

Firmament 461

[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 461: All Settled

A Sky Origin Stage cultivator who was equally powerful as Zhao Pingtian in the fight was actually a chess piece that could only act on orders?

How powerful was the House of the Chaotic Storms really? How many forces did they have really?

No matter what, what he needed to do tonight was only to keep Zhao Pingtian away from Feng Monarch. Now, he had completed his mission.

"Where are the men from the five noble clans?" Ye Xiao asked with confusion.

"Feng Monarch is truly wise and smart. Only within a few talks, a huge crisis was gone. We are all impressed!"

It was Long Tianyun speaking.

He really meant every word he said though. It wasn't kissing ass.

What Feng Monarch did in this night was really impermeable and impressive. He truly had counted every reaction and possibility. He made a series of good steps till he finally fully controlled the entire situation.

He was really a great figure!

Ye Xiao frowned. "I am flattered."

Long Tianyun saw him and knew what he was thinking. He then explained, "We have been hiding aside as you told us to. However, Boss Wan has been worried that our appearance would draw the forces from those great sects and make things worse, so he didn't let us show up the whole time..."

Ye Xiao heard it and said, "I see."

He could accept such an explanation. Money could take care of those assassins because money was the biggest weak point of them. However, for the sects, money might not be that attractive. That was the difference between sects and assassins!

However, understanding was not all. What should be done needed to be done. He seriously said, "The crisis on Ling-Bao Hall is ended. However, on you, it hasn't started yet. Do not loosen yourselves. Master Long, you should keep it in mind."

Long Tianyun looked solemn as he said, "I do. We all do."

Ye Xiao nodded and said, "Good. Ning, Zhao Pingtian, Liu Changjun, you three take some men with you and go to the royal house... If there are still fights there, give them a hand. End this chaos as soon as possible."

"Yes."

"Monarch, there are Crown Prince's Palace, the departments, National Treasury... These places are all in attacks. Do we..." Wan Zhenghao reminded him.

Ye Xiao said, "Hmm. Ning, you go to the royal house. Zhao Pingtian to the National Treasury... Liu Changjun go to the House of Minister Zuo. Boundless Lake people are possibly settled there. Do not fight against them. And General Lan's place... The young lord is not there. There should be nothing happening in his house. Just send a man to check on it. Oh right, Prince Hua-Yang. Send some men to his palace too. Leave the other places alone. We don't have spare time for those trashy places..."

Crown Prince's Palace and other princes' places, Ye Xiao didn't care. In his heart, he wished them all dead. How would he even think about helping them?

He finally felt relieved now.

He seemed to control everything tonight, playing everybody around casually. However, no matter how great he looked like, only he knew how it felt inside his heart.

He was exhausted both mentally and physically.

It already wasn't an easy thing to hold himself up standing there now!

Chaos was everywhere in the city. Ye Xiao felt that there were limited things he could do about it. At this moment, he came up with an idea. [What if... I have great power in this country? ...]

And then he shook the head. He tried to forget this attractive but unpractical idea. He slowly sat down on a chair and rested to recover the qi inside him.

The assassins who stayed in Ling-Bao Hall started to do the clean up. In and out around Ling-Bao Hall, blood and corpses were everywhere. Bodies piled up like mountains while blood flowed like river. It smelled so bloody that it made people want to puke. It was truly like a hell with blood pond.

Morning fog gradually showed up, and the night was disappearing.

Long Tianyun quietly stood beside Ye Xiao for a while before asking, "Feng Monarch, I guess... You have figure out a way to solve this all?"

Ye Xiao didn't open his eyes. He blandly answered, "Half of it."

Long Tianyun was cautious. He said, "Not really. I think you have a method to solve it thoroughly."

Ye Xiao was surprised. "Oh? Why do you think so?"

He opened his eyes and looked at Long Tianyun.

Long Tianyun spoke solemnly and quietly, "Money!"

"Money?" Ye Xiao frowned and acted like he was thinking about it.

"Money can drive ghost, also gods." Long Tianyun said, "Money is something that great men don't care about but powerful for most men in this world... When it rises to a certain amount, it can also make chaotic storms."

"On this method, nobody is better than Feng Monarch!"

Long Tianyun looked at Ye Xiao's face as he cautiously spoke.

Ye Xiao nodded slowly to agree.

That was right.

Long Tianyun was right. Ye Xiao had thought about it.

Money!

When he came to Ling-Bao Hall at midnight, on the way, he came up with the same thought. The crisis was a serious one. All that had happened was for that great reward for his head! In other words, it was money that created this situation!

Money was the most vulgar thing and it created a huge trouble on him!

However, his enemy had money, so did he! Ling-Bao Hall had been making money for thousands of years. It was rich enough to make the entire world envy. It was even wealthier than any of the three kingdoms in the world!

Even if the entire world worked together to defeat him on a money campaign, they would fail!

Since so, why let others use money to crash Ling-Bao Hall down?

If so, as Ling-Bao Hall was the richest in the world, wouldn't Ling-Bao Hall become a complete joke?

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Chapter 463: Trouble Came Again!

Ye Xiao only trusted in true strength for all his life. As Long Tianyun said, money meant nothing to him. Most of the time, he didn't even think that money was a part of wealth at all.

The reason why when he was reborn, he had to try to get himself some money because he was so poor and had no knowledge about it!

In his eyes, wealth only meant materials, resources, dan beads and martial arts! These were wealth for cultivators.

He was living a second life, but he always treated money as he did in Qing-Yun Realm.

