

Firmament 471

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Chapter 471: Palm Hit Attack

People around them all sighed at the same time. Such an opportunity for making peace was destroyed.

"However, if Feng Monarch insists, I will accept the challenge. Just stand here still and take a palm hit from you. Not to mention one hit, one hundred, one thousand, so what?"

Bu Jingtian arrogantly talked. He sounded full of confidence.

Ye Xiao smiled. "Good! Deal!"

Bu Jingtian laughed as he firmly stood on the floor and smiled. "Let's do it. In fact, Feng Monarch, do not hesitate too much while you are still living. The more you care, the more weak point you will be held! You are now under my control because you care too much. Are you trying to just give me a stupid palm hit to vent the anger in your heart?"

"Let me tell you more. The more you care, the more weak point you will show! The more likely you will be caught!" He wildly laughed. "Now and from now on, you will be controlled because of all your weak points. A man with lots of weak point will always bow to others..."

Behind him, the dozens of men who heard Bu Jingtian all shined their eyes.

It was a good warning to all these people too.

[Think about how you can defeat this Feng Monarch, guys!]

[I will take his dan beads. No matter what, I can't kill him because I owe him this favor. However, you are different. You can just feel free to get on him. I can take use of his weak point, why can't you?]

Other than that, what he said had shown his attitude. [Although Feng Monarch will help me, but no matter what happens to him, I won't help him. You can feel relax and do whatever you want to him. Do not consider my position.]

Ye Xiao stood up with a big smile on the face. He seemed indifferent to what Bu Jingtian said. He said, "Bu Jingtian, the well known No. 1 Cultivator indeed. How heroic... Good! Let's do it. You take one palm hit from me and survive, I will make those dan beads for you. Deal is a deal!"

Bu Jingtian disdainfully smiled. "Good. Deal is a deal. Not to mention whether I can survive, if I move any bit when you hit me, I don't think I will shamelessly stay in the martial world."

Ye Xiao slowly walked over to him as he blandly spoke, "Words come out like the wind. You can't take back what you have said. This attack, I will try all the power I can use to hit on your head. It is the key part of your body! Either you will die, or I will fail!"

Bu Jingtian laughed. "Feng Monarch is such an aboveboard man. Since you made it so clear, I will accept it. Just do it then. Every part of my body is invincible! Talking too much will not help you. Feng Monarch, you should watch out yourself. When an egg hits a rock, the rock will be fine, but the egg will crack!"

It was a clear statement. [I don't need you to consider my condition. You should better worry about yourself!]

Ye Xiao didn't take it as an offense; instead, he just laughed. "I am going to do it now. Watch out your head!"

Bu Jingtian was casual. He said, "Do it then!"

Ye Xiao smiled and jumped up. In the air, he rolled up his sleeves and a white hand reached out from the sleeve. Under the sunshine, it looked crystal and clear.

Such a pale and elegant hand.

Long fingers, pale skin—it was like a hand of a girl. It was even more exquisite than a girl's hand.

He slowly rose and gradually got down. That hand was aiming at Bu Jingtian's head.

Bu Jingtian coldly laughed. He was still looking straight forward. He didn't even care about the hand that was about to hit on his head.

That palm hit didn't even have any trace of power.

Apparently, it was weak like nothing.

Feng Zhiling said he would use all power he had, yet it didn't seem like it!

Everybody was watching.

"Pay attention. After this attack, that legendary Bu Jingtian will die for sure. The last chapter of a legend is right here!" Ling Wuxie stared at them concentratedly in the sky.

"Uh?" Xiu of the Heavens and Wan of the Clouds were both surprised. They didn't know what to say.

Their cultivation might have been restrained, but they still had sharp eyes of super powerful cultivators.

For them, at any situation, that was a palm hit with no power!

Such a soft hit couldn't even kill a fly, not to mention a man.

[Why are you so sure about it, Ling Wuxie?]

They looked at Ling Wuxie. They believed in their own eyes. They believed that this Ling fool was no stronger than them in foresight. They didn't think that Ling Wuxie could see things that they couldn't see!

Ling Wuxie blandly spoke, "Don't look at me. Look at Feng Zhiling! After this palm hit, if Bu Jingtian lives, Feng Monarch will become another's tool from now on. Bu Jingtian must die! To be honest, I don't know how he will kill Bu Jingtian, but after this hit, he will surely kill Bu Jingtian. Otherwise, his challenge will be completely a joke. A useless joke!"

"People like Feng Monarch will never be controlled!"

"Look at him, what a proud man. If he doesn't have the confidence to kill Bu Jingtian, he wouldn't have made this happen. It is much better to talk with your master. If he is here, I won't need to explain so much. Geniuses are lonely!"

The two ladies stared at Ling Wuxie with anger, and then they looked back to Feng Zhiling. They thought, [What a prick. He is obviously a fool. He just loves to act like he is much better than others. After all, he doesn't dare to say he is better than our master... Wait. Pah. That is wrong. Look at him, how can he be in the same league with our master. Let's just wait till Feng Zhiling fails. If he doesn't make it, we are so going to humiliate you! We will humiliate you so badly that you will feel ashamed and shut up!"]

While Ling Wuxie and the two ladies were talking, Ye Xiao's pale hand suddenly changed color right before it hit on Bu Jingtian's head. It became golden and shiny!

At this moment, the golden hand was in perfect use.

Over Bu Jingtian's head, there seemed to be a tiny sun.

Nobody could see the exact move of Feng Monarch's hand. All they could see was a mass of strong light.

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Chapter 472: Killed by One Hit!

Bu Jingtian was shocked too. At this moment, he clearly felt that the hand above his head was rapidly operating martial art. It was going to hit with an extremely strong power. However, Feng Monarch was in a low level. Even though he had operated the martial art into an extreme extent, even if it was a special martial art that could make his attack much powerful than it should be, Bu Jingtian believed it wouldn't threaten his life!

Besides, he could feel the power inside that hand!

Such power could never hurt him!

Such attack could not even break his defensive energy shield!

Bu Jingtian didn't move, but only stood there!

He had even prepared words to say.

He had decided what to say after this hit, to give Feng Monarch a lesson and tease him.

[The head of Bu Jingtian is not something that anybody can hit on!]

[Today, I endured this for the dan beads, however, Feng Monarch of Ling-Bao Hall will pay for what he did today! It will cost him a lot!]

[People live different lives. Some lives are even worse than death!]

Under everyone's watch, that golden hand that shined like sun heavily fell down!

