

Firmament 631

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Chapter 631: Marching in the Grassland!

At the same time.

In Ye Nantian's secret tent.

"We have shown weakness to them to an extreme extent. I believe they will make their final attack soon. When the fight begins, we should pretend defenseless, so that they will get in! We will sweep them all at once! Once and for all!"

"Yes, Commander!"

"Gunpowder?"

"Ready!"

"Bow and arrow?"

"One hundred thousand archers in ten groups all stand by! Three quivers for each archer. Thirty arrows in each quiver! Everything were checked and confirmed for three times!"

"So we have nine million arrows in total?"

"We do, Commander!"

"Hmm. We can reuse some of them too. That's good. Arrowhead?"

"Half of them are envenomed. We are working on the rest. Enemies are coming at any second. I don't think we can make it. I didn't finish my mission, so please, I will bear the punishment."

"What punishment? To finish half in such a short time. That is marvelous. Half of the nine million arrows. That is enough... Fire?"

"Ready!"

"Where is my cavalry?"

"Commander, they have finished preparing. What they need is the order from you before they rush into the grassland!"

"Battle pit? Long-handled hook? Heel rope?"

"All set!"

"Rolling Stones on the mountains both sides?"

"All ready! I shall chop off my own head if anything goes wrong here!"

"Your head means nothing to me! I want everything ready!"

"Yes. All set!"

"Good!"

Ye Nantian stood up. He was so tall that he was like a sharp sword pointing up to the heavens. In his eyes, there was only gold killing qi. "Three day! We are in superior war preparedness! I think the attack from the grassland people will come tonight or tomorrow night... No matter what, as the fight begins, all I want is... that no more Grassland Wolves in the world!"

"All troops stand by! Three horses for every one of you. Two hundred thousand cavalymen will be our vanguard. Seven hundred thousand soldiers will march in the grassland following the vanguard!"

"We will sweep the north to the end of the wasteland!"

"Yes, Commander!"

"No prisoners wanted this time! Women or men, elderly or children, we kill them all!"

"Yes, Commander!"

All the men in the tent stood up. They were thrilled and their eyes were filled with fever!

Grassland Wolf army had been a great danger for all kingdoms in the Land of Han-Yang. For so many years, they kept harassing the kingdoms at the borderland... They had even killed their way into the center of the land...

Wherever they went there was blood and flesh!

It was not simply a war between the kingdoms and the grassland men. That was ethnical enmity!

Enmity that would lead one to wipe out another!

Only when one side was extinct could it be ended!

Ye Nantian had planned this extinction fight for a long time before this!

In his heart, there would never be any grassland tribes in the world after this fight. The danger could be wiped out once and for all!

[That is when I finish what I promised to you!]

[My future will always be in Qing-Yun Realm!]

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At the night.

It was purely dark in the sky because of the clouds. Wild wind was blowing!

The grassland was like an ocean in the dark rainstorm, rolling up and down...

In the waves of the grassland, a dark colored grassland troop was running like a group of ghosts!

More and more men on horses showed up after them. It became a huge army running along like seismic sea wave!

A sound of countless men shouting sounded all of a sudden.

"KILL THEM ALL!"

Waves rolled like tides, rushing over to the camp of Ye Nantian's Northern Army!

The fierceness and cruelty were in their nature. It made people scared even with a single glance.

At this moment, the Wolf King, who was in the second group of the marching forces, was actually making his speech on the horse. "This is the opportunity given by heavens! Our horses are stepping on the this land. Let me try to make a poem like those southerners!"

He thought and then suddenly pointed his horse whip forward, shouting, "Splash-ink in the sky while fierce wind blows; million waves marching to the middle land! Mountains and rivers come true from dreams; enmity from ancient days ends tonight!"

"Brilliant Wolf King!"

"Bravo! Great poem!"

"Hahahaha... Brothers! Come with me!"

"Kill them all!"

"Kill! Kill! Kill!"

"Ahhhh..."

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The iron riders from grassland rushed into the camp of the Northern Army overwhelmingly. Everywhere was in chaos. Moaning, fighting, roaring, shouting, and all different sounds sounded.

It seemed the world fell into noise of chaos.

At the same time, fires were everywhere!

Almost half of the tents within a hundred miles were crashed in a short time!

"Grassland people are coming! Guys, we should retreat for now! Retreat!"

Someone loudly shouted, "Retreat! Retreat..."

After a short time of defense, everyone in the Northern Army was like having more feet to run. They suddenly ran so fast to all sides, spreading out. They looked just like running away from hunt...

They were running for their lives...

Countless of the soldiers didn't even fight. They just kept running away.

Smoke rushed up to the sky, like it was going to cover all the glows from the sky. However, it was blown away by the wild wind immediately.

However, the grassland people had lost more people in this fight so far, at least thousands of them!

"Northern Army without Ye Nantian is no more the invincible army anymore! Completely cannot withstand a single blow! Go get them! Guys! Let's go on the victory rush! We are going to rule the middle land!"

"Wolf King! Wait! Will this be a trap... We have been fighting against the Northern Army for so many years. Since when they have become so easy to defeat? I am afraid this is their plan!"

"Hahaha... You fear Ye Nantian too much! You have lost your guts! If Ye Nantian is leading those men, I won't be so rushing... But... Look how they flee! They are no more an army! Just a bunch of running dogs!"

