

Firmament 561

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Chapter 561: Ripped Off!

"Oh. I know good wealth is hard to give up. I was just saying... Just show me the kindness. Give me no matter how much you think is fine. Well, it should be at least enough to feed my men. I don't want to see my people die starving." Feng Monarch said, "Besides, you won't need the money in the future. It can perfectly solve my problem right now. I need it while you don't. What a beautiful thing."

"Well... fine." Xiu-Er thought that she should give him some. Feng Monarch said that he had no confidence without money, and no good dan without confidence. How could she not give him the money then? So she weakly spoke, "I will send somebody here... with one billion. How about that?"

Feng Monarch's face turned dark all of a sudden. He was unsatisfied. "What did you say? One billion? Just that? Are you humiliating me? That hurts! I endured the embarrassment in my mind and asked for money. That is what you promise me? What can I do with it? No way. That is so humiliating. I think I completely lost my confidence now..."

Ling Wuxie sighed while facing the sky.

He finally realized that Feng Monarch was waiting for them today for the money!

One billion was humiliating...

Everybody would want to be humiliated if that was true! Every single one!

They would cry and beg for that humiliation!

"How much do you need then? We absolutely don't have thousands of billion!" Xiu of the Heavens gritted her teeth.

"Oh you don't have thousands of billion? Just give me some then. I won't think it too little. I just need money for food. Really." Feng Monarch smiled.

Xiu of the Heavens really wanted to kick him bad. [You said you need money for food, and you said it was humiliating to give you only one billion... Now you said you won't think it's too little.]

[What the hell do you want?]

However, she couldn't say one billion anymore.

She was hesitating because she didn't know how much would be fine. She was thinking seriously about it. They truly wouldn't need any money in the future. When they returned to the upper realm, money in this world meant trash to them. It would only occupy their room. She decided to give him more... Finally, when she was about to say it...

Wan-Er said with a soft voice, "Feng Monarch is right. We won't need the money anymore... We can't take it back to Human Realm Upon Heavens, can we? Let's just give him all the ten billion. We are not saving a penny then... Just let the guys find their own way to live the rest of their lives. They are all wealthy and fit. They won't starve anyway."

Xiu-Er was relieved. She said, "That's right! Feng Monarch is our friend. Money means too little compared to our relations anyway..."

She thought, [That was close! I was going to say fifty billion right then...]

Ye Xiao was stunned. He stared at Wan of the Clouds.

[The girl is so smart.]

[She said they are giving it all out.]

[Who knows how much do you really have? You can just say whatever you want.]

[And she satirized me. 'Just let the guys find their own way to live the rest of their lives. They are all wealthy and fit. They won't starve anyway...']

[Since she said so, I can't be shameless to ask for all, can I?]

[I have to leave some for you, don't I?]

Ye Xiao laughed and clapped his hands. He was spirited up as he said in a peaceful voice, "Great! Lady Wan-Er is such a decisive person! Friends should help each other indeed! Deal! Ten billion it is then! With that, my men can at least have some food to eat. I won't worry anymore. Confidence back! I have a slightly bigger chance to make more dan beads. I believe I will make more better dan beads in faster rate. What this lady did is truly generous and helpful. Your wisdom shines in the room."

Wan-Er was pissed.

[Asshole! He actually took all the money. And he was satirizing me implicitly! Of course I can understand it! That is not a good praise but a criticism!]

[I see. I understand now. This guy knows we are leaving. We won't need the money anymore, and he is using the dan-making business to force us. He would take as much as he could from us! He wouldn't stop.]

Thinking of that, Wan-Er gave Xiu-Er a blink of hint that only the two of them understood.

Xiu-Er frowned and spoke in a low voice, "Feng Monarch, isn't it a bit immoral? That is all we have now. If we give it all to you, what should we do about our men? They have been following us so many years. Now that they get nothing in return. That is not right. How about this, the ten billion... We will keep..."

"Right! You are right about me. I totally forgot how to be a nice guy as a fortune was on my doorstep. My fault! How could I forget that." Feng Monarch clapped and laughed. He just interrupted Xiu of the Heavens.

The ladies felt that it was started to go wrong. They stared at him.

"That was my mistake. Look. You are right. You are leaving, so you won't need the money, right? And, you have lots of men to feed, right? They have been in the House of the Chaotic Storms, so they must have offended lots of people outside. When you leave, they lose their powerful support. Troubles will crowd onto them. You won't be happy to see that, right?"

Feng Monarch clapped and held his chest, trying to act generous, "No problems at all. Just take it easy! I will still stay in this world! Just send your men to me! They can follow me! I won't let them suffer! They will have food and drinks, and a happy long life after!"

"Who dares to bully my men, humph, will go to see the underworld! In fact, I set the bounty this time spending everything I have to build the prestige of Ling-Bao Hall. I want to make sure nobody messes with Ling-Bao Hall! Nobody dares to mess with any of my men!"

"I guess you can all trust me on that. I am faithful to friends! As long as they all bow to me, they will be fed well! They will share my happiness! Don't worry. Just relax and send them to me! Nothing to worry about! You can go with an easy heart!"

Wan-Er and Xiu-Er opened their mouths and couldn't say a word. They were stunned as they stared at Feng Monarch. Suddenly, they felt so dizzy...

They even wanted to spit out blood!

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Chapter 562: Escape

Xiu-Er wanted to slap herself hard!

[That is all my fault! I could have said anything else. Why did I have to say that? Why...]

[Great. Now the guy is sticking on it.]

[How bodacious he is. Whoever have been following the House of the Chaotic Storms are outstanding cultivators! They are all powerful enough to shock the martial world!]

[Any of them are in equal levels with Ning Biluo and Zhao Pingtian. The man who fought against Zhao Pingtian is one of our men. Not everyone can casually fight against the Killer King and take advantage in the fight!]

[Cultivators like that are not only powerful in martial arts, but also in connections. Even if they are not our men, they are still the ones who bully others. No one dares to mess with them! Who can possibly bully them?]

[And you... actually want to protect them?]

[You, Feng Monarch, are powerful, rich and strong indeed. However, you shouldn't be so arrogant! They really don't need you!]

[What do we need to worry about anyway? We are sure they will live on very happy lives! They will be all good!]

[Listen to you. How generous. You think our men are all useless, weak and stupid men that need to be taken care of...]

['As long as they all bow to me, they will be fed well!'... What a joke! Any one of our men is a powerful figure in this world!]

