

## Firmament 451

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

#### Chapter 451: Fraud in War

After a while, many assassins were afraid that those men might really kill Feng Monarch and get the bounty, so they stepped ahead a few steps.

"How dare you. Watch my deadly poison!" Ye Xiao waved his hand again.

People embarrassedly backed off again.

Nothing happened...

The men who were attacking Ye Xiao were confused. [What is this? Playing smart? Playing smart in groups?]

[He was just shouting 'poison', and thousands of assassins trembled and backed off at the same time...]

[But nothing happened.]

[What is wrong with those men? Are they out of their minds?]

And then some of them started to come closer slowly, surrounding Ye Xiao...

"Watch my poison!" Ye Xiao shouted.

- Clop-clop... -

All backed off!

"My poison!"

- Clop-clop... -

"My poison!"

"??"

"My poison..."

People didn't back off now.

They just viciously stared at Ye Xiao.

[Bastard. He has run out of poison now. He is bluffing, buying time...]

[Motherfxcker. What a prick. Played such tricks several times. Those who just arrived have pushed him into a corner, but it was just close to kill him. How lucky!]

[What if they did kill him when that prick was bluffing us! That would be sad!]

"Watch my..." Ye Xiao waved his hand again.

"Watch your ass! Let's go!"

People rushed over at the same time!

They didn't care about what Ye Xiao would say anymore.

[Watch your ass!]

[We know you are out of poison! You think we are fools?]

Ye Xiao humphed and smiled. He waved the hand!

"Watch my super poison!"

He shouted, like he had done a while ago... but he seemed vigorous this time!

The man who rushed in front viciously shouted, "Watch you ass, you cxnt! Come spread your fxcking poison now! Let me see what you got!"

The next moment, his face changed. His face turned dark and grey, full of desperation!

As Ye Xiao waved, a dark fog truly burst out.

This time, the assassins were gathering together.

The fog rapidly spread.

Those who were rushing over all got hit!

"Itch... Itchy..."

Those men who kept attacking Ye Xiao screamed out at the same time and then they started to scratch...

"Itch..." Many people started to moan too. There was a man in black mask. He found himself itchy, and he was frightened. He remember what happened to the last group of people. He totally freaked out and started to cry with tears desperately...

He had seen what happened to those men. He couldn't help to imagine what would happen to him now.

"I was wrong... Feng Monarch... Please, mercy... Please, I beg mercy. Save me... Ahh..."

A man scratched his body and face and begged for life. He got down on his knees, kowtowed to Ye Xiao and begged, "Help me... Please... Help me..."

Ye Xiao coldly looked at him. He coldly looked around. Everyone was screaming. He looked at those who were desperately scratching themselves. In his eyes, there was only coldness and murderous look.

Somebody tried not to scratch the skin. They started to operate their martial arts in an attempt to push the poison out.

The poison was from the upper realm, and it was made by Brother Egg in the Space. Surely, they could never drive it out with their weak cultivation capabilities. They only kept trying for a while before they started to scratch again. Itch... Comfort...

After a while.

There were more several hundreds of corpse. It was more than the last group.

Those who survived and wanted to kill Feng Monarch started to back off together.

In their eyes, there was only fear!

They looked at Feng Monarch as if looking at a demon from ancient times.

He waved his hand twice... More than a thousand assassins in the world died!

[What was that?]

[What is that poison?]

Nobody had heard about such a poison ever! What a fierce and overwhelming poison!

The Poison King, Poison Queen, Poison Monarch, and Poison Master in Land of Han-Yang meant nothing compared to this. They weren't even qualified to be Feng Zhiling's slaves! That was overwhelming!

On the other side, on the roof.

Ning Biluo and Zhao Pingtian was shocked too!

[Since when... Monarch has such unbelievable poison?]

Ning Biluo sighed. "Maybe we should know it earlier. A master dan-maker, who can make supreme dan beads, how hard would it be for him to make some supreme poison beads? He can save a life as well as take a life. One in and one out. It is always easier to kill than to save. Isn't it?"

Zhao Pingtian nodded to agree!

"Feng Zhiling, you are too vicious! We are all people in martial world. Do you have to use such a vicious method? Don't you fear divine punishment?" A man in black with a mask cursed. He was frightened but also angry!

[How... How can he do such a vicious thing?]

[We are here to kill him, that is true... But... It is reasonable. He said he could understand us. He shouldn't do such horrible thing on us...]

As he said so, people all felt weird.

A black figure showed up.

- Pah! -

The man who just talked was slapped away on the face hard by that black figure!

In front of him, it was Boundless Saint standing there.

"As an assassin, you kill people or you get killed! In this war of life and death, everybody can use whatever he can as long as he can kill the enemy. You are an assassin, yet you say those words. You ashamed us all!"

Boundless Saint spoke in a vicious way, "You think you can kill him and he cannot protect himself? How can such a vile man like you be an assassin!"

"That is right!" On the other side, Liu Changjun acclaimed, "Boundless Saint, it is the first time you said something I feel reasonable. That's right. These men are smearing the names of assassins, the sacred and honorable job! Death would be too easy for him. He should be cut in pieces slowly before he died and all men in his clan should be killed!"

The assassins looked at each other...

[Assassins?

Sacred and honorable?

What... Really?]

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#### **Chapter 452: Do You Believe It?**

[That man talked dishonorably indeed, but his own death is enough as a fair punishment. Cutting his body into pieces and killing his entire clan... That is just too much!]

Even Ning Biluo and Zhao Pingtian were embarrassed. They coughed and turned over their faces, acting like they didn't know Liu Changjun, at least not so well.

Ye Xiao nearly fell down from the roof!

[What the hell is it?

Assassins... I don't think it has anything to do with being sacred and honor? Besides... cutting into pieces... Killing his entire clan... That... Is that something an assassin should say?]

Ye Xiao felt like ten thousand alpacas were running over his heart. He was speechless and embarrassed.

[Liu Changjun, you are really good at talking, aren't you?

You have been such a quiet man in normal days, yet you come up with such words in this special moment!

That... shocked me greatly.]

Luckily, Wan Zhenghao wasn't here. If he heard what Liu Changjun had just said, the image he had of Liu Changjun would probably break down.

In the shadow.

The men of those great sects were looking at the scene with solemn faces.