"Look at the dust behind them. Look at that mess. You know how to rule soldiers. You know the battle too. I guess you know what elite troops look like, right? While the elite troops run, the dust rush up in tidiness! Look at them now..."

"If they truly set up a trap in that... then I must call it the strangest thing in the world..."

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Chapter 632: Lethal Ambush!

"Wolf King, we still need to be cautious. What if..."

"Get away! You can take your men and get out of here, coward! Don't waste my time here! When I take the middle land, you will not get your share! You will get nothing! Get away!"

Wolf King shouted and laughed. He and his best troops rushed over like tides.

Hundreds of thousand men were all shouting and moving like a whirlwind...

The man who stopped the Wolf King halted for a while. He watched their grassland people rushing forward, entering into an undefended flat land. At that moment, he finally couldn't bear just looking. He shouted, "We are going too! Let's go! Hurry up..."

"Ohhh..."

The last grassland troop was also shouting and rushing into the camp of the Northern Army. After that, they all got out from the camp from the other side, rushing up to the main force, shouting and crashing everything on their way...

[Glories! Wealth! Mountains! Rivers! Beauties... We are coming!]

...

Ye Nantian, who had planned all this, was standing on top of a mountain.

He gazed at the battle coldly.

He watched his men crashing like a collapsing mountain, fleeing to where they should lead the enemy to!

As the losing Northern Army just crossed the line, sound of the horse steps thundered up!

It sounded like drums beating with rhythm!

"The iron riders of Grassland Wolf are invincible in the world!" Ye Nantian sighed. "Those men grew up on the back of the horses... They are born to fight on the horses. That is... shocking! No wonder the kingdoms are never ever able to conquer them, even when the kingdoms were in their prime age!"

"However, this time, it is done. No matter how invincible they are, they will fall here! After this, Northern Army will be the only army who dares to claim inviolability!"

The grassland troops' flags were flying in the wind in front. They rushed into the canyon, almost catching up with the losing Northern Army. They were shouting, raging, and swaying their weapons.

Behind the flags, there were countless men riding on their horses running into the canyon fiercely...

"The grassland folks are truly... reckless and foolhardy... Such an obvious ambush, they actually never doubted at all. They just ran into it..." A general beside Ye Nantian sighed.

"If they are smart as the guys in our court, they would have ruled the entire land for a long time already," another general coldly spoke.

"Maybe not." Ye Nantian smiled. He lightly smiled. "Things always have both sides. If they are really that smart... they may not be able to grow into such a threat to us like now."

The generals around Ye Nantian felt like laughing when they heard him.

He seemed talking about the grassland folks, but in fact he was sneering at those officials in the court. That was a cruel sarcasm indeed!

The grassland folks rushed like wild wind. Two hours had passed, yet they still couldn't catch up with the Northern Army. They could see them in their sight, but never really able to catch them!

They were like a flood trying to get those men, but could never really do...

"Now, three fourth of them have crossed the line. It is almost time! As time passes, I am afraid we can no longer be able to lock the way out in time. If there is a hole there, we will need more work to fix it..." Ye Nantian's eyes turned cold. "Do it now! Detonate!"

"Yes, Commander!"

A loud clarion resounded around the mountains. It shocked everybody's heart, as well as the war!

- Dudu! Dudu... -

Clarion resounded from all the mountains all of a sudden.

The rushing grassland folks were frightened. Their hearts were all shaken!

[Amb... Ambush?]

[No...]

[How come? This should be an easy fight!]

The next moment, what happened crushed their hope for luck!

Within seconds, detonation resounded from everywhere in the hundreds mile canyon!

It exploded!

That was a loud explosion. The entire land was even quivering because of it. It exploded everywhere... The horses of the grassland folks were panicking at the same time. Many horses were exploded into parts, and a lot of them wildly ran away. The grassland troops were not so tidily marching anymore. Eighty percent of the riders were damaged by the explosion!

It suddenly looked like the end of the world.

Whatever could be seen was men and horses being exploded into small parts...

The detonation was still going on. Horses were running away in panic, and some soldiers were stepped on by the horses and died...

After a while, another loud and terrifying sound reverberated.

Ye Nantian's men set rolling rocks, and now, they were all rolling down to the canyon. They smashed those who didn't died from explosion or stampede!

The land shook, as well as the mountains...

Lots of huge rocks started to roll down to the grassland folks because of the shake...

A thundering noise sounded. The cliff on the east side totally fell down! The explosion shook the mountain so badly that it led to a landslide!

That was such an enormous falling mountain!

Endless huge rocks fell down! It felt like the sky was collapsing, like a huge cloth was covering the entire land!

Tens of thousands of the grassland folks were smashed. Moans and scream echoed everywhere.

The grassland troops were divided into two parts by the falling mountain!

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Chapter 633: Settle the North

The detonation gradually subsided, but the canyon was still shaking, and the rocks were still falling down from the top of the mountains on the two sides of the hundreds mile long canyon. Some of them were pushed down, while the others were simply shaken off...

In fact, many soldiers fell off the mountain along with the rocks because they were careless when pushing them...

There were people rolling and lying down in the valley. The grassland folks all looked in despair...

That was a good plan. One after another layer of traps, striking again and again. They didn't have any chance to escape at all.

It was their rattrap!

The one hundred mile long canyon had become full of blood and flesh. Dead bodies with blood were piled on the floor layer after layer!