[Even in front of the kings of the kingdoms in this world, they can do everything they are happy to.]

[You feed them?]

[Pah!]

[If we give them to you... then our money will really become useless...]

[You will be the one who profited the most I guess!]

[And you will get both manpower and money at the same time. How do you come up with that so fast!]

[I... What the...]

"Our men in House of the Chaotic Storms have their own ways to live. We dare not to bother you..."
Wan-Er was having a headache now. "Promise is a promise. I said you will have ten billion, and we will give you that. No tricks. My men are all obstinate and unruly guys. I don't want to see any conflicts..."

"No, no, no. I love obstinate and unruly men! Only capable men can be obstinate and unruly. They are true capable men..." Ye Xiao seized the opportunity. "I won't accept those who are not obstinate and unruly really..."

Wan and Xiu both had no idea what to say now.

Feng Monarch was so good at talking. He was truly speaking invincible words of chaotic storms. He had talked like the men of the House of the Chaotic Storms were weak and useless, but now he said they were capable men.

Apparently, he was determined to get some people from House of the Chaotic Storms.

"Ahem... Feng Monarch only used one thousand portions of material to succeed in making a Heaven Seizing Supreme Dan. You are truly a genius dan-maker. However, no matter how capable you are, you can't do it without the supplies. I am leaving right now to gather more medical materials... We need a lot of materials in good quality to make sure the dan beads will be made successfully..." Xiu-Er changed the topic, trying to avoid eye contact to Feng Monarch. She felt that she should stop talking now. She figured if she said more words, they would be robbed more things.

"I will go too! I need to prepare the bottles! That is a tough job! I should better get on it right now..." The two ladies hurriedly stood up and grabbed the bottles with her hands before running away embarrassedly.

They immediately disappeared.

They fled like there was a mad dog running after them...

They were like junkyard dogs and escaped criminals.

Apparently, they had never been so embarrassed in their lives, running away like that.

How horrible!

[Feng Monarch is so greedy!]

[If we stay any longer, maybe he will get over and grab our hands again. Maybe he will want the both of us to follow him too...]

Ling Wuxie looked at them and nearly laughed to the point of choking.

He surely understood it.

Feng Monarch was obviously robbing them!

With the capability of making Heaven Seizing Supreme Dan, he could ask for whatever he wanted. The more the better.

The ladies were not so stupid after all. They left right in time, otherwise, they would have been robbed many more things!

Apparently, the two ladies were far worse than Feng Monarch in playing schemes!

They knew he was occupying the higher position, yet they still dared to negotiate with him. They would surely be ripped off.

"How strange it is!" Ling Wuxie frowned and said, "What were they thinking about, these two little girls? It is quite clear. They are leaving, and neither money nor men mean anything to them anymore. Why don't they just give them to you? You are doing a great favor for them after all. That could at least be a favor returned to you. It is more reasonable to get a better relationship with a master dan-maker."

For Ling Wuxie, the two ladies were acting strangely.

To boost the dan-making process, Ling Wuxie would be willing to give Feng Monarch the entire House of the Chaotic Storms. That was a fair deal after all!

"Well, Brother Ling, you don't understand." Ye Xiao smiled. The ladies, the ones he could rob things from, were now gone, and he didn't really like Ling Wuxie, so he returned to normal. "Men are all free in the heart. People have their rights to choose their own lives. Nobody wants to be given away like objects. They wouldn't agree. That is reasonable."

"You know they would decline, then why did you ask for it?" Ling Wuxie said.

"Sometimes, we will be in an embarrassing time. I do need money badly." Ye Xiao was being frank. "I am running out of money. Those that I asked for later, I was just saying."

Ling Wuxie understood.

"When the House of the Chaotic Storms is dismissed, those men will be free. I don't think they are willing to join other sects... Then, in the entire Land of Han-Yang, only my place can be considered a good place to go. As long as they want to come, I won't turn them down..."

Ye Xiao smiled with confidence.

"Those who have their places to go, they will go. They can live their lives with freedom. Those who wants to join me, I will accept them with warm welcome!" Ye Xiao said, "So, even though they give me those men, I won't really take them... How can I accept a bunch of men who are obligated to come?"

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Chapter 563: Not to Shrink from Death!

Ling Wuxie laughed. He was pleased. "Your smart head is as wise as Bai Chen. I like it. I like it. Hahahaha..."

And then he said, "Brother Feng, how long do you think it will take to finish the fifty Heaven Seizing Supreme Dan beads?"

He looked solemn when he asked.

Ye Xiao thought for a while and slowly answered, "Since it is you asking, I won't pretend about anything. As long as I have enough medical materials... with what I have learned during the past few days, as long as I can be safe from the divine punishment, it will take me two months to finish it!"

"Great!" Ling Wuxie's eyes lit up. He felt relieved. "Brilliant! Brother Feng! What an accomplishment in dan-making area. Not to mention in this world, even in Human Realm Upon Heavens, you are an incredible master!"

He thought for a while and asked again, "By the way, how many materials are needed?"

"Well... Urh... It is hard to say. I am confident about making this dan, however, it depends on my capability at thirty percent while seventy percent on luck. That is the reality." Ye Xiao didn't say it because he wanted more materials. He really wasn't sure about it.

Brother Egg made him three beads from the one thousand portions.

Would it make another three beads from another one thousand portions of materials? Maybe there would only be one. That was possible!

"All in all, the more the better."

Ye Xiao could only answer with that. And then he sighed.

Ling Wuxie was understanding.

Dan-making was something uncontrollable after all. The higher level the dan was, the more difficult it was to produce. Supreme Dan was the most difficult. Otherwise, how could there only be one Heaven Seizing Supreme Dan bead in the long history! No one ever made it after that unique one before Ye Xiao!

Even super dan-making masters like Ye Xiao, who knew a lot about Heaven Seizing Supreme Dan already, couldn't be sure about it. To make one stove successfully among a hundred failures could be a legend!

How could he make every stove succeed?

That was impossible, even for gods!

If Feng Monarch told Ling Wuxie that he could make every stove succeed, Ling Wuxie would consider him mad! That must be crazy!

Ling Wuxie changed the topic, as he had known what the other wanted. He said, "You are marvelous in dan-making, Brother Feng. You are doing something legendary in the history. However, I haven't see any divine punishment so far this time? Did you use my tower that I gave you?"

"What do you mean your tower? That is my tower!" Ye Xiao was being unpleasant.

Ling Wuxie felt embarrassed. He felt like he had just choked with a piece of shxt.