"It is good that we didn't show up... Otherwise..." One of them said. He hadn't stopped being scared yet.

"I don't know how much poison he had left. What a horrible poison it is..."

"Not much I reckon. Otherwise, he wouldn't need to bluff like that..."

"That's right. Such overwhelming poison must be really difficult to make. He shouldn't have much... If it is easy to make, how come we have never heard of it?"

"Hmm. So in your opinion, how many times more can he use it?"

"One more must be the limit." The man who answered seemed confident. He said, "Maybe he has used it up already. If I am Feng Zhiling and I have plenty enough, I wouldn't play that bluffing trick..."

The assassins in the yard were all stunned!

They looked at the broken bodies on the floor, and they felt cold deep inside their hearts.

Feng Zhiling had made two strikes, and now over a thousand assassins became dead bodies—in fact broken dead bodies!

These men were all elites among them!

Yet they weren't able to defend at all!

What a horrible and splendid victory. Whoever looked at Feng Monarch felt extremely scared now!

Feng Monarch stood still on the roof. He casually spoke, "My apologies. Sorry for scaring you. My poison is a bit overwhelming indeed... I am however, sorry about that."

The assassins looked up at the executioner on the roof who was saying sorry. They just felt speechless.

[You are sorry?

You are sorry and you turned us into blood and pieces. What if you don't feel sorry? What would happen?]

"You can be settled now." Feng Monarch sincerely spoke, "There won't be much of this kind of poison. I have used it up already. Now, I have to fight you with sword and fist. People who don't have the luck to try my poison, I can only say sorry to you. It is difficult to make. I have given all I have to you."

[Are you addicted to lies? Only fools would believe it!]

Assassins kept cursing in their hearts.

[Who would believe you? If you really have used it up, why would you tell us? It is a vicious poison indeed, but it has a limited effective area. You just want us to gather over again, so that you can hit us all at once. Don't you? Isn't it?!]

[If we still believe it, how stupid should we be?!]

[To hell you said 'People who don't have the luck to try my poison, I can only say sorry to you'... What the fxck. What is that?]

All they knew about this Feng Monarch was that he was a superior master dan-maker, who was rich and was the holder of Ling-Bao Hall...

They knew nothing about his marvelous martial art though.

Now they had a new image of him today! This man was absolutely a horrible figure!

It was well said that all those who succeeded never depended on good luck!

Feng Monarch was truly solid!

Other than his great poison skill, only his cultivation capability was impressive. He was in Sky Origin Stage. Although it was only about level four, not so good, he was professional in many aspects. The supreme dan beads were from his hands, and this poison was extremely good. He was in the middle levels of Sky Origin Stage, yet with such limited capability, he had such great achievements. He was in affluence and he was young. It was praiseworthy for his excellent conduct...

It wasn't good luck that made him the Monarch of Ling-Bao Hall. He earned it!

That world-shocking poison skill... It created horror that shocked everybody.

It should be easy for him to defend from his enemies for a few seconds. Those few seconds were more than enough to him though! He had enough time to spread the poison and slaughter enemies while he was smiling.

Even if he got wounded, as long as he wouldn't die instantly, he could save himself by the splendid dan beads he made himself! He might be able to get cured immediately!

He could provide that many supreme dan beads in the auction, so he surely would carry many dan beads with him.

It was nearly impossible to kill such a man!

No wonder his head was worth such a huge amount. It was difficult to cut it off really.

Suddenly, none of the thousands of assassins dared to move!

There were still a huge amount of assassins here. They knew they had the advantage in number. If not, many of them might just give up the bounty due to the difficulty. However, nobody dared to be the first to attack now. The ones who went out first would definitely get hit by that super poison. It wasn't hard to imagine the result!

They didn't move, but Ye Xiao wouldn't just wait there.

"The fight begins. Be cautious, you all. Who stands in my way dies!"

Ye Xiao shouted. His black robe flew up. He was like a thunder rushing into the crowd!

- Bang bang! - Two assassins got hit and flew out with blood on the faces.

- Puff, puff, puff... - The sounds of fights wouldn't stop...

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### **Chapter 453: One Hit Poisoned Three Thousand**

Many people got slammed away by Ye Xiao. No matter where he went, the assassins didn't dare to defend. They just kept backing off. They looked panic and terrified. Those who didn't have time to back off, or couldn't back off, were all with low cultivation capabilities...

Those who were better kept pushing the weak ones out while they stepped back themselves. Apparently, they were pushing them away to feed Ye Xiao's anger.

However, Ye Xiao wouldn't show mercy. He kept attacking with kicks and punches. He moved like lightning with no mercy.

Within seconds, he had rushed forward hundreds meters.

- Clang! - A sword showed up in his hand. It burst with cold lights. As it glowed around the crowd time and time again, people started to screech...

Ye Xiao had already entered the hall now.

He killed the way in like cutting grasses. The assassins had lost the intent to fight. They were scared. How could they organize a defense force anymore?

At this moment, one of them was suddenly enlightened. He shouted, "He is using a sword? He is rushing and fighting in a tough way?"

People around him were disdainful. [Of course he is. We are not blind. Why shout like that? The truth is obvious. Is it worth shouting for? You think you are the only one with eyes? We are blind to you?]

But then they were all enlightened!

[That's right! He is the one with clear eyes!]

[Feng Zhiling killed along the way over, leaving blood and fresh on the floor. He is using a sword to fight!]

[He is rushing with difficulty!]

[Why does he do this if he still have that world shocking super vicious poison?]

[Has he used up the poison?]

They were not fools. They thought through it within seconds. Feng Monarch's head worth so much. Such a big attraction would surely arouse their twisted minds. They couldn't stand by anymore, as they were now filled with greed again.

Those who had been trying to back off like hell started to stop. They stared at Ye Xiao, like they had seen through Ye Xiao's mind and trying to know whether Ye Xiao was playing any tricks now.

Ye Xiao didn't notice it. He just kept rushing forward.

It delivered a clear thought to the assassins, [Feng Monarch is trying so hard to get into Ling-Bao Hall. He is trying to meet his men in there!]

[When he gets into Ling-Bao Hall's inner hall, he will at least have two super powerful guards, Ning Biluo and Zhao Pingtian!]

[Then whoever tries to kill him will have to pay a great deal!]

[They may get killed at any second!]

They were almost certain that Feng Monarch was having such a plan!