Obviously, he had been wrong all the time. Ridiculously wrong!

However, it was lucky to realize it now. As he finally realized it, his mind became broader. [In the world, money is much more powerful than I can imagine!]

"I will take good use of money from now on! It turns out that saying money doesn't mean everything is wrong. Money means everything, as long as there is enough amount of it!" Ye Xiao blandly spoke, "Especially for this... martial world."

He sat on the chair and thought for a while quietly. Suddenly, a sharp stream of saint light was shown from his eyes to Long Tianyun.

Long Tianyun saw it; he smiled bitterly and nodded.

He heard it and he knew what change it would bring to this martial world.

As the richest man under this sky, once Feng Monarch realized the importance of money, it meant...

It would definitely change the world thoroughly!

Money could drive ghost, also gods. It could buy lives and change people's fate. What on earth couldn't he manage to do?

It wasn't just saying!

"Money is a good thing. However, life is also a good thing!" A clear loud voice sounded, and then dozens of figures flew into Ling-Bao Hall's yard like rainbow.

The one in front had long beard flying in the air. He was tall and standing straight up. He looked like a sage with warm eyes. He looked at Ye Xiao and Long Tianyun peacefully, smiling. "Supreme Dan is naturally good stuff. A bright future in the martial world is much more important than money. Don't you agree, Feng Monarch, Master Long?"

Long Tianyun's face changed.

Ye Xiao slowly looked up. He wasn't tired anymore as he sharply looked at these people. He half closed his eyes and said, "Sunlight Sect? Starlight Sect? The two great sects in Land of Han-Yang? So soon you came?"

The danger from those assassins had just vanished, and at the moment, Ye Xiao had just sent out the most powerful forces... The two great sects had been watching this all the time. They were the true threat to Ling-Bao Hall and the five noble clans really. They were the enemies that were most difficult to deal with. Right at this moment, they showed up surprisingly—they truly knew how to pick a perfect moment!

They just showed up and already blocked all the escape paths of Ling-Bao Hall.

Ling-Bao Hall had believed that they had controlled all assassins in the world and they had the power to write the history of this world. However, they were trapped in danger again. Things were even worse than before. They were like meat on the plate, waiting to be cut!

- Shoot, shoot, shoot. - People flew and stopped on every key spots on the roof. Blue lights shined everywhere with swords, and then they occupied the higher positions at once.

People of the five noble clans were scared.

The most dangerous moment had finally arrived.

In the sky.

Ling Wuxie clicked on his tongue. He was still watching it like it was a play. He held his arms and said, "This guy really has lots of troubles. One wave had just ended, yet another comes now. It is even worse this time. There are not more people than last time, but it is definitely tougher than the last group... What a trouble."

Wan of Clouds and Xiu of Heavens both felt solemn.

"Do we get down to end this drama right now?" Xiu-Er said.

"No hurry," Ling Wuxie blandly spoke, "you have been with your master for such a long time. You should have learned a lot. Remember one thing. You have to watch your friend or your enemy in a right way.

"To tell whether someone has potential, do not just watch him for a short time. Do not just see the moment when he is doing great. Those who are already powerful enough to challenge the heavens, to pick the moon by a hand, you don't need to observe them at all. They are already well-shaped. Nothing special can be found on them.

"When you observe a man, focus on his weak point. When he is under a negative situation, when he is much weaker than his opponent, how would he react? What would he do? How would things end up with him? How would he turn the situation over and take a great counterattack... He may even completely turn over the situation and hold the war in his own hands and rule everything.

"Only at this point could a man be seen how far he could develop."

Ling Wuxie blandly spoke, "For now, Feng Monarch is an example. Let's just see how he will deal with this first."

He rolled his wicked eyes and wildly spoke, "If we get into it early, what is left for us to watch? To say the least, if anything dangerous happens, with me here, what harm could be done even if the sky falls down on it?"

He reached a hand and said, "Chaos in the world is merely in my hand!"

Wan-Er and Xiu-Er looked at each other.

They didn't know how powerful Lord Ling Wuxie actually was. However, his capability of bragging was the top class among all the people they had seen for all those years. If his cultivation was as good as his capability of bragging, he must be telling the truth then...

[He truly is our master's old friend. Look how good he brags...]

The two ladies were quiet. Ling Wuxie thought that they must have been shocked by his wonderful talk. He thought that he had given a brilliant talk just now, so he smiled and complacently said, "How is it? You understand now?"

And then he raised his head, looking so satisfied. He felt so good about it right now.

In front of two beautiful girls, he showed his best side to them... The most powerful, casual... handsome side. [Hahahaha...] Confidence exploded right inside his heart with vanity!

[I am so good!]

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Chapter 464: Bu Jingtian!

"I see." Wan-Er and Xiu-Er both twitched their mouths. They thought, [Pah. Do we understand? This friend of our master, is he a fool?]

Ling Wuxie heard what they answered, so he became more arrogant. He laughed and reached out his hand, stretching it out and drawing it back like a chicken's claw shaking rapidly. He shook his as... hip and used the other hand to wave his hair—he was trying to make a handsome pose. Then, he put his hands on his back and, while standing facing the wind, blandly said, "Look."

His voice was deep and heavy, with the particularity of a real man.

However, Wan-Er and Xiu-Er had had a bad image of him, so they both felt speechless at the moment.

That was awkward.

The two ladies had the same feeling. [This guy is just like a male peacock. When he sees a female peacock, he cannot wait to shake his body. No matter what situation he is in, he just spreads his tail like he can show off the shiny part of himself...]