Ling-Bao Hall's men nervously watched it. People of the two great sect were disdainful. - Puff! - The hand hit on Bu Jingtian's head!

- Boom! -

- Crack! -

Something extremely weird and horrible, one that should have never happened, one that was impossible to happen, suddenly happened!

The head of Bu Jingtian, the No.1 Cultivator, was like a snowball in a firing stove.

- Boom! - It exploded!

At the same time, Feng Monarch's hand didn't stop. It kept going down from the top of the head. The shiny golden hand hit on Bu Jingtian's head, went down to his chest, and then cut the entire upper part of his body!

Blood splashed out on the floor, some even went dozens of meters away!

Feng Monarch's black clothes was suddenly tainted with red!

He didn't save any power to form a protection on himself. He truly did put all his power to that palm hit! All power was in that hand!

- Puff! -

Feng Monarch got down to the floor. He held back the red hand and looked at it. It was a hand covered by flesh and blood.

As expected, he was standing right in front of Bu Jingtian's dead body.

Not exactly a "dead body" though. Bu Jingtian's head was broken into pieces. It should be just a few body parts.

His legs were still standing there, yet nothing was left from his chest. The tall man only had a short part of his body left, like a seven years old kid standing in front of an adult.

He was two heads short!

Bu Jingtian's body was swaying, but it was still standing there. Ye Xiao was indifferent. He reached out his hand and pointed on that body, then he blandly spoke, "Aren't you tired standing all the time? Just get down!"

Bu Jingtian's body fell down!

- Puff! -

The mutilated body of that world's No. 1 Cultivator heavily fell on the floor. Flesh, blood and organs splashed on the floor along with it.

The legend, the No. 1 Cultivator in the Land of Han-Yang, Bu Jingtian, lied on the floor like a broken bag in everybody's gaze. Everyone in the two great sects couldn't believe it. They had the same thought at

the same time. [It turns out... Even the No. 1 Cultivator in the world... When he dies... The body is no different than the others... Only it is even bleaker... Dying with a broken body...

How miserable!!

How could Bu Jingtian die? How is it possible?

How could such a thing happen?!

They all felt crazy at the moment!

Maybe they were crazy. Maybe they thought they were in a dream. They were actually in such a ridiculous dream!

If not, how could the super powerful legendary cultivator, the No. 1 in the world, be killed by just one palm hit! How could he die like this? How could he be killed by just a man of level 3 of Sky Origin Stage?

[How is that possible?]

There was a huge strength gap between the two sides. They believed that even a hundred Feng Monarch together could never harm Bu Jingtian a bit. They couldn't believe that such a terrifying man would die so easily!

It was silent.

Even when a needle dropped on the floor, it could be heard!

No matter whether they were men of Ling-Bao Hall or men of the great sects, even the of the five clans, all of them were shocked. They were totally blank in the heads.

They didn't know what they should do or think.

Nobody noticed that in the air, there was a small wave of energy flows. It disappeared very soon though.

However, noticed or not, this place, which was full of dead bodies, was suddenly... brighten up a little bit...

Ye Xiao frowned.

He then casually looked at the dead body of Bu Jingtian. He spoke with a sigh, "You really shouldn't have accepted the challenge... Let me tell you one last thing. This hit from me, even if you are ten times, hundred times, even a thousand times stronger than you were, you could never handle it. You were merely Level 9 of Sky Origin Stage... You thought too highly of yourself and you didn't even think about defending... Anyway. No matter how great a story is, it will end someday. Your story ends today!"

"You knew you were dying, so you came. You knew you were dying, so you accepted the challenge. I had to let you die! You didn't even know what you want to do if you could live on... I just brought death to you, which you deserved!"

If he said so earlier before the man died, people would definitely laugh at him.

It sounded just like a fool bragging about himself!

However, now when he said it, nobody dared to question it.

The truth was right there. Who could possibly question him anymore!

Many of them trembled and stepped back.

"Elder Bu..." People of Sunlight Sect finally shouted out with fear and rushed over to Bu Jingtian's body.

Both Sunlight Sect and Starlight Sect had the same thought.

They didn't believe Bu Jingtian would die so easily. They believed there must be some nasty trick behind the attack!

They believed that if they started to check the dead body, they could find something!

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Chapter 473: An Egg Hits a Rock!

They wanted to confirm that Feng Monarch didn't really have such power. They wanted to believe that Feng Monarch only won by luck. They wanted it to be an opportunity to slaughter Ling-Bao Hall!

Bu Jingtian's death was a disaster for Sunlight Sect indeed!

It was also a hatred that would last forever!

They would never forget what happened today.

Sunlight Sect and Starlight Sect together, about sixty superior cultivators gathered over at the same time. They looked at that cracked body on the floor. They couldn't believe it. [Is this really Bu Jingtian?]

[Is this really the No. 1 Cultivator in the world, Bu Jingtian?]

[Could it be a fake one?]

[Fake? Please just keep fooling yourself. That is enough.]

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In the sky.

Wan of the Clouds and Xiu of the Heavens couldn't help rubbing their eyes.

Truth was right there in their eyes, but they still couldn't believe it. They couldn't believe that this Feng Monarch had actually killed Bu Jingtian in just one hit.

"How did he do it? How is this possible?" Xiu-Er said. Her eyes were pretty and clear.

The two ladies looked to Ling Wuxie at the same time.

For the first time, they thought that this Lord Ling was profound. [Was he acting like a fool on purpose for the whole time?!]

[He said Feng Monarch could do it. And then Feng Monarch actually did it!]

[What is going on? Other than Feng Zhiling who made it happen, nobody else knows it better than this mysterious Lord Ling!]

"Don't look at me like that." Ling Wuxie bitterly smiled. "I didn't help him."

The two ladies rolled their eyes.

[Of course not. We know you didn't.]

[If you did, no matter how strong you are, we would definitely sense something from you, as we are this close to you. That is the problem... Something that is impossible actually happened.]

[Hmm? What did he say? He said he didn't help? Does it mean he doesn't know what happened down there either?]

As they were wondering, Ling Wuxie said, "I did see the result, yet I didn't see how Feng Zhiling did it." He paused and then went on, "I think the problem should be that golden hand of Feng Monarch. That golden shiny light on his hand. I don't think he used it to enhance his power. Instead, I think he used it to cover our sight. He must have killed Bu Jingtian using another method."

"I guess he has something hidden inside his hand!"

"Maybe it is some secret weapon. Maybe something really special. It should be a killing move that he has been hiding all the time."

