stay defended in the fight. It was impossible to defeat Ning Biluo with an instant kill. He was doing his best, but he was only able to keep the fight go on this way. He was more like struggling before death. However, he had one chance. Ning Biluo was extremely powerful under the human-sword mergence status, but it wouldn't last long. No matter how enormous his energy pool was, there was always a limit. After this, he would become exhausted. As long as Boundless Saint could stay safe till then, he would have that opportunity to fight back!

For Boundless Saint, it was much more important to kill Ning Biluo than to kill Feng Monarch!

This fight depended on which side could stay longer!

If Ning Biluo got exhausted and couldn't keep the human-sword mergence status, when his sword light was gone, the six opponents would definitely fight back like crazy. It wouldn't be strange that he got knocked down by an instant kill!

However, if people in the other side were not cautious enough before that, they would die. They were now trying to keep the fighting going. That was all. Any one of them dying would make them all fail. The other five would die for sure!

To put in a long term consideration, it was surely more optimistic on the Boundless Lake's side!

However, Ning Biluo was still fierce like when he began to keep the human-sword mergence status although it had been quite a while now. He didn't seem tired at all. The six superior cultivators were all in a embarrassed situation at the moment. They started to feel tired first.

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On the other side, Zhao Pingtian didn't have the good luck like Ning Biluo. He had said that he would kill the enemy, but the truth didn't quite go along his prediction. He didn't know who that enemy was, but he was so tough in martial arts. He was no weaker than Zhao Pingtian even a bit!

Most importantly, he apparently had studied Zhao Pingtian. He knew every move of Zhao Pingtian. That was why he was wise one in the fight. He fought in some specific strategy that aimed at his weak points. Zhao Pingtian tried so hard but was only able to keep himself unharmed in the fight. He didn't make any optimistic approach at all.

Zhao Pingtian's old sword was broken several days before, so he got a new one from Ye Xiao. If he used the old on in this fight, he should have died long ago. Even if not, he should have definitely been in a very bad situation!

The two of them flew up to the sky. After hundreds of rounds, they both got down to the floor because they went out of qi. Before they touched the floor, they were still fighting. When they touched the floor, they both made a turn like two whirlwinds. Whoever were fighting around them were blown away...

When they stood firm, they made another attack on each other. It was even. They both staggered backward. While they moved backward, they both left the staggering images in the air, yet their true bodies were fighting again, crashing into each other. Sword, blade, fist, and kick. They became like a strong whirlwind, blowing to the west and then to the east. No matter how sharp one's eyes were, he couldn't see them clearly...

Suddenly, a shout sounded in the sky. They both rushed up to the sky again...

As time passed, Liu Changjun's situation was getting more and more dangerous...

Seven hundred assassins were fighting in full efforts. The enemies didn't work well together like they did, because the enemies came from different forces. However, the enemies were a big number...

Although dead bodies were everywhere, there were still so many men in black climbing the wall getting inside. They were like tides flooding in Ling-Bao Hall!

The bounty was increasing everyday.

It was close to ten billion now.

Who could stay calm in front of such a number?

Everyone wanted to be the lucky one who knocked it eventually!

Assassins killed for a living. Risking their lives didn't matter at all!

They would die someday anyway. If they got the money, it would change their lives! They could spend the rest of their lives in any way they wanted!

Eyes of the assassins were all red.

Liu Changjun was fighting everywhere to support his men, however, over a hundred men in his group died!

The number was going bigger!

More and more men in black rushed over... and entered the yard...

Liu Changjun had wounds on three places. Blood came out, but he didn't notice. He just kept fighting and killing!

At this moment, a cold voice sounded, "That is Liu Changjun, the Instant Killer, you can all stay back now... Let me fight against him!"

A shadow rushed into Ling-Bao Hall like a hawk. His narrow eyes were full of vicious lights. He was covered by aura of killings. He looked brutal with no reasons!

It was brutality that would treat life as trash!

Liu Changjun saw him and felt stricken in the heart.

He knew that man. The man had a title, Ghost Hand!

This Ghost Hand had a name, Yin Yucheng. It was a good name, but he was a typical murderer!

He was the No. 5 on the ranking list of assassination!

An assassin of Sky Origin Stage.

He put his hands on the back and walked in step by step. He looked at Liu Changjun with his sharp and cold eyes, which looked like eyes of a hawk. He blandly spoke, "Instant Killer Liu Changjun... Nice... Very well."

Liu Changjun disdainfully spoke, "Ning Biluo and Zhao Pingtian are even better! Do you dare to challenge them?" Apparently, he was taunting him because he picked the weaker one to challenge.