[Yet he never thinks that when he spreads the tail, he shows his ugly naked as... hip...]

Apparently, Ling Wuxie, Lord Ling, didn't realize what the two ladies truly felt. He stood there facing the wind feeling good about it. He even thought that the wind was too small, so he secretly operated some art to draw over a bigger one.

Wind heavily blew, and Lord Ling's hair fluttered in the air with his clothes. He looked just like an immortal.

His eyes were tough and profound, and his face looked good with perfect shape...

He was truly... an outstanding young man with a handsome appearance, wisdom and courage!

[Look at my eyes of deep thoughts!]

Apparently, it wasn't his first time to play such scene. That was so skillful and experienced. He barely did anything serious, yet he had created a image of a great superior cultivator on himself.

No one could do that without thousands of times practice!

However, that showed how exactly he was behaving like a naive stupid boy. It was too obvious that he couldn't cover it.

Wan-Er and Xiu-Er rolled up their eyes. They both noticed how speechless and helpless they were in each others' eyes. [How does master... have such a friend... That is not fair. That is not reasonable...]

[No wonder this guy always gets beaten up out there.]

[It would be justice to beat him into death. There's not a reasonable thing not to beat him...]

[If I can beat him, I will do it eight times a day... That is a minimum number...]

...

Back to the other side.

Ye Xiao casually sat on the chair, even though strong enemies were in front of him now. He looked at the two group of people and blandly said, "Great sects, I apologize that I haven't greeted you at the door. I wonder what you seek for in my small Ling-Bao Hall? Things are complicated these days. I am afraid we might not be able to serve you well!"

The old man of Sunlight Sect smiled and said, "Feng Monarch is the true good monarch of Ling-Bao Hall. Just a few words, you solved the crisis and cleared up all those good assassins. They even became your support. How admirable. We came here to see you in person. To be greeted by you yourself, it would be worth everything we have been through to come. What to apologize for? Feng Monarch, don't be too kind."

"However..." He changed the topic now and spoke in a low voice, "Feng Monarch's money scheme works well on those assassins, but not so well on us. Don't you think so?"

Ye Xiao showed him a dark face and indifferently spoke, "I said, things are complicated for us at the moment. I have been busy for a whole day. Please just say what you want to say. I am tired, and I need rest now. I don't want to waste more time here."

The two best sects in Land of Hang-Yang was pushing him, and danger was getting closer. Ye Xiao still could talk so casually and without showing any respect. In his voice, he showed his impatience.

He sounded completely arrogant!

The old man's face who just talked turned dark. He really felt angry about Ye Xiao's impolite words and arrogant attitude. His eyes were filled with sharp glow as he coldly stared at Feng Monarch's face without saying a word.

All the superior cultivators in the two great sects all became weird on their faces. They felt sorry; they showed taunt, sneer... They felt it all!

They looked at Ye Xiao as if they saw a crazy fool who didn't realize how bad the situation was for him.

After a while, as the old man's eyes shined with killing intent, he slowly spoke, "Feng Monarch, you may not know who I am... Heh, heh. I am Bu Jingtian!"

Bu Jingtian!

The name reverberated, and it was like a bomb exploding in Ling-Bao Hall from the sky!

The men of the five clans exclaimed at the same time. Their faces suddenly turned pale, like white paper.

They all looked at this old man with both respect and fear.

Bu Jingtian!

The name seemed to contain magical force.

It scared people and made people tremble!

That was reasonable. After all, this man was known as the No. 1 Cultivator in the world!

Bu Jingtian was the name of the man who was known as the scariest man in the Land of Han-Yang!

Cloud Clashing Hand, Bu Jingtian!

About one thousand and one hundred years before that, this name began to shock the entire land. Bu Jingtian was third level of Sky Origin Stage. He fought against another guy, who was level six of Sky Origin Stage, however, within ten moves, he killed that guy!

That was the first story that made him a legend!

About one hundred years after that, there was a sect called Black Dragon. It had men all over the world, the most powerful sect at that time. However, because of a fight for some money, they beat Bu Jingtian's families up.

When Bu Jingtian learned of it, he went to Black Dragon with one sword. Black Dragon thought that they were much more powerful, so they didn't show him any respect. They actually shouted at him with filthy words, but Bu Jingtian started to rush and kill from the gate to seventy miles distance!

Dead bodies of people in Black Dragon were all lying after him.

The blood floated down to the bottom of the mountain for over a dozen miles. Dead bodies covered the road to the door of Black Dragon's main hall.

Bu Jingtian didn't stop. He kept rushing and killing into the hall.

After one full day, he left the base hall of Black Dragon with blood all over his clothes.

A few days after that, someone sneaked into the place because of curiosity. He was scared so badly that he went mad! There was no living man in Black Dragon's main hall anymore.

Forty thousand men died.

Bu Jingtian created it within two bright days and a dark night!

That was the second story of the legend!

After that, he was named the No. 1 Slaughterer in the Land of Han-Yang!

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Chapter 465: No. 1 Cultivator!

About nine hundred years earlier, there had been six sects in the Land of Han-Yang that were the most powerful sects. Although Sunlight Sect and Starlight Sect were the most powerful ones, the other four sects were only a little bit weaker. The six sects were all in the same league. A disciple from one of these six sects accidentally killed Bu Jingtian's son. Bu Jingtian was enraged and went straight to the sect. The fight lasted three months, and fresh blood flowed like rivers—he actually wiped out the entire sect with one sword!