His poison has run out!

"He is bluffing!" An assassin shouted.

"He has run out of poison!"

"That's right! It is impossible that he can have a lot of that marvelous poison beads! Striking twice has reached his edge!"

"Kill him! Kill him and end all this sh\*t! The great money is just in front of us!"

Endless assassins rushed over with red eyes. Some of them who had fled too fast were now furthest from Feng Monarch, and they were regretting.

Yin Yucheng was one of them, the No. 5 assassin, Ghost Hand!

He was always a person who valued one's life the most. Back to the days, he always only accepted those easy missions that he was confident about. If the target was dangerous, he would rather give up. He could have touched Feng Zhiling earlier, but he fled the fastest! At the moment, he was so far away, and it was impossible to get closer again.

He was upset that a great opportunity fled away from his hands. He rushed over so hard, shouting sincerely, "Feng Monarch! Hold on there! Please do not die! Wait for me!"

All assassins, even men of Ling-Bao Hall burst into laughters.

[That is so freaking hilarious!

You want him to hold on? That nobody else kills him? Wait for you? For you to cut his head off?

You sound like trying to save somebody, but you are... That is... unbelievably hilarious!]

Countless assassins rushed in. This time, they were all determined and hurried. They rushed so fast and gathered together. The crowd was twice denser than earlier now!

"Bold! Watch my poison bead!"

Feng Monarch shouted!

"Hahahaha..." Somebody laughed. [Feng Monarch actually tries to play the same trick again? You bluffed many times, now you are still sticking on it. Tricks only work for the first time, don't you know that...]

However, Feng Zhiling had just finished the words, and then a sound of explosion sounded!

People who had rushed closest to him were all stunned... Completely stunned...

A mass of dark fog spread in the densest crowd without warning!

Wait. No. There had been warning a though. Feng Zhiling had warned them again and again, with words like "Watch my poison bead!"...



The assassins inside the dark fog didn't care about whether they were warned or not. They were looking at the horrible fog, panic and scared. It spread out in front of them...

They were all stricken to the hearts at this moment!

They felt cold in their hearts!

Poison!

That poison!

It showed up again!

This time, it spread broader than the last two times. Basically, everyone who tried to gather over was covered by the fog this time!

At least one thousand men were inside the fog!

It was far over one thousand, nearly two thousand now!

Everyone of these men was staring at the fog with dark face. They didn't even think about running away. They knew they couldn't make it!

It was impossible to get away.

When it exploded, the fog covered the place immediately!

Most importantly, these men were cultivators. They were more sensible than normal people. Within an instant, they all felt that itch, which only brought them desperation!

They were poisoned!

Ye Xiao saw that there were so many people gathering over him, so he decided to be vicious and threw out two poison beads at once!

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#### **Chapter 454: Hero? Devil?**

Two poison beads exploded at the same time. Moreover, he operated East-rising Purple Qi to make the fog spread in a super fast speed. It was far wider than the last two times.

Ye Xiao sighed with emotion. If he had enough poison beads, it would be such an easy job to kill all those assassins!

"Ooooooh..." Suddenly, somebody cried with tears, "I am poisoned. I am poisoned... I can't survive this... I regret..."

He cried so hard that tears and snot stucked on his face. His two hands started to scratch on his body, but he couldn't stop it...

Everyone was scratching like crazy...

Some of them kept swaying their weapons like mad men with red eyes, crying and killing others, "I can't live anymore. I am going to drag more to die with me..."

Knives flew, swords swung. They actually started to kill their associates, tearing them into pieces of flesh with blood...

It only lasted for a while before they bended down for the itch. They screamed and threw away their weapons, starting to scratch their bodies. As they scratched, they smiled.

They knew that once they started to scratch, the feeling of comfort would take the last hope for life from them. They would have to scratch themselves till death. Nothing could stop it!

The itch was deep into the bones, driving their human instincts. These poisoned assassins could not think of others anymore!

They had to... scratch!

Those who luckily didn't get poisoned acted like they saw ghosts, trembling, backing off quickly. They backed off in the same pace, fast and neat.

Some of them who were a bit slower were run down by others. They stared with dumb eyes, eyebrows twisting. They were backing off but still watching the scene that was like hell...

"Ahhh... Let's die together..." An assassin kept scratching himself, staring at those who didn't get hit. His eyes turned red, and then he ran wildly into the crowd that was backing off fast.

"We are all here to kill Feng Zhiling! Now that I am poisoned! Why can you escape this? I am dying. Why are you still living? Why?" He screamed like crazy, scratched like crazy, and rushed to the crowd with blood all over his body.

A sword light flashed.

This man was cut into two parts, instantly dying on the floor. The poison hadn't killed him, yet the sword did.

Ying Yucheng took back his sword. His face had turned pale. He was trembling. His lips were quivering as he shouted, "It is your bad luck led you to this. How dare you try to take other lives with you? You deserve to die!"

Yin Yucheng was a bit of a coward facing death. He always bullied the weak and feared the strong. People usually didn't like him. However, all assassins praised him for what he had done now.

That man knew he would die, so he wanted others to die with him. That was mean. He deserved to die!

After a while, over eighteen hundred men became flesh and blood on the floor. They were all dead.

People looked at this scary scene and felt like it was in hell. The scene of hell showed up again and again, more and more horrible. Everyone turned pale on the face because of fear.

Feng Monarch made a good strike with poison beads. He didn't move, but just stood there with his hands on his back. He stood at the edge of the hell with a cold and calm face, like he was waiting for the living men to get closer.

It was almost dawn.

The wind blew on his black robe. The assassins saw his cold face and felt like he was a devil from hell. They trembled.

As assassins, they had seen lots of cruelty in the world. They even created some themselves.

However, they all had the same feeling at the moment.

They had never seen such horror in the world... as terrifying as Feng Monarch!

These men were here to kill him, but even they couldn't deny that he was such a sentient man who valued his home, his country. He was no doubt a righteous man!

When his country was in need, he gave it a seventy billion donation!

When Ling-Bao Hall was in danger, he came alone to face the most overwhelming power in the world. He fought against all the assassins!

Such man was definitely a heroic figure!

He was not the hero that people knew as. Heroes in the books all cared about their reputation. They would rather die than lose their heroic character. He, however, never cared about it! He was a hero to his own people, but a crazy demon to his enemy! He was completely a demon! A bloody slaughterer!