Ghost Hand Yin Yucheng sneered, "Things are going to a dead end. I don't need to go to them and they will die anyway! You, Liu Changjun, you should just focus more on how to die in my hand. Dying in pain or dying with joy are both death, but they will give you different feelings."

Liu Changjun sneered, "It is death anyway! What are you waiting for? Since when a fight between two assassins has to be so nagging? You need to have a chat before the fight? Yin Yucheng, did you learn this from your master's wife? Let me tell you something. Talking to you is an extreme pain in the ass!"

Yin Yucheng humphed. His eyes showed up with killing intent. "What a sharp tongue! You know what. You are dead! I can assure you that I will spend ten days to torture you before you finally stop breathing!"

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### **Chapter 445: Who Wants My Head?**

Liu Changjun coldly spoke, "The No.5 assassin in the world, did you talk to get this title? What a surprise!"

Yin Yucheng coldly and viciously spoke, "Liu Changjun, I will ask you one thing. How did you improve so much in such a short time? Tell me the truth and I will give you a good quick death!"

His eyes were full of greed.

[By some special dan beads or some special martial arts, it is a way to improve quickly. I have to figure out how Liu Changjun did it... If he can do it, surely I can!]

[Liu Changjun will die today. So will Ning Biluo and Zhao Pingtian. If Boundless Saint dies in the counterattack of Ning Biluo, it will be a perfect ending. I will become the world No. 2 Assassin!]

[No. If I get the secret how Liu Changjun improved himself so quickly, I may become No. 1. That is possible. That is very possible!]

As he thought deeper, he was immersed in his sweet dream. His eyes were full of greed as he stared at Liu Changjun. He didn't want to miss any move or any word of Liu Changjun!

Liu Changjun laughed. "I brag a lot! That makes me improve!" He stopped and then spoke with extreme disdain, "I have been just like you, chatting a lot, bragging, and then I got improved. Hahaha. Hahaha."

The laugh was full of disdain. It was wicked.

"You asked for this!" Yin Yucheng couldn't bear it anymore and drew out his sword!

His sword was all black!

In the dark, his sword was nearly invincible like it was a part of the night.

Before he moved, Liu Changjun had rushed over to him. Facing this No. 5 Assassin in the world, who was in a higher ranking than himself, Liu Changjun actually made his attack first!

In Ling-Bao Hall.

In the highest floor of the house, there were a bunch of men in black standing beside the wall.

Inside the room in the middle of the house, Wan Zhenghao nearly filled up the room with his giant body. He was staring at things outside.

"When do we move?" It was Long Tianyun speaking.

[As alliance to Ling-Bao Hall, we can't just watch, can we?]

[I really don't understand why Feng Monarch wants us to ambush here.

The fight is going on like storms there, and Ling-Bao Hall is losing it. He actually does not want us to help.

If we go help them, things would have been much better than this!]

Long Tianyun and his men didn't really want to get involved. This was not just some quarrels in martial world. It was life and death!

Once they got into that fight, it was very likely they would die there!

However, for their clans, they were prepared to go sacrifice themselves, even though they knew they would die there.

Feng Monarch was there, and Wan Zhenghao told them to wait.

"I didn't say you shouldn't get into the fight..." Wan Zhenghao's face was shaking, "Thing is... Those who attack us are all assassins in the martial world... The two kingdoms out there and the savageries from north and south hate us like hell. There is still no sign of their men yet..."

"None of the sects in the world took moves yet..." Wan Zhenghao frowned and said, "Now it is not a good time for you to make a strike... The sects are all waiting for you to show up at the moment! I don't know what would happen if I let you go out now. Things might go worse..."

Everybody took in a deep breath.

That was true. It was possible!

Why hadn't those strong forces taken moves yet?

Wan Zhenghao had lived thousands of years. Situation was dangerous at the moment, but he was still calm. That was so shocking. He was a thousands years old man after all!

The fat on his cheeks shook. He looked outside the window and said, "Let's just wait... When Feng Monarch comes, he will make the decision."

He somehow realized that this Feng Monarch had become the mainstay of them all. Even Boss Wan, whose position was snatched by Feng Zhiling, now accepted it already!

"Feng Monarch..." Someone of the five clans twitched his mouth.

[Ling-Bao Hall is in great danger. It is important to save the situation. If Feng Monarch isn't a fool, he will never show up here now!

Those men in black haven't destroyed this place yet, because those strongest ones are waiting for Feng Monarch, whose head is wanted with a bounty of billions!