"What is it then? I didn't see it." He was upset about it too.

It was reasonable that others couldn't see it.

But he had especially paid attention to it, yet he actually still couldn't see it. That was embarrassing!

What on earth gave Feng Monarch the power to kill someone who was much more powerful than him in just one hit?

Ling Wuxie couldn't figure it out. He thought and thought but couldn't think of anything.

Even for him, it was impossible to do such an incredible thing!

Just what did Feng Monarch do to kill a nearly invincible enemy in just one hit under such a situation...

That was far beyond legend. That was a myth...

That was totally a fairy tale!

What Ling Wuxie wanted to know was... What Feng Monarch had hidden behind that golden glow?

What did he hide?

What Ye Xiao had said, 'This hit from me, even if you are ten times, hundred times, even a thousand times stronger than you were, you could never handle it', was true. If Ling Wuxie knew this too, what would he feel! In fact, Ye Xiao actually did kill somebody that was thousands of times stronger than Bu Jingtian.

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Ye Xiao made it, but he did feel scared for one moment in his heart.

When he saw Bu Jingtian's body on the floor, his heart was still beating fast.

[He died?

For real!]

He tried to see the egg in the Space that was covered by blood. He felt like everything was unreal.

When he operated the golden hand to cover people's eyes by the shiny glow, he had held the egg in hand!

When he hit on Bu Jingtian's head, the egg had shown up in Ye Xiao's hand. He didn't really push it hard. He just touched the head! At that moment, he thought that there would be two possible results.

First, the egg might be broken! It would become a totally broken egg.

Second, Bu Jingtian's head would become the totally broken egg.

Bu Jingtian was right about the theory of an egg hitting a rock, but Ye Xiao did exactly use an egg to hit him.

Nobody knew that the egg could be so unbelievably tough!

After that hit, Bu Jingtian directly went to hell. He was totally dead. The egg didn't disappoint Ye Xiao, and everything was totally fine!

That was a reasonable thing though. The egg had killed Gu Jinlong earlier, in a very nasty way! Bu Jingtian was nothing compared to Gu Jinlong!

Even though Ye Xiao knew he had a good chance on this, he still felt worried when he made that hit. His heart was beating rapidly... [What if Brother Egg retreats?]

Truth was the egg was tough and strong.

Brother Egg also got a lot from this fight... So many people died. Their souls were wandering around and became soul energies.

Brother Egg just showed up for a second, but he had already gathered all those energies!

It hadn't wasted a bit!

However, Ye Xiao was so excited that he didn't notice it at all.

He was focusing on something else...

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People of Sunlight Sect and Starlight Sect were all gathering around Bu Jingtian's body. They couldn't believe what they saw. They were even a bit angry and scared!

[This Feng Monarch actually killed Bu Jingtian!]

[Would it be too easy for him to kill... us...]

"I really didn't know that this elder was such a honorable man!" Feng Monarch spoke emotionally, "Elder Bu knew he would die, yet he still kept his words... What an honorable man! An honest man! I am full of respect for him. Nowadays, there are not many people who can be so honest and honorable like this man."

[He is dead anyway. It won't hurt to praise him a little.]

People of the two great sects all showed their red eyes when they heard Feng Monarch's shameless words.

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Chapter 474: I Will Fight You All on My Own!

[This honest and honorable man, you just killed him!]

[You played such a trick! He wasn't allowed to defend your attack, and he had to take the hit!]

[Now he is dead because of your dirty trick... You actually act like praising him...]

[Don't you have a heart of shame?]

[For a dead man... No matter how much you praise him, even if you praise him so hard, he is still a dead man!]

[Even if you try to make him a legend, a myth, a miracle, it won't bring him back!]

[It is totally meaningless!]

Feng Monarch spoke with a sigh that was full of emotion, "Elder Bu kept his words. You all heard us. We all know what he promised. I am sorry for what happened to him... But it is a challenge that we all agreed... He made his promise and he kept it. I don't think you guys would break it, would you?"

He blinked. "I believe the superior cultivators of the two great sects would never bring shame to our past Elder Bu..."

"I think, we, Ling-Bao Hall and the two great sects never had disagreement on anything serious. What happened has happened... Let's just let it go. Let's just move on. From now on, the mountains are still tall and the rivers are still long. We all have long trips in this martial world. We all have a long way to go in our lives... For me, I sincerely want to make friends with you all. Such a good idea. From now on, let's share our happiness and sorrow, and let's fight side by side..."

While he was talking with emotion, his eyes turned red.

Like he really meant it.

However, the superior cultivators who stood around Bu Jingtian's horrible body, after hearing the speech of Feng Monarch, they just felt furious! The flame of anger raised up in their hearts!

[What is this?]

What the fxck is this?

You just killed our leader by one bloody hit. Now you actually want us to share happiness and sorrow, fight side by side with you?]

[Are you just so stupid? Or do you think we are that stupid?]

[What the fxck!]

[What is wrong with you?]

[You are an outstanding man, the Monarch of Ling-Bao Hall. That is true... But you can't take us all as stupid men?]

"Feng Zhiling, aren't you too ignoble and despicable?!" An elder of Sunlight Sect looked at the body on the floor. He couldn't hold the anger and sorrow in his heart!

Bu Jingtian was mean indeed.

But for Sunlight Sect, he was a guardian god!

His death was a heavy strike for Sunlight Sect!

This elder had been cursing Bu Jingtian daily, yet when Bu Jingtian really died in front of him, he couldn't accept it!

"I am ignoble? I am despicable? Am I? I don't feel it at all. Why? Heh, heh. Look at you. How you make the black white and make the white black! You do everything inurbane and take every means to reach your purpose."

Ye Xiao frowned, then he spoke with a cold smile, "To know oneself is sure progress. You, two great sects, don't you understand how to admit defeat for a bet?"

Sixty-three superior cultivators of the two great sects all showed their furious faces. However, they didn't have a word to say.

It was indeed a challenge Bu Jingtian accepted!

Everybody saw it. They all knew it.

Feng Monarch really did only make one hit. He had even told everybody that he was going to kill Bu Jingtian. Bu Jingtian didn't get away because he accepted it. Now that he died under that promised hit, who could be blamed?

Everybody was there for the whole thing. They all saw it clearly!

No dirty tricks were seen.

Maybe it was too much to call Feng Monarch ignoble or despicable!

"Feng Monarch, such hatred will never end. We, Sunlight Sect, will be Ling-Bao Hall's enemy forever!" An elder of Sunlight Set stared at Ye Xiao and talked slowly.