"Make it faster! Push off all the rocks in seven minutes!" Ye Nantian shouted loudly. His voice shook the one hundred mile land!

- Boom... -

"Set the fire!"

In fact, he didn't need to speak at all.

The canyon had already been covered by flames. Flames rose up everywhere, making it a splendid colorful valley.

The explosion had lit up all those fuel materials!

To lit up more was simply adding fuel to the fire.

However, that was a huge amount of fuel though! Endless dried firewoods were thrown down to the flame.

The fire were connected in the valley...

Smoke was rising up to the clouds.

Many grassland people were lit on fire already. They were moaning, running, rolling on the floor, trying to put the fire off...

However, as they rolled on the floor, there would be people or horses stepping over them...

The place was such a mess. Everybody was panicking. They ran without directions, with eyes filled with desperation.

"Archers ready!"

"Loose!"

"Do not spare any men down there!"

Hundreds of thousand archers showed up on both side of the canyon. Arrow fell down like a rainstorm, falling to the crowd crazily...

The poisonous arrows were shooting rapidly. Fire and poison worked together to sweep all living beings!

"Reserve team ready! Come with me!"

Ye Nantian rushed out with his sword, shouting, "Kill!"

He then rushed off the mountaintop, riding over the collapsing mountain to the entrance of the valley. He swayed his long sword in the crowd which was the lucky one fourth of the grassland troops that were still outside the line. Hundreds of them fell down with blood splashing away under his sword attack!

The grassland troops in the valley would definitely die. He didn't need to mind them at all. They had been killing each other and thirty percent were dead. Flames, bombs, and arrows were getting on them again and again. Inside the valley, it was like a hell!

Nobody could survive!

Ye Nantian crashed against the troops outside the valley!

He was like a tiger running into a bunch of sheep...

Hmm. No. It should be a huge tiger rushing into a bunch of rabbits!

Sheep would defend themselves with their horns, but rabbits only waited to be killed!

Ye Nantian was invincible at the moment. Wherever he passes, the grassland people all died!

"Ye Nantian!"

"Oh lord! He is Ye Nantian!"

"No wonder they could set up such an ambush... Ye Nantian was in command!"

"Heavens want us die!"

"We are done. We are done now. This godlike killer is leading them!"

"We must run..."

Ye Nantian's name could arouse the deepest fear in the hearts of the grassland folks!

In this grassland, Northern Army or Grassland Wolf, nobody dared to violate Ye Nantian. Nobody dared to say that he could defeat Ye Nantian!

That was the prestige of the military god, Ye Nantian of the Kingdom of Chen!

He only showed himself, and the grassland folks were shocked badly already. They had lost will to fight. They could only flee and run for lives!

At this moment, they were stepping on each other.

Ye Nantian caught up with them. His long sword was shining splendid lights. That was a one way massacre...

One man was chasing and killing hundreds of thousand people in this one direction route...

He must be the only one in the history to do this!

He was unique!

After him, the horse steps sounded loudly. The cavalry that had been hiding for a long time showed up and rushed over like tides.

It was done!

It took them three full days to finish this fight!

Million grassland troops all died in this unnamed canyon!

After this battle, this unnamed canyon was named Extinction Canyon!

After this fight, the grassland tribes were all vanished in this place. They were only names in the history books!

Northern Army didn't leave soon. Seven hundred thousand men searched the area again and again until they were sure no grassland people survived. All dead bodies were piled up separately.

As Ye Nantian gave the order, the dead bodies were all lit up in fire!

The army made a rally to pledge resolution before rushing into the grassland!

This was the fight that Ye Nantian would feel most guilty for his life. It was also the most cruel and bloody battle in the history of Land of Han-Yang!

The massacre began when Ye Nantian's army marched to the grassland!

The young men in the grassland were all slaughtered within three months.

There was barely anybody in the grassland who survived, except a few really old people!

This was the 'Hundred Massacre Days' in history!

Ye Nantian settled the north with an extremely brutal fight!

He also got some infamy because of this. Butcher! Slayer! Inhuman...

After that, there was only civil war in the Land of Han-Yang. No invasion afterwards! There had never been any massacre and brutal outlanders.

How to judge Ye Nantian?

After this battle, Ye Nantian got to know that the Wolf King had made a poem once. He felt funny and he laughed.

"Splash-ink in the sky while fierce wind blows; million waves marching to the middle land! Mountains and rivers come true from dreams; enmity from ancient days ends tonight! Ha... I never knew this old man was actually good at this..." Ye Nantian read it and smiled. "Splash-ink in the sky while fierce wind blows; million wolves marching to the middle land! Victory brings peace to the kingdom; enmity from ancient days ends tonight! ... Hmm. The last line is not bad. That tells the truth!"

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Chapter 634: World Memorial Ceremony (1)

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The next day after Ye Nantian started the massacre.

The sky over Chen-Xing City, capital of the Kingdom of Chen, showed a strange phenomenon.

That was a sunny day with clear sky!

The sky was blue and the air temperature was pleasing. Everybody felt good.

The wind blew on their faces and they breath in the air. Everything made them feel comfortable.

Many old people breathed the air greedily and sighed. [This is the best day I ever have in Chen-Xing City!

They even felt less painful on their worn-out bodies...

At this day, the depression that had been in the sky for a long time and the bloody smell of killings were all gone...

That was such a peaceful day! Full of happiness and quietness!