If Feng Monarch returns, those assassins will definitely be enraged and rush over to get his life!

When that happens...

Even if Feng Monarch has three heads six arms, he will die soon eventually!

At this moment, Feng Zhiling can just flee away. He can get another chance to rise again in somewhere else. He can make supreme dan beads, so it won't be a difficult job to rebuild his career!]

The men who were fighting on the roof suddenly made some bomb noise!

Ning Biluo and Zhao Pingtian were both anxious now!

They were both kept in fights. Even though they could hang on with it, it wasn't a good thing for Ling-Bao Hall. After a while of fighting, they both felt completely warmed up. They both started to make fatal attacks!

Things were getting worse for Ling-Bao Hall down on the floor now. If they didn't go down to help, the seven hundred men of theirs would die out!

It included Liu Changjun.

Liu Changjun was losing in the fight against Yin Yucheng now.

At this moment...

A shout resounded from distance in the sky. It was clear, loud, calm and indifferent.

"Who has the gut to attack my Ling-Bao Hall?"

People no matter from which side, and those who had been watching the fight, waiting in the dark, all looked to the south where the sound resounded!

It was Feng Monarch's voice!

Feng Zhiling finally came!

At this most dangerous moment, when everybody thought that he wouldn't show up and had fled for his life, he came!

The south in the night.

A shadow came along the wind. His black robe was floating in the wind. His bland eyes were looking down upon the crowd from a higher position. He blandly spoke, "Who wants my head?"

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### [Realms In The Firmament](#)

#### **Chapter 446: Fight for the Head!**

Everybody was shocked. They didn't know Feng Monarch would really show up!

At this moment, things were worse on Ling-Bao Hall's side!

[Is he looking for death now?]

The crowd was just silent for one second, and then it burst into chaos.

"I feel like I am looking at a gold mountain, shining in golden lights, showing up in front of me..." An assassin was greedy; looking at Ye Xiao obsessively, it was as if he really was looking at a mountain of gold.

Those who heard him all made the same gesture to agree. They nodded.

Feng Monarch was exactly like a gold mountain at this moment. And it was not an ordinary gold mountain!

It was a gold mountain that connected the sky and the earth! That big!

Even a giant gold mountain might not be worth more than Feng Zhiling's head!

- Shoot, shoot, shoot. - People came up like rainstorm from everywhere. Within seconds, Ye Xiao was surrounded by a big crowd of people!

There were at least four thousand men.

This place wasn't spacious. Over four thousand men suddenly showed up. It truly was a great scene. People in the outside circle was off the sight already. The sounds of people shouting sounded from distance. There must be more people gathering over...

Their eyes were all staring at Feng Monarch with greed.

In fact, they were staring at his head. That was all.

They were like staring at tons of gold.

Their eyes looked greed.

Ye Xiao sighed inside his heart while looking at all this of people here, waiting to take his head off.

He had never thought that he would end up being hunted by everyone. Life was tough!

He had been hunted by many sects in his previous life, but he had never been hunted like this. He was enemy to the entire world now!

There were many assassins in the world. However, not all of the men in black here used to be assassins! Many of them acted as assassins so as to try to kill Feng Monarch. No matter who killed Feng Monarch, he got the money!

"I know my head means a lot of money. It is very precious. Super precious." Ye Xiao blandly smiled as he pointed at his head. He spoke with a smile, "To be honest, I am kind of proud. Not everyone has a head that worth this much like mine."

"At least, you here, all have worthless heads!"

"Your heads are cheap!" Ye Xiao coldly spoke.

Whoever heard him, no matter on which side, all staggered.

[What the hell!

Somebody put a big bounty for your head and you are actually proud of it?]

Well it was a great achievement thought!

However, the words he said, 'your heads are cheap' pissed many assassins.

"Our heads are cheap compared to yours, but our lives are much longer than yours," an assassin coldly talked back, "When a man's head is too worthy, it will be very difficult for him to save his head. What do you think, Feng Monarch?"

This guy's words pleased many assassins.

"That is right. Our heads are cheap. What a shame, your precious head is going to be cut off by us!" Another assassin sneered.

"That's right. Our heads are cheap, but they will stay where they are!"

"Whose head is still on his neck. It is really hard to say before tonight ends," Ye Xiao indifferently spoke, "You are all assassins. I shall give you an advice."

"The advice is here. If somebody's head is precious, then this man's head must be difficult to cut off. Those that are easy to cut off must be some cheap heads."

"Next time when you accept a mission, don't just look at the price of the head. You need to think carefully, whether you can keep your heads on your necks after you take that mission or not."