After that, he rested for three years to recover himself. It was said that he was wounded so badly that it was nearly impossible to heal.

That was reasonable. One man fighting alone against an entire powerful sect and wiping them out. It was reasonable that he could get himself seriously injured. However... although he won the fight and wrote a legend of his own, was it worth?

Because of this, another two sects knew that an opportunity had come. Bu Jingtian, Sunlight Sect's strongest man was gone. It was a godsent opportunity to destroy Sunlight Sect. Five years after, the two sects attacked Sunlight Sect. When the fight was turning most dangerous for Sunlight Sect, Bu Jingtian showed up. With one sword, he fought and fought. He was invincible as he changed the situation alone.

The two sects were almost done in, and they started to retreat. Bu Jingtian, however, didn't let them go. He hunted them a thousand miles, and this fight was full of blood. The next five years after that, Bu Jingtian took revenge on them from time to time, until the two sects both disappeared!

Four hundred years later, a talented cultivator showed up from nowhere. He was from one of the other four sects than Sunlight Sect and Starlight Sect. He had great talents in martial arts, and nobody could defeat him in the entire martial world. He extremely disdained Bu Jingtian's title as the No. 1 cultivator, so he had challenged him many times.

Bu Jingtian was completely indifferent though.

However, this man stayed in front of Sunlight Sect's gate. Anybody of Sunlight Sect who came out, he killed them...

Finally, Bu Jingtian came out. He swayed his sword once—only once. He cut off this man's head. He went a long way with that man's head stabbed in his sword, to the sect that man was from! He rushed and slaughtered!

Within one day, this sect was destroyed too!

After that, only two great sects were left in the world.

Sunlight Sect.

Starlight Sect.

Till then, legend was no more a legend. Bu Jingtian was no more writing a legend. He was creating a myth! A myth of a god killer!

Bu Jingtian never showed mercy to an enemy. Besides, he believed one thing. When he cut the weeds, he had to dig up the roots too!

No matter who had offended him, they all died. Even their relaxants died! Nobody survived!

Bu Jingtian's name was so horrible that in Land of Hang-Yang, even kids didn't dare to mention it.

He was known as the world's No. 1 Cultivator! The most cold-blooded butcher!

His name was a myth in Land of Han-Yang, also a taboo!

Now, this old man in front of Ye Xiao was exactly this horrible man.

At the moment, would the legend continue?

Before Bu Jingtian arrived, Sunlight Sect and Starlight Sect were separated. None of them liked each other.

However, since Bu Jingtian showed up, the two great sects were bonded together.

Sunlight Sect and Starlight Sect were both subsections of the great sects in Qing-Yun Realm. They had the same position in this world, and they both knew it. Most of the times, they acted in the same pace. Either of them would act overwhelming to the other!

However, when Bu Jingtian was here, things were different!

Everybody listened to Bu Jingtian!

In fact, no matter who, no matter how complicated the relations were, as long as Bu Jingtian was there, he was the one who gave orders!

Nobody could take over his position!

Sunlight Sect realized they were still too weak to handle the situation as they had been defeated in the fight against Boundless Lake. They knew that things were getting serious, so they asked Bu Jingtian to show up and take up the leader's position!

Who dared to take the highest seat when this slaughterer was there?

When people from the five clans heard that it was him, they all showed a grey face.

Bu Jingtian's presence showed Sunlight Sect's attitude. They would never negotiate about this situation!

If the men from the five clans still held a tough attitude on this, they might need to worry about their lives seriously. Bu jingtian could wipe their entire clans up within one night!

[Take it or not? You want to rise? You want to keep the supreme dan beads? Fine! I will kill you all with all the people in your clan!

Let's see whom you will give those dan beads to!

Genius?

No matter how talented a genius is, he will become a dead body under my sword!]

This world's No. 1 Cultivator, No. 1 Slaughterer, the legend of the Land of Han-Yang, said his name in front Feng Monarch Feng of Ling-Bao Hall.

It was obvious that he was trying to make a clear attitude.

"Bu Jingtian? Never heard of it." Ye Xiao shook the head. He looked tired. "Hmm. Now I know your name. You are Bu Jingtian... But can you just tell me what do you want here? I am really tired. I don't have much time to play games with you. Please just be frank, could you?"

"Like, what do you want to talk to me, my friend?"

It looked like he had just heard a normal name. He wasn't surprised or shocked at all, since he had truly never heard about the story about Bu Jingtian.

What he said was "my friend", not "my friends". He was especially talking to Bu Jingtian, and there seemed to be a hidden meaning behind it.

[I am tired. I said it twice.]

Bu Jingtian was a bit shocked. The next moment, fire of anger flamed up on his face.

He thought that once he said his name, these young men would have been scared the hell out and cried to apologize, to the point that they would even get down on their knees to beg for forgiveness. He thought that they might at least say something to praise him...

It was possible that they would faint because of fear...

Bu Jingtian had seen a lot in his life after all.

He had gotten used to it anyway.

Besides, he enjoyed it.

When people do that to him, he felt good.

He thought he could experience this wonderful feeling on this young man, but he was wrong... The young man showed nothing when he heard his name, like he never knew who he was. Feng Monarch was actually still showing an indifferent face!

This moment, Bu Jingtian felt like being thrown a damp over when he expected to feel happy. He was not in the mood anymore!

"Young man, haven't you heard my name before?" Bu Jingtian frowned, trying to press down the anger in his heart.