Ye Xiao said, "How do you think I would use it? I just made it large enough for me to get into it. I made the dan beads inside it. I needed to concentrate, so I didn't pay much attention on the divine punishment. Didn't I just give the two ladies two supreme dan beads? How can I still stand here like this if I didn't escape the punishment?"

"Urh..." Ling Wuxie speechlessly looked at him. "Well... That's it?..."

[That was...]

[Awesome!]

[This is... so... embarrassing though!]

[He actually got into the tower to make dan...]

[That is more than brilliant. How could I not think of it?]

[I thought he would put it on standby to avoid the lightning strikes...]

[That is what we do up there anyway.]

[He just got in the tower...]

[The Golden Soul Tower is so powerful and solid. To defend from the divine punishment lightning in this way would keep him uninterrupted. It is absolutely safe in there. The punishment lightning in this realm may be fatal for local people, but they will be fine if they don't get hit. For Golden Soul Tower, such lightning strike is never going to make any damage!]

[For fck's sake... Why didn't I think of this way. If I did, I wouldn't need to give him my Golden Soul Tower. God damn it...] Ling Wuxie thought.

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He stayed for a while more before he left.

Before he left, he casually asked Ye Xiao something.

"Brother Feng, basically, with your capability, your schemes, your wisdom, your... everything... you shouldn't look like this. This appearance of yours shouldn't be really you..."

Ling Wuxie said, "May I ask, is Feng Zhiling your true identity?"

"Is this really you?"

He asked in a casual tone, like it was just a simple question, but also a serious one.

Ye Xiao didn't answer him directly. He secretly smiled and said, "Why don't you guess?"

Ling Wuxie laughed and left.

"No, I won't!"

"I just need to wait!"

"Someday... there will be someone in Human Realm Upon Heavens using that tower! I will get to know who you are! Such incredible treasure, which is well combine with your soul, I don't think you will abandon it, will you?"

"Hahahaha..."

Ye Xiao laughed while looking at the back of Ling Wuxie.

"Well, this Lord Ling is not only a man that can be a good friend, but also a man who is full of fun."

Ye Xiao murmured.

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The men from the five clans came to say goodbye to Feng Monarch. They could have left two days earlier, but Feng Monarch hadn't shown up in the two days. They wanted to say goodbye in person to show their respect. They actually didn't want to displease Feng Monarch. It was quite a horrible thing to make him angry.

Luckily, they got the chance to take leave now. No more waiting.

"Feng Monarch, we are leaving today." Long Tianyun said, "Before we go, we came to see you. We want to say goodbye to you and also show our respect and gratitude to you."

"Take care." Ye Xiao was straightforward.

"Thank you, Monarch. We won't forget the great favor! Whatever you need, just write us a letter..."

Long Tianyun looked at others.

They all stood straight up and loudly spoke at the same time, "Anything you command! We won't think even in death!"

"I am flattered." Ye Xiao sighed.

When they were all about to get out of the door, Ye Xiao casually said, "Maybe there's something you can give me some advices on... The two great sects are heavily damaged... It could be a great opportunity for you guys..."

Their eyes lit up. "Anything, Monarch!"

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Chapter 564: Accident!

"Don't take it as an order. I just want to give you some words. Opportunity never waits. When it is gone, it never comes back!" Ye Xiao grinned. "One more thing. After a month, Ling-Bao Hall will hold another auction. There will be more supreme dan beads on sale... If you are still interested, prepare more money or resources. I am sure you will get what you wish for."

He smiled. "It is still a secret by far. Only me and you guys know it."

Their eyes lit up!

[Opportunity!]

[God blessed opportunity!]

Feng Monarch had made it quite clear for them now.

The two great sects were in a tough time with huge damages inside. Even if they wanted to do anything, they would only target Ling-Bao Hall. They didn't have much power to deal with other forces after all. As long as Ling-Bao Hall stayed strong, the two sects wouldn't be able to mess with other people.

The time while Ling-Bao Hall and the two great sects were fighting each other was the perfect time for noble clans to rise up.

Supreme Dan beads would help them raise a bunch of geniuses in a short time...

Noble clans had gotten some supreme dan beads in the last auction, but they surely wouldn't mind to get more, would they?

Who would not want to have more geniuses in their clan?

The noble clans didn't know there would be supreme dan bead in the auction, so they collected money in a hurry. They could have gotten many more dan beads than they had. This time, they knew about the auction in advance. That was a huge difference.

They had two months to prepare for it. They could surely collect much more money and resources to buy more supreme dan beads in the next auction.

"One more thing. I have been reaching the cultivation limit of Land of Han-Yang. When I step up off this world, I will never return." Ye Xiao smiled, "In other words, I will be leaving Land of Han-Yang at any time... I won't stay in this world for a long time. One thing can be sure, however, when I leave, there will be no more new supreme dan beads in this world."

Long Tianyun and his people took in a deep breath. They didn't say anything in response.

Their eyes were turning brighter and brighter.

[If Feng Monarch leaves and there will be no supreme dan beads in this world, we will become the only ones who can have genius young generations... In the future, our clan will surely be the most powerful forces in the world!]

[Even if the two great sect will still exist, they must have been broken down by Feng Monarch... Struggling... Does it mean, the bright future of our clans are just shown in this conversation?]

"If we five clans can have a bright future, you are the person we should always be grateful to, Feng Monarch!" Long Tianyun and his men made a bow with hands folded in front. "We won't forget your great kindness!"

They left.

Wan Zhenghao showed up and said, "Monarch, I admire you so much... What you just said would definitely make them give all their money in. They might even carry great loans to buy your dan beads and they will be grateful to you... Hahaha."

Ye Xiao half closed his eyes and said, "You are wrong. You are too selfish thinking that way! They are grateful because they feel it. They feel it now and they will feel it then. I am offering them this opportunity to truly rise within the next thousands of years. If they miss it, it won't come back."

Wan Zhenghao nodded. "Understood. They would spend every penny for this opportunity!"

Ye Xiao seemed lost in thought after answering him.

He was thinking about it.

What he said to Long Tianyun was true, that he wouldn't stay in Land of Han-Yang for a long time.

However, if he took leave, the people he left behind would definitely be a solicitude to him.

Friends, brothers, subordinates... the soldiers of his father... relatives... That was a huge amount.

He needed to consider these people too.

Once he left, they would lose their solid support.