He was a devil that made people tremble!

He had only waved his hand three times, and over three thousand assassins died. None of them had left a complete body. Feng Monarch made a hell in the world, yet when he looked at it, he looked like nothing serious had happened!

His face didn't even move a bit.

He was indifferent and cold.

An ordinary man would never have such a strong mind!

"I think I said it before. Whoever wants to kill me will have to pay more than he could. You want to kill me. I understand. I will kill you too. I believe you will understand me like I do to you." As he said so, he moved again. He lifted his foot and then walked ahead.

He walked into where there was full of blood, but he looked like he was walking into a bright path to heaven. He didn't hesitate at all.

He was walking to Ling-Bao Hall.

Surrounded by the assassins, Feng Monarch didn't show even a bit of hesitation. He just casually walked ahead with his hands on his back as if he was walking in a great bright garden.

On the floor, blood was floating like rivers.

Feng Monarch walked on it, making the blood splash up, but he acted like he didn't see it.

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### Chapter 455: I Am a Good Man

They were terrified, looking at the blood that splash everywhere. Feng Monarch was making sound with every step on the blood, and the blood flew up. He looked so casual. He sighed. "Such scene reminds me some words. It was some kind of lifestyle that I appreciate."

Everybody was listening to him with complicated thoughts.

[What kind of life does he like?]

"Looking at the flowers come and die, I never am terrified by anything; the clouds move over and away, I don't care if I should go or leave..." He kept stepping on the blood, yet he acted like an elegant man. He said, "I love this leisure life the most."

All the assassins wanted to close their eyes and give a long sigh.

[You made the blood into rivers and the dead bodies into mountains. Now you speak like it is a casual scene to you, like you are an anchorite living a leisure life...]

However, they also felt cold in their hearts.

A man who killed gritting with his teeth was not so horrible, but a man like Feng Monarch, killing thousands while he was talking in a casual way like he was having a tour... A terrifying horror arose in their hearts!

[This man is invincible!]

Feng Monarch was walking. He saw several heads rolling in the blood on the floor. He stopped. Looking at the heads, he sighed. He said, "People. How difficult it is to live in the world. Since they were born, they had worked so hard to become a superior cultivator. How much difficulties have they come through? But... It is so easy to die..."

"It told us that to choose a right path is very important." He looked up at the assassins with sincerity. He seriously spoke, "Sometimes, you need to keep your eyes bright and clear. Do not be hotheaded. Don't just look at the money. You may lose your heads. Don't you agree?"

Nobody talked. Those who stood in front of him made a few steps back. They looked pale in their faces.

"I am a good man. I don't want to kill people. I have always been kind to people. I try so hard to be reasonable. I show everybody kindness... I have a weak heart... Really. I don't want to kill people. I usually worry about killing ants when I sweep the floor and I always put on a lampshade so that the moth won't fly into the fire..."

He spoke in a commiserative way.

The assassins all trembled. They looked at the scene of hell in front of them and then looked at this man who kept saying he was kind and he didn't want to kill anybody.

They all felt like a hundred thousand alpacas running over their hearts with sh\*ts on their bodies!

They truly were speechless looking at him.

"You made me do this..." Feng Monarch looked casual. His voice was cold and indifferent. While he was walking, he said, "My head is worth a lot, I know. No matter how worthy it is, it can make you stop being greedy."

"Your greed is worth more."

"My head is important for me. In your hearts, your heads are much more important to you than mine to me... However, your greed put your heads in risk. Even if you will become rich, what if you can't live through this. Besides, you will never be able to get rich on this."

"I never show mercy to this kind of people. When I attack, I never hesitate."

He walked with his hands on his back. He didn't operate any of his cultivation capability. He walked to Ling-Bao Hall totally in a speed of an ordinary man. He moved slowly.

He walked over to those who surrounded them with his hands on his back. The assassins were in chaos facing Feng Monarch.

As he walked over, the assassins in front of him tried so hard to get away.

Everybody realized one thing.

If they didn't get away, they would die.

Feng Monarch was no more a gold mountain to them. He was no longer the man they wanted to kill so hard.

He was death itself. He was a god of death who could kill them by any movement!

Wherever Ye Xiao walked over, assassins got away. No assassins dared to stay within ten meters close to him.

There suddenly appeared a ten meters wide path connecting where Ye Xiao was and the Ling-Bao Hall!

It led him directly to the yard of Ling-Bao Hall.

Ye Xiao just walked over them looking right ahead. Nobody dared to move a bit!

"... At first, there were so many people who wanted to kill me. I understand them, but I was terrified. I didn't know what to do. It felt so bad to become an enemy to the entire world." He was walking and talking. His voice was bland, and he sounded sensitive.

However, whoever heard it felt terrified and trembled.

Feng Zhiling was like a god of death to them. His voice was like the sound of death to them!

"I then thought it through... Completely... Since everybody wants me to die, I have to let everybody die! You want to kill me for your happy life in the future. I can also kill you all for giving myself a future. Isn't it reasonable?"

Ye Xiao smiled and said, "In fact, six billion... Is it really that much? The man who kills me can take it all. What about the others? The best they can have is to survive. There will only be one person who can get that money. The others can get no more than a chance to survive. Isn't it so?"

"That is it. That is the truth. People want to cut off my head. The only thing I can do to these people is to chop off their heads instead. That is all!"

Ye Xiao blandly smiled. "I have thought more. Those men, they could place a bounty for my head, so I can put a bounty for theirs too. I have thought that there is no one else in the world who can offer more than I can!"

"After tonight, Ling-Bao Hall will put on rewards! It is luck that brings us together tonight. I guess I should just tell you something about the reward." He stood on the wall of the yard with his hands on the back. He looked into the yard, and then his face changed.

Apparently, things were not as he expected.

Ye Xiao saw the dead bodies of the assassins on his side in the yard!

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#### **Chapter 456: Expel Tigers; Swallow Wolves**

"I am going to announce the first reward. It takes place at once." Ye Xiao kept his hands on his back. He stood facing his back to the countless assassins outside the wall. He spoke in a low voice, "I announce the first... Tonight, some of you successfully took away many lives in Ling-Bao Hall. Whoever killed my men, I will offer one hundred million taels of silver for his head. Maybe you think it is not that attractive. I would love to make another promise. I will pay as soon as you win the reward!"