They didn't have a righteous reason to argue, so they had to do it the tough way.

"So now we are enemies forever? Were we that close before? So this is how you define your relation to others?"

Ye Xiao put his hands on the back and half closed his eyes. "You just cannot admit defeat, can you, Sunlight Sect? Do you think Ling-Bao Hall is weak and you can bully us as you want? Is that why you can say such shameless words?"

He grinned. "Words are like winds. Since you made your statement, why don't we just figure something out here today? I won't mind. I really won't. You don't need to just stand there and take my hit. Let's just fight in a fair way. If you don't think you can do it, it is fine if you want me to fight you all by myself. Come on!"

He shook his sleeves and showed his two pale hands. Suddenly, the golden glow shined again.

Sixty-three men saw the golden hand and they all stepped back with fear.

That golden hand just killed the No. 1 Cultivator, Bu Jingtian in one hit!

[What is his real level status?]

[Even Bu Jingtian couldn't handle his palm hit, would I... be able to defend it?]

They all had the same thought. They thought it would be suicide if they got near Feng Monarch.

Ye Xiao spoke with horror, "Come on. Let me fight you all on my own. You won't be bullying me, I promise. Come over here, you pricks over there! I was worrying that I didn't have a reason to kill more today. Now I do. Aren't you enemies forever to me?"

He suddenly widely opened his eyes; they were filled with killing intent. He made a stride and got closer to them!

As he made this step, those cultivators hearts were all filled with fear.

The qi of killing rushed over to them like tides.

His killing intent actually felt like real qi!

A stream of extremely cold qi was like something from hell, making those men feel cold and frightened.

Even though some of them were in the master levels of Sky Origin Stage, they couldn't help trembling when the cold qi hit them.

They stared at Feng Monarch with their eyes full of fear!

They all realized something at this moment. [It turns out... This Feng Monarch has been hiding his true capability for the whole time!]

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Chapter 475: Frightening!

[It turns out Feng Monarch was strong enough to shock the world!

He is even stronger than Bu Jingtian!

That is why he can kill Bu Jingtian with just one hit!

He might play tricks on other sides, but this aura and the qi, he can never fake it!

He can never fake that overwhelming and brutal qi of killing!

Only those who are in certain positions in the world can produce such qi. Only those who have superior cultivation capability and have killed many lives could produce such overwhelming qi of killing!

That aura, that qi of killing that Feng Monarch produces... is invincible!

One who has killed less than a million lives can hardly get such qi!

Such horrible qi of killing is enough to make him the No. 1 Cultivator in the world!]

"This is, 'million slaughters makes great qi of killing'!" That elder of Sunlight Sect stepped back with fear. He had opened his eyes wide enough, like he was looking at a ghost. Apparently, he was frightened by the story he knew.

He suddenly felt regret!

[I should've thought about it.

I really should!

This Feng Zhiling has been calm and casual facing all the assassins in the world who had come to kill him. So many superior cultivators stood opposite to him, yet he could walk in casually like he was taking a walk in the park.

How would he do that if he wasn't that confident. How would he risk his life to just show off?

When things were really bad on his side, he actually declared a rule of his own to the entire world of assassins!

He turned over the situation and controlled all those who came here to take his lives!

We all ignored something important. Feng Zhiling must be very confident. He at least had a perfect plan to escape from that. That was the most important thing he need to make that turn-over. Otherwise, one tiny mistake could take him to death!

How would he do that if he didn't have that confidence?

It is the same reason here. If he wasn't really confident, how would he make such a challenge to Bu Jingtian?

He is the one who has been confident all the time. He knew he would win. He was just playing everybody like the world was a game map for him!]

The elder thought more than that... the House of the Chaotic Storms would never show kindness to anybody in the world. However, back when Feng Zhiling met the House of the Chaotic Storms at the

auction, why would Master Bai be so kind to him? The reason was simple. Feng Zhiling also had great capability that could shock the world. He just kept hiding his true capability, just like Xiu of the Heavens!

Thinking about that, the elder sighed. [When Feng Monarch asked for the challenge, everybody thought he was crazy. They were all waiting to see him become a joke!]

In fact, now everybody knew that Feng Monarch was never a joke. When the challenge began, Bu Jingtian was bound to die!

Feng Monarch had such great cultivation capability, yet he acted like he was weak. Bu Jingtian had to die!

Ye Xiao looked down to those superior cultivators of the two great sects. His face looked casual, yet it was full of killing intent.

He was operating East-rising Purple Qi at second level, Purple Qi Descends. He stood there like a great mountain, untouchable. He was like a king looking down upon the world!

No heroes dared to offend him!

At the same time, the killing qi that he gained in his two lives were rolling up heavily!

At this moment, Ye Xiao had a feeling. [If I want, I can kill the entire world within seconds!]

The sixty-three Sky Origin Cultivators of the two great sects were all several times stronger than Ye Xiao in real cultivation levels!

However, in front of Ye Xiao, nobody dared to move recklessly. Not even one of them dared to breath heavily.

There was fear in their eyes, and their faces were pale. On the floor, there was Bu Jingtian's body. He was a vivid example to them. Their chests were full of hatred, yet none of them dared to step out and say anything about revenge!

They all felt like they were trapped in a snow mountain in winter naked.

That extreme coldness made them feel hopeless!

In the sky.

Ling Wuxie's pupils shrieked.

Looking down at Feng Monarch, his eyes were full of confusion. He murmured, "His killing qi, why is it so dense and heavy? Only those great slaughterers in the world can have such qi... This killing qi is so close to those great figures in Human Realm Above Heavens... How did he cultivate himself into such status? He is so young. That is unreasonable!"

"Did he already kill everyone in this Land of Han-Yang? But he isn't in a right level."

Lord Ling was confused. He was just making random guesses.

"Look how vigorous he is! Is it too much?" Ling Wuxie murmured, "I can see he is bluffing, but how does he make such vigor out! It looks so real. Why? How?"

He operated the Universal Eyes again to observe Feng Zhiling. What he could see was still a blurred figure. There was a mass of chaos around it.

He still couldn't see through it.

"Weird! How weird!" He rubbed on the head. He was stunned. "This man... What he will achieve in the future is truly immeasurable..."

Xiu of the Heavens and Wan of the Clouds were both shocked too.

Looking at Feng Monarch, they thought of their master.

Suddenly, they had a feeling. [Master... When he was in this age, did he have such vigor? Did he have such verve? Did he have such killing qi? Did he have such achievement?]