He thought it was better to maintain a good relationship with the five clans and help them rise fast. In the future, they could return the favor on the people Ye Xiao cared in this world. That was what he wanted!

After all, Ling-Bao Hall had just spent five hundred billion to revenge!

That was only a beginning!

That was enough.

That was enough to frighten people in this world and keep them from hurting his people.

That was he what he was thinking—arrangements for his departure.

That was also what he was doing.

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When the men of five clans left Ling-Bao Hall, the other three clans people bowed to Long Tianyun and said with sincerity, "Thank you, Master Long, for your kindness!"

Long Tianyun smiled. "No need. We are on the same boat. We should look after each other no matter what."

The men of the other three clans nodded.

After that, the five clans were like a union led by Long Clan.

They all knew that since the day they entered Ling-Bao Hall, Long Tianyun was the one who made all the smart steps. He was the man who led them to the opportunity to rise!

They all felt grateful for what Long Tianyun did sincerely.

Even though there would be conflicts among the clans and they couldn't really get along with each other so peacefully, they never would never forget what they had been through together those days!

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At this moment, the assassins from Ling-Bao Hall had been killing everywhere!

Nobody stayed beside Ye Xiao. When Ye Xiao left Ling-Bao Hall, he was so cautious.

In fact, that wasn't necessary. Since Feng Zhiling took over Ling-Bao Hall, he barely failed. Whenever he took a strike, it shocked the world. Thousands of assassins killed with three poison strikes. People of the two great sects, including Bu Jingtian, known as the No. 1 Cultivator, died.

Nobody else in Land of Han-Yang was capable of doing that!

Whoever dared to mess with Feng Zhiling was simply looking for death!

However, things were always unexpected in reality!

For example...

When Feng Zhiling took a turn in an alley and was about to take off his disguise, he felt something wrong. He felt something extremely dangerous!

That feeling was like bumping into a strong tiger in the dark of an old forest. He hadn't seen any people, but he was already having goosebumps all over his body!

[This must be... a powerful superior cultivator!]

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Chapter 565: Ambush!

Who was Ye Xiao? No matter how people sang songs about his victory, he never really cared. He had never cared about things in this low realm ever. He would never be satisfied for surpassing a bunch of ants, would he?

He didn't feel anything special. However, he suddenly felt the danger getting closer. He was alerted. He didn't panic though. He suddenly moved so fast as he rushed away from that area!

He was like a soft breeze blowing away but fast!

In people's eyes, he was just a little bit faster than usual. However, he was actually moving extremely fast. He appeared far away from where he originally stood, and he even left a blurry image.

- Shoot! - A light sound passed by.

A sharp sword light went through that image of Ye Xiao.

The glow of stars splashed around.

At the same time, someone made a sound. "Oh?"

Apparently, the person who made the strike was quite surprised about that missed attack. He was surprised about Feng Monarch's real capability!

Ye Xiao had been rushing away like a shooting star, disappearing in the first light of dawn with his extreme martial art.

There were more than one enemy there! He got enemies from three directions!

These enemies were extremely powerful this time. The vigor they emitted were so overwhelming. It was frightening.

With attacks from three sides, there was only one direction where he could flee to.

Ye Xiao rushed away the second when he noticed the situation.

However, he regretted just after he rushed!

He realized he should have never rushed in that direction. It seemed to be the only way to get away from danger, but it was an unpredictable way!

He should have ran back to where he came from or to the right of where he stood!

If he ran back, it was Ling-Bao Hall. If he ran right, it would lead him to his home.

There would be reinforcements in both sides, powerful ones! That would be enough to help him take down whoever was attacking him.

However, when he noticed the enemies, the first thought he had was "they are strong", and indeed they were. Three peak Sky Origin Stage cultivators on three different directions were surrounding him.

The only way out of that circle was where he had just rushed out.

If he ran to another direction, the only thing he needed was somebody to stop the three men for just a while. However, he might not be able to get away anyway. He could be in a real negative situation. If the three men joined each other and fought against him together, he would be totally knocked down!

That was why he rushed to the only direction that seemed safe.

However, when he just rushed out, he knew he had made the wrong decision...

He had no choice now. Even if he had a second chance to choose again, he would still choose this way...

He knew he was probably rushing to a trap, but he still would choose this way. If he was stopped in any of other three directions, the innocent citizens would very likely die in that battle!

The qi they would emit could be strong enough to push normal people to death! No one would survive that!

Whoever was attacking him must know how he would think of it. Maybe they just didn't care at all.

The men who were messing with Feng Zhiling this time were truly cruel and merciless! They treated people like grasses!

If Ye Xiao decided to fight them in that place, they wouldn't care about the thousands of lives around!

Ye Xiao moved like a flying arrow shooting out.

He had made up his mind.

Since he had chosen this way, he would stick with it. [Would I fear the trap they set for me?]

The next moment...

Three streams of killing qi boosted up and followed him from three directions like crazy!

Even now, Ye Xiao still couldn't see the faces of his enemies. However, the killing qi was clearly felt! They were following him so fast. A little bit behind him, but staying in a certain distance.

The three of them made use of an extreme murdering qi to aim at Ye Xiao!

Because of that qi, he couldn't change his direction at all. He had to keep rushing forward! He could either only get rid of them or get caught by them!

If he dared to make a turn, he might get stricken with that horrible qi in an instant and fall to earth!

A hidden enemy was the most threatening one.

Ye Xiao sighed, but he could only just keep rushing forward.

As he was moving, he was turning faster and faster. He had reached the limitation of his speed.

- Shoot! - A black light flashed behind him. Only the extreme speed could make such a phenomenon!

It just appeared in a second, but it had boosted Ye Xiao forward and created a longer distance between him and the guys behind.

They had been about fifty meters away, but were now eighty!

It was not a safe distance yet, but it was much better. If he made a turn now, he wouldn't be stricken down so quickly. That was a huge difference. Death and life were always standing in a minor difference!

Enemies saw that happen, they shouted together!

Successfully getting away from the enemies, Ye Xiao felt relieved. He just wanted to take a turn, but he heard the shout behind him. The shouts were from three different directions around him. Three streams of qi rushed up to attack him with murderous intents!

The killing qi rushed up to the sky!

It locked on Ye Xiao!

Ye Xiao was totally pissed!

[The two great sects really have done some hard work to deal with me this time. They actually sent out so many master superior cultivators? What a great plan!]

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Chapter 566: Hunt!

When Ye Xiao noticed the danger at the beginning, he knew that it was the two great sects who arranged this ambush!