While the sun was rising up in the sky, suddenly, one rainbow after another showed up around the sun.

There was no rain. How come there was a rainbow'?

People looked to the sky.

It wasn't illusion. Rainbows showed up in the sky.

Suddenly, a lightning struck in the sky!

- Crack! - It was like making a crack in the sky!

There was even no clouds in the sky, only rainbows. How could there be lightnings?

Everybody was shocked!

However, everybody realized something serious was going to happen next...

They all looked at the rainbow up in the sky!

Ye Xiao walked out his room while holding Bing-Er, then looked at the sky, lost in thoughts.

Even the king, who was almost broken down, slowly walked out his bedroom looking at the sky, frowning without saying a word.

He didn't know what was going to happen next.

More and more rainbows showed up. After a while, they slowly gathered together in the sky...

As they moved and moved...

It seemed the rainbows were gathering into a sign?

Everybody noticed there was a huge sign showing up in the sky.

They stared at the sky, not willing to miss any detail.

Apparently, they all realized that... this might be their only chance to see such a scene in the sky.

That was a rare opportunity, so how could they miss it.

As more and more rainbows gathered together, it formed something like stairs in the sky...

It was going up and up.

The rainbows on top gathered together too, making new structures upstairs...

Step by step...

They all realized what it was going to be...

"Oh! That... looks like an..." somebody shouted.

"That's right... It looks like an... altar?"

"Alright... Now that is going to be desk for fiesta... What is going on?"

"That's a rainbow altar? That... is our god... going to do something in memory of somebody?"

"That's not true... Why would gods put an altar here, no matter who they are holding this for!"

"That's true..."

"That is obviously something beyond human capability..."

"Well it is. Even the king, even the best martial artist in Sky Origin Stage, even the legendary Feng Monarch of Ling-Bao Hall couldn't do that..."

"This is so weird... So weird..."

"Hmm... fathomless..."

"Hush! Cut the crap! The god will hear you..."

"That's right. Don't talk. We must not disturb the gods. We will regret for the rest of our lives if we miss this chance..."

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Under people's watch, an altar actually formed with rainbows in the sky.

It was surrounded by mist. The rainbows formed into three sticks of incense too which burned on the desk.

The rainbows suddenly gathered faster.

Finally, there showed up three words.

'World Memorial Ceremony'!

The words just showed up in the sky all of a sudden. It struck on everybody's heart. Everybody was shocked.

[So it is an altar!]

The rainbows were still moving over from all sides. One after another, more and more words were formed in the sky beyond the altar.

‘All lands bow;’

‘All seas kowtow.’

‘Control the rise and fall with one hand;’

‘House of the Chaotic Storms!’

These were the words that first showed up.

The last line explained a lot to everybody.

"House of the Chaotic Storms! This is House of the Chaotic Storms!" It sounded extremely startling.

The king was reading the words slowly. "House of the Chaotic Storms... What is Master Bai trying to do here with all this magic?"

"What is House of the Chaotic Storms trying to do making such a huge scene?"

"This... Hmm... This is unfathomable..."

Two straight lines of words showed up one by one on the sides of the altar as the rainbows moved!

One word showed up after another.

Those were like elegiac couplets.

On the left, it said, ‘How many heroic figures died in the nine thousand years of chaos!’

On the right, it said, ‘How many countries collapsed during the three hundred times of decay!’

The words showed up one by one in the sky. It nearly covered the entire sky. The entire Land of Han-Yang seemed to be so solemn and filled with sorrow.

Countless people were standing on the ground looking up at the sky like they were fixed on the floor.

They all felt like sighing.

Nine thousand years of chaos was exactly what the House of the Chaotic Storms brought to the world. No matter how powerful and strong the ruling kingdom was in the world, as long as House of the Chaotic Storms showed up, it would become weak and fragile.

Another force would take place of it!

The shifts required so many battles, killings, blood and flesh. Countless heroic men died in the battles because of that.

The kingdoms shifted one after another. It only took House of the Chaotic Storms one snap of the finger!

There was no exception ever!

All those kingdoms, big or small, all vanished in the history and became names on the history books.

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Chapter 635: World Memorial Ceremony (2)

Three kingdoms collapsed!

That was what the House of the Chaotic Storms had done in history!

How many people died?

How many families were torn apart?

How many dreams were broken?

That was impossible to count, just like sands of Ganges River!

Now, the House of the Chaotic Storms set the altar up in the sky with fanfare.

This World Memorial Ceremony shocked the entire world!

Was it held for the people who died?

Those people who died because of the House of the Chaotic Storms!

People all stayed quiet and calm, waiting for what was going to happen next!

Suddenly, a sound of drum beat sounded and broke the silence the world!

- Drum! -

That sound came from the sky. However, people all felt like it was resounding in their hearts!

Their hearts were shaking along with it!

They kept shaking!

- Drum, drum, drum... -

The drum beats kept sounding.

The rainbows in the sky started to fall down one after another, like a stairway.

It was exactly the size for one person to step on.

When the last stair was done, the drum stopped.

It had sounded ninety-nine times in total!

And there were ninety-nine stairs of the stairway in total.

The ninety-nine stairs led to the World Memorial Ceremony altar!

The world was turned into silence again!

Everything was waiting!

However, was there really anybody who could step on the stairs and walk to the altar?

That was beyond human capability!

