

## Firmament 531

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

#### Chapter 531: Raging Killing Qi

Unlike now, there was never a moment in his two lives that he would be more covetous and impatient... to kill someone!

The Second Prince!

That currish animal covered by human skin!

He deserved to die!

He must die!

[I am going to give him a miserable and extremely painful death. If not, how does it comfort those girls that died because of him!]

"Bing-Er, do you have a decision now? Or do you need to consider it a few more minutes?" Ye Xiao asked blandly. In his voice, there was extreme coldness.

He had made up his mind that even if Bing-Er was too softhearted to kill these men, he wouldn't let them live!

These men in black must die!

The darkness in Bing-Er's eyes faded away. Her eyes became bright and clear again. Her pretty face was a bit green and she said, "Master, such lunatic murderers deserve only one thing. Death!"

"Not only these five though. I want... all those who participated in this thing to die! They all deserve to die!"

Bing-Er spoke furiously.

As she spoke those words, Song Jue and Ye Xiao turned around and looked at her in surprise.

To be honest, to hear the word 'death' from Bing-Er was more surprising than her sparing them. They had never thought that Bing-Er would be so fierce!

"Bing-Er, it is easy to kill the five men here. But you have to know that if we kill all the men involved, there will be a huge number of death!"

Ye Xiao spoke in peace, "It should be at least a hundred thousand!"

Bing-Er gritted her teeth and said, "So what? Whoever participated have long lost their humanity. They are simply animals in human skins walking in the world. One hundred thousand, one million, ten million, as long as I am capable, I will kill them all!"

"Spare no one!"

"Otherwise, how to comfort the souls of those who died in pain!"

She was decisive and resolute!

A special qi of killing that only belonged to Bing-Er was aroused at the moment!

No women wouldn't want to kill all the men that bullied girls like that!

They should all get slaughtered! No mercy!

Ye Xiao slowly took a breath out and slowly spoke, "Since Bing-Er wishes so, I shall make my promise. I will never spare any of the men who participated in this evilness. No matter who they are, where they come, what stands behind them, from Second Prince to all the procurers and guards in the brothels in the kingdom... I will kill them all. No mercy!"

"Besides, all those are connected to Voluptuous Flower Building... I will kill them all too! No exception!"

Ye Xiao sounded rather solemn.

"The Voluptuous Flower Building has been running in the world for eight years... Every year, there are about twenty thousand girls that die in the capital. In the entire kingdom... It should be at least a hundred thousand! Eight years, that means at least eighty thousand girls died!"

Eighty thousand souls!

What a horrible number. Besides, those were all young girls in their perfect age!

Ye Xiao took in a deep breath. "If I don't kill all those who are involved... How do I feel relieved?"

"Master..." Bing-Er turned her head and stared at him. "Bing-Er doesn't like blood and killings. But... These people. They deserve to die. I will do it myself!"

Ye Xiao blandly said, "Good. Let's start it tonight! The earlier we start it, the less girls will be murdered!"

On his face, there was sharp killing intent. He gently said, "Start it now!"

His hands suddenly lit up with sharp lights.

A stream of cold qi burst out. It swayed over and five heads fell to the floor at the same time!

The five men in black didn't even have time to exclaim before their heads got chopped off by Ye Xiao!

He didn't break his words. He didn't torture them. He gave them a quick death. One sword, five heads off. Five died!

The eight Sky Origin Stage cultivators who were sent over by Second Prince all died!

However, it was just the beginning of a massacre!

"Let's go!" Ye Xiao truly didn't want to wait any longer.

He couldn't endure that there was actually such an organization in the world that was run by a prince and did coldblooded harm to girls. Ye Xiao's couldn't tolerate it anymore!

Since he was capable to do something, he decided to do it directly!

Song Jue wanted to catch up with Ye Xiao, but he stopped and was stunned!

Something stunned such a master level cultivator. That must be something big. In fact, it wasn't that magical though!

Song Jue saw the extreme cold qi flowing around Ye Xiao's body!

That cold qi...

Song Jue felt so familiar with it...

Why so?

It reminded Song Jue the mysterious man who cured him!

That man saved his life but never showed himself! His savior!

"Xiao Xiao!" Song Jue came up with a ridiculous thought. At least, he believed it was ridiculous. He asked, "Could it be... The man who treated my wounds for me... is never some hidden super cultivator... Was it... you?"

Ye Xiao was stunned. He realized that he accidentally showed the extreme cold qi because he was too angry. He didn't think it necessary to hid it from Song Jue anymore. He smiled. "Uncle Song, a big issue is in front of us. Why focus on such a small thing? Come on. Let's get on it! Let's go and pay a visit to this unique prince in the world. He must be a historic figure in the world, very likely the unique figure both in the past and the future."

As he spoke, he held Bing-Er's hand and flew up to the sky.

In the night sky, Bing-Er's white clothes was floating. Within seconds, they had gone far.

"What do you mean little thing? That concerns my life and my capability! What an important thing to me. Why do you take it as an inconsequential thing?" Song Jue was a bit upset. He rubbed his head and said, "Am I a small figure so my things are inconsequential..."

Song Jue was a bit upset, but he knew it wasn't a good time to stick on such a thing now.

Ye Xiao had gone far with Bing-Er. Song Jue was afraid they would get in any troubles. He knew Ye Xiao was capable enough to save themselves, but as Bing-Er was there, there might be some accident.

He hid the gloom in his heart and jumped up, trying to catch up with them.

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### **Chapter 532: In Prince's Palace**

[When we come back, I am so going to get it done with you! You want to cure me, fine! Why do you have to knock me out every time! Am I such a good target for you...]

Song Jue was thinking.

[Hmmm... Since when did the kid become so good in cultivation?] He couldn't think it through, [He was just in Human Origin Stage a few months ago. He got a big progress a few days ago, but that boosted

him to Earth Origin Stage only... But now he killed Sky Origin Stage cultivators so easily. What level is he right now... Isn't he more like a monster than Bing-Er...]

[Could it be... monsters always stay together?]

He was full of confusion. His head was filled with muss. He couldn't understand it, and he couldn't believe it either.

In the sky, wild wind started.

Dark clouds were gathering. The moon was fully covered!

It seemed even the moon didn't want to see the bloodshed that was about to happen.

[Do whatever you want.]

[I won't see anything...]

As dark clouds covered its eyes, it wouldn't judge the mortal world!