They suddenly felt scared.

"Shame. This Feng Monarch was born in a low family. He is nothing but a local resident of a low level realm. He is not a noble born in Human Realms Above Heavens. He wasn't born in the aristocratic clans. If he were raised up in a aristocratic family in Human Realm Above Heavens, he should become a great figure in the universe!"

Ling Wuxie kept praising him. "If he has a background like your master, and if they fight against each other all along... I won't be surprised if he became someone like the four Dominators of East, West, South and North."

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Chapter 476: Woeful

"What a shame. He has no such opportunity nor qualification. Your master doesn't have such a good opponent that can boost his cultivation. They were both unlucky on this. They both are impossible to step on the highest stage in the world. How fate plays us..."

Ling Wuxie made a long sigh.

"This is such a woeful thing!"

Wan of the Clouds and Xiu of the Heavens looked at each other. They both saw helplessness in their eyes.

That was right. Feng Monarch was full of schemes. He was a wise man, also a capable man. He was vicious and had a broad view... He had everything a great cultivator needed!

However, the only thing that weakened him... was that he was in a low level realm. Too low. It was lower than the lowest!

In the life of a super great cultivator, the most important thing was never his friends, his family, or his women... It was his opponent!

A great opponent who was in an equal level was the most important! If he didn't work hard, he would be defeated!

The motivation from a great opponent was horribly effective!

To have such an opponent was every great man's dream.

The four Dominators in the Human Realm Above Heavens occupied the peak positions, because... the four of them had been fighting against each other since they were young. They fought and fought and never gave up. Whoever was left down a bit, he would try everything he could to catch up to others. They kept chasing each other and passed each other. They just didn't give up!

They kept fighting and kept rushing up. They always had a goal to reach. They never gave up. Finally, they became the absolute dominators in the Human Realm Above Heavens!

They were still fighting against each other. Never surrendering, never giving up!

That was why the four Dominators were still progressing greatly.

[Even though our master is a talented man, he really needs an opponent who is in an equal level at every aspect!]

It was such a lonely thing to be invincible. It was also lonely to have no opponents. The loneliness to be at the top was a feeling that nobody could understand. That was why he wanted to improve himself through the Heavenly Mystery, such an extreme method. If he had such a great opponent, for Master Bai, he wouldn't have to get the Heavenly Mystery. It was the worst choice to choose the Heavenly Mystery!

He was born to be a great man who would rush up to the top someday. He just needed an opponent who could motivate him!

Now this man showed up. It was a shame that he was a man of such a low realm.

Wan-Er and Xiu-Er helplessly sighed for this cruel reality.

How long would it take...

For an opponent to develop to be strong enough to get in the Human Realm Above Heavens, strong enough to fight against Master Bai?

When that day comes, things were bound to be too late, everything would be too late...

"However, it is not a permanent way to control his enemies by bluffing... It won't last forever..." Ling Wuxie frowned. "He doesn't have the ability to defeat the sixty-three men down there. It looks like he has occupied the upper position, it looks like he controls everything, but if he pushes it too hard, every one of those men can easily defeat him. Feng Monarch is definitely going to fail this... How will he deal with this situation?"

Ling Wuxie thought for a while, but he couldn't think of any practical way.

He thought that if he were Feng Monarch, he would have died over three times under such a situation.

However, he believed Feng Monarch had a back up plan to deal with the next situation. What was that plan though?

The two good men he had sent out for a mission, Ning Biluo and Zhao Pingtian, even if they both came back, they couldn't help him much. They would only reveal his true capability sooner.

His special poison was powerful and overwhelming, but he had used it up. Those cultivators stood far away from each other, so even if he used the poison, it wouldn't work that well.

They were warned already. They could easily get away.

He acted like he was powerful, yet he wasn't. He didn't have the capability to handle the current situation.

He did shock the enemies for now, but his enemies had lost an important man. They didn't have a good reason to retreat, so the fight would begin sooner or later.

When it got serious, bluffing wouldn't help anymore.

One thing that Ling Wuxie couldn't understand the most was that Feng Zhiling had already occupied the higher position, so it was reasonable to try to suppress people with his strong vigor. However, he made such dense killing qi. That was useless. If anyone of the cultivators felt it dangerous to a certain extent, he would fight with desperation. Wouldn't it be a bad thing for Feng Monarch?

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People of the two great sects were getting impatient now.

Those of Starlight Sect were a bit better. They were gloating in their hearts though. After all, the man who died was the guardian of Sunlight Sect. Starlight Sect did have supports for many years, yet they had been suppressed by Bu Jingtian for a long time.

Bu Jingtian died. It was a pity. However, it made them feel relieved.

[Finally, this man died.]

[We may not get beyond Sunlight Sect right away, but if we give it some time, we will be the No. 1 Sect in the Land of Han-Yang sooner or later!]

On the other hand, people of Sunlight Sect couldn't accept it, either mentally or physically. They were full of anger!

They didn't know whether to step forward or step back.

[Leave? That is not an option!]

[Our guardian died here miserably, and we just leave like this?]

[If we retreat like this, we will be skinned off by the grand masters!]

[But... what can we do if we stay?]

[We fight?]

[Are we going to fight a man who killed Bu Jingtian in one hit?]

[Even Bu Jingtian was killed, how do we fight against such an enemy?]

[That is not a fight. That is suicide!]

[That is totally stupid!]

Ye Xiao's cold eyes looked around the sixty-three men. He blandly spoke, "Why don't you leave yet? Do you want a drink from me now?"

That elder of Sunlight Sect was furious. He spoke with an angry voice, "Feng Monarch, you killed our man. Don't you think you should say something?"

He sounded like he was being reasonable, yet everybody could hear the fear in his voice!

Apparently, he really just wanted to have some casual words from Feng Monarch about it!

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Chapter 477: Clean Sweep!

"Say something? What to say?" Ye Xiao wouldn't give him what he wanted. He rolled up his eyes and blandly spoke, "Do you really think... I should say anything after killing a person? Let me ask you something. Bu Jingtian, the No. 1 Cultivator in the world, had killed over a million people in his life. Did he ever say anything to anybody about it? Or do I remember it wrong?"

The elder from Sunlight Sect viciously spoke, "Feng Monarch, you are outstanding in martial art indeed, but... You are also a business man, right? Business man always wants peace because it brings profits. Maybe we don't have anyone who can defeat you in Sunlight Sect, however, it won't be a difficult thing to make your business to fail in this world. Don't you think so?"