Only gods or ghosts could do that!

While everybody was looking at the sky, three figures started to rise up to the sky all of a sudden.

All were dressed in white like snow!

They showed up in the sky all of a sudden!

Among them there was a young man wearing white. His face was like jade, and his hair was dark.

On the two sides of this handsome young man, there were two pretty and exquisite ladies!

Even the most ignorant people knew who they were the moment when they showed up!

Everybody, no matter how unenlightened, could recognize them after the three of them showed up after the words 'House of the Chaotic Storms'.

Master Bai!

The young man was the mysterious Master Bai, who was known as the true owner of House of the Chaotic Storms. He had controlled the rise and fall of the world for nine thousand years. However, nobody had ever seen his true face!

Now, he finally showed himself!

The ladies were absolutely Wan of the Clouds and Xiu of the Heavens!

'On the left stood Wan of the Clouds;'

'On the right stood Xiu of the Heavens.'

'With a wave of his hand, he could summon winds and cloud;'

'By extending his arms, he could even grasp the universe!'

Everybody knew it in the Land of Han-Yang!

This moment, they finally saw their faces.

They were shocked and stunned.

They couldn't believe these three figures would show up like this!

Many of them believed that they were old scary monsters with long white hairs and rickety bodies...

Stories about them were from nine thousand years earlier after all!

Who could imagine that they were still so young and energetic?

The three figures walked up to the sky step by step on the stairway. Everybody was watching them.

The wind blew.

Their white clothes were flying, as well as their hair. They looked so elegant.

They were solemn, looking straight forward.

Step by step, their strong vigor made everybody silent!

That was a long stairway, but it ended.

Master Bai stood in the middle. He raised his head a bit and looked at the altar, which was like the altar in a myth. He sighed and waved his hand. Three rainbows fell on his hand.

They became three burning incense sticks.

"To be witnessed by the sun and the moon, on the altar formed between sky and earth, with the incense made from rainbows, I here hold this memorial ceremony for the deaths!" Master Bai spoke loudly, "Many times, the House of the Chaotic Storm watched those lives fading away. We might not mean to do that, but we are to be blamed."

"Today, as requested by destiny, with the name of the world conqueror, I hereby commemorate the faded lives, and release our souls from purgatory. It is not enough, but I shall do what I can to show my sincerity to make it up for the deaths."

As he spoke, he bowed slightly with the incense sticks in his hands.

Wan-Er and Xiu-Er bowed after him too.

"First, to the kingdoms, their kings and officials, which collapsed because of me, I wish them happy and peaceful afterlives..."

"Second, to those who fought and died for me, I wish them happy and peaceful afterlives!"

"Third, to the innocent citizens who died because of me, I wish them happy and peaceful afterlives!"

"Fourth, for the living beings that died because of me..."

"Fifth, ..."

"..."

His voice was loud and clear.

It wasn't blaring, but it was loud enough for everyone to hear it clearly.

From many places in the world, some dark smoke started to roll up and fade away in the air.

Those were the grievances that hadn't been cleared up for all those years. They were finally released.

Endless resentful souls were finally released and went to transmigration!

As Master Bai's ceremony went on, more and more dark smoke showed up and then disappeared.

People in the world all watched the shocking scene.

While Master Bai said 'I wish them happy and peaceful afterlives', it was more like an order than a wish!

In fact, he was giving orders!

[Whoever died because of me, no matter what, should be released to the transmigration of their next life!]

[Who on earth dares to stop them?]

Nobody dared to!

The world was in silence!

Only his voice was resounding in the sky again and again.

Even the wind didn't make a sound, like it didn't dare to interrupt Master Bai's talking.

"Chaotic storm for nine thousand years. How many kingdoms rise and fall. Thousands of wars. Billion people in misery..." Master Bai sounded heavy-hearted. "Here, I shall apologize to the world. I apologize."

"From now on, there will be no more House of the Chaotic Storm!"

"Wan of the Clouds, Xiu of the Heavens, they will disappear in this world forever!"

"Now I will leave and never return!"

"Here I hold the World Memorial Ceremony!"

"I bow to the glorious souls!"

"I wish you all wealthy and peaceful afterlives!"

"Gods and spirits in the world shall follow my command!"

"The dark hell underground should be under my lead!"

"Open the gate for all these souls; there shall not be delays!"

"Requested by destiny, for the name of the world conqueror!"

"Who violates should be doomed eternally!"

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Chapter 636: World Memorial Ceremony (3)

After Master Bai finished his speech, huge masses of dark smoke rolled up from everywhere in the world. There had been a few masses of dark smokes everywhere, but now it was like dark clouds covering the sky!

Darkness covered the lights from the sky!

The entire land was covered by dark clouds!

When the dark smoke rose up about ten meters high, it suddenly boosted up to the sky. The wild wind from east to west blew it away immediately!

Master Bai stood in the sky with his flying clothes and a solemn face.

As he finished speaking, the World Memorial Ceremony had come to the end!

The world was still in silence!

Everyone could clearly feel the souls with resentment showed up and then disappeared.

It was a relief.

It was a release!

What happened was like god's marvelous work!

The House of the Chaotic Storm left the world. It was a good news to all kings in the Land of Han-Yang. At the same time, it was also their relief. It was like the sword on their necks were suddenly gone.

Master Bai looked around, smiling all along.