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In Second Prince's Place.

The prince was sitting in a chair, waiting for his men to take back the beauty.

In front of him, there was a big Chinese chessboard. An old man with white beard was playing the Chinese chess with him. That old man was wearing light colored clothes. Both his hair and beard were white, but he still looked strong and tough. He looked a little like a sage.

However, while his eyes rolled, there was an extremely dirty look in the eyes. That ruined his good image.

The dirtiness was difficult to cover no matter what he did. It was deep inside his bones.

"Master, money from south and north has arrived in the capital today." The prince put a chess piece on the board casually, which made a loud sound. "However... money from the east has been robbed. It is said that people of House of the Chaotic Storms did it."

The old man stared at the chessboard. He frowned and said, "Is it a solid information?"

The prince nodded. "Should be. They are at least involved."

The old man took in a deep breath and said, "If so, we may have to stop the business in the east for some time. Or maybe we can send somebody to do some destructions on ourselves... It will cover us up at some point. The House of the Chaotic Storms is not ordinary force. We must not mess with them. We wouldn't, we don't and we won't."

The prince nodded. "I thought so too."

The old man put a chess piece on the board and said, "If you think so too, that will be great. You have to understand, your honor. In this world, even your father cannot threaten us. However, the House of the Chaotic Storm is somebody we can never afford messing with!"

Second Prince nodded. "For eight years, we went so smoothly in this business. The recent one year, the House of the Chaotic Storms stopped us many times. I guess we are going to get through a tough time financially."

The old man raised up his head slowly. His dirty eyes lit up. "That is something we cannot solve... the House of the Chaotic Storms is so powerful. It is riding upon the entire Land of Han-Yang in all history. The owner, Master Bai, never shows himself. It is the two ladies, Wan of the Clouds and Xiu of the Heavens who take charge of it... Think about it... If these two ladies know what we do... What will happen?"

The prince's face changed for a while. He then forcibly smiled. "What should I fear for? Nothing, as long as I have you on my side, Master!"

"B\*llshit!" The old man didn't like it. "In your eyes, I may be one of the top cultivators in the world. I won't deny it, because I am. However, in some people's eyes, I am no more valuable than a fart! If the House of the Chaotic Storms gets on to us, I will run the hell away as fast as I can! Do not have fluke mind!"

"Remember one thing, we stay as low profile as we can now. When the House of the Chaotic Storms stops making chaotic storms, we go on with it. If our business is revealed to the public, we are doomed." The old man humphed.

Second Prince said, "Yes. That is the only way."

The old man stopped and then he said, "Hmm. By the way, you can stop everything, but never stop giving me blood of virgins. That you must serve me!"

Second Prince smiled. "Certainly. I will never delay your cultivation progress."

In his mind, he was cursing. [Fxcck you. I talked so much to tell you that it is so difficult to get that bloody thing for you! Now you understand every word I said, yet you still asked for blood of virgins?]

[Where the fxck do I find such a thing for you? It is a time of war now!]

Thinking about virgins, it reminded him the prettiest and purest girl that he met in his life, for whom he had sent his men to capture. He suddenly felt hot down his body. The private part of him rose up quickly.

He was looking forward to it. He shouted, "Is Zhou Da back with his men?"

Somebody answered him from outside the door, "Not yet. Don't worry, your honor. The eight of them went on the job together. It never failed when they strike together. It is just a General's House. It won't be difficult."

Second Prince nodded.

The old man didn't get the answer he wanted. He wouldn't let it go. He asked again, "Are you sure that you can give me one hundred virgins by the middle of this month?"

Second Prince sighed in his mind.

[Chen-Xing City is in a mess right now. At this moment, the only thing you care is the one hundred fcking virgins that you want. What the fxck...]

However, he knew so well that his life had been bonded to this devil long ago. He couldn't leave it anymore. If he didn't do as that old man said, or the old man got angry with him, he would lose everything he had now!

"Absolutely! No problem!" Second Prince sincerely spoke, "It will be delayed no more than two days! It won't take the third day after the tenth this month. Before that, I will give you all the virgins you want."

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#### **Chapter 533: Raging Over**

The old man nodded with satisfaction, "Good, then it won't stop my progress!"

The Second Prince held a chess piece in his hand, thinking. He watched the chessboard and hesitated on where to put it.

He met this old man eight years earlier. When the old man knew that he was a prince, he started to give the prince promises to allure him.

'I can help you get on the throne.'

'I can teach you mysterious martial art.'

'I can extend your life.'

'I can...'

'I can give you all you want, and you just need to help me back!'

Who wouldn't want that throne? He was a prince.

Besides, he could get many other things other than the throne!

After Second Prince showed the old man his power, they made the deal. Even when they made the deal, he didn't know what the old man wanted him to do!

What Second Prince did after that was the plan of Voluptuous Flower Building. He knew from the beginning how conscienceless and brutal the thing he was going to do.

However, when lots of money kept coming to him, and more and more people came to support him, not to mention he became capable to fight against his big brother...

He didn't have the choice to retreat.

He was full of ambition.

[Successful man doesn't stick at trifles.] He always comforted himself. [I will only need to sacrifice a few hundreds of thousand girls and I will get to my great achievement! The land belongs to the winner. All

people belongs to the king. The kingdom will be mine in the future. The winner writes history. Who will care about such trifles!]

[There are people dying in the war!]

[People die for the new king!]

It was so difficult to snatch the crown from the Crown Prince.

However, with the old man's support, everything was going to a good path.

[As long as I can get on the throne, every sacrifice is worth it!]

He first felt guilty, but then felt happy, and then he felt satisfied and relieved, at last lunatic and shameless...

That was only in one and a half year!

When he was over it, he always plausibly talked, "There is no women in the world who can keep their virginity after all! Since it will be broken someday anyway, why does it matter who breaks it? Why not me? Absolutely me! I am a prince! I am noble!"

"I am the future king! I take their virginity, it is a blessing to them! Their sacrifice will support a king's rise. They should smile even in hell!"

He never felt guilty anymore. He was enjoying it, with the lunatic theory he made up.

"They are my people after all. They are no more virgins, but they still can create values for their owner!"

Then the girls became prostitute. They were sold and killed after that...

They died and brought Second Prince money to buy horses and weapons.

Now he was sitting in front of the chessboard, yet his mind wasn't here anymore.

The girl in House of Ye was the most beautiful girl he had ever seen!