Ye Xiao's words convinced many assassins in their hearts.

Those were definitely words of wisdom for assassins.

However, Feng Monarch was no assassin!

"You want my head. I understand it. No matter who take my head will live on a wealthy and happy life. His children, grandchildren and the next generations after that will be rich... In fact, I want to support you really."

What he said shocked the crowd. They were all speechless and stunned.



[What... What the hell is wrong with him. We are here to kill you. We want to cut off your head for money. You understand us and you support us?

Are you human being? What is wrong with your brain? Are you insane?

Do you even have a brain? Is your brain rotted?]

"I know your lives are tough. You just want to live better. I want a happy life too. Everybody does."

Feng Monarch kept talking like a fool, "So, I can't give you my head. I think you should try to understand me too. We all have the same thoughts. I understand you, so you should understand me too, don't you think?"

"After all, this is my head on my neck. Right?"

[Understand?

Surely we understand!

Nobody wants to lose his head for somebody else's reward.]

"So, we are dead enemies on this issue. No matter how it ends, I kill you or you kill me, it is just how it goes. Don't have any negative feelings." Feng Monarch nodded to the crowd of assassins decently.

"You want that money, you will have to cut my head off. I want to save my head, so I have to kill you... Is it right?"

Feng Monarch kept saying heads. Your heads, my heads, like he was saying a tongue twister. It made them feel buzz in the head.

"Well, it surely is reasonable." An assassin looked at Feng Zhiling with confusion. "What Feng Monarch said is mostly rubbish talks. Are you trying to delay the fight? To be honest, it doesn't work!"

Ye Xiao blandly smiled. "Of course it brings no good for me to delay the fight. More time I waste, more people will come. I don't have any back support... So, I won't delay anything. I just want to ask you one more thing before we start to fight for these busy heads! No matter who dies and who lives, I promise the one who dies will die in glory under the watch of everybody!"

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## [Realms In The Firmament](#)

### **Chapter 447: Local Assassins in Kingdom of Chen?**

Many of the assassins had reservation on the situation because Feng Monarch was acting so casual.

At the moment, even Yin Yucheng flew over from the fight against Liu Changjun. Liu Changjun was a strong opponent. Yin Yucheng seized the higher position in the fight, but it would take time to take Liu Changjun down. Feng Zhiling suddenly showed up and he thought Feng Zhiling might die at any time. Liu Changjun had the martial art and dan beads he wanted badly, but those were worthless compared to the head on Feng Zhiling's neck.

He thought for a while and then made up his mind. He made a strong strike to force Liu Changjun back, and then he got over to Feng Zhiling fast. He stared at Feng Monarch, whose head was worth billions, as he coldly asked, "What do you want to ask?"

Ye Xiao looked indifferent. He blandly said, "I have a simple question. I just want to know, among so many assassins here, how many of you are local assassins in Kingdom of Chen?"

People were shocked. They would have never thought that Feng Monarch would ask such a question in this situation.

Many of them started to avoid eye contact. Some of them who knew each other's identity started to look at each other.

Were there any citizens of Kingdom of Chen?

Certainly!

It was emergence into prominence in times of crisis at the moment. All assassins gathered together here. How could local assassins not show up?

In fact, the first group of assassins arrived was a bunch of local citizens. Old horses knew well the paths. That was their advantage!

"No matter you will admit it or not, I know you are here. I am confused and upset. People from Kingdom of Tianyu and Kingdom of Lanfeng wants to kill me. People from outside Kingdom of Chen wants to kill me. I get it. I can understand. We are in hostile positions. It is reasonable to kill other country's support. But, assassins in Kingdom of Chen wanting to kill me. I don't understand. I am confused!"

Ye Xiao slowly spoke, "Kingdom of Chen is under a dangerous situation with enemies in four sides. The kingdom is perilous like a piling up eggs. Millions are fighting in the frontlines to protect our homeland. What have you guys done, as citizen of Kingdom of Chen?"

"We, Ling-Bao Hall, are businessmen, but we know our responsibility as citizens of the country! We held an auction, offending every forces in the world, giving our full efforts... We raised seventy billion for the country! We solved the financial problem! Ling-Bao Hall has done more than enough for Kingdom of Chen!"

"That seventy billion brings us the current situation. Now we are in great danger and we will collapse at any second."

His cold voice was resounding in the dark sky, "No matter you are assassins or ordinary folks, as citizens of Kingdom of Chen, shouldn't you do something for the country? However, you have done nothing, and you are here trying to kill me, a man who just gave this country seventy billion. Isn't it disappointing?"