His eyes became sad and solid. "However, there is a time limit for this reward. It will only last within tonight! After tonight, all those of you who do not try to get the bounty, will lose his qualification to join Ling-Bao Hall's reward events forever!"

Feng Monarch was right. A number of six billion was unbelievably attractive. However, there will only be one person who could get it. The others would get no more than just survive this fight. Why would they fight for such a diminutive chance?

If they joined the bounty hunt of Ling-Bao Hall, it would be easy to get the money. To think it deeper, six billion and one hundred million made no difference to a normal person really! They both were a wealth that a man would never use up!

However, the success rates were in a great difference!

One night!

Only one night!

One opportunity in one night!

How could they give it up?

Ye Xiao's words suddenly made the situation turn over!

At this moment, everyone was shocked!

Feng Monarch's decision really opened people's eyes!

Money could enslave ghosts, also gods. The magic of money was something ninety-nine percent of men in the world couldn't resist!

Even heroes, great figures, honorable ladies, and famous officials couldn't resist it. As long as the price was high enough to break down the line of their moral sensation, they would be changed immediately!

Money was somehow almighty!

[You want money? So I will give you money. I am going to kill you with money!

Just tell me do you want to die with money?

People give you money for my life, then I will fight them back with money!]

"I think that in this world, there may be nobody else who can make such promise!"

Feng Monarch said something that he was confident in, in an unbelievable way!

It was not that "he thinks", nor that "may be", there was truly no one richer than Feng Monarch of Ling-Bao Hall in the world!

Some of the assassins started to turn pale on face. They sneakily stepped back slowly.

Over a half of the assassins who had killed people of Ling-Bao Hall died in Ye Xiao's poison. There were twenty more who were lucky to survive. They were still staying in the crowd waiting for a chance to attack.

When they heard Feng Monarch, they knew things went wrong for them.

[Did I use up my good luck when I survived the poison attacks?]

Many of the assassins had started to aim at these men. The eyes were even fierier than when they looked at Feng Monarch.

One of them decisively stepped ahead to block another assassin's way, smiling in a vicious way. "Wang Liu! where are you going?"

Wang Liu was a good assassin. He killed two good men in Liu Changjun's group. Now that he was stopped, he surely knew what people want from him!

"None of your business! Move away!" Wang Liu rushed forward.

He didn't think about the six billion anymore. He just wanted to leave this place. It would be a great luck to survive!

However, maybe he did use up his good luck now!

"None of my business? How could that be! You are one hundred million now!" The assassin didn't even finish talking when he struck down his sword like lightning. He didn't even try to cover his killing intent.

At the same time, some other silent assassins got closer with weapons in their hands.

Wang Liu screamed and then about eight places on his body came out with blood. The next moment, the assassin in front of him swayed his wide sword. Wang Liu's head flew up to the air and was grabbed by that man. The man shouted, "This head is mine now!"

Some of other assassins stared at him like devils. They were filled with dissatisfaction.

In the world of assassins, when people finished their jobs, no matter how much he got from it, nobody was allowed to snatch it! It was an iron rule in the assassins's world. Everybody was following it.

If anyone dared to challenge it, it meant this man announced he was an enemy to all assassins in the world!

This rule brought peace and fairness to the world of assassins...

The next moment, people didn't stop screaming. Over twenty assassins all fell down to the blood immediately. Their heads were all chopped off.

"Will you keep your word, Feng Monarch?" One assassin with mask grabbing a head said to Ye Xiao coldly.

Ye Xiao humphed and blandly said, "Small money. Why not. Put down the head. I am going to offer it as sacrifice to my brothers who died tonight! Now, Wan Zhenghao!"

Ye Xiao suddenly shouted his name.

"Yes. I am here!" Boss Wan showed up with his super fat body.

"Give him the money!" Ye Xiao was cold and solemn. "One head, one hundred million! Debt should always be paid!"

"Yes, my lord!" Wan Zhenghao was generous. He took out a thick pile of notes from his space ring.

Twenty-seven assassins all got their money.

They all kept silent. After they got the notes, they just jumped and flew away, disappearing in the night.

Within a short while, things went to an opposite direction really!

Those assassins got the money and felt that it truly wasn't a small amount.

They had nothing more to expect in their lives now!

They realized it was nearly impossible to kill Feng Monarch. It was very likely going to get them all killed tonight. Now that they didn't die, they also got such a big amount of money. That was a good fortune for them!

When they left this place, they even felt relieved that they never felt before...

Finally, they could get away from this demon!

Other than the twenty-seven assassins, one man disappeared too.

Yin Yucheng. The No.5 Assassin, Ghost Hand!



Not many people noticed when he left.

Only Ning Biluo, Zhao Pingtian and Boundless Saint looked to the direction where Yin Yucheng was gone...

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

#### **Chapter 457: He Is Good**

Others might not know, but these three fellows had a good guess.

Yin Yucheng must have went after the twenty-seven assassins who had gotten the money.

They might not be able to see Yin Yucheng again in the future.

Yin Yucheng was of course better than any of those twenty-seven assassins. Although they were all superior cultivators and some of them might have been hiding their true capabilities, they were still much weaker than the No.5 assassin in the world. Yin Yucheng wanted to kill them. That would be a piece of cake for him.

Every one of them carried one hundred million. Yin Yucheng might want to get all the money from the 27 assassins, or maybe he would only get the money from ten assassins, that would be enough for him to retire from the assassins world and lived a happy life ever after.

As long as he kept low profile and abandoned his name, he would live a happy and peaceful life with money that he could never use up.

In another world, he would be out of the martial world forever!

Boundless Saint looked at Monarch Feng. There was fear in his eyes. [This man has shrewd and deep mind.]

"Saint, this Monarch Feng... He is a tough one." A golden label assassin of Boundless Lake spoke in a low voice beside Boundless Saint. Only Boundless Saint could hear him.

People of Boundless Lake had been dealing with Ning Biluo. If not, they should be more capable than enough to kill all assassins of Ling-Bao Hall. However, if they did so, they would have become the ones who were killed just now for the rewards. Boundless Saint was the No.2 Assassin, but he was not that Intimidating like Ning Biluo. He would have failed to lead his men to escape the hunt. That was why at Boundless Saint and his people felt terrified at the moment!

[That was lucky... that we didn't kill anybody.]