Ye Xiao's eyes flashed with cold light. He blandly spoke, "Oh you want to stop Ling-Bao Hall's business? So you are threatening me now?"

He then showed a cruel expression as he smiled. "I guess Bu Jingtian did teach you some lessons before he died. Look at you. You know how to threat me now... Impressive. You can see what is important to me now, can't you?"

He smiled and then pointed at the dead body of Bu Jingtian. "Fine. Threat me! Follow Bu Jingtian! Do what he did to me, alright? I accept it. Like I said to him. If anyone of you can survive my palm hit, I will say something to explain it as my fault! If you are afraid that one person is too weak to accept the challenge, you can come together. It won't make much difference to me really!"

There was viciousness in his eyes as he looked at that elder. At the moment, he didn't even try to cover his killing intent as he said, "If you dare to say what you just said to me once again, I will take it as a yes to this challenge!"

The elder's face turned completely pale. He was shocked by that massive killing qi. He stepped back three steps, with a face pale like paper. He didn't know what to say, afraid that if he said any word wrong, Feng Zhiling would commit a massacre.

"Bluffing. Pretending. Look how well he plays these tricks. For thousands of years, he is really the only person who can do it like this. Maybe even in the thousands of years to come, he will still be!" Ling Wuxie praised with sincerity up there in the sky. That was a big compliment.

A man, who looked tough but weak inside, actually scared the sixty-three top class cultivators in the world and made them stand there, afraid to even move.

That was something nobody would believe... If Ling Wuxie didn't see it with his own eyes, he would never believe it. It was like a ghost had appeared in the bright day time!

It was a historical event. He believed there would never be such a thing in the future anymore!

"Look at you, a p*ssy face. I haven't done anything yet, but look how scared you are. If I really get serious on you, I think you will be scared to death really. Fine. I am a man with mercy. Let me say something nice so that you can take the body and leave. I feel good right now. I won't tear his body into pieces!" Ye Xiao sounded so vicious and impatient. He played a palm hit.

On the floor, Bu Jingtian's body flew up because of that palm hit. It rolled over in the air and then fell down back to the ground!

"You! You're too doing too much!"

When the body just left the floor, people of the two great sects rushed over together. However, they didn't want to get harmed by that palm, so none of them tried to hold that body. When the body hit the floor again, it was like a heavy punch hitting on everybody's face! That was embarrassing!

Bu Jingtian was the leader for this tour after all. Now he was dead, and his body was ven humiliated like this. None of them felt comfortable about it.

The sixty-three men crowded around that body. They were confronting Ye Xiao.

There was anger in all their eyes.

Some of them had reached the point of losing their tempers. In their eyes, there showed up a sense of determination.

They were thinking that it was better to fight hard to die than to be humiliated like this! They were almost going to rush out and fight it out against Feng Monarch!

They just wanted to die together with him!

At this moment, a deep voice sounded. It sounded from under Bu Jingtian's dead body. The sixty-three men looked to it at the same time.

Some of them even hoped that a miracle happened, and Bu Jingtian would return from death and continue his legend!

However, they should be disappointed. Bu Jingtian didn't return. A dark smoke came out from under the dead body. Within just a while, the smoke covered everybody around the body!

The sixty-three men were all around the body. When the dark smoke came out, they were so close to it. Besides, they were all focusing on Feng Monarch, so none of them noticed that there was something wrong with that body.

At the moment, the sixty-three men were in the same situation. When they noticed the smoke, they were already covered by the dark smoke!

They were shocked and then their expression changed!

They were astonished!

They had seen that overwhelming poisonous fog earlier, that was why they didn't show up when the big fight happened. They were frightened by that poison. When they showed up, they stood far away from each other, wanting to take a good position to fight once people of Ling-Bao Hall came out to help Feng Monarch. Other than that, they feared that Feng Monarch still had that poison bead. Even so, they had been cautious and careful the whole time.

They really didn't want to get hit by that poison. It was certain death.

In their plan, once they saw that poison came out, they would retreat in the fastest speed!

With their capabilities, it was an easy thing to get away before the poison spread.

That poison was overwhelming and powerful, but it took time to spread. Besides, it could only kill people in a certain area. As long as they kept attention on it, they could get away from it.

However, while they were so cautious and careful, the poison never showed up.

When Feng Monarch asked Bu Jingtian's to accept that challenge, they thought he had given up, but they didn't totally put down their alertness.

When Bu Jingtian died, they were stunned. Finally, they stopped being cautious because they couldn't focus.

After that, Feng Monarch kept provoking them with words. They felt the power Feng Zhiling showed. Such a great figure. Such a heroic man. Such a monarch. They started to believe that Feng Zhiling was strong enough to kill them all by a fair fight. He could kill Bu Jingtian in one hit, so they believed he wouldn't need to use that poison to deal with them. They believed that he just wanted to hide his true power, so he used the poison earlier. As he had shown them his true power, they thought he wouldn't use the poison anymore!

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Chapter 478: I Don't Want to Kill!

That was why they loosened their cautious heart against the poison.

Especially when Feng Monarch further insulted Bu Jingtian's body, they felt extremely furious. The caution in their hearts were completely gone!

At that moment, when they all gathered together preparing to fight their enemy together... The poison fog showed up again!

That was surprising! Nobody was prepared for it!

Everybody of the two great sects were hit!

They were all poisoned!

When the most horrible thing was impossible to happen, it suddenly just happened, completely out of everybody's expectation!

They all felt so close to death at this moment!

Not only the men of the two great sects were shocked, even the assassins of Ling-Bao Hall and Wan Zhenghao were stunned. They watched it happen with astonishment. Finally, they knew that Feng Monarch never wanted to set those men free!

He had planned to kill them all!

Those men were on his killing list already. He had bluffed, played tricks, given weird talks, driven people away... Those were his schemes!

He did those things only to serve as his last step. What he really wanted to do was to use that poison to kill all those sixty-three great cultivators!

Kill them all!

Once and for all!

He had worked a lot to prepare the poison beads, but he only made five beads. He had used four of them to deal with the huge amount of assassins earlier, so he only had one left. However, this single poison bead was going to kill the best force of the two great sects at the same time!

The last bead had made the best impact!

Now, he had no poison beads at all! Not even one!

However, no matter how he would swear that he didn't have any, whoever had seen how horrible that poison was and knew what he had done just now, would never believe it anymore!

Ye Xiao acted like he still had hundreds of poison dan beads in his pocket! No matter how many he took out, nobody would be surprised. If people found out he had nothing... they would feel shocked instead!