Ye Xiao coldly looked around those assassins' masks, "Ling-Bao Hall donated seventy billion to the army, to those who are sacrificing themselves to protect your homes... And you, you came here to cut my head for that filthy money!"

"I am not trying to tell you any great moral principles. I won't. I just want to know, how many people among the crowd are ingrates."

Ye Xiao sneered, looking at the countless assassins with cold eyes. "Anybody brave enough to show yourselves? Stand out and let us see?"

"Even if I am going to die, I want to know whether I die in the hand of my own people or the sword of my enemies!"

It suddenly turned silent. It was awkward silence.

A stalemate!

Ning Biluo and Zhao Pingtian stopped fighting too. They were coming over beside Ye Xiao. The fights didn't last long, but it consumed lots of their energy. A stalemate was good for them. At least, they could rest for a while.

Ye Xiao stopped them. "Don't get over here. Let me have a look at the... heroes of our kingdom."

In fact, most of the assassins weren't people of Kingdom of Chen. There was only a fraction of them here.

Suddenly, intentionally or not, they were separated into two groups.

Most of the men in black masks looked at those who were people of Kingdom of Chen with disdain.

They were fighting side by side for a long time, so they knew about each other more or less... They knew who were local and who were not.

Some of them didn't know it, because they were weak and not qualified enough to know that information. Some of the famous ones were well informed.

Local assassins and adventive assassins, they became two groups!

Many assassin seemed ashamed, and then they looked at Feng Monarch, having a few thoughts. Suddenly, they looked more vicious.

Apparently, the huge money attracted them more than dignity. They betrayed their country, but they didn't care now. Kingdom of Chen was surrounded by enemies from all sides. It was exactly in the same situation like Ling-Bao Hall now. They reckoned the kingdom would be replaced soon. Kingdom of Chen would soon become just a name in the history. What they wanted now was something more realistic!

At the moment, fires and smothers were bursting more and more drastically. Sounds of fights came from everywhere.

There were fights in every sides.

"Now the assassins and secret troops of other countries have invaded the Chen-Xing City. While you are trying to take my life, they are destroying our country. You people are murdering here, trying to kill a man with honor. You are here trying to take my head to exchange for money..."

Ye Xiao was cold and calm. "Are you even human beings?"

A man in black looked at Ye Xiao sneering, "Feng Monarch, don't ever try to play any tricks here... No matter what you say, you are dead today! ..."

This man had just finished talking when another man in the crowd sighed and suddenly jumped up to the sky. He became a dark lightning in the sky and disappeared immediately.

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### Realms In The Firmament

#### **Chapter 448: Poison!**

The man only left his voice behind.

"I, Chen Zhizhong, failed the Kingdom of Chen. I am too ashamed to show my face. Feng Monarch, I wish you good luck... If you can survive this, I will come back to apologize myself!"

His voice was resounding in the sky, while he had already gone far.

Chen Zhizhong!

The name shocked Ning Biluo and Zhao Pingtian.

The No. 4 Assassin in the world!

This guy was even above Yin Yucheng on the ranking list. His achievement was so close to Zhao Pingtian. Nobody had thought that he would come. He had been hiding among all those assassins... If he didn't say his name, Ning Biluo and Zhao Pingtian would never know he was here too. This guy was good at killing discreetly. He usually only used one strike to take the enemy's life. That was what he was famous for. In the Land of Han-Yang, he was the best in discreet assassination.

[What if he sneaked close enough to us and made his famous strike, could we survive that?]

Ning Biluo and Zhao Pingtian were both frightened by the thought. They couldn't be sure that they could survive Chen Zhizhong's killing strike!

They were surprised that Chen Zhizhong was actually a citizen of Kingdom of Chen!

Luckily, Chen Zhizhong left!

After that, dozens left after him quietly.

"It is a lot of money. We are merciless assassins. However, we are ashamed. Take care, Feng Monarch!"

Dozens of them chose to leave.

Ye Xiao sighed in his heart. [These men are, although assassins... have a sense of honor. In front of this attractive bounty, they need courage to leave under this situation.]

Those who stayed hesitated and then lowered their heads.

They didn't leave.

Nobody left now!

After all, Feng Zhiling's head... meant too much to them!

It was an enormous attraction!

Not many people could resist!

Such a great opportunity was in front of them. What a precious head. It would be such a shame to give it up for others...

[Feng Zhiling must die!

Then why give it to others?