"He is more than a tough one. He is horrible!" Boundless Saint was solemn. Lowered his voice, he said, "He used money to make a fight-back. That is a simple and effective way. All those who got the money showed themselves in front of everybody... These men are very likely going to die soon. We all know each other. They will be hunted by someone soon or later. Yin Yucheng is the first one. There will be the second, the third..."

"So this Monarch Feng has revenge this, and also destroy our attack force at the same time."

The golden label assassin nodded.

Boundless Saint showed fierceness in his eyes and said, "Tell others to track Yin Yucheng... No matter how much he gets, I want him to give it all out. He might not be able to get all the money from 27 men, but he will possible get about seventy percent of it!"

"Yes. I will."

"I don't think we have a big chance to get that six billion. However, I am confident about Yin Yucheng. We might not be able to get six billion, but we can still get a lot amount of money. That is not bad. It is easy, isn't it?" Boundless Saint said.

...

Things changed. It was so dramatic when things changed.

Assassins who had left there all had a weird feeling.

[We are here to kill him. How do we end up to be hired by him now?]

[We are doing this for money, but I feel things is somehow not so right. Where is my dignity as an assassin? Where is my position?]

However, when they saw the eyes of Monarch Feng that cold like ice and fierce like blade, they had another thought, [Never mind. Position doesn't matter. Dignity is something in the future... To be hired by this man is much better than to be killed by him!]

The attractive six billion bounty was too risky!

"Money is such a good thing!" Ye Xiao looked up and smiled, "I have been ignoring it all the time... I have too much money. That is why. I even feel tired of it. The number truly bores me. Now I have thought it through. Money can enslave ghost, also gods, and men..."

"Money can drive a ghost to grind the mill. Sometime it drives the mill to grind the ghost too. When it is used on some particular work, it works even better." Ye Xiao spoke blandly, "So I decided to dig deeper in how to use money into its limitation!"

"Assassination is a special job. To kill somebody for the money he gets." Ye Xiao stood there with his hands on his back. His voice sounded still calm and casual, "I truly want to know how painful it can feel to be an assassin. If any of you can earn your livings or fulfill your dreams by doing something else, you may not want to be an assassin who always risk lives for money and hide in darkness."

"That is why I always understand it, when you accept my offer or accept offer from others to kill me. I think I have told you many times since the beginning."

"I said something else too. It is one thing that I understand you, but it is another that I will revenge everything that brings me harm. The 27 dead bodies proved my words well. Now they all become dead bodies!"

Ye Xiao pointed at the 27 heads and smiled coldly, "I may have done this in a hurry today. If there is another time I want to do this, I promise you all, to die quickly like this will be the happiest thing they can feel. It will definitely be an extravagant hope to die like this!"

"It is easy to do that. I can raise the reward and tell everyone to get them to me alive. I will hire good executioner to kill them. To kill their entire clans or to kill them within thousands of cuts are simple. I can make their families live for decades begging for death!" Ye Xiao threatened frankly, "To be honest, I am tell the truth. I am being honest. I have so much money. I am wealthy. So I can surely do that! You. Any of you don't believe me? If you don't, I will let you try."

All assassins were gasping.

Nobody dared to challenge his words though!

They knew he truly had that capability and that money!

Things had changed. It became positive for Monarch Feng, who had been in a low position at the beginning!

He controlled the whole situation now.

The crisis of being enemy to the entire world was gone just like that!

Ye Xiao controlled the whole thing. He had been prepared for next.

He knew that maybe he had controlled them for now, but House of the Chaotic Storms wouldn't let him.

He still feared Master Bai, who had been checking on him.

Maybe next moment, House of the Chaotic Storms would make another unexpected strike to hit him down to the bottom again and things would changed again!

Ye Xiao had operated his entire spiritual mind. Even the Egg in the Space was controlled by him at the moment. It was well prepared too... If anything happened that he couldn't handle, he would throw the Egg out at once!

Brother Egg could kill a Tao Origin Stage cultivator... This situation must be under its capability too.

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"Bravo!" In the air, among a mass of cloud, Ling Wuxie looked at Feng Zhiling with admiration in his eyes. He praised with sincerity, "This man is good!"

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## [Realms In The Firmament](#)

### **Chapter 458: Interested**

"He had actually created a way that is much easier for you, which you will like a lot. He showed you that although you can never get the bounty for his head, you can still get some money for others. He pointed out that he is rich. He is richer than anyone in the world. No matter what price it takes, he can pay it!"

"You lose something, but you have a chance to get something else because of it. Will you give up a very important job and take a much easier, safer and more attractive one? Although it won't give you more money than the bounty for Feng Zhiling's head, it is still a lot of money. I believe everyone knows the smart choice. Feng Zhiling is not offering just a good number. For a person, it truly makes not much difference to get one hundred million or six billion!"

"That's right!"

"So he actually controlled the entire situation. Most importantly... The men of the five noble clans haven't done anything yet after being recruited by him. They didn't even show up. Because they didn't show up, no super powerful sects dared to do anything first. That makes it all assassins in this place. What Feng Monarch is doing actually works the best on assassins!"

"The first task he wanted to complete was to avenge his men who died. As such, he just gave whoever the money to do it."

"As long as there is someone who takes his money, it sets up a foundation of such cooperation. In other words, those who have come to kill him became his men for real."

"No matter if they are willing to or not, things are already going this way and will be hard to change."

"Whoever dares to disobey him will become his next target. At the moment, this is the only way for to their survival... Even Boundless Saint doesn't dare to make a sound to disagree right now."

"However, I think he hasn't shown his vicious part yet... These assassins are here to kill him. They all intended to kill him anyway... I think he will never let any of them go."

"Those assassins who got the money didn't finally make it anyway."

"These who are still here are most likely going to work for him. They will go somewhere killing each other for the money... No matter who dies, it is a good thing for Feng Monarch. He doesn't even need to do it himself. He just pays. If I am right, he must have more schemes after this. He will arouse the greed inside these assassins' hearts. For example, he may use those supreme dan beads."

"These assassins may still be rational about the money, but if they can get supreme dan beads after killing who Feng Monarch wants them to, even the most powerful sects will go for the hunt for him."

"At last, there will barely be anyone of these assassins alive."

"That is how he made a beautiful counterattack under the worst situation. He solved the problem and brought himself a great opportunity."