[I am going to enjoy her so much. She is not the same as other women. Maybe I should keep her in my room?]

[I can keep her for a few years. When she becomes not that pretty, I can sell her... If she stays the same, and always listen to me, she will be a good choice for a concubine.]

[That must be a huge bliss for such a poor girl...]

He was having a wonderful plan on it.

The old man saw the prince holding the chess piece. He blandly said, "I guess the target, the girl tonight, you like her so much!"

The prince smiled. He nodded cautiously, "Yes. I like this girl very much."

The old man asked slowly, "Is she a virgin?"

Second Prince frowned.

[I told him I like her very much!]

[I showed my attitude. Why does he have to ask me this question? Isn't he ruining my pleasure!]

"She should be!" He said, "I like her very much. This girl, master, why don't you just leave her to me."

He decided to be frank on this.

The old man laughed. "Since you like her so much, I won't take it. I am curious though, how beautiful should she be that makes you so attracted? You even took the risk of offending an important official for her!"

Second Prince smiled. It looked randy in his eyes. He said, "It is going to be a memorable night. The martial art you taught me that requires sexual intercourse, I finally found this girl that I can practice on."

The old man laughed. "Oh? Is she really that talented? If that's true, you are such a lucky man. I am aroused too only by listening to you."

While the two shameless pricks were having the dirty talk, a voice blandly sounded, "I am not so sure about it, whether you are lucky or not. Tonight, it truly is a memorable night... However, it is also a night that you two are going to die. I am ten thousand percent sure about it!"

As the voice sounded, countless moans sounded around them.

The old man was frightened. He turned around and said, "Who is it?"

- Boom! -

A big sound.

The gate of the hall exploded into ashes!

A young man in cyan clothes and a girl in white showed up there!

The young man had his hands on the back. He looked casual and indifferent. The girl was holding a snow-white long sword. The sword was running with cold qi, glowing with cold colors. It looked vicious.

Second Prince stood up and surprisedly said, "Ye Xiao? How did you?"

The old man seemed not to hear the prince's exclamation. He stared at Bing-Er's face from the very beginning.

He was surprised and touched. He suddenly laughed. "There is actually such an exquisite beautiful woman! Good! A beauty comes to me herself! I will have to take her! Hahaha..."

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### **Chapter 534: Begin the Bloodshed**

"Old bastard! Still dreaming with your last breath, huh! Tonight, you die."

The eyes of the young man in cyan clothes were filled with killing intent. "No. I won't let them die so fast. It is too good for them. Maybe the others can just die for their sins, but Bing-Er, I assure you



though, that this old bastard and that prince are going to beg for death. For the rest of their lives, they will live in endless pain, and they will be confessing about whatever they have done in the extreme pain!"

It was Ye Xiao and Bing-Er, as expected.

Ye Xiao didn't want to cover his true identity this time!

He wanted to do it under the light. He wanted everybody to know that he wiped out the palace of Second Prince. Only so could he vent the massive anger in his heart!

When Ye Xiao decided to do it without cover, the Second Prince's Place was doomed to collapse!

Second Prince was like a mystery, but he was vividly a man with a mouth full of bad luck!

He said 'it is going to be a memorable night'. And it was indeed!

Ye Xiao would never let anybody leak the information about his true identity tonight!

Everyone in Second Prince's Palace would have to be slaughtered!

Moaning filled the entire palace.

A lot of assassins in black stood on the walls of Second Prince's Palace.

They were watching every corner of the palace. Whoever tried to escape would get killed instantly!

Somebody tried to lit up a signal firework. There were many people of different forces in Chen-Xing City, as it was not long after the crisis in capital. As long as their men saw the signal, they would come to save the palace. However, when he just took out the firework, he was shot by an arrow to death before he could light it up.

There were some sparrow hawks trying to fly away. They were smashed by an invisible power into masses of meat, falling down from the sky.

At the gate, Song Jue stood there alone, holding a long sword that felt like a weapon of death. He didn't stop swaying it. Wherever the sword went, it flashed in white light. Every strike of him made a wave of blade mountain.

From the gate, wherever Song Jue passed, there were departed dead bodies left behind. The body parts were all on the two sides. The martial art he was using was the sword art that he used when he was in Qing-Yun Realm!

It was not a strong and fierce sword art, and it wasn't special either. However, it was the most vicious sword art!

Whoever was cut would never keep their body fully intact. No exceptions!

In other three different directions outside the palace.

Three men in black were like three murderous gods on three directions. Their swords rolled and rolled like an avalanche. After the splendid sword lights, blood waves came after. Wherever their sword light went, men fell and death bodies covered the place!

In the Second Prince's Place, there had been a big loss during the big crisis of the Kingdom of Chen earlier. However, it most damaged the force of the noble clans. The origin force of the Second Prince wasn't quite affected. Hundreds of guards were defending the palace at the moment, and there were even a certain amount of Royal Guards.

However, to these three murderous gods, they were like criminals awaiting for execution. Even though they were the strongest force in the Kingdom of Chen, they couldn't defend themselves at all. As the sword lights got to them, the formation of those guards was destroyed.

East, south, north and west, four slaughter gods got over together from four directions. The force they exhibited was something the Second Prince's Palace could never withstand!

The guards in the palace were destroyed as soon as they were seen. Some of them survived in the first round fight, only by then did they realize how dangerous it was!

Those men were apparently coming to wipe out the entire Second Prince's Palace.

The two great sects had been to this palace fiercely before, but they were here for the people in the three noble clans. They killed many of the men of the clans, but not many men of the palace were wounded.

The great sects knew they needed to show some kindness to the royal house after all.

However, the powerful cultivators in the martial world had shocked the guards. At the moment, more cultivators got over to them. This time, they were much more powerful!

The guards were all frightened. They couldn't hold on to the fight anymore. That was one of the reasons why the four assassins could kill the guards instantly. If the guards were all brave and fearless, even though Song Jue was in his prime status, he would have to spend quite a long time to deal with them!

However, because the guards had experienced the bloodshed of the superior cultivators in the martial world, they knew the side with more men never had any advantage. They realized that, this time, their enemies were determined to kill, so they started to find ways to flee.

Because of that, the four assassins were chasing after over two thousand guards to kill. What a weird picture. The guards were running out of their own place. Some of them even thought about breaking out there. What a joke!

Such a ridiculous joke!

However, such a joke was happening right there.