At the moment, a brilliant sword rose up to the sky from inside the royal house of the Kingdom of Chen. It shot to Master Bai.

On the sword, there was a piece of white cloth.

Master Bai waved his hand and the sword fell to his hand.

He unfolded the cloth and then smiled. It was not the same smile now. It wasn't the solemn and serious smile, but a casual smile!

'The stranded souls are blessed and released in the World Memorial Ceremony you are holding. You admitted your mistake. How impressive and admirable. However, to err is human. You are right to admit your faults, but what about your achievements?'

'During the years when the House of the Chaotic Storms ruled, all kings lived in fear. They feared they would be replaced someday by someone else. That is why all kings in nine thousand years are barely tyrannous. They all worked hard on ruling the kingdom and loved their own people. On one hand, they strengthened themselves so that the kingdom would solve the problems there might be in the future, and on the other, they wouldn't want to be replaced by the House of the Chaotic Storms with some other king.'

'The deterrence made all the kings in the Land of Han-Yang good kings in nine thousand years! People in the world enjoyed the peaceful world for over eight thousand years. What you did for it cannot be forgotten.'

'I think this memorial ceremony is not necessary. It surely may relieve you from your own guilt, however, the kings to come in the future will be beyond restraints. If people suffer because of it, isn't it a sorrowful thing?'

'Nine thousand years with you and the House of the Chaotic Storms, and there are only dozens of years in misery. If there weren't you around, would any kingdom be eternal? Absolutely not!'

'Human beings are greedy. They long for the glory of being king. That is unchangeable.'

'Now that you are leaving, I don't have anything proper to give as a gift. These words are my sincere wish for you. Hope your future is full of glorious light in Human Realm Upon Heavens!'

No signature on it.

However, it was obviously Chen Xuantian, king of Kingdom of Chen!

Master Bai turned around and looked at the royal house of the Kingdom of Chen. He smiled and spoke blandly, "Very kind of you."

He then waved his hand and the sword suddenly shined in golden lights. It became like a different sword, full of monarchical lights.

And then he pointed on the sword and blandly said, "It is kind of you to try to relieve me from guilt. I shall give you a sword as a gift! This sword is named Holy Providence. It can help you protect your kingdom. I wonder whether you can hold it stably!"

As he finished talking, the sword emitted enormous lights, flying up to the sky, lighting up the entire firmament.

Two words showed up in the white lights.

'Holy Providence'!

After that, the white lights followed the sword, flying fast to the royal house of the Kingdom of Chen like a shooting star.

After the the king asked Master Sun to throw that sword out, he sighed and stopped watching the altar in the sky.

At the moment, he was frowning while lost in thoughts. The words written on the cloth was words from his heart. The House of the Chaotic Storms had planned to collapse Kingdom of Chen, so it was definitely Kingdom of Chen's enemy.

However, the king might be hostile to it, but he didn't hate it. The House of the Chaotic Storms and Master Bai collapsed many kingdoms. They chose their targets for certain reasons. What they did, in a further perspective, was positive for the development of the world. No wise kings would hate it.

The House of the Chaotic Storms told the world they were leaving. Like what Chen Xuantian wrote on the cloth, the kings would be released from the restraint, as House of the Chaotic Storms left in such a resounding way.

Once the constraining force was gone, the kings would become egoistic. Nobody knew what that would lead to in the future.

Chen Xuantian, as a king of a big kingdom, knew exactly what was going on.

That was why he was so worried. He couldn't calm down.

At this moment, white lights lit up the sky and a stream of bright light shot over to him.

Under countless people's watch, it shot into the King's study room!

It was where he stayed right now!

That sword was so overwhelming that it might ruin half of the royal house at once, not to mention the study room!

However, as the white light entered the study room, it turned into silence, like an ox made of clay sinking in the sea.

The king was stunned. He hurriedly entered the inner room and found that the sword was back on the wall!

It was the King's private sword that he used in the battles he attended long ago. It was hung on the wall for a long time.

Master Bai was so far away, yet he could actually throw it back to where it had been accurately. The sword was even back to the scabbard.

How amazing!

In fact, the truly amazing thing happened after this!

The King grabbed the sword and drew the sword out! - Clang! -

The sword was half out of the scabbard, yet it already emitted cold glows. Suddenly, the entire room was filled with the aura of the universe!

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Chapter 637: Farewell!

The king stared at the sword he had been using in the old days. It was definitely the same sword, yet it was so strange to him!

It was modified by Master Bai!

The sword had been in Master Bai's hand for just a while, yet it was completely changed! It was much more elegant than before!

The sign of its old name had vanished, replaced by the two words.

'Holy Providence'!

The ying quivered when he saw the two words!

[Is this his gift to me? As a response to my sincere words?]

[Holy Providence!]

[That means... before he leaves, he admits my royal position!]

[He admits to my fate!]

"This sword, from now on, is our Representative Sword of the Kingdom! Representative Sword of the Land! Representative Sword of the Fate! Only the peerless king of the entire world can hold this sword! In other words, whoever holds this sword, holds the world!"

The king took in a deep breath.

He was still quivering.

He didn't expect to have such a precious return when he decided to say something deep from the bottom of his heart!

Feng Monarch had extended his life and now Master Bai gave him the sword, Holy Providence!

He gained the recognition of two of the most powerful men in the world!

Did it mean he was the only true king in this world?

At the same time, Master Bai's voice resounded in the sky.