"But... No matter how rich he is, whoever kills him will get his money too. Isn't it true?" Xiu of Heavens asked, "That is an even greater fortune. Does anybody think about that?"

"Xiu-Er, you always miss the process." Wan of Clouds bitterly smiled. "If Feng Zhiling dies, Ling-Bao Hall will belong to Kingdom of Chen. Most of the wealth he has will go to this kingdom. The assassins will get little of it..."

"Besides, it will always go to the most powerful hands. Countless assassins will aim at it. Nobody would dare to touch the wealth from Ling-Bao Hall, because it will make them enemy to everyone in the world."

"Other than that, Feng Monarch showed them his strength. It is nearly impossible to kill him! That is the key of his scheme!"

"It is stupid to kill someone you cannot kill. Going against him will put them into a very dangerous situation. That is why most of them quit. At this moment, if they quit, they may still get something in return. It could be a big amount of money... It is not that dangerous... What would you choose if you were one of them?"

"Even so... Ling-Bao Hall is not that powerful at all. If all these assassins work together, they can wipe it out within one night for sure. Why don't they see it?"

"That is true, but they will never do it this way. That is why Feng Monarch only aims at these assassins. If he plays such scheme on one super powerful sect, it won't work. Men in sects are well disciplined. If their masters gave them an order, they will sacrifice themselves for it!"

Wan of Clouds bitterly smiled. "However, these are mostly isolate assassins... Who could give them orders? Who would they listen to?"

They all lived half their lives alone. Who would they trust? There is no trust among them. They won't work together. Besides, all they want is Feng Zhiling's head. Why would they kill other people in Ling-Bao Hall? Assassins kill for profits. They won't do things that don't mean any money!"

"Feng Monarch knows it well. That is why he can turn this over completely! It looks quite easy, but he has to make sure every detail is right. Otherwise, he will die!"

"That is why I said he is good!"

"He is so good that..." Ling Wuxie thought for a while and said, "If he was in our realm, maybe Meng Wuzhen wouldn't be your master's biggest opponent... Meng Wuzhen may lose that qualification..."

Wan of Clouds and Xiu of Heavens took in a cold breath.

They thought highly of Feng Monarch as they could, but they never expected that Lord Ling Wuxie would give him such a comment!

"I am very interested with this man. If possible, I may try to recruit him." Ling Wuxie half closed his eyes and wickedly smiled.

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

#### **Chapter 459: Chaos from a Tap of a Finger**

Apparently, Ling Wuxie quite liked Feng Zhiling, and Feng Monarch should be comforted that people like Ling Wuxie truly liked him!

"That is a real chaotic storm. Impressive!" Wan of Clouds nodded.

The beautiful eyes of the two ladies were full of admiration.

Nobody expected Feng Monarch could make things change so well in such a desperate situation! It was such an impressive strategy.

When the three of them came, Feng Monarch just made the second poison strike.

They came in a hurry to make sure Feng Zhiling didn't die in this fight; after all, as long as he was still alive, he could make that dan for Master Bai. They had prepared for the worst situation. If Feng Zhiling was seriously wounded and about to lose his life, they would save him with their best effort.

Wan and Xiu were restrained in cultivation, so they couldn't save him. However, Ling Wuxie was a real cultivator from higher realm. Nobody in Land of Han-Yang, even in Qing-Yun Realm could fight against him!

However, things were beyond their expectation. Feng Zhiling didn't die. On the contrary, he had actually controlled the whole thing. He changed the flow of how this thing went. That was something they couldn't even imagine!

Ling Wuxie was shocked when he saw Ye Xiao spread the poison. He kept his eyes opened and said, "What is that poison? How can it be so overwhelming? It is even hard for me to know what that poison is. Feng Zhiling is truly an extraordinary man. He is not only a great dan-maker, but also a great poison maker. He must be in a great level on poison! Now we don't need to worry. He is safe. Let's just see what will happen next. I wonder how things will pan out."

That was why they stopped there in the sky watching it.

The three of them stayed there. Even if Ye Xiao was in danger, they could save him immediately!

And then they saw Feng Monarch fight against the crowd and then made another poison spread to control the entire situation. At last, he started his money attack unexpectedly!

He actually made a dead situation alive again for himself, making himself stay in a great positive position.

"He is just rich, that is all. He has earned a lot earlier. Look at him, acting exactly like an arriviste. Not that good at all. Humph!" Xiu of Heavens humphed with disdain.

"Heh, heh. It is not just about money." Ling Wuxie smiled. "He has spoken about money a lot, but... Money is just a weapon to him. The most horrible thing he has is not the money. It is the wisdom and capability he has!"

"With just a small effort, he turned over a dire situation into a positive one. He is now holding the initiative position... I have never seen anybody except your master who can do this. This man is the second man who can do it."

Ling Wuxie's wicked face showed admiration.

"You mean he can be in the same league with our master? Ridiculous! How is that possible?" Xiu of Heavens really didn't like Feng Monarch.

"No, Xiu-Er. Feng Monarch is really that good. He might be less capable than Master Bai, but he is in the same league in some ways. He is not that far weaker." It was Wan of the Cloud who said this.

"He seized the chance in a perfect way. He did a great job in analyzing the situation. The last decision he made... All those things he has done mattered. If he did anything wrong in any small things, he would fail!"

"However, he did it perfectly. Such capability is truly admirable."

Ling Wuxie nodded. "That's right. That's what I would say."

"Still, I don't think he is that good. He supported one kingdom to become enemy to all other countries. That was stupid. What wisdom could he have. Even though he did a good job in dealing with this situation, he is just normal. What he is doing now should have been done earlier if he is smart enough. Money is of course something people in this world cannot resist." Xiu of Heavens humphed.

"Wrong!"

Ling Wuxie and Wan of Clouds answered at the same time.

"First, you need to consider what kind of people you are facing. He is facing assassins now! What is an assassin? Assassin is a person who kills for money. Money works perfectly when he is dealing with assassins."

"If he did this earlier than tonight, the reward he posted would only lead to a war. It would be impossible for him to tell which group of men were his enemies. That would set him up into a negative situation."

"What happened tonight is different. He didn't show up early. He let Ning Biluo and Zhao Pingtian show up, not to solve this problem, but to show everyone in the world who he had! He wanted to tell them that he was not easy to kill!"