Chen Zhizhong cherishes his reputation and gave up such a great opportunity. He must have left his brain at home. That is why he can't take away others'. Such a powerful opponent left. Isn't it a blessing from gods?!

More assassins left after him. As assassins, they talked like they were some honorable figures...]

Many local assassins had such thoughts.

"Feng Monarch, cut that crap already. Don't ever think about playing this trick." An assassin from Kingdom of Lanfeng laughed. "That is so much money. I can even kill my father for it, let alone Feng Monarch, someone I'm not even familiar with... Haha. Only fools will talk about honor and dignity in this important moment! Ling-Bao Hall is falling now and Kingdom of Chen will fall after it. It is destiny!"

Ye Xiao nodded. "That is quite right actually. I think about that too. However, you here are, so obviously, you are trying to kill me. I don't want to die, so I will kill you. I was just worrying I may kill someone honorable... I have to give myself a reason to kill anyway."

"Now I have thought it through. I have the reason. Clear and loud."

Ye Xiao blandly looked around at those assassins. "I don't care who you are. I have enough reasons to kill you!"

For the first time since he showed up, he moved. He slowly stepped ahead. In his eyes there was splendid lights. An enormous aura of killing rose up to the sky!

"Those who stand on my way die!"

Ye Xiao coldly spoke.

"Kill him!" a man loudly shouted and rushed over first.

Assassins would be afraid of Ning Biluo or Zhao Pingtian because of their titles. Even Liu Changjun would frighten them. However, they would never be scared of Feng Zhiling!

As one man had moved, the others wouldn't want to be left behind. They rushed over like tide.

No matter how Feng Zhiling was good at hiding his true strength, no matter how powerful he was, how could he defend the attacks from such countless enemies?

Under everyone's watch, he suddenly stepped back.

At the same time, on his body, a mass of dark fog burst forth!

The fog rapidly rolled and spread around.

Within seconds, it covered the area of sixty meters in diameter. It kept spreading in the same speed. It was spreading wider.

Nobody cared about the dark fog really. They thought it was just some vision trick Feng Monarch played. He might just want to escape under the cover of the fog. They sneered in their minds. [Look how heroic when he talked. Now he is trying to flee...]

[I won't be tricked!]

None of them wanted to be the last. They fought so hard to be the first to attack!

Surely, there were some cautious men. They were afraid that the dark fog was more than just vision. It spread so fast and widely. They felt relieved a bit though. As it spread wider, it should be less dense. Even if it was poisonous, it wouldn't be that heavy. Then they stopped being cautious and rushed into the dark fog. After all, Feng Zhiling might escape while nobody could see him in the fog!

The next moment, somebody said, "What? Why do I feel itchy on my face?"

Another voice sounded, "My god it is itchy. What is going on?"

"My back. Oh my god. What happened? Why so itchy?"

"My eyes are itchy..." Somebody started to rub their eyes.

Suddenly, the hundreds of men who rushed out first started to scream. They hurriedly started to scratch their bodies. That was unbearable!

"Scratch it... It feels so good! So good... Damn it is itchy again... Scratch again..."

"So good... Scratch again..."

They looked painful while scratching, but they were enjoying the feeling somehow. They felt like scratching was something for gods to enjoy now...

However, after a while, they were all shocked. They felt cold on their back now!

They looked at each other who was scratching and was scared to death...

Those who felt their head itchy grabbed a piece of the skin on the head off the skull... Hair was in their hand...

Those who felt itchy on the back ripped off a piece of muscle from their backs. It was bloody and mutilated...

Those who felt itchy in their eyes grabbed their eyeballs off. Eyeballs dropped down to the floor one after another. A man lost one eyeball, but then he felt another eye itchy again...

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[Realms In The Firmament](#)

**Chapter 449: Scary**

What was most unbelievable was that they had grabbed their skins and muscles off, which revealed the bones inside, yet they didn't stop. It was like they had no feeling about pain. While pulling it off their bodies, they murmured, "Why so itchy? It feels so good... Itchy... Scratch... Good..."

"Scratch... Oh so comfortable... Oh..."

"It is getting itchier... Damn it... It feels better scratching it..."

Finally...

A man was enjoying it, but then he felt his hands sticky. He looked at the hands and felt there was blood and flesh on the hands. He screamed, "What... what the hell is going on? Whose blood?"

People around him looked at him.

His ribs and back were all ripped off. Three rib bones were grabbed off and thrown to the floor...

He actually asked others whose blood it was.

Such weird scene made others feel extremely scared...

He was like so, what about others?