[Maybe he heard never has about my story... That is possible.]

Ignorant man always make mistakes. It didn't feel good, but it was forgivable!

"Should I? Bu Jingtian is not just a name? Is it a famous one?" Ye Xiao impatiently said, "I think you are making a mistake to focus on this petty thing? Man in martial world should never think too much about himself. Don't you think so?"

Ye Xiao stopped thinking about it now. When he said this, he already negated most of his assumptions!

He knew it was unnecessary now!

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Chapter 466: How Dare You!

"I guess you really haven't heard about my name? A man in the martial world who has never heard about my name..." Bu Jingtian's face was turning pale.

Everybody knew that when his face turned pale, he was preparing to kill.

"Should I?" Ye Xiao sneered. "Why should I have heard about you? Is Bu Jingtian a famous name? Is it worth my attention?"

"Feng Monarch!" Long Tianyun tried to warn him in a hurry. He spoke in a low voice, "This is... the No. 1 Cultivator in Sunlight Sect. He is well known as the world's strongest... He is Bu Jingtian! Bu Jingtian..."

Long Tianyun was nearly scared the sh*t out of himself...

[My holy god. Do you know who you are humiliating...]

[My god! if you don't shut up now, we are going to die.]

[No. Not only are we all going to die, all people in our clans will die!]

Ye Xiao showed a sneer.

[Well known as the strongest, No. 1 cultivator in the world?]

[In Land of Han-Yang?]

[How... impressive!]

In Xiao Monarch's eyes, there was no superior cultivator in Land of Han-Yang at all. Even if he really was the No. 1 Cultivator in Land of Han-Yang, he was nothing but an ant that was easy to kill in Xiao Monarch's eyes!

[You actually want me to be shocked by just your name...]

[Besides, Land of Han-Yang is a deep pond. There are Wan of the Clouds and Xiu of the Heavens, two super powerful ladies, also my father and Bing Xinyue who are two great cultivators. A few days later, when Uncle Song recovers his true power, he is very likely beyond Sky Origin Stage. What on earth do you think can make you No. 1 in this world!]

[I truly have no idea what you can be proud of!]

"I see. A famous man you are. I thought it is just somebody's name. Admirable." Ye Xiao looked up at Bu Jingtian. "However, Bu Jingtian, what on earth do you want? I told you several times that I am truly very tired. Let's cut the b*llshit and go straight to the point. I can't hold it anymore!"

Bu Jingtian was shocked speechless. Suddenly, he smiled in a weird way. In his eyes, there was killing intent as he nodded. "Kid, you are good. You are very good! You really are good."

Ye Xiao blandly smiled. "Accepted! I know I am good, otherwise, you wouldn't praise me so many times. However, let's stick to the business at. Your praise made me feel better indeed, but I am exhausted. I really don't have time for you."

'Tired. Don't have time for you.'

Ye Xiao said it four times already now!

He was looking at Bu Jingtian.

[If he isn't a stupid prick, he should... know what to do?]

However, Bu Jingtian didn't understand what it meant. Maybe he did, but he just ignored it.

He was so angry and he actually laughed. His eyes were filled with killing intent. He lowered his voice, "I thought Feng Monarch was a heroic figure, someone who could make chaos and also solve the chaos with decisive mind and sharp moves. I was wrong. I am disappointed to see you in person. To see is better than to hear. You are just normal! Feng Monarch is a man without respect. Such man is useless in the world, only a waste of food. I don't see we should cooperate with you. Why not just let me send you down to hell today. You are tired. You want rest. When you die, you can rest as long as you want."

He slowly raised his hand and reached to sword on his waist.

His hand slowly moved, but it made an image of countless hands moving in people's eyes. In the same moment, those hands kept moving to the sword like a dragon...

Ye Xiao coldly laughed and made his decision too. He didn't move; instead, he just blandly said, "Send me down? When I die? With your cracked old body? You don't want your tongue to be blown off by the wind, do you?"

He raised his head up and looked into Bu Jingtian's eyes. Those were two streams of sharp lights. Just like that, it was direct and bold, like nothing was dangerous to him. In his eyes, there was even disdain. "Hearing such foolish talk, I now know you are good too. You are really good!"

Bu Jingtian's face twitched. "Are you mocking me?"

"It is a commendation. You are good." Ye Xiao sneered. "Because you actually could ignore the fact that your body is a cracked body that may only be able to live for three months! With this, you actually dared to want to kill somebody. Most importantly, you want to kill me!"

His eyes turned colder as he blandly shouted, "Bu Jingtian, how dare you!"

Bu Jingtian stopped moving all of a sudden.

They looked into each other's eyes.

In Bu Jingtian's eyes, instead of killing intent, a sense of fear and unwillingness suddenly appeared.

Ye Xiao's eyes were filled with sharpness like sword and coldness like ice, with a sense of disdainfulness and pride!

"Do you dare to kill me?" Ye Xiao asked with an attitude from higher to lower, coldly and peacefully.

Ye Xiao's pride of being a monarch was showed completely when he faced this No. 1 Cultivator!

At this moment, in his eyes, there was only the power to rule!

What he said was like a sharp needle stabbing into Bu Jingtian's heart!

[I don't dare to kill you?

Why don't I?]

His first thought was not to think about anything else but only to break Feng Monarch's neck!

In fact, he didn't dare to.

He didn't have the courage to do it at all!

That man was someone even he couldn't touch recklessly!