After all, in this world, there was no other people who dared to lay their hands on him, or was capable of taking his life!

He had shown the world a crazy image of himself that he could spend every penny for a bounty. It would frighten any force in this world!

Nobody dared to mess such a mad and powerful man!

However, the two great sect were different.

They were the only people who wouldn't care about that bounty.

That was why Ye Xiao was sure they were the only people who could arrange this ambush.

It had only been six days since he killed the guys of the two great sects. He hadn't thought that they would get back on him so soon!

And so fiercely!

He didn't expect such a powerful counterattack!

That shouldn't be possible. The two great sects were thirty-seven thousand miles away from Chen-Xing City!

That was a distance that normal people might not be able to finish in their lives.

Besides, normally, when a sect received the report about such a loss, they would gather their people to have a meeting and discuss plans about it. The two great sects should have spent days to choose the men and to have a conversation between two sects. Only after all that could they send the men on the mission...

That was at least half a month of work!

However, within six days, they finished all the works and started the ambush!

Even if they skipped all the other works and started the mission right away, it was impossible to reach the capital within just a few days, even though they were all Sky Origin Stage cultivators!

[Even if they didn't sleep and spent every second to come without a stop, they still couldn't arrive so soon!]

Ye Xiao felt that something was terribly wrong. There must be something unexpected that happened. There must be a coincidence that led things to an unexpected direction! He truly was unprepared this time!

"Caution is the parent of safety. I was not being arrogant, but I was careless..." He sighed. "Ah, Xiao Monarch, didn't I make the same mistake and ended up being surrounded by the three factions the day I died and disappeared!"

"With such vivid lessons, I am still making the same mistake! Is it a warning from my fate?"

Ye Xiao knew who the enemies were, but he had nothing to do right now. The distance was pulling further and further, but they were locking on him fiercely. Eighty meters was not a short distance, but for Sky Origin Stage cultivators, it only took a time of breathing in to reach. He couldn't get rid of it. He couldn't head back to the House of Ye.

He knew that as long as he could get close enough to House of Ye, Song Jue would save him for sure. He might be able to kill all the three guys instantly. None of them could leave alive!

However, he was too far away now. Ye Xiao couldn't get any closer to him.

He was moving to a different direction at the beginning after all.

The first mistake he made led him to this trap, and he was moving further and further in the dangerous direction now.

It was a short time since the attack began, however, the four of them were moving so fast that they had already been out of the city. That was at least a hundred miles away from the House of Ye!

No matter how loudly he would shout, it wouldn't reach House of Ye.

Distant water couldn't put out a nearby fire!

Ye Xiao made up his mind and gritted his teeth. He just kept rushing forward. While he was moving, he thought, [F*ck! You all see me as a p*ssy while I am just an unawakened tiger!]

[Wait and see! Look how the Monarch kill all of you in a bloody way!]

As he was flying, he was speeding up. He gritted his teeth. [I don't need much time!]

[Only a moment to take a breath of rest, then I can take my counterattack immediately.]

However, while he was escaping, the suppressed vigor kept rising up and pushed him from time to time! It was getting so close!

Ye Xiao sensed it and found that at least eighteen more people joined the suppression!

Luckily, he was Xiao Monarch. Others would have been driven crazy!

Eighteen Sky Origin Stage cultivators!

That meant eighteen of them were working together to force him down on a fixed way.

He couldn't change his direction anymore!

If he wanted to make a turn, he would need to operate the spiritual power to twist it a bit.

He would slow down because of it for a moment. That moment could lead him to a fatal situation!

One moment could decide the result of a fight between superior cultivators. How could he be careless dealing with a fight against all these Sky Origin Stage cultivators!

Any one of the eighteen men should be a world-shocking figure in the world. Now they were working together to deal with Ye Xiao! That was such a huge plan.

The two great sects really wanted him dead!

The vigor of the eighteen men gradually joined together from afar.

It formed into an overwhelming suppressing power on Ye Xiao!

Ye Xiao had to operate martial art to push back the suppression while he had to keep flying in a fixed speed.

He had to do it. Otherwise, when they all stopped to fight, he would be knocked down by the suppressing power right away without any further actions!

He crazily operated the East-rising Purple Qi to transfer the spiritual qi into speed and vigor.

At the same time, all flying needles and knives were ready in the Space. He needed to make sure everything was ready when a physical fight was started.

He also kept searching the Space. Last time, when he checked the Space, he didn't really do it carefully. However, he still found three Heaven Seizing Supreme Dan beads. He was thinking maybe there were also some poison beads too.

Those were some important weapons to save his life!

If he had that absolute poison beads, it would change the entire situation!

He searched for a while carefully, but only sighed with disappointment after that.

No poison beads!

He thought there might be some!

But there was actually none!

That meant he had to face the tough situation on his own!

However, those were eighteen Sky Origin Stage cultivators he needed to knock down!

Any of the eighteen men was in a higher level than him!

He was only level five of Sky Origin Stage after working so hard for a long time.

He had just reached that level too!

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Chapter 567: What Are You Afraid Of?

Each of those men who were here to join the mission to trap Ye Xiao was beyond level eight of Sky Origin Stage!

Over half of them were much higher than that!

They had been suppressing Ye Xiao with spiritual energy so far. None of them had made any real attacks!

It should be quite an easy job to kill Ye Xiao, considering the capability of the team including eighteen powerful men!

However, they just kept forcing Ye Xiao to go on a certain direction. That must be on purpose. They might want to end Ye Xiao in a better place, or... maybe there was an extremely powerful figure waiting at the end of this way!

Ye Xiao thought for solutions. The suppression was getting more and more powerful!

He had a thought in mind eventually. [This is not right. Sunlight Sect and Starlight Sect are powerful, but they are still sects in this low realm. The superior cultivators in their sects should be no stronger than Bu Jingtian.]

[Bu Jingtian is dead. There may be some other superior cultivators in the two sects, but they must not be more powerful than Bu Jingtian. However, the three men of these eighteen who ambushed me at the beginning are all beyond Bu Jingtian!]

[They have such power. They don't need to do this to me, do they? Maybe I am missing something? Maybe they scruple because of something I have?]

Thinking of that, he was suddenly enlightened. [I see. They are afraid of the poison of mine! I am the only one who knows the truth that I don't have that anymore. They don't!]

That was the only reason why those incredible superior cultivators didn't attack him in a fair fight within the shortest time. Feng Monarch's poison was too terrible!