Under people's watch, he rolled his eyeballs and then saw people around him scratching. Fresh skin were scratched off... Someone had just pulled his eyeballs off. Somebody was rubbing the eyes without eyeballs. "Itchy. Itchy... Good. Comfortable..."

The man was scared. He was frightened as he said, "Is this mine..."

He then looked down on himself. He shouted, "My body... My god... That... I... I am itchy... I need to scratch... It feels so good... Oh my god. What is happening to me? Itchy... Good... Good..."

The man was terrified as he looked at his body, yet he couldn't stop scratching it. In his eyes, there was helplessness and desperation, but his face looked enjoying. What a weird scene.

He saw himself taking off the bones in his own body one by one... cracking it down and throwing it away... and then scratching it again... till he grabbed his inner organs out...

The last thought in his mind was, [Is this... this thing in my hand, that I pinched into pieces... is it my heart? It is my first time to see it... Amazing...]

...

Everyone that screamed ended up the same... They scratched themselves till they died...

People yelled that they were itchy, and they scratched it like hell, making themselves into pieces, falling on the floor, dead. Before they died, everyone... No exception... Everyone's last words were, "I am so itchy! I am so itchy... It feels so good..."

They were itching till death and they felt good until death...

The dark fog stayed for just a while. It spread away and then disappeared.

From beginning to end, it was only a few seconds!

It only stayed for a few seconds, covered about five hundred people, and these people all scratched themselves to death...

Dead bodies piled up there like hills of corpse. Fresh blood was on the floor, those who didn't feel itchy were all frightened. They felt cold sweat on their back. They kept their eyes opened, and they were half scared to death!

Luckily, they didn't get affected and died, but they were almost dead for fear!

[What... What is this?]

When they saw the bodies, which were lying broken on the floor, they found the dead men's faces showed that they were actually enjoying it...

Those who saw it were trembling. It was terrifying.

It became silent again. There were people coming over from far away. Somebody was shouting, "Hey! Is Feng Zhiling dead yet?"

"His head is mine!"

"Nobody move!"

They just didn't want others to take the bounty.

While they were shouting, they were rushing over.

That was exactly driving themselves to death!

However, nobody cared what those people from far away were thinking. They were frightened as they looked at Feng Monarch in his flying black robe...

They felt like looking at a ghost!

Poison!

It must be Feng Monarch's poison in that fog!

But what was that poison?

Why was it so fierce and vicious, so... unbelievable?

Nobody had ever heard of it.

All these assassins were well informed figures in the martial world. That was why they dared to mess with Ling-Bao Hall.

They were well informed; they were experienced! They all carried medicines that could cure some poisonous injuries! That was something people should take everyday if they wanted to live in the martial world.

It wasn't easy to poison them in normal days, let alone to kill them by poison!



However, Feng Monarch had just put out a mass of dark fog, and four hundred and eighty-seven men got poisoned!

And they all died!

Four hundred and eighty-seven superior cultivators in the world became pieces of flesh on the floor... nearly at the same time. All Feng Monarch did was just to wave his hand...

They started to look at Feng Monarch in another way!

[What the hell. What... What is this guy?]

[Are we assassins or is he the real assassin? I don't know what vicious, brutal, and cold blooded mean anymore. This is far more than that!]

[He is this powerful, then why did he have to talk so much?]

[Ning Biluo and Zhao Pingtian should just stand aside for him. Look how efficient he kills!]

He had killed nearly five hundred men with just waving his hand. Five hundred men were all superior assassins in the martial world, and they all died!

It was more than just scary. It was a legend! It was a myth!

Yin Yucheng was sweating. He hadn't rushed over first.

Now, he started to feel lucky about it. He was so scared now that he felt weak on his legs.

He hadn't been among the ones of the first group to rush over, because he felt that Ning Biluo was locking on him with qi. Yin Yucheng was busy fighting against that qi, so he didn't have time to get to Feng Monarch first.

He was lucky.

If he had rushed over, now he should have been a part of the dead bodies on the floor!

Ning Biluo's qi actually saved his life. Savior!

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## [Realms In The Firmament](#)

### **Chapter 450: Comfortable Till Death!**

About this mysterious poison, Yin Yucheng had no confidence to deal with it at all!

Such poison would never care about whether he was No. 5 or No. 6. He would be killed mercilessly.

"What kind of poison is this? What on earth is it?" Yin Yucheng kept screaming, with his eyeballs popped up as he stared at Ye Xiao.

Ye Xiao blandly spoke, "Look at you, how ignorant. You wouldn't know it even if I told you. I don't think I should waste my time to tell you!"