Bu Jingtian came out from seclusion this time. He didn't inform anybody. Even masters in Sunlight Sect didn't understand why he would actually agree to come out for this.

Normally, although things in Chen-Xing City didn't go well on their side, it wasn't bad enough to make Bu Jingtian, such a powerful figure, to come out. He was a key figure of Sunlight Sect after all.

Besides, it was the House of the Chaotic Storms who made this event. Bu Jingtian was, although No. 1 Cultivator in the world, only limited in this land. If he had to fight against the House of the Chaotic Storms, either one of Wan and Xiu, he would be destroyed immediately.

Sunlight Sect couldn't take that risk.

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

Chapter 467: Death Knocking on the Door!

Even though he was No. 1 in Land of Han-Yang, in Qing-Yun Realm, he should be no higher than second league in the world. He wasn't really any big figure at all. It was a such a cruel and humiliating conclusion, but it was the truth!

However, although Bu Jingtian was nothing in Qin-Yun Realm, he was still the key pillar of Sunlight Sect in Land of Han-Yang! They would never let him fall!

Letting him come was worse than preventing him!

It was too dangerous.

They took such big a risk.

However, Bu Jingtian actually showed up and asked to come to Chen-Xing City.

The reason was simple. He knew exactly what was going on with himself.

He was about to die soon.

A long time before that, he had been hiding in seclusion. He had reached the cultivation limit in this realm for a long time, and he wanted to break through the limit and rush up to Qing-Yun Realm so as to extend his life.

However, hundreds of years in seclusion didn't help him. He was now dying.

In cultivation capability, he had actually gone beyond the limit. With no reason, he couldn't take the last step to get up to Qing-Yun Realm.

Hmm. It was not that he couldn't. In fact, he did. He didn't know why he was kicked down back. Since that accident, his soul was seriously damaged. He kept himself breathing till now, but it was going to the end.

In seclusion, he tried to recover himself to almost normal status. However, he only had three months left to live.

Under such a situation, how would he not be in a hurry to break through the limit and extend his life now.

He heard that there was a guy in Chen-Xing City who could make supreme dan beads. That was a shocking news to him.

He didn't wait even a second. He just came all the way along fast.

Even though he knew that he might encounter people of the House of the Chaotic Storms, he didn't care anymore. If he had to die fighting against them, it was only to die three months earlier. If things went well, he could get some supreme dan beads that could make him live longer!

Since Feng Monarch could make supreme dan beads, he could certainly make dan beads that could extend his life!

There was hope in front of him, so why would he give it up?

That was his last opportunity.

That was his thought.

This time, he was not here to snatch the dan beads in the five clans' hands. He was aiming at the man who made these dan beads, Feng Zhiling!

He thought that nobody knew he was dying, so he just wanted to frighten them and force Feng Zhiling. He wanted to recruit Feng Zhiling to make dan beads for him. It could help himself, and also help his sect, the Sunlight Sect.

After all, he was the No. 1 Cultivator, No. 1 Slaughterer.

The legend and his title was powerful enough in this world!

Not to mention only to threaten a dan-maker, even to threaten a king of any of the three kingdoms, he was powerful enough!

However, unexpectedly, things went completely different than what he had planned when he arrived!

This Feng Monarch didn't fear any threatened at all. He was proud and arrogant as if he was living beyond the clouds. He also had a bad temper that was tough and stinky!

His eyes were so sharp that he actually saw the true status of Bu Jingtian!

[How is it possible?]

"Feng Monarch, be careful when you talk!" Bu Jingtian's face turned dark and his eyes were full of suppression.

He was surprised about Feng Zhiling's sharp eyes. He still couldn't believe that Feng Zhiling really could see through him and clearly know about the status of his body condition!

"Bu Jingtian, right? I mean, your forehead is dark, and your skin is wrinkled. Your pupils seem dispersive, and your temples are extremely swollen. When you talk, it sounded strong and full of killing intent. However, no matter what, I can hear stops in your voice..."

Ye Xiao indifferently looked at Bu Jingtian. He said over a dozen negative symptoms on Bu Jingtian, causing the latter's face to turn uglier with each of his words. Bu Jingtian was more and more astonished.

"The symptoms on your forehead, pupils, mouth... You can cover them by your martial art. A man with normal eyes could never see it. However, the swollen temples showed that you are close to the limitation of this world. When you talk, you stopped sometimes. It showed that your Jing and Mai are nearly broken."

"You are well cultivated. You are already in such a high level that you don't need to do anything to absorb the qi in the world. However, at this moment, every breath of spiritual qi will give pressure on your breaking Jing and Mai. If you do it with a tiny mistake, your Jing and Mai would be destroyed, and you will die for it."

"You are indeed qualified enough to be the No. 1 Cultivator in the world. That is what makes your Jing and Mai overloaded! If you can't upgrade yourself to Spirit Origin Stage within three months, you will

die. With you current status, you surely are able to fight against me. But I am sure after you kill who you want to kill, you will die and leave a departed body. You will die with the man you kill. I think you already know it, don't you?"

"Other than that, I will tell you something you don't know. When you die, never be around people you care about, or places you care about. When you die, if you are inside Sunlight Sect, it will be destroyed with you! Because your death will release the qi that you have forcibly held inside your body and it will cause a huge explosion! The power of that qi explosion will be times powerful than your best hit. I believe it will be enough to destroy the entire territory of your Sunlight Sect!"

He peacefully looked at Bu Jingtian. "I guess the reason why you showed up here at this moment is to firstly find somebody who can save you; secondly, you don't want to destroy your sect when you die. Three months is a rough guess after all. Maybe you will die just a moment later!"