If they gathered around to fight him and he made that poison strike, many of them would die for sure!

[That is why they surrounded me but leave a direction for me to run away. They keep forcing me to fly in order to consume my spiritual power! They are in a much higher level than me and they have eighteen men. They have more to consume than I do. If I keep fleeing like this, I will be exhausted to death! They wouldn't need to really make an attack to kill me if that happens! In this wide open field, even if I have the poison, it won't give a perfect hit. Well done! Great plan!]

Ye Xiao showed a cold smile.

[What a good plan!]

The plan was so thorough. It considered all aspects. If it went on well, they could easily kill Feng Zhiling, the most influential man in the world!

[Well, you have no idea what a great spiritual qi treasury I have inside me!]

[As long as I am still breathing, the spiritual qi in the Space will never stop coming out.]

[I will never run out of spiritual qi.]

[Moreover, if you make a physical attack on me and start a face to face fight, I may truly embarrassedly fall in your hands. However, you just keep pushing me with your spiritual energy. You want to consume me to death without any hard work. Well, thanks to that. Don't blame me to take that advantage then...]

As he thought, he had an idea. He slowed down a bit himself. It looked like he was as fast as he had been flying, but it was a tiny bit slower.

That minor difference could never escape the concentrated observation of those Sky Origin Stage cultivators!

It gave them a sign that Ye Xiao was starting to run out of spiritual power. That was a fake image though.

That was why he slowed down!

Twelve of them started to push him even harder. Apparently, they had used their full power now.

In their minds, it was the best moment to strike Feng Monarch, as he had shown tiredness.

A little further behind, the rest six of them caught up too. Gradually, six more masses of power joined in!

They were surpassing Ye Xiao in power levels. That was a unsolvable huge gap between them!

The eighteen of them all saw Feng Monarch getting slower and slower as expected. He was showing a painful look on the face, gasping. It looked like he was trying so hard to control his breath not to show the enemy how he felt, but he couldn't. If he wasn't running out of energy, he wouldn't look like that.

Even so, he still tried so hard to keep rushing ahead, but he was getting slower and slower.

The eighteen of them all felt overjoyed.

They crazily suppressed Ye Xiao and some of them started to shout to the sky!

The shout broke to the sky and spread in distance.

Far from them, there was someone else shouting back to answer.

It was right ahead of Ye Xiao.

There were more people hiding ahead of him, as expected!

The shout was coming over along with the wind.

Six powerful masses of suppressing forces were getting closer and closer!

They all pushed on Ye Xiao!

The enemies who were waiting for him in the only direction he was forced to go finally showed up!

Six people!

Ye Xiao sighed.

[So these are all they have?]

[The last group of them showed up. Now they are surrounding me in four directions. I am trapped!]

[How do I solve this problem now?]

[They have twenty-four cultivators who are beyond level eight of Sky Origin Stage only to get on me, a level five Sky Origin Stage cultivator!]

[I am flattered!]

Ye Xiao was feeling it, the hunting in circle. His eyes lit up. He suddenly stopped, gasping. He staggered before firmly stepping on the floor. It looked like he was exhausted already. He acted like he would have fallen down if he wasn't forcibly hanging on.

He heavily gasped as he staggered... It seemed... he truly was exhausted!

However, in his drooping eyes, there was only massive killing intent!

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Chapter 568: Stalemate!

However, none of the enemies showed up from the dark. The suppressing power was still ongoing though.

Apparently, they wouldn't show up until Feng Monarch fell down!

They wouldn't take a risk that might lead to an unforgivable regret!

The poison beads of Feng Monarch was a legend that terrified everyone after all!

Whoever was touched by that dark fog, they would all eventually rot into ashes.

Feng Monarch had such a terrifying history, who dared to show up and stay beside him? It was not safe even staying in a distance. What if the wind blew the fog over?

That fog meant death to them all after all.

They would rather hold on longer than put their lives at risk. It was a joint honor of them all as a team, yet their lives only belonged to themselves. Now that they were occupying the higher position, they naturally didn't need to take any risk!

Ye Xiao stopped and kept gasping heavily. He held onto his knees, acting like he was nearly dead because of tiredness. However, his eyes were looking around.

It was a flat field there.

There were two small villages in distance. Further away, there was a long chain of small mountains. That was so normal around Chen-Xing City!

There was no place for him to hide!

Apparently, the enemies had investigated the landscape. They forced him here on purpose!

In fact, this was not the place they wanted Ye Xiao to stop. However, Ye Xiao believed they were more or less near the place they planned!

In fact, this place was better for the enemies to handle Feng Zhiling!

The suppressing power might be reduced in such a place, but it could keep Feng Zhiling from running away!

There were twenty-four cultivators above level eight of Sky Origin Stage. Even though their suppressing power was reduced a lot, they were still occupying the higher position. Feng Monarch was still too weak to defend against them, no matter how he reduced their power!

As long as Feng Monarch didn't escape from their entrapment, they would win this battle for sure!

Ye Xiao was gasping, like he was really exhausted. He didn't move. It looked like any of the twenty-four guys could easily kill him.

In fact, the East-rising Purple Qi was running like a great river in his body, round and round boosting up!

Other than that, endless spiritual qi was forming inside the Space. It created a spiritual qi storm that raged in the Space from the bottom of Brother Egg!

As long as Ye Xiao gave a hint, the spiritual qi that was like an ocean would rush into his dantian. He would be filled up with energy within seconds. He would be in a full state like he was going to explode at any second!

The suppressing power was getting stronger on him!

The twenty-four guys had surrounded him!

Twenty-four masses of suppressing qi formed a joint array!

It kept tightening and squeezing!

[We don't want an instant kill. We just want to kill you slowly!]

[We don't need to show up! We can kill you even from a distance!]

[As long as you die, everything will be perfect. We don't need to rush!]

Ye Xiao took in a deep breath of spiritual qi, trying to convert it into a spiritual shield. He operated the first level martial art of East-rising Purple Qi to fight against the suppressing power.

After a while, his forehead was full of cold sweat.

Enemies were waiting for Feng Monarch to fall down, but they didn't know Feng Monarch was waiting too. He was waiting for them to show up!

As long as he figured out where they were, he could come up with a practical plan to control the situation!

Whether he would make a counterattack or a breakout, it would all be under his control!

He believed no one could have sharper eyes than him in this world.

As long as he could glance on those men, he would know which was stronger and which was weaker. Even a slight difference couldn't escape his eyes.