"The sword, Holy Providence, holds the fate of the world. Whoever gets it, gets it all!"

The entire Land of Han-Yang could hear him clearly!

And then he rolled his eyes and spoke in a low voice, "Feng Monarch, I'll wait for you!"

In the House of Ye, Ye Xiao was staring at Master Bai, who was standing on the rainbows. His eyes were filled with complex expressions. He thought, [Don't worry. I won't let you wait too long!]

It was like they could do mind communication. As Ye Xiao just finished thinking, Master Bai laughed and said, "Now! Let the chaotic storms strike in Human Realm Upon Heavens!"

As he shouted, he jumped up of the rainbows and then flied up like a long dragon rising in the sky!

As he rose up, the altar and stairway exploded and became endless rainbows again that wrapped his body. Wan of the Clouds and Xiu of the Heavens were on both sides of him. Their clothes were floating, as well as their hairs.

"I am coming!"

A cyan color figure flew up from the ground like lightning. The next moment, he was already shoulder to shoulder with Master Bai. They were rushing up to the firmament.

Everyone down in the earth was looking at them silently. They even tried not to blink, as they didn't want to miss any detail of this.

They all knew that this was the most memorable thing they would see in their lives. Any tiny detail they missed now would lead to their lifelong regret for sure!

Suddenly, Master Bai loudly spoke, "One hand tears open the path in the firmament, while the other holds the sword with freedom. Reunion in Human Realm Upon Heavens, and rebuild the House of the Chaotic Storms!"

He then reached his both hands slowly and split something to two sides.

At this moment, his both hands showed up with colorful and splendid rainbow lights!

- Crack! -

It was like a glass bottle breaking into pieces, making a clear sound!

A strange fissure suddenly showed up in the sky. It seemed like he split the sky and made a fissure! Space was not something that could be split, yet it was like a paper in his hands! He just teared it from the middle!

In that fissure, there was boundless void with endless stars of the firmament.

Master Bai didn't hesitate. He walked into the light of the stars, and the other three also entered after him.

The four of them entered the fissure and then the fissure started to close slowly.

They didn't move fast, but they didn't look back either. It seemed Land of Han-Yang, where they had left countless legendary stories, didn't really mean that much to them!

As the space went back to normal, Master Bai disappeared with that fissure. He was never seen again.

At this moment.

The House of the Chaotic Storms, who controlled all kingdoms' rise and fall, finally disappeared in the Land of Han-Yang.

Master Bai never returned to Land of Han-Yang in his life!

However, the stories about Master Bai, Wan of the Clouds and Xiu of the Heavens, became more and more dramatic, and finally became a myth!

The Myth of Han-Yang!

'Even if there was a man who occupied the highest position in the whole world, he wouldn't be a match to the world's No. 1 cultivator in white!'

This was known by the entire world!

That's right. Even though you are in the highest position in the world, you can never be a match to Master Bai!

Because he could sweep everything you have if he wants, instantly!

If he wants, he could change history!

'On the left stood Wan of the Clouds; on the right stood Xiu of the Heavens. With a wave of his hand, he could summon winds and cloud; by extending his arms, he could even grasp the universe!'

How vigorous!

How stylish!

How peerless!

How was this not a myth!

Especially... the scene that Master Bai showed up in the sky with Wan of the Clouds and Xiu of the Heavens, it was so beautiful. His vigor and elegance could never be found again in the mortal world! They were beauties that could never be found in the world!

That was Master Bai!

Those were Wan of the Clouds and Xiu of the Heavens!

They only existed upon the clouds, in the heavens!

'It received complete respect from all countries. The seas bowed deeply, showing utter reverence. In front of them, empires were but mere child's play. This, is the House of the Chaotic Storm!'

It was an eternal legend, the ultimate myth.

It was irreplaceable!

It was unforgettable!

The only thing that people were still confused about was the last words Master Bai said before he left. 'Feng Monarch, I will wait for you!'

['Feng Monarch' is easy. Monarch of Ling-Bao Hall, Feng Zhiling it is!]

[But 'I will wait for you', that is confusing!]

[Is Feng Monarch of Ling-Bao Hall also... people from heavens?]

[Is he a recognized opponent to Master Bai?]

[It sounds just like so!]

[Well, since he is a recognized opponent to Master Bai, he should be in the same level as Master Bai!]

[By the way, who is the guy in cyan clothes? The one who flew up at the last minute? Nobody ever saw him before that...]

[He didn't look like a servant to Master Bai. He flew side by side with Master Bai after all. Maybe he is a guard!]

[I never knew there were so many gods living around us in this world...]

Hmm. What would Ling Wuxie feel if he knew that was how people thought of him?

[Damn it! I am a guard now? Without a name? God damn the bloody heavens! I am in the same league with Bai Chen in Human Realm Upon Heavens... I am just a tiny bit weaker! That's me, Ling Wuxie!]

Apparently, he had no chance to explain it to the people anymore!

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Chapter 638: Eternal Legend!

The bamboo forest, where Master Bai used to live.

There were hundreds of men on their knees together.

They looked up at the sky.

Even after the rainbows were all gone and Master Bai had left this world, these men were still staying on the floor sincerely.

They seemed like worshipping their god and escorting him back to the world of gods!

They were the superior cultivators who had been working for the House of the Chaotic Storms.

After a long time, somebody started to move.

"Master is gone."