Many of them knew they didn't have a chance. They rushed to the wall around the palace, trying to escape. However, they just jumped over the wall, and they fell back down, screaming. Each of them were injured with a big blood hole on the chest as their blood splashed.

When the guards fell down from the wall, some guys in black jumped down after them. They didn't speak a word, but instead just swayed the long sword in their hands to chop the guards' heads.

No matter the guards were wounded or already dead... they just kept chopping their heads off!

They didn't give the guards pretending to be dead a chance at all!

"If you want to make sure somebody is dead, just chop off his head. That is the only way to guarantee it."

That was Ye Xiao's words before the mission started. It was such an axiom for all assassins.

"No matter how strong they are, they are dead when their heads are off. If somebody can survive without a head on his shoulders. Guys, let's spare his miserable life."

Ye Xiao's words had made many assassins laugh out loud.

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#### **Chapter 535: Rebellion? So What!**

'If somebody can survive without a head on his shoulders. Guys, let's spare his miserable life.'

What... What does that mean?

However, the assassins in black under Ye Xiao's lead were strictly observing this order!

When they chopped off the heads, they piled the bodies together in a place and piled the heads together in another place.

They never let the heads and the bodies touch. What if the head went back to the body? Should they really spare them?

That was not a good joke. In fact, they just wanted to make it easy for counting.

Dead bodies were like bags being piled up in one place after another. The heads were thrown up in the sky like watermelons to the same place to be counted!

Gradually, there was a mountain of heads beside the man who did the counting work. He stood in front of the mountain of heads then kicked the heads that were rolling away. Heads were round. Some of them just kept dropping away.

It looked exactly like someone was selling watermelon on the street.

However, it was not a watermelon mountain, it was a bloody mountain of heads!

The four overwhelming assassins were as expected Song Jue, Ning Biluo, Liu Changjun and Zhao Pingtian!

The three of them were here for Ye Xiao. That was reasonable.

However, it was not a reasonable thing for others that the three assassins worked together. The three of them together made a horrible killing spree!

In the Land of Han-Yang, when they fought together, they could damage anything in the world seriously, not to mention just a prince's palace!

Especially when they saw Song Jue kill like that, Ning Biluo and Zhao Pingtian didn't want to feel left behind by Song Jue.

Was there anybody in the world that could be better at killing than the two of them?

They had to accept it if it was about the cultivation capabilities. However, if it referred to the skill of assassination, they would never admit defeat!

They could never lose their fames as king!

That made them fight like hungry tigers. They kept showing their best skills and killed so fast. They wanted to compete with Steward Song and defeat him!

There were many guards in this palace. However, the strongest one was the leader, who was only level 1 of Sky Origin Stage. Not many of the others had reached Earth Origin Stage. They could never have a chance to defend the four killers!

The leader was unlucky. He didn't have time to show what he got yet. When he was seen, his head was cut off in an instant by Zhao Pingtian!

In fact, even if he had time to really fight against Zhao Pingtian, he would die in the same way!

As the killing went on, the palace was getting more and more full of blood. In the air, a grey mass of power was forming up and moving to the gate.

That was where Ye Xiao stood.

The power disappeared when it got to the back of Ye Xiao.

Ye Xiao didn't see it.

Of course, he didn't see the power, because he didn't operate the Yin Yang Eyes.

In the Boundless Space, Brother Egg was spinning rapidly... The grey mass of power was the soul energy from the dead men. Brother Egg was silently absorbing it thoroughly!

No even a bit went out!

Those men died and even their souls were absorbed!

Ye Xiao wanted those men to be doomed and never get any chance to be reborn!

Brother Egg didn't think much. It just wanted that power, and it just did what Ye Xiao wanted!

Those men died and their souls were absorbed with it!

In the main hall.

The old man in white beard sat still with half closed his eyes. He looked at Ye Xiao, thinking, ignoring all sounds that came from outside. "So you are Ye Xiao? Ye Nantian's son?"

Ye Xiao ignored Second Prince, who was staring at him fiercely. He answered to the old man, "I am Ye Xiao, your daddy, old bastard. Tell me your name. Let me see if it is good enough for me to kill you myself!"

The old man half closed his eyes and coldly said, "How bold you little prick! Even your father Ye Nantian didn't dare to talk to me like that. You stupid little sh\*t. How dare you talk like this to me. You really do not know how cruel the world is!"

Second Prince finally realized something. He heard the sounds of killing outside and the mournings of his men. His face turned pale. "Ye Xiao! How dare you! You broke into the Prince's Palace in the midnight with weapons. You disgraced the royal power and you are trying to murder a prince. Are you rebelling now?"

He was not a complete garbage after all. He knew why Ye Xiao was here and he knew he couldn't stop this fight anymore. He still wanted to seize a higher position. As he talked, he tried to put the accusation on Ye Xiao so that Ye Xiao might hesitate. He was a prince after all. He thought that Ye Xiao wouldn't really kill a prince. As long as he could survive, he had the chance to revenge!

Ye Xiao looked at him coldly and said, "I just want to kill a bastard. Is it a rebellion now? Let's say I am rebelling now, so what? What are you going to do?"

He then shouted, "Now shut the fxck up you scum!"

That was cold and full of killing qi!

Second Prince was suddenly pushed by the overwhelming qi. His face turned pale and his lips were trembling. He didn't know what he could say now! He felt weak on his legs and nearly fell on the floor. He tried so hard to hold it up, but he was so embarrassed.

Bing-Er's cold eyes were full of disdain and hatred. He stared at Second Prince and said, "So you are the man who tried to ruin my happy life?"

For Bing-Er, that was the most important thing for her!

[I never had happiness, but now I have found the happy life I longed for. How dare you jump out and try to destroy it!]

[It is strictly forbidden. I won't allow it and I won't forgive it!]

She looked at Second Prince like a female leopard waiting to eat somebody. She wished she could swallow him and chew him!

She was extremely fierce and brutal at the moment!

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### **Chapter 536: Mister Hundred Flowers**

Bing-Er was extremely furious at the moment, yet her face was still so beautiful. The extreme beauty didn't change because of her anger. Instead, it made her look more attractive!

Second Prince stared at her. The white beard old man looked even more randy in his eyes!

They looked at Bing-Er like they were going to swallow her.

- Clang! -

A long sword in scabbard showed up in Ye Xiao's hand. He drew the sword out fast and loud.