Wan of Clouds slowly spoke, "It was more like a pre-war message he made to send the two great assassins. He want everybody to know that these two great assassins are on his side. It might not have a big influence to those sects, but it would shock the assassins. A King of Assassins and A Killer King are more than enough to overwhelm all assassins in the world!"

"So, since they showed up, most of the assassin were shocked and started to worry. They knew that even if they could kill Feng Monarch, they would be hunted by the two great assassins forever. As an assassin, who could escape the hunt of the King of Assassins and Killer King? In Land of Han-Yang, none. Feng Monarch was making his first strike then. It looked like Ling-Bao Hall was losing, but in fact, they were starting to fight back! It was a hint."

"After that, he showed up. He said some bullsh\*t first, acting like he was showing weak. In fact, it was another hint. And then he used that poison to shock them. That was his third strike. Then he put away that poison and started to show his martial power. Even if he doesn't have his dan and poison, he is still not easy to kill... That is an important step for him."

"If you are the assassin, your target is powerful in martial art, also great in poison, and someone you can never kill, what would you do?" Wan of the Cloud asked.

"You have to give up and leave. Give up on this mission to save your life. You can never put your life at risk for something you can barely achieve. Money is less important to life," Ling Wuxie answered quickly.

"Right. But would you regret just leaving like that? Would you feel upset?" Wan-Er added.

"Sure. All men would have that feeling."

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

#### **Chapter 460: Blood Swear! Rules!**

Feng Monarch was in control of everything at the moment.

He turned the situation over all on his own with no help from anyone!

After this, he did something even unbelievable.

It was crazy indeed!

He was so confident—a total defiance!

Under the watch of thousands of assassins, he asked Wan Zhenghao to put the 27 heads on the altar, in memory of the men who died for Ling-Bao Hall tonight!

"Wield! For my brothers!"

"From now on, no one, no one dares to bully us!"

He had said that he wanted to kill those 27 people for the men who died for Ling-Bao Hall, however, it was a bit too arrogant at this moment. It was overweening!

However, no matter what those assassins were thinking, people in Ling-Bao Hall still burst with emotions.

Liu Changjun nearly cried. Not only him, those who survived from the fight all cried for real.

Liu Changjun and his men were tearing up. They put on the altar quickly.

Under the watch of the cold eyes of those assassins, Ye Xiao put on three sticks of incense and bow solemnly to pay his respects to the dead!

"To brothers who are gone, I am sorry. I was late. I brought you death!"

Ye Xiao sighed. "Brothers, I wish your souls are still with us now. Drink with us. Here I give you blood and heads of our enemies to show my respect to you all. It is a long way to heaven. Take care!"

"At this moment, in this place, I, Feng Zhiling, swear to the entire world!"

He drew out the sword quickly. - Shring! - He cut on his hand and blood poured out. He had been through all the dangerous parts but never got injured, but at this moment, he cut himself on the hand. It was badly injured, and blood poured like water.



He didn't care. His face didn't change a bit. He shouted loudly, "From now on, no matter who dares to hurt my men, Ling-Bao Hall will use whatever we have to hunt him down! Even if I will need to use up billions money, I won't let the enemy go!"

He was determined, solemn and sad.

All assassins were shocked in their hearts.

Feng Monarch was such a tough man!

He made a blood swear in front of all these people, as if he was making a rule to the martial world.  
[Whoever dares to mess with Ling-Bao Hall, I will put on billions to get him down!]

[Whatever it takes! I will hunt him down!]

"These are the men who dared to hurt us. Here are their heads! Who dared to mess with us, are now lying here on the ground! All the others of you, listen up now! No matter who you are, No. 1 Assassin or No. 2, Sky Origin Cultivator or Cultivation Master, no matter who the fxck you are... if you try to hurt us, you are on the wanted list!"

"Whoever is against us, we will never sell them any dan beads!"

"Whoever is against us, we provide no resources to them!"

"Whoever is against us, our wealth is the power that sentences them to death!"

"Whoever is against us, we declare hostility to him forever!"

...

Under the watch of everybody, in the faces of all assassins, Feng Monarch of Ling-Bao Hall made a blood swear, threatening the entire martial world!

Everybody was listening to it.

Their faces all looked bad, however, they had to endure it.

To be honest, this was a weird scene.

There were over three thousand assassins right here, and more were coming to join them. Every one of them could be top-class assassins. All these good assassins surrounded here, yet no one dared to move.

Feng Monarch and Wan Zhenghao stopped being in a negative position now. They were holding a ceremony for their dead brothers. Feng Monarch even made a direct threat to all assassins in the world!

No assassins dared to make a sound against it. Not even Boundless Saint! He didn't even move a bit!

That was the magic of money. Money could drive ghost, also gods. It was the biggest weak point of these men who killed for money!

[Our wealth is the power that sentences them to death!]

What this sentence showed was that he would give up everything to kill his enemies. That was too obvious, too frank. Because of that, it was the most threatening, most horrible, most deadly thing he made!

- Shoot, shoot, shoot... -

There were still assassins coming over fast. Apparently, many of them were still planning to kill Feng Zhiling.

However, when they arrived, they were surprised that nobody was moving at all. They were confused.

"What... is going on? Why are they all standing there? Are they hit on vital points?"

"That man... Isn't he Feng Monarch? How come nobody is moving? What... What is that..."

"Why are there so many dead bodies on the floor. Corpses all over the ground and blood flows like river... Gosh! Those are all assassins' bodies?"

"How did it go so disastrous. What happened? Is Ling-Bao Hall really that powerful? Is it too powerful that no assassins dare to move ahead now?"

Those who just came saw the weird and horrible scene. They were frightened. They tried to figure out what was going on by asking others by whispering.

They started to know partly about what happened. When they figured out the truth, they did the same thing. They widely opened their eyes and mouths.

"Shhh..."

They took in a cold breath.

Cold sweat came out on their foreheads.

Six billion bounty for Feng Monarch's head?

Oh it became a joke now!

Now Ling-Bao Hall was willing to give billions for rewards!

Six billion was big enough. What about the number Ling-Bao Hall gave then? Was it bigger than the heaven!

It was shocking!

It shocked them hard!

In Ye Xiao's mind, [You want to kill me by paying money? Fine. I don't care. I will do the same to you. I will smash you to death with my money!]

...