He just wanted those guys to show up.

[The moment they show up is the moment I start the counterattack!]

However, the suppressing power was getting stronger and stronger, but nobody showed up!

After a while of stalemate, the enemies had gathered more people! Four more men joined the twenty-four men! The power of the four new guys was the most powerful hammer to break the stalemate!

However, it was all Ye Xiao's acting! More enemies coming over and putting on a suppressing power on him successfully made it harder for him to bear, but it didn't lead things out of his predicament!

Since the enemies had set up such a murderous trap, they would never keep their forces this time. Ye Xiao intentionally acted like he was trapped in a negative situation. First, he wanted to make the enemies show themselves. Second, he just wanted to push the enemies to make their last strike. As expected, they thought they were in an advantage, but they didn't dare to show up, so they finally used their last ace card!

However, with four more men to help, they still couldn't knock Feng Zhiling down.

It remained a stalemate!

[What is going on?]

The men of the two great sects were surprised. They had one conclusion about all this. [He truly is a powerful man. No wonder he could kill Bu Jingtian! Impressive!]

Ye Xiao had forced the enemies to put on their last group of power, but they still didn't show up. It was still a stalemate. He remained in a negative position, and that was not a good thing for him. He was a bit edgy, even though he was usually calm...

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Ye Xiao was edgy, in fact, those twenty-eight men were even edgier!

They were totally shocked and provoked.

They couldn't believe it!

[What the fxck is going on here?]

Feng Zhiling had rushed along to this place like a shooting star under the suppression from them. That was already like a miracle to them.

Now, when he seemed to be exhausted, he actually successfully held it against the power of the twenty-eight men! He was actually hanging with it! He seemed quite capable from that!

[This is so tough! This is tough like hell!]

[He is absolutely a monster!]

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Chapter 569: Lunisolar Glory!

Even if he was at the same level with the twenty-eight men, even if he was Bu Jingtian, he should have been pushed down on the floor by now! If he was truly that powerful, he might be able to break out the entrapment. He was obviously not as powerful as them! He was bracing himself forcibly!

[That is such a tough guy!]

Feng Monarch suddenly staggered under their watch. And then he angrily shouted to the sky, "Ahhh..."

They were all looking at him with expectation. As he shouted, his spiritual power that had looked like drying out actually rose again crazily!

Why again? It wasn't the first time it rose up! It was the third time!

"What the hell. He is using his origin capacity now!" A white-bearded old man looked solemn. "He first used the power he gathered inside his body. Then he broke his foundation to transform it into spiritual qi. This time, he is converting the energy of his life for the burst of spiritual power... He may be able to hold it up for a while, but after this, he will be drained out! In other words, we are winning this!"

"That's right! Let's be patient. Do not show yourselves. That man is so good at poisoning. We can't defend that strike. Do not take any reckless moves. Keep suppressing him until he dies. That is the best way!"

"Yes!"

They all nodded to agree.

"This is the third time. I wonder how long will it take for him to hang on like this? We are holding quite a burden making the suppressing attacks too. Why don't we just use Lunisolar Glory and finish the fight quickly. As long as we don't show ourselves, what can he do with his poison anyway? The sooner the safer," one of them suggested.

"Good idea! Brilliant!" Some others around him nodded.

They spread the idea to the others. After a while, all twenty-eight knew it.

With a long and resounding shout, the twenty-eight streams of vigorous power suddenly changed!

That was an incredible change really. Before this, the twenty-eight streams of power worked together in separate ways. They just kept suppressing one after another. They were working together, but not really bonded into a wholeness. It was still very likely to find ways to defend them. At this moment, the

twenty-eight streams of power bonded! Like rivers joined to the ocean! It became a monolithic mass of power!

Ye Xiao encountered such an enormous power. He felt much more suppressed. That was a much different situation now than earlier!

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The only thing unexpected to Ye Xiao was this Lunisolar Glory.

That was something that could have actually killed him!

The Lunisolar Glory was a martial move of the two great sects joint attack!

That was surely powerful. In fact, it was unbelievably difficult to cultivate this martial art!

It had a basic requirement. Fourteen superior cultivators of Sunlight Sect and fourteen of Starlight Sect should work together, twenty-eight in total. It matched the twenty-eight stars in the sky!

The basic martial arts that were required for this technique were the Scorching Sun Martial Art of Sunlight Sect and the Starmoon Martial Art of Starlight Sect. The two martial arts together could create a splendid scene of the sun and the moon illuminating the earth!

The twenty-eight men not only needed to just practice it together, they also needed to reach a thorough connection in their minds. That was the basic requirement for the cultivation of this technique.

To make sure it met the basic requirement, they had to stay together all year long.

Other than that, to cultivate this technique, they had to be living in the mortal world to feel the energy of kings. That would give them what they couldn't get for the Lunisolar Glory.

It was their shortage after all. It was natural!

The essence of this technique was to be performed by three streams of power. Three kinds of glows—the sun, the moon, and the stars—shining together in the sky!

The three glows of the sun, the moon, and the stars referred to three kinds of talented men—one for sky, one for earth, while the other for humans. Only by making the three glows and the three kinds of people perfectly bond together in the universe could it lead to a perfect strike, the Triple Glory!

The two great sects had collected whatever they could, but they only reached the stage in which only Lunisolar Glory could be performed.

After many years, the two great sects found that the shortage could be fixed, and they could possibly perform Triple Glory!

The star glow was needed. They could use the qi of the three kinds of people to fix the shortage. It was not literally qi though. It was actually the destined energy of the kings. They could use the destined energy of the kings to fix the shortage for that star glow.

Because of that, during the time they had been cultivating this special technique, these twenty-eight men had been hiding in the forest mountains outside Chen-Xing City. It had been fifty years since the two great sects started to cultivate together on this project.

They had never shown themselves even if they were so close to Chen-Xing City.

When the guys led by Bu Jingtian were all killed in the city, these men all knew by the next morning.

They knew what happened, so they decided to take revenge.

After some investigation, they surprisedly found that forty-eight top superior cultivators in the world including Bu Jingtian were killed in a short time. Bu Jingtian was killed by one palm hit by Feng Zhiling, the monarch of Ling-Bao Hall!

They reckoned that Feng Zhiling was too powerful to mess with. After several times of discussion and observations, they came up with a conclusion. The reason why Feng Zhiling could kill so many powerful man like that was that he had those poison beads, as well as those schemes in his mind. He was not so strong in cultivation, so they thought that as long as they didn't get close to him and fought with him from a distance, they could defeat him. It would be easy to kill him once he was knocked down!