They didn't believe it. They couldn't believe it! They didn't dare to!

Those who believed he had no more poison beads were all dead! No exception!

After that dark smoke spread, they could see Feng Monarch standing there with his hands on his back, looking right back to them with cold eyes.

In his eyes, there was no cruelty or mercy. There was only coldness and indifference.

"I said, leave or die. Do you really think I was joking?" Feng Monarch stood straight up in the fog. His voice was like a cold wind blowing from hell.

"I warned you, but none of you listened," Ye Xiao spoke with cold smile, "do you really think I wouldn't dare to kill you because you are part of the two great sects?"

"Do you really think the two great sects can control the entire world?"

"Holding your sects' names which are rotted for thousands of years, you actually think you can do whatever you want in this martial world..." His eyes were full of sneering and pity. "I have to say that you are wrong. Now, taste the punishment for your mistakes with your lives."

The cultivators looked at him with desperation, with none among them knowing what to say anymore.

They started to feel itchy on their bodies!

Their entire bodies!

From head to eyes, to nose, to ears, to mouth, to neck, to chest... to the toes, it started!

It was such an unbearable feeling that made them mad and freaked out.

However, they had seen what happened to those assassins. They tried everything they could to keep themselves calm, and they tried so hard not to scratch it.

They didn't even dare to move a bit. They didn't want to motivate the poison.

They just stared at Feng Monarch with fury in their eyes.

They all made up their minds.

[If we are going to die today, you will come to hell with us!]

They failed to suppress the poison, so they only had the power to make a last strike now.

After that last strike, no matter whether they would make it or not, they wouldn't be able to handle that itch anymore.

The last strike was too important to fail!

They had to make it!

Ye Xiao blinked and blandly said, "However, man should have mercy. I am not a man who loves killing. There have been too many lives that were lost in this place. I don't want to kill more. You are all piteous men who only follow orders. You came to my place acting arrogant, but you haven't hurt any of my people. I don't have to kill you after all. So, I can spare your lives, as long as..."

He paused and said, "Whoever promises that the hatred will be gone after today can come over and take a dan bead to detoxify himself. After that, we just say goodbye and live on our lives."

His words was like a blow of cool wind, blowing off the haze of death. Everybody stopped the crazy thoughts.

They all looked at Feng Monarch.

Who would want to die if they had the chance to live?

Maybe nobody else could detoxify that poison beads, but Feng Monarch surely could, not only because he was the one who made it, but also because he was the only person in the world who could make supreme dan beads. He was a legend!

If he couldn't do it, nobody could!

Some of those men thought, [If I can survive tonight, I will make a promise. So what? Even if I don't have to make that promise, after tonight, I will never be against him in the future. It is just too horrible to fight him...]

However, many of them just stared at Ye Xiao with viciousness. They nodded as a sign of agreement with that proposal. However, their eyes showed that once they leave here alive, they would gather whatever they could in their sect to kill Feng Zhiling. Even if they couldn't kill Feng Zhiling, they would kill all the others in Ling-Bao Hall!

They would definitely take revenge after this!

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Chapter 479: Instant Kills

No matter what they had to do, they wouldn't let Feng Monarch live today!

Whoever showed mercy today would definitely fall in the future!

Ye Xiao coldly looked at them, like he could see through everybody's heart. All of them had already stopped talking; they just stared at Ye Xiao while nodding their heads. On their foreheads was sweat because they tried so hard to bear the itch.

"It seems you all agreed to my proposal. Good. I don't need to treat you differently then." Ye Xiao talked and nodded. He took out a white bottle and opened it. - Splash. - Countless black dan beads rolled on the floor shining with some weird glow.

That was about a hundred beads.

"These are what you need!" Ye Xiao softly spoke, "Whoever agrees to let the hatred go can come and take one."

And then he stepped aside and watched.

- Whoa! -

Sixty-three men moved like starving tigers rushing to the meat. The dan beads that could save their lives were right there. They used up their last bit of energy to fight for the beads. They wanted to get the dan beads before they lost their minds!

It was their last chance to move themselves.

If the dan beads didn't show up, they would have used the last chance to attack Ye Xiao. They would fight as hard as they could to kill Ye Xiao.

However, now that the dan beads showed up, everybody wanted to take it as soon as they could! They couldn't help using up all the remaining energy they had for it, in order to be the fastest one!

They were almost fighting. Everybody kept scratching the dan beads on the floor trying to take as many as they could and swallow them!

They were all Sky Origin Stage cultivators, and the weakest among them was in Level 7. They truly moved like lightning.

Within only the time of a blink, they all had at least one dan bead.

There should be about thirty dan beads on the floor if they only took one that they needed. Some of them just took the rest too.

Feng Monarch's dan beads were valuable things. They must be some supreme dan beads that could cure most diseases. They thought they might need it in the future when they were poisoned.

It was safer than nothing to keep some with them.

Besides, they never really agreed to just let everything go.

[We just nodded. We never said yes. We never made any promise!

We are still enemies.

Now I have this dan bead, I won't fear your poison anymore!]

The only problem they should think about was whether that dan bead could really save them. Would it work?

Feng Monarch always kept his words though. It worked well!

It worked fast. Some of them had just swallowed the dan beads, and they stopped feeling itchy immediately. The dan beads hadn't even reached their stomach yet!

"Hmm. Now that you promised we are good, please just leave. Let's see each other again in the martial world. I hope we can become friends, cultivators." Feng Monarch showed them a warm smile as he casually spoke.

"We are good now?" The sixty-three men viciously stared at Ye Xiao. Those who had thought that they wouldn't fight Feng Zhiling again started to look at him with viciousness. Some elders among them even laughed with a vicious and loud voice, "Hahahahahaha... Feng Monarch, you are so naive!"

"Oh?" Ye Xiao half closed his eyes.

"You humiliated us like this. You insulted us about our persistence. You dishonor our personality. You made us ashamed. Do you really think... that it will be ended by sending us away? Do you think we will forget how you insulted us?" Some of them spoke in a brutal way.

Ye Xiao changed the expression on his face, and his eyes were full of cold lights again. He blandly spoke, "So you mean... this will never end? Your hatred will remain? You want to break what you promised?"

They stared at him viciously.

Ye Xiao slowly nodded as he said, "Good. Good. Tough men. Honorable men. Good men in the martial world. Admirable. I am being naive, however, heavens know what we did. Promise always means something..."