The sword clashed the scabbard when it was drawn out. It made a thunderous noise that shocked the world!

Only half of the sword was out of the scabbard, yet the momentum was reaching the clouds!

"Kill!"

Ye Xiao's eyes looked solid like his sword.

"Wait!"

The old man stared at Ye Xiao with a strange look in his eyes. "Kiddo, don't you want to know who I am before you start? If the fight begins, nothing can turn it around. Don't you want to enjoy your life?"

The old guy was a vile person. He was excellent in martial art, and he had been beyond the limitation of the Land of Han-Yang already. He could see that Ye Xiao was good, but still far weaker than him. As he knew, there was no real powerful man in House of Ye.

He was surprised about what Ye Xiao did, but he always thought that there should be one or two superior cultivators in the House of Ye. Ye Nantian was known as a perfect father. He loved his son so much, so it was reasonable that he would keep one or two good men around Ye Xiao. The killings outside the room was reasonable too. The guards in Second Prince's Palace were not so good after all. The Blood Guards of House of Ye coming all together could surely slaughter their way in. That wasn't so surprising.

Ye Xiao was just there. The old man was confident that he could capture Ye Xiao by one move. That was why he talked to Ye Xiao like he was having a chitchat. He wanted to change Ye Xiao's mind, because, after all, it was at a special time. If Ye Xiao could cooperate with Second Prince, things would turn up much better for him.

However, nobody wanted to mess with Ye Nantian.

At the moment, a man in black jumped into the room. Sword light flashed, and six of the eight guards around Second Prince were cut in the throats. Blood splashed out as six heads fell off and hit the floor at the same time. They were rolling on the floor.

The man in black said, "I know who you are. It turns out the Mister Hundred Flowers, who has disappeared for over twenty years is here! Hua Liushui, you think too high of yourself. Do you really think there is nobody in the world who can recognize you? Ignorant prick!"

That was the World's No. 1 Assassin, Ning Biluo, speaking.

It hadn't been long since Ning Biluo and the other three slaughtered their way here, yet they had killed most of the guards. The palace was doomed for sure. Ning Biluo made sure the other three controlled the whole situation and got in the room because he worried about Ye Xiao!

The old man was surprised, "Who are you? Sharp eyes indeed. You actually know me!"

He couldn't believe there was actually someone who could recognize him!

Mister Hundred Flowers had been ruling the martial world because he had so many strange martial arts. He did quite a lot evil things and nobody could take him down.

The most incredibly vile thing and degrading thing was that he raped women. He usually raped and killed. He was totally mad.

He was cultivating some rare and special martial art that he needed to have sex with women to make a progress.

One marvelous thing of this martial art was that no matter how badly he was wounded, he would recover fully as long as there was a woman sleeping with him! However, the women he had sex with would end up dead in a horrible way.

That strange and contemptible thing he did finally arouse the anger of the public.

At the end, over thirty superior cultivators from different sects fought together to hunt him.

Even so, Mister Hundred Flowers killed five of them and then fled away. Nobody knew where he went.

Some people said that he was dead, and the rest of the over thirty cultivators testified that he was seriously wounded and couldn't do bad things anymore!

Mister Hundred Flowers was badly injured indeed. He was cut on the belly, and his dantian was nearly cut!

Because of that injury, he had been hiding for over a decade. He was trying to heal himself. He hadn't return to his peak status even now.

However, after resting for so many years, and with the help of Second Prince, he had raped so many girls, he was basically healed.

The reason why Second Prince would run a brothel was because of this old prick.

In fact, he had changed his entire look before he showed himself. He even made himself a white bearded old man that looked like a sage. He was completely like a different person now. He always stayed hidden in Second Prince's Palace and didn't show up.

When the two great sects attacked the palace, the old prick didn't show up at all. Among those girls whose cultivation he messed with, there were a few from the great sects. He didn't want to be recognized at all!

He had gotten away once, yet there came another. Somebody called his name now. What a strange thing!

Ning Biluo humphed, "Hua Liushui, it turns out you have forgotten... Don't you remember who gave you that wound on your belly?"

Mister Hundred Flower was stunned. His heart was suddenly filled with hatred. He raged up, "Ning Biluo! It is you! You are here!"

He had been fearless in the world once. All the girls that he wanted would eventually die in his hands. Among those girls, there were a few from the people Ning Biluo was responsible to take care of. They died in the perfect age.

Many major forces in the world had gathered around to hunt him down. They didn't plan to let Ning Biluo join them at the beginning; he was an assassin after all. However, Ning Biluo asked to fight among them. He even tried to sacrifice himself to kill Hua Liushui. At the end, he made a sword move and damaged Hua Liushui badly. If Ning Biluo wasn't there that day, nobody knew what it would lead to!

Ning Biluo had always been holding the grudge that he failed to kill Hua Liushui by that sword attack.

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

#### **Chapter 537: Killing People like Cutting Weeds**

Ning Biluo humphed, "How did that sword strike taste? Was it good? If not, let me give you two more until you are satisfied!"

Foes met, anger aroused. Hua Liushui shouted and then moved. Suddenly, he became a mass of whirling wind that rapidly moved to Ning Biluo. "Twenty years ago, you cut me with a sneak attack. You did it because you had lots of people on your side. You are now alone standing here. You won't be blessed twice! I wonder how you could survive against me this time!"

His shouts thundered in the room.

Hua Liushui's lightning attacks hit Ning Biluo like rainstorm.

Ning Biluo humped and then raised his sword to defend. After only seconds, they were turning into two mass of splendid sword lights. They crashed and crashed in the air as loud cracking noise was resounding!

- Puff! -

The floor screen fell down. A team of men with solemn faces dressed in black rushed in. They all looked cold. There was no emotion in their eyes. As they entered this place, the room was filled with dense killing qi!

There were twelve men in the team!

They were all vigorous. Apparently, they were all top class cultivators!

These were exactly cultivators that Hua Liushui raised and trained during the years he was hiding. They were the key force of the Second Prince's Palace, the most powerful one!

In fact, since Ye Xiao entered this place, he felt some strong breath hiding around. That was why he hadn't made a further move for so long. Now that Ning Biluo made his attack and got Hua Liushui in the fight, these men finally showed up!

As they showed up, things seemed to turn worse on Ye Xiao's side. However, Ye Xiao took a breath with relief.



He never feared visible enemies.

The most terrifying enemies were those hidden in the dark!