He confidently added some words, "Bu Jingtian, I am telling you the truth. In this world, there is only one man who can save your pathetic life! That is me!"

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Chapter 468: They Are Enemies!

"If I don't help you, no matter who you are, you will definitely die. You know this, yet still didn't ask me nicely, or beg me to save your life. You actually dared to threaten me? How dare you!"

Bu Jingtian's eyes shot out cold lights; he blandly spoke, "You said you can save me?"

Ye Xiao didn't answer it directly. "With my capability of dan-making, if I cannot save you, do you think there is anybody in the world who can save you? Don't get overjoy yet. I don't think you should give much hope on it, considering what attitude you just showed to me!"

Bu Jingtian burst with anger!

He was indeed about to reach the end of his life. As Ye Xiao said, he might die at any second. However, it didn't mean he should be humiliated! Especially when he had been the No. 1 Cultivator title in the world for so many years. He couldn't allow anybody to befool his title.

With a dark face, he said in a low voice, "Feng Monarch has good eyes. I don't have a long time to live now, but I don't think I should stand the humiliation from a young man! I don't need to beg for life! Feng Monarch, you are challenging my tolerance. I have lived such a long time. I think it should be fun to have a master dan-maker to die with me!"

Ye Xiao coldly laughed, then he said, "Die with you? Fun? You want me to die with you? Fine. You said you are a legend in this world, right? Before you die, it is also a new myth!"

Bu Jingtian hesitated.

He had killed a lot in his life; certainly, he was a cruel person. He walked alone and acted alone, and not once did he fear anything.

He didn't put conscience or morality in his heart. He just did whatever he wanted to do.

For him, dignity was important, but life was even more important.

After all, losing his life meant losing everything.

That was the experience of over a thousand years living.

Now he was pissed by Ye Xiao. He was furious and enraged, but he just couldn't make up his mind to make an attack!

He was so angry that his belly heaved. Vicious lights came out from his eyes, but at the moment, he just couldn't really do anything.

He was the No. 1 Cultivator in the world, so what? When his weak point was held by others, being No. 1 Cultivator still couldn't do anything!

Sometimes, it was much easier to talk than to do...

Ye Xiao looked at this No. 1 Cultivator and sighed.

[I guess my plan about recruiting a new fellow is bound to fail...]

[This guy is completely different from Ning Biluo, Zhao Pingtian, or Wan Zhenghao. I don't think I should do anything for him!]

[The title of the world's No. 1?]

[Well, whatever.]

It was stiff. Ye Xiao held his arms on the chest, looking at this No. 1 in the world casually. He was showing a face of indifference and arrogance.

However, Bu Jingtian didn't dare to do anything to him. He just gasped, doing nothing.

Cultivators behind Bu Jingtian from the two great sects all showed some not-so-well-looking faces.

They looked at each other with complicated expressions.

[What the hell... is this? Aren't we here to revenge? Why are we sticking here? What next?]

[And... Bu Jingtian's condition, what Feng Monarch said, is it true?]

"What does that guy want? What on earth is going on?" Xiu of the Heavens watched it from the sky in confusion. "Those men are so powerful, and they are here to make troubles. He actually talked so much and made them embarrassed... He doesn't even have the power to defend from those guys... He is courting death!"

Ling Wuxie smiled. "That is what I said. Girls have long hairs and short sights. What a good saying from ancient men. Well said. Well said."

Wan-Er and Xiu-Er were both pissed. Their eyes were filled with cold lights. They were angry about that "long hairs and short sights" saying, however, they suppressed down the anger.

[This man is master's friend. If we get on him, it will only embarrass master. Even not to consider this, although he is a fool, he truly is powerful in cultivation. We cannot afford messing with him.] They knew it well, so they suppressed down the anger. They just rolled their eyeballs. That was all.

If rolling eyeballs could hurt people, Ling Wuxie should have been smashed into pile of meat.

Ling Wuxie raised the eyebrows. "This Feng Monarch is really a wise man. Even though he is in a negative position, he can still see through the enemy's weak point. With just a few words, he made his enemy hesitate and the enemy doesn't dare to do anything. That so called No. 1 Cultivator... Cough, cough..."

When speaking of No.1 Cultivator, his face looked complicated.

He couldn't believe that such a man, whom he could kill with just a blow of wind, was actually the No. 1 Cultivator in this realm, a legend, a myth... Since was it so easy to be a legend now...

When he spoke of No. 1 Cultivator, he felt shamed. He felt like he was obviously lying.

"That... Cough, cough... superior cultivator... When he came, Feng Monarch had seen through him. He knew that old man couldn't live long. He could help the old man to live longer though. That is why he can again control of the worst situation in his own hands. He even wants to recruit that old man... What he wants to do is to defeat that old man thoroughly and then save him."

"To put him down and then save him, if he does it well, or if this Bu Jingtian is a good man, they can become friends other than enemies with just a few soft words. After that, one will have a strong assistant while the other will have a powerful support. Surely, Bu Jingtian could escape death and live longer."

"That is the beautiful plan of Feng Monarch. All in all, it is a both a good solution. It won't only benefit either of them."

"However, surprisingly, he was facing a complete cruel prick. That old man is not even close to a nice man. He fears death so much but likes to bully weak people."