They had been hanging around near Ling-Bao Hall to make sure their plan went smoothly. They had worked on this trap for many times. That was why they wouldn't need to spend lots of time on the way...

Ye Xiao knew nothing about all that though.

He was taking the disadvantage that even he didn't know why!

At the moment, the twenty-eight streams of power bonded together. The energy could even shock the world. It smashed down onto Ye Xiao's head, causing him to feel greatly stressed!

He could barely defend it!

That was so unexpected. He nearly fell down and sat on the floor because of the surprise attack!

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Chapter 570: Monarch's Burst!

Ye Xiao's eyebrow twisted. He felt that something went really bad. He had such a familiar feeling. At the same time, he felt hatred and hostility in his chest for no reason, like there was wild fire burning the entire land in it!

[The feeling of this...]

[That is...]

[It feels like... the martial arts of the three super factions in Qing-Yun Realm!]

[I felt it clearly when I was surrounded back to that day.]

[That's right. The two great sects were subordinate organizations of two of the three factions. I surely remember that.]

His eyes suddenly turned red!

[My brother... He should be even more familiar to this feeling!]

[But now he is dead!]

[And I am still fckng alive!]

Facing the familiar murderous feeling, Ye Xiao suddenly shouted to the sky. His vigorous power was boosting up and up, breaking out the limit several times under those men's unbelieving watch!

He decided not to hide his capability anymore. He was raging with a burst!

Under the control of his mind power, the spiritual qi in his dantian started to pour out like tides! Spiritual qi immediately filled up the Spaces, and it was circulating all over his body!

Spiritual qi filled Ye Xiao up. He was full as if he would explode at any moment!

Killing intent and murderous qi crazily poured out from his heart! That was an imperial vigor of the residuary soul of Xiao Monarch from the previous life!

It burst out!

Ye Xiao's bended body suddenly straightened!

He stood there tall and straight, no more did he seem to be staggering and dying at any second!

Ye Xiao was now like a giant divine sword connecting the sky and the earth. It suddenly came out from the scabbard and stood between the sky and the earth, giving out sharp lights that would glow forever, overwhelmingly!

That dense aura of murderous qi flowed around his body and suddenly shot out in every direction like an explosion! It divided into one after another invisible sharp sword shooting out fiercely!

East-rising Purple Qi formed a defensive shield, and it suddenly moved backward a bit before it wildly marched ahead. The aura of a conqueror's murderous qi shined up with resplendence!

It shined up the world!

Ye Xiao was standing on the flat land with a cold face. He was like a conqueror of the heavens looking down on the weak mortal beings!

Coldness!

Indifference!

Frostiness!

Except that, he was solemn, splendid like he could slaughter the entire world!

Spiritual qi was gathering fast and crazily in his dantian!

It was raging!

It was rolling!

Ye Xiao could feel that he was consuming the spiritual qi in a rapid speed as he was making such a splendid vigorous power. However, it refilled even faster than it was consumed. His Jing and Mai were turning thicker and thicker bit by bit under such a strange situation.

He should be just in level five of Sky Origin Stage, however, at this moment, he was pushed to the middle phase of the fifth level. It was still pushing forward! He felt fulfilled!

"Ahhh!"

"What is going on..."

"Puff..."

"Puffff..."

At the moment when Ye Xiao started to get up vigorously, the twenty-eight men felt something extremely horrible for no reason. Suddenly, the vigorous power of the murderous qi smashed down on them like a descent of a conqueror!

At this moment, Ye Xiao was fighting the twenty-eight men on his own. However, his power of vigor had turned the losing situation over. He was now in the higher position in this battle. He had pushed all the energy of the twenty-eight men backward!

Basically, Ye Xiao's real capability could not even bring him victory facing one of those twenty-eight men. However, they were in a fight of vigor! Ye Xiao's murderous vigor was from the soul of Xiao Monarch!

The energy of vigor of a Dao Origin Stage cultivator, Xiao Monarch, could vanquish even two hundred and eighty men, not to mention twenty-eight men. There was a gap of two spiritual dimensions!

Even though Ye Xiao only struck out a tiny piece of Xiao Monarch's soul, the murderous qi along with the vigor was still invincible in the world!

Besides, East-rising Purple Qi in second level was playing a big role to support the suppression.

The twenty-eight men might be able to conquer the entire Land of Han-Yang, but they were far behind Xiao Monarch, who had ruled the Qing-Yun Realm!

If they fought Ye Xiao face to face with the spiritual qi, it would be a different story. Ye Xiao had the vigor and will of Xiao Monarch, but not the cultivation capability that matched them. One could not make a fist with no hand. If this was a physical fight, even if Ye Xiao survived, he would be badly damaged for sure!

However, those men were so afraid of the poison beads, so they took the conservative way to start the fight.

What they got was to arouse the enormous hatred and hostility deep inside Ye Xiao's soul.

He didn't plan to do it this way at the beginning. He was thinking he would use a level 1 East-rising Purple Qi to make a vigor strike. He would make it a protracted fight and wait until those men were tired. After which, he would burst in energy to kill them one by one!

However, the extreme hostility that had been hidden so deep in his soul made him burst. That burst happened to take place when the men had just stricken out their most powerful attack!

That was such a tough counterattack!

The twenty-eight men had the same reaction. They felt extreme pain in their heads, and there were flashing lights in the eyes. They felt like a mess in their head and nearly lost their minds. Blood came out from their eyes, nose, mouth and ears. The weaker ones spat out blood and got serious damages inside their bodies!

Ye Xiao's counterattack contained dense killing qi. It swept out all that stood on the way!

Whoever were attacked all felt weak in their arms and legs. They felt dizzy. Their inner organs were seriously damaged. They had lost the capability to fight within several seconds!

The counterattack made twenty-three of the men stagger and bleed in the head. Among these twenty-three men, seven were damaged badly inside and completely lost their capability to fight!

Only five of the men were fine!

However, they also felt a throbbing inside their heads when it burst. They couldn't hear anything...

After a while, they finally returned to themselves from shock and looked at each other, with faces of terror!

They realized Feng Monarch had been hiding his true capability. That was the moment when he finally unleashed his true power and burst out, making an end to the battle!

[No wonder he has been so cooperating all along. He simply took any way we picked. No reflections at all. It turns out he was so confident. He wants us all to be here, so that he can strike on us at one time.]

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