"Bing-Er, go get the Second Prince! He is the man who wants to ruin your happy life! But don't kill him yet. We need to get some information from him. The others... Just let me handle them..." Ye Xiao blandly smiled.

Bing-Er nodded. She didn't hesitate. She just swayed her sword and then her slim body already turned into a snow white whirlwind.

Lots of cold qi suddenly spread out, covering people's sight.

"Stop her!" Second Prince was frightened. He gave the order and then quickly stepped back, panicking.

The twelve guys expressionlessly stepped forward. They were trying to stop Bing-Er.

Ye Xiao humphed and then rapidly rushed over to them like an arrow shooting out.

In the air, the thundering noise of his sword resounded again!

His long sword finally came out!

As the sword showed up, it turned into a lightning, striking to the twelve men!

[He wants to attack us with one strike?]

The twelve men showed sneer and disdain in their eyes at the same time.

They were specially trained by Hua Liushui while he was hiding and curing himself. He brought them with him in case he needed help when he returned to the martial world. These men together had horrible strength. They were all good both mentally and physically.

They immediately realized that Ye Xiao was not an ordinary man. He might win the fight if he was fighting ten of them, however, he was fighting the twelve of them. That was simply an egg hitting on rocks!

"Ignorant!" They humphed. Their swords sounded at the same time. The twelve swords came out at the same time but only made one sound.

While Ye Xiao was getting closer with the lightning sword, they made a huge mass of blue glow!

They made the sword strike together. They were determined to defeat Ye Xiao at one strike!

[How disgraceful if we cannot do it!]

Ye Xiao's eyes flashed with a strange light as a weird smile showed up on his mouth. The long sword suddenly left his hand. His body was still in the air, but the long sword was ahead of him, flying ahead.

It flew into the crowd like a shooting star.

The twelve men hadn't thought that he would actually throw away his weapon.

Things got unexpected to them now. As the sword parted from his hand, Ye Xiao became a bit slower. The sword was boosting out. Because of that, the time when the sword hit on them was unpredictable! It was not what they thought it would be!

The men had a quick reaction though. They quickly raised their swords at the same time.

- Clang! -

One of their swords hit the flying long sword and made a harsh sound. It crashed and made a sparkle.

The man among them who held the sword felt that something was wrong. He felt that the flying sword was far less powerful than it looked like.

In other words, this flying sword was just a decoy. There must be a more powerful attack after it.

When he was about to warn the others, it happened. When they were all focusing on the flying sword, Ye Xiao suddenly twisted himself in the air strangely!

- Shoot, shoot, shoot... -

Thirty-six needles flew out from different parts of his body in an extremely weird way.

At the same time, twelve knives flew out along the needles!

At that moment, Ye Xiao's hand had made hundreds of gestures and he became like a phantom.

Apparently, he didn't plan to let the fight last long!

He just wanted to end the fight as soon as possible!

One against twelve, so what? Why couldn't he end the fight against them all by himself!

- Pah pah pah... -

Three men among the twelve swayed their swords so fast. Over a dozen needles were hit away, as well as several knives. One of the knives flew over the Second Prince and grazed his cheek. The cold qi in it felt like hell. He exclaimed and nearly peed in his pants!

However, some strange sounds came out...

Seven of the twelve men were shocked and they couldn't believe what they saw.

Three of these seven were holding their necks while the other four were holding their hearts. They fell back and hit the floor like rotten woods.

Before their bodies touched the floor, a mass of sword lights flashed!

- Puff, puff, puff... -

Ye Xiao swayed his sword seven times like he was using a huge broadsword. The shadows of the sword still lingered in the air as seven heads were cut off by Ye Xiao in an instant!

Blood immediately covered the floor!

The twelve men were all brilliant cultivators. The weakest of them was level 2 of Sky Origin Stage, while the strongest one had reached level 6 of Sky Origin Stage!

However, when they were facing Ye Xiao, they didn't know that there were such an unbelievable and weird way to kill!

They never knew there were such inconceivable fighting methods!

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

#### **Chapter 538: Quick Fight!**

The needles and knives had been hit away, but they actually flew a circle around and flew back to the men again. It was like somebody was invisibly controlling them.

The round routed force made a credit!

The rest of the five men couldn't save their teammates. They kept swaying their swords and fought so hard to hit away the flying weapons. They were all gloomy on the faces and also fearful.

The reason why they were so scared... was that the dead men's bodies, which had been hit by the needles and knives, were all turning dark!

That was horrible. When a man died, his body should stop working. The blood should stop running in the veins. Even if they died after getting poisoned, the poison shouldn't spread away in the body. However, the seven dead bodies were turning darker and darker.

Apparently, the poison on the needles and knives were something really rare!

The five living men were all holding hatred and anger in the hearts!

[This young man is obviously not so weaker than us. He is even more powerful than some of us. However, he actually uses hidden weapons and poison on us...]

[He just doesn't want to fight face to face!]

[How shameless!]

It felt like a grownup man fighting against a three years old kid, with the grownup man using a gun, while the kid was fighting with empty hands...

[It isn't about honor anymore. It is about sense of shame and how shameless he is...]

The five men were extremely furious. They even cursed him while they were busy hitting the flying weapons. Ye Xiao jumped up and grabbed the long sword that was falling down. - Clang! -

A bright tower formed as sword lights appeared in the sky!

It was spinning and making a vicious glow. Several streams of lights were produced...

It hit down on the heads of the five men!

That's right. It smashed!

It just smashed down!

He wasn't using a sword now. He made the sword light, sword breath and the power of it into mountains and hammers falling down from the sky!

Whoever was hit by a real hammer like that on the head would definitely become a meat pie with brains pouring out.

However, if someone got hit by this sword hammer, he would become a pile of minced meat!

The five men exclaimed at the same time.

They fought so hard to defend it. They all knew that they would instantly die if they got hit by this strike. They wouldn't even leave a complete body.

They would be even worse than the seven headless men!

Ye Xiao's eyes were only filled with viciousness.

The sword made a lap in the sky.

- Shoot, shoot, shoot... -

The flying needles and knives all turned around and flew fast to Ning Biluo's fight.

Apparently, Ye Xiao had controlled the situation on his side, so he decided to help Ning Biluo.

He did more than that.

After the sword made a round, the long sword flew out and stabbed into one of the five men's chest. That man in black only felt cold in his chest. Ye Xiao let go of the sword, left it in the man's chest and made a powerful fist punch!