Feng Zhiling didn't finish when Wan Zhenghao suddenly exclaimed.

"What the fck... That..." Wan Zhenghao acted like he saw ghost as his fat body uncontrollably trembled. That was unbelievable that such a fat guy could make such girly voice.

Not only Wan Zehnghao, but also those men of the two great sects, and even those assassins under Liu Changjun's command all looked scared, like they all saw ghost.

Especially the men of the five clans. They all had pale faces, shaking so hard like they were about to fall down.

The reason was... while the men of the two great sects were taking big and vicious, the muscles on their faces started to rot!

It started to drop off their faces.

One elder of Sunlight Sect only said, "It is just a vow. It means nothing. I will never let go of this hatred! There is a long time ahead, we will meet again in the future!"

While he said the word hatred, his nose had fallen down. While he said "a long time", his ears dropped down. While he said "will", his eyeballs fell off! While he said his last words, his lips dropped to the floor.

There was only a head without skin talking on his shoulder! It was still making sounds!

What surprised them the most was that even though his body was rotting, he didn't notice it!

He just kept swearing and threatening viciously...

Not only him, the others of the two great sects were doing the same thing.

While they were talking, the muscles dropped off their bones.

When the muscles and skins hit the floor, they became a pile of blood.

Even the clothes were rotting. There was no muscles or hair on their bodies. It rotted like hell, and even their organs were all gone.

Only sixty-three sets of empty bones remained there!

They were like dead bodies that had been in the tombs for hundreds of years, but still able to stand up!

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Chapter 480: No Blood on Weapon

Such weird scene could scare some coward men to death even if it was shown in daytime!

Luckily, everybody, including Wan Zhenghao, had seen much death in their lives. They were all scared though; they felt cold, and they shivered in fright.

They couldn't even say a complete sentence.

The next moment, those men stopped talking.

Silence defeated the sound. Everything was deep inside everybody's mind now!

Sixty-three good cultivators of the two great sects, hmm, good bones of the cultivators, stood in the yard quietly.

They stopped breathing now.

They didn't know what happened to them till they died. They didn't even know they were already dead.

They just lost their lives in such a silent way.

- Splash... -

- Splash... -

As the wind blew over, the bones fell apart to the floor. As the wind blew again, they all became ashes!

The ashes covered the floor and some were blown up flying in the air.

To become skeletons was not their end. Their end was to become ashes!

People thought a living man turning into a pile of ashes was just a story. It turned out it was something that would really happen!

Whoever had seen this all felt it hard to believe. They kept swallowing. Their necks were moving, and they felt like their hearts were going to stop beating.

"Pahhh... Pahh..." Wan Zhenghao couldn't stand it anymore. He started to throw up like crazy, causing him to feel dizzy and weak. He nearly puked out his gallbladder..

What happened today had truly frightened the shxt out of him.

In fact, he shouldn't be weak like this, as he had lived for a thousand years. However, too many things happened in one day. Happy, sad, worried, scared, frightened... One after another, he couldn't handle it anymore!

"Pah... Pahhhh..." Some of the people of the five clans started to throw up.

After what happened, they were going to lose their desire for food in the coming several months for sure.

Long Tianyun and his people were standing there looking at Feng Monarch's back. They were scared and also extremely admiring!

Even if they saw a real demon eating a living man, it wouldn't be as horrible as this!

After this, the men of the five clans would surely treat Feng Zhiling like they had treated Bu Jingtian!
Even kids didn't dare to cry out because they feared Feng Monarch!

For the five clans, Feng Monarch had become someone more scary and powerful than the House of the Chaotic Storms!

Much more horrible!

Ye Xiao stood there looking at those men coldly. He saw them turning into dead men from living men, and then turning into ashes blown away by wind. He was calm and peaceful during the whole time.

After a while, he coldly smiled. "My dan beads are not so good to swallow. Do you really think I would set you free? Do you think I was really that naive to give you the dan beads? After all the days you have been through in this martial world, you actually had such naive thought... Now who is the naive one... I would like to give you one last word. Unqualified! You are unqualified to be bad guys!"

Everybody alive felt cold on the back.

It turned out... Feng Monarch had never planned to let those guys go!

Whatever he had done was to cover his true intents.

The poison beads were powerful.

However, they couldn't kill those superior cultivators fast enough. They still had the power to attack. Even though they had about twenty percent of their power, when they struck at the same time, it was strong enough to kill anybody in the world!

Feng Monarch wanted them to die, but he couldn't face that final strike from those desperate men. That was why he acted like he wanted to show mercy. He talked like he needed those men to put down the hatred and become friends to him. That was only to make them believe the dan beads were real.

Those men never knew that those dan beads were some even more horrible poison beads!

This kind of effect only took place when those horrible poison beads were swallowed. That was why Feng Monarch did so much to make them eat them. And then it was the end!

Those who swallowed them died!

Sixty-three Sky Origin cultivators died in their own nagging, turning into a pile of ashes!

[What was that poison?

Why is it so overwhelming and vicious? Feng Zhiling, is he a master dan-maker or a master poison-maker? Or is he a master in both?!]

Long Tianyun took in a deep breath. He wanted to take some fresh air. When he breathed, however, he realized that there must be those ashes in the air.

Thinking about that, he felt like puking again. It was rolling in his stomach.

He tried so hard not to puke out, but his face turned pale because of it.

He was a man with schemes too. However, he couldn't help but ask himself, [If I were one of those men...]

[If I got hit by that horrible poison and I was dying, when I had a dan bead that was said to cure me... Would I eat it or not?]

Long Tianyun felt scared when he thought about it.

He could only have one answer. [Yes!] He would definitely eat it! He would snatch it badly!

Even if he knew that it could be another poison bead, he would still swallow it!

If he didn't, he would lose the only possibility to survive. He would definitely die.

However, those men only died faster and in a worse way!

They died in a more horrible way!

When a man was about to die, he would only choose what was possible to save him. He wouldn't think of other things.

Feng Monarch knew so well about people's minds!

He had just said something, in fact, he didn't even need to use weapons! A bunch of powerful enemies died within a while!

Turned into ashes!

It wasn't the poison that killed those men... It was Feng Monarch's scheme! He could kill anybody he wanted!

The two great sects were powerful indeed, but this time, they lost sixty-four master cultivators which included Bu Jingtian. They were seriously damaged!

There was something glowing among the ashes on the floor.

As wind blew over, something showed up.

A mass of dan clouds flew in the air. Splendid!

"Supreme dan bead!" Long Tianyun directly looked at it.