"When Feng Monarch learned what kind of a man he is, Feng Monarch lost his patience. He didn't even need to hesitate. Now he is apparently thinking about how to kill that No. 1 Cultivator! You don't believe me, then you should just watch and see. Lets see how this No. 1 Cultivator dies in Feng Monarch's hand. That should be some weird stuff!"

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[Realms In The Firmament](#)

Chapter 469: They Are Enemies!

Ling Wuxie thought, [If this man can be killed, your master should have killed him a very long time ago! Why would he wait till now?]

[Bai Chen is not a fool...]

[If this guy can be killed, it means your master can be killed too. Compared to Feng Monarch, your master have more horrible enemies. If you can realize this, you will pray to the gods to keep Feng Zhiling alive!]

...

Down on the floor, Bu Jingtian was watched by weird looks from cultivators of the two great sects, causing his rage to surge up. The anger inside his heart was becoming harder and harder to suppress.

Feng Monarch really didn't show him any respect, so his hands were now itching to kill him. If he didn't need the supreme dan beads, he would have killed Feng Monarch into pieces really.

He stared at Ye Xiao, and suddenly, he was enlightened. He really thought of a way to do it. He blandly said, "Feng Monarch, at the moment, there are enemies all around you. You care a lot about your men. When you reversed the situation earlier, you get those who murdered your men killed right away. That showed everything. Am I right about it?"

Ye Xiao's eyes were full of cold lights. "So what? What do you want to say?"

Bu Jingtian casually spoke, "I don't deny that I don't have much time to live. I don't deny that you have the capability to make supreme dan beads... I don't deny that you are the only one who can make it!

"In other words, you are my only hope here, Feng Monarch. It seems I can only accept to be your puppet. After all, you are holding my weak point. Feng Monarch, you care too much about something..."

Bu Jingtian looked casual and happy all of a sudden.

However, at the same time, Ye Xiao was becoming serious. "What do you want to do, sir. Just say it. Why are you trying to be mysterious."

Bu Jingtian casually said, "Feng Monarch, I will never kill you. You are my only hope! However, I can kill everybody that is important to you! They mean something to you, but they mean nothing to me! Why can't I kill somebody I don't care about!

"I will kill them one by one! I would love to see how long can you stand watching them die. I wonder how many people should I kill before you change your mind and your attitude to me! I look forward to it!"

His eyes were filled with killing intent again. He raised his head up and looked at those assassins behind Ye Xiao, including Wan Zhenghao.

He was making a clear point.

[I won't beg you!

I have my dignity!

But you still have to help me. If you don't, I will kill your people! If you don't give up when I kill one of them, I will kill two. I will keep killing them one by one until you give in!]

That was typically a threat. It was direct coercion!

[I will make you beg me to accept your help!]

Ye Xiao's face finally changed. It didn't look good. He quietly looked at Bu Jingtian, and after a while, he spoke, "Are you sure? Are you sure you want to do that?"

Bu Jingtian viciously smiled. "You have a pair of sharp eyes. You can see my weak point. That is your advantage. However, you are too arrogant. You showed your weak point to me. You make me see it. If I don't make use of it, it will only feed your arrogance. Who am I? I am No. 1 in the world. How dare you show off your childish scheme in front of me! Today, I will let you know that a legend is not so easy to break!"

Ye Xiao nodded and took in a deep breath. He said, "To be honest, I really don't want to help you. You are so contemptible... However, you do catch on my weak point... I was hesitating about fighting against you in a tough way, however, you are No. 1 in the world, a legend in Land of Han-Yang... Fine. I will accept it!"

He sighed. He looked so upset, like there was nothing he could do anymore.

Bu Jingtian blandly smiled. "A wise man submits to fate!"

Ye Xiao humphed and then thought for a while. He said, "Bu Jingtian, I feel so bad to be threatened by you like this. Since you say you are the No. 1 in the world, you should be invincible. How about this. If you can survive one palm hit from me, and you promise you won't hurt my men, I will make ten Life Extending Dan beads! That will be enough to extend your life for three hundred years. How about that?"

People who heard it all showed a complex expression on the face. When they looked at Feng Monarch, it was weird.

[What was that? You are no higher than level 3 of Sky Origin Stage. You are in the bottom group among all the people in this place at the moment. Bu Jingtian is over level 9 of Sky Origin Stage, the limit of Land of Han-Yang. It is such a huge gap. Not to mention one palm hit... Even a hundred palm hits, even if you can use your sword to attack, you will never kill him!]

[Listen to him. He meant something in the last few words of his. He just wants a way out of that embarrassment. He wants to keep his men safe, so he gave in. However, why does he still want to keep that fake honor since he had decided to give up? He actually came up with such a foolish idea to give himself a way out...]

[Your palm hit will be like an ant hitting a tree. How would it possible to hurt Bu Jingtian with that power?]

[You really should have said yes to him at the beginning. That will be a kind favor to the No. 1 Cultivator. That is a priceless favor you would give him. He would have owed you forever.]

[No matter how much a prick Bu Jingtian is, he will consider reputation in some way. When people want to mess with you, they would be hesitate. At the very least, if he takes your dan beads, he wouldn't be so shameless to kill your men. That will be a win-win situation!]

[Look what you did. For your fake honor, you made a palm hit promise. You actually gave up many good things you could have gotten.]

[You will help him, yet you call him despicable... What a thankless task.]

Cold lights shined in Bu Jingtian's eyes. He blandly said, "No matter whether I am despicable or distingue, it is not your turn to judge!"

As expected, he was angry.

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Realms In The Firmament

Chapter 470: A Palm Hit Promise

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