It hit on another man beside him on the chest!

After that, he stepped back a bit and reached out his right hand forward and dragged the sword out off that man's chest. There was blood coming out with it. The sword burst in glows again.

Endless sword breaths flew out immediately. The three men who were still alive hurriedly swayed their swords. That long sword flew off Ye Xiao's hand and shot out again!

It did a different thing this time!

- Puff! -

The sword flew out and cut a man's body. It pushed him hard on the wall!

At the same time, Ye Xiao strangely appeared around another man and kicked on his leg. - Crack! - The leg was not only broken, but it was actually kicked off his body and flew out in distance!

At this moment, Bing-Er's long sword had been pushed onto Second Prince's neck! Her master told her not to kill him, however, Bing-Er just wanted him to suffer. She wouldn't let this sick man feel easy.

She raised her small hand. - Pah, pah, pah, pah... - She slapped on the prince's face fast.

Bing-Er finally showed her fierce part while facing this monster who tried to ruin her life!

On Ye Xiao's side, he continually made strange strikes and made several kills. As he kicked that man on the leg, he seemed to be out of moves. It looked like he couldn't make any new attack and he even couldn't draw his foot back. The last man in black thought that it was a perfect chance. He wouldn't let it go. He gritted with his teeth and swayed his sword over. While he was so close to Ye Xiao, his sword emitted a big mass of blue light. It was about to stab a big hole in Ye Xiao's chest.

Ye Xiao couldn't turn around indeed. He couldn't make it. He still held his sword in his left hand, but he couldn't make it back to defend that attack. The last man in black thought that he was going to make it. He was so happy but then he found that Ye Xiao's empty right hand started to shine with a sword light.

An exquisite short sword appeared in his right hand. Within an instant, he hit the sword with blue light and made it go aside.

That slight difference completely changed the result!

- Shoot! -

That sword went through Ye Xiao's sleeve. The man in black had used all his power on that sword attack, and as it missed Ye Xiao, he was still rushing forward. Ye Xiao moved his body aside and used his arm to lock on the man's neck!

He pushed hard on it and then turned around powerfully!

- Crack! -

The eyeballs of the man in black popped out, and his neck was broken.

At the same time, the short sword in Ye Xiao's right hand became a rainbow, with some blood on it. It flew out and went through the man's heart whose leg was kicked off!

- Puff! -

The short sword went through it and didn't stop. It flew out of that man's back and stabbed deep into the door!

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

#### **Chapter 539: Clean Sweep!**

At this moment, Zhao Pingtian and Liu Changun had finished their battles outside. They rushed inside and joined them.

When they got in, the first thing they saw was a bunch of miserable dead bodies on the floor!

They happened to see how Ye Xiao killed the last man!

They witnessed such a perfect slaughter, causing the both of them to take in a cold breath.

Ye Xiao used his own life as a bait to trap and kill the last man in black. He killed one man with his arms while using the short sword to finish the other in the heart!

What a controlling force he had!

Since he had such power, he actually didn't need to put himself in risk. He just needed to fight a bit longer and he could easily kill the two of them!

He obviously knew it, but he just wanted to use something extreme. Apparently, he wanted to do it quick!

He didn't want to delay anymore!

On the other side, Ning Biluo was having a hard fight against Hua Liushui.

Ye Xiao's needles were still flying in the sky. The flying knives was not in the air anymore, with some of them deeply embedded into the wall. Ning Biluo swayed his sword like it was a long dragon swimming in the water. The monster who had been famous twenty years earlier was forced to a negative situation by Ning Biluo's beautiful attacks.

The flying needles in the air were distracting Hua Liushui. He couldn't deal with Ning Biluo with full effort! He was now still fighting Ning Biluo, without a clear winner yet. That showed his powerful strength already!

Zhao Pingtian and Liu Changjun looked at each other. They didn't want to watch Ning Biluo's fight any longer. They just rushed into the inner room of Second Prince!

[Master said we can't leave any survivor this time!]

[That is an order and we must obey!]

Ye Xiao watched the fight on a side. A smile showed up on his face. He didn't get into the fight, instead, he just kept his hands in his sleeves. Two knives were held inside there. If anything went wrong... the two knives would become the last killing strike!

He would kill that old man and save his loyal friend!

Suddenly, Song Jue sneered and got into the place with blood on him. He was making enormous killing qi. He saw the fight and then shouted loudly. He flew up high and then swayed over his sword to hit Hua Liushui's head fiercely!

Before he did it, he didn't say a word. That sword attack was overwhelming!

A few seconds earlier, Hua Liushui hit off all the flying needles in the air and finally felt relieved.

The needles weren't so powerful, but the poison scared him a lot. The way the needles flew was unpredictable. Hua Liushui felt fearful. Finally, he finished off all the needles.

He was confident that he could defeat Ning Biluo one to one!

However, when he just felt relieved a bit, an unbearable forceful qi was falling down on him. It contained a sense of brutality and a mass of huge power!

That was really a barbaric way to attack!

Hua Liushui didn't dare to be reckless. He shouted and raised up his sword so hard!

He did it with full effort to defend the death attack!

- Clang! -

An extreme bombing sound shocked the place. It was like a natural born man of unusual strength holding a giant hammer hitting on a steel!

As he defended it, he exclaimed and blood came out from his seven orifices!

He spat out blood and it shot on the floor!

His body suddenly became half shorter! In fact, the lower half of him was hit to the floor like a nail by Song Jue!

Only with one hit, he broke the master who had been so famous in the world!

That sword strike shocked Ning Biluo. He looked at Song Jue for a long time. He had never thought that the steward in the House of Ye actually had such an overwhelming power!

Steward Song obviously enjoyed the look on Ning Biluo. He smiled.

In fact, Song Jue was also full of questions at the moment. How did Ye Xiao recruit so many powerful assassins?

How on earth did he get so many of them together within a short time?

- Puff! -

Hua Liushui, who had half his body on the floor, spat out blood again. He had been truly smashed badly. Suddenly, he grabbed a red ball in his right hand and then swallowed it quickly.

Suddenly, his face became florid again. He shouted and then his body was totally lifted out off the floor. He ran fast to the door than anybody could react!

No. He was not rushing to the door. He was rushing to Bing-Er!

It was the same direction. He thought that he could either get away this place or capture Bing-Er!