He talked in such a casual way, yet he had been quite nervous in fact.

He had talked a lot about local assassins, this and that... He talked a lot, not just for patriotism education... He talked so nobly, like he was so honorable, but in fact he was trying to buy more time. That was what he wanted!

Since he had that conversation with Zuo Wuji and anticipated the possibilities, he had been preparing things that he might need to use in the battlefield.

He knew he would never defeat such an amount of assassins by real fights. That was obvious.

He never planned to do it that way.

He couldn't win in hard fights, but he had more crooked ways to kill these men.

He had been looking for some poisonous materials, grass, worms, and anything he could find that was enough to kill a lot of people. He used these materials to make a special poison. He had been working for so long till he successfully made one.

Those poisonous materials were all inside the Wood Space.

That poison fog was the result of his hard work. Well, it was one of the results!

Surely, he didn't do that much to make the poison. He just parted the poisonous bits from those materials and then gathered them under the Egg's butt. He just let the Egg, or the Spaces to make the poisonous dan beads!

He only gave it one prescription.

It would only be one kind of poisonous dan!

That was what he wanted—a poisonous dan that would explode into a mass of fog when he threw it out!

It wasn't special in the Qing-Yun Realm.

It wasn't used often, but experienced men would know about it. In fact, most people knew it.

It was called Comfortable Till Death!

A master poison maker, the Poison Sage, was famous for this kind of poison.

It had such a name because whoever was hit by this poison, he wouldn't feel anything wrong. When he was poisoned, the poison would numb his nerves. It would make the muscle rot, but wouldn't give the man much feeling. He would just feel itchy. When he felt itchy, he had no other negative feelings. As he scratched it, he would feel extremely comfortable.

It would never stop being itchy. The man would have to scratch it on and on, enjoying the comfort from it!

The itch and the comfort would last until he killed himself, or when he couldn't scratch himself anymore. Even when he died, he still looked comfortable...

He was comfortable till death!

That was why to be poisoned by this was one of the 'Nine Weird Ways to Die'.

Comfortable to death!

Basically, it could be a peaceful way to die really... It wasn't really that vicious... Ye Xiao would rather make some poison like pestilence to torture these men, but he didn't have enough materials. He could only make Comfortable Till Death.

He didn't have a lot though!

The Space was making it all along. No material wasted. However, he had only five poison beads.

The five beads had made quite an effective explosion. It was beyond his expectation. He himself was shocked too.

[When I killed the Poison Sage, I got this book of poisons. I thought what it said about Comfortable Till Death must be bragging. It turns out it truly is that powerful when it was perfectly made!]

He was thinking.

[Poison Sage's Comfortable Till Death could only poison about eight people at a time. Those who are beyond Dream Origin Stage can even drive the poison out by operating their martial arts. However, this time, I used one bead, and yet it killed nearly five hundred men. None of them survived. Incredible. Is it because these five beads are in higher level...]

He was truly shocked.

[I wonder if Dream Origin Stage cultivators can drive the poison out of their bodies... if they are hit by this poison that is made by Brother Egg?]

Ye Xiao was thinking.

[Well, no matter what, it is impossible to test it here. Land of Han-Yang has no Dream Origin Stage cultivators.]

- Shoot, shoot, shoot... -

Assassins rushed over from far away. Some reckless ones saw Feng Monarch standing there casually, so they just ran over.

Ye Xiao humphed. He finally started to move.

Assassins might be afraid of the Killer King and the King of Assassins, but Feng Zhiling was also unbelievably strong!

Except several true superior cultivators, Ye Xiao didn't fear any other assassins now.

Before this, when he was still beneath Sky Origin Stage, he played Liu Changjun in hands, who was one of the top ten assassins in the world. Now he had the poison beads produced by the Egg, and he had been improved a great deal. He wouldn't care about those assassins!

The assassins in front of him were standing separately. If he used the poison bead, it would only hit twenty, maybe thirty assassins. It wasn't worth it. It wouldn't help him anyway.

However...

"Watch my poison!" He waved his hand like he just had done.

Suddenly, countless assassins started to back off like crazy. Only several of them were still rushing to get Ye Xiao. They had just arrived, so they didn't know what had just happened...

Those who had backed off just waited and watched, waiting for the horrible dark fog to show up again. They waited and waited, but they saw nothing happen.

Several assassins who had been fighting Feng Monarch were still safe, attacking vigorously. They seemed to push Feng Monarch to a negative position now. Feng Monarch might be killed at any second!

People were happy but couldn't make up their minds. They just looked at each other.

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