As long as he could do either of the two things, he would definitely survive!

Even Song Jue, the terribly powerful man, couldn't kill him!

Song Jue was furious. He and Ning Biluo jumped up together and flew after Hua Liushui. Ye Xiao was about to make the attack with the flying knives in his hands too...

However, at this moment, right before Ye Xiao could do it, Hua Liushui suddenly trembled. He exclaimed like a crazy man and fell to the floor like a dead frog!

He exclaimed with hopelessness, "What... What is going on!"

While he was rushing towards Bing-Er, the latter suddenly turned over and looked at him.

The pretty eyes of her suddenly became all black! Totally black eyes!

They were like deep dark holes staring back at him with coldness!

Just one glimpse!

It seemed there was some marvelous spiritual power coming out from her eyes, which invaded Hua Liushui's mind.

It was just in an instant. Hua Liushui felt headache like his head was exploding!

His heart suddenly stopped beating too!

He was extremely terrified!

He didn't know why, but he just felt scared with no reason. He was so scared that he couldn't move!

He fell to the floor all of a sudden. With his cultivation power, he actually didn't operate any defensive art to protect his body. He hit so hard on the floor and his waist bone dislocated. He paused for seconds before exclaiming horribly!

There was white froth coming out from his mouth too.

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

#### **Chapter 540: Extermination!**

While Bing-Er rushed to Second Prince, the prince was scared but he could still step back. The guards around him were killed instantly by Ye Xiao. As the sword light was getting closer, Second Prince nearly lost his soul. He begged, "My lady, please show mercy. I am..."

Bing-Er hated him so much. She didn't care what he was going to say. She wouldn't show mercy for sure! She kicked on him and he fell to the floor. And then her sword was on his neck and she slapped on his face fast and fierce.

When she finished slapping, the prince had become a pig head. Bing-Er finally suddenly came back to herself.

She looked at the prince who was hit into such a miserable look. She couldn't believe it.

[Since... Since when did I become so vicious?]

As she was thinking, she could feel the murderous intent and brutality that she had before rising up again! She couldn't suppress it!

As things happened and she was extremely furious, that feeling had occurred to her several times.

Every time when the feeling came to her, she felt like she was somebody else!

It made her feel uncomfortable. However, when she saw the bloody mess in this place, she just frowned and didn't really feel the discomfort she thought she would feel.

[Can this change of my mind keep me from the negative feelings in the fight?]

She didn't have time to think deeper before that Mister Hundred Flowers rushed over to her.

That old monster was seriously injured, but in his eyes, there was still endless lechery!



Apparently, he was trying to get away through the door near her.

Or he was planning to capture her!

The look in his eyes told Bing-Er an extremely horrible possibility.

At the moment, Bing-Er was furious. That brutal feeling burst in her heart immediately.

She only felt that a strong killing qi shot out from her eyes! It was incredible! At the same time, she felt a strange power...

She was just staring at Hua Liushui. When she was going to draw the sword to cut that old monster, she felt that power in her eyes had burst out and hit on the old man...

The next moment, Hua Liushui exclaimed and fell on the floor!

He hit on the floor hard!

He was trembling on the floor and couldn't get up.

Bing-Er was stunned. She didn't even know what to do with the current situation.

[What... What is going on?]

[I just looked at him. That is all. I didn't do anything else!]

[Right. Must be it. He has been seriously damaged, so when he flew over, he didn't have enough energy to get on me. The wounds inside him burst. It wasn't my eyes... It mustn't be...]

Bing-Er thought this way. It seemed this was the most reasonable explanation now!

Hmm. The most persuasive reason!

However, it might not be the truth!

"Keep several men alive!" Ye Xiao flew over and got on Hua Liushui. He stepped hard on his back. At the same time, he asked Ning Biluo and the others, "Second Prince's trusted ones. Keep them alive so we can ask them some questions!"

Ning Biluo smiled. "Don't worry. We had them all. None of them escaped!"

Hua Liushui exclaimed under Ye Xiao's foot. He spat out blood again. At the moment, his eyes were no more randy. There was only fear. He looked at Bing-Er and spoke like he was looking at a ghost, "You..."

Ye Xiao grabbed his hair and raised his head. He slapped hard on his face and spoke in disdain, "Shut the fuck up you old goatish prick!"

- Pah -

Half of the teeth in Hua Liushui's mouth fell off and hit the floor!

The old man suddenly became toothless. At least a half toothless!

With a shout, Zhao Pingtian and Liu Changjun walked out from the inner room with blood on their swords.

"Master, all men in Second Prince's Palace were killed. None missed!"

"None of them were innocent, right?"

"No. How unbelievable. Even the concubines of this prince are this old randy bastard's disciples! Besides..."

Zhao Pingtian glanced at the prince in disdain. "I could never imagine that he is not only a brothel runner, but also a cuckold! It is the first time I ever know such a thing in my life. I guess with such a stupid prince, the Kingdom of Chen would definitely be remembered in the future, even no one knew if it could conquer the entire world."

Liu Changjun loudly laughed. "That's right. We kept two girls alive. They are the maids. They are his private maids and also important girls in the Voluptuous Flower Building. I just cannot imagine it. How come all the people he recruited are scumbags!"

"We kept two of his advisors alive too. They..."

"Enough! I don't want to hear it anymore. Let's just cut it here. I wonder how many times I need to wash my ears today now. Do not put this disgusting dirt into my ears no more!"

Ye Xiao said, "This is enough. Take him and let's head back. We will interrogate him as soon as possible tonight! Liu Changjun, lead the assassins team back. We have made a big noise here. I am afraid the Royal Guards will arrive soon. We should better avoid fighting them..."

Liu Changjun said yes and then flew out like a swallow. Orders sounded outside right after that.

"Head count!"

"Yes!"

"Two hundred and seventy-five servants and sixty maids. Seventeen concubines. Two of them are alive while the others are all dead. Checked!"

"Count the dead bodies again!"

"Yes!"

"Five hundred guards died. None survived!"

"Count again!"

"Yes!"

"There are..."

"Double check! All heads on their necks should be chopped off!"

"Yes!"

"Quick!"

...

"Checked!"

"Checked!"

"Good! Heads here, body parts there! Tidy up! Do not ruin the beautiful scene!"

"Yes!"

"All of you, retreat!"

- Shoot, shoot... -

Sounds came up. The assassins outside immediately disappeared in the darkness before dawn.

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