"That's right... He really is..."

"I guess he won't return..."

They all felt lost.

Each of them had a ring on the finger.

In the rings, there were huge amount of money and books of secret cultivation method, also lots of treasures...

Any one of those rings was valuable enough for one man and his children to live a luxury life!

The wealth of any of these men could make Wan Zhenghao, even Ye Xiao jealous!

Master Bai did try what he could to make good arrangements for his loyal men.

"What should we do next?"

That was a question in all their hearts.

Hundreds of men here, all were in Sky Origin Stage, top levels, were all like kids, lost and blank, not knowing what to do next.

They really didn't have any plan.

"I will find a covert place and focus on cultivation." A big man with wild beard still kneeled on the floor, with his head lowered. He gloomily said, "I will spend my life to cultivate myself. I will try to be strong enough to rush up to that realm... I wish one day I can work for Master again up there. Even though I may fail, it always feels better to be one tiny bit closer to him."

"That's right! I will cultivate too! Master just said it. 'Reunion in Human Realm Upon Heavens, and rebuild the House of the Chaotic Storms'! He has hope on us. He wants us to go to the real world he is from... and meet him again, and rebuild the House of the Chaotic Storm there!"

"That's right! We should all keep cultivating!"

One of them spoke in a low voice, "Didn't he say that if we feel lost, we can go to Ling-Bao Hall and pledge loyalty to Feng Monarch? He is the recognized opponent of Master. It should be the fastest way to get up to that realm to stay with Feng Monarch."

They all turned quiet all of a sudden. It was obviously a reasonable idea!

One man sighed. "Feng Monarch is truly brilliant man. If Master didn't show up, it may be a good thing that we all follow Feng Monarch."

"But... After working for Master, who on earth can we serve with sincerity anymore? Not a king! Not Feng Monarch!"

"That's true. If we follow him, it will be faster to get see Master again. But we will be Feng Monarch's men by then. What would Master feel when he sees us!"

"Loyal man won't serve two masters. We can never work for Feng Zhiling!"

"Agree! Let's find another way to cultivate ourselves."

"Let's go!"

Hundreds of them all stood up. They looked at the mountain, the bamboo forest, and the houses emotionally. Finally, tears was out!

They looked back again and again while walking out with tears on their faces.

When they walked out the bamboo forest, they all felt extreme pain in their hearts. Sorrow struck them.

They turned around and got down on their knees, shouting with tears, "Master... You must... Wait for us... Reunion in Human Realm Upon Heavens, and rebuild the House of the Chaotic Storm!"

These men left eventually.

None of them pledged loyalty to any forces.

They just disappeared in the world.

Nobody knew where they had gone.

After then, more and more martial artists rose up to the upper realm in the Land of Han-Yang...

...

Everyone was gone.

What was left were only the mountain, the bamboo forest and the houses.

They were still there, with silence.

This place remained a forbidden area.

No one was able to get in.

No one knew what was in it.

It just stayed there silently. The bamboo forest was still the same size. No leaves fell. It just stayed there time after time...

It became a mysterious area of the Land of Han-Yang...

Just like the legend of the House of the Chaotic Storms and Master Bai...

An eternal legend...

...

Master Bai finally left.

Ye Xiao suddenly felt a bit lost. A strange emotion was covering his heart, but he couldn't tell what it was.

Master Bai said something a while ago, which made Ye Xiao sigh earlier.

He was right.

Since Ye Xiao was reborn to this world and knew the existence of the House of the Chaotic Storms, Master Bai had been his main rival all the time in his heart!

All that he did, all that he wanted, all that he aimed at, was to defeat Master Bai and the House of the Chaotic Storms.

It was nearly impossible to do it. However, Ye Xiao pushed himself for it!

Now, his goal was gone.

Feng Monarch, who had been fighting against such a powerful opponent for such a long time, wouldn't think highly of anybody in this world.

Invincibility brings loneliness.

Nobody could defeat an invincible man, but an invincible man had nobody in the world to fight against!

They seemed the same, but the former one was his achievement, while the latter was his misery!

It was lonely at the top!

There was always only one person at the top. How could that not be lonely?

In fact, while Master Bai talked to him earlier, he had this feeling already, but not that deep-felt!

Suddenly, he felt so bored, and he sighed.

"What happened, Master? Do you feel ill?"

"No. It's just... I feel lonely, now that I no longer have an opponent." Ye Xiao shook his head. "I just can't get it together. I feel bored no matter what I do."

That was so arrogant.

Since Bing-Er knew Ye Xiao was also Feng Zhiling, she didn't think it was arrogant at all. Especially since Master Bai had left this world.

She knew that he must be lonely deep in his heart.

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Chapter 639: Reward Warrant Back

Bing-Er rolled her eyes and said, "It is a good thing to be invincible. That is peerless achievement. You should feel proud of it. Even if you may feel lonely, you should feel lonely some time later."

Ye Xiao was surprised. "Urh..."

"I read some novels in my spare time. There are some local tyrants. They are invincible in small places... They can bully people as they wish. They can even humiliate people's family. They are just doing whatever they want." Bing-Er kept rolling her eyes, trying to prove how 'good' it is to be invincible.

Ye Xiao was speechless. [I mean, my girl, am I a local tyrant to you? Is that a praise or...]

"You are bored. Why don't we try bullying others?" Bing-Er spoke with wide opened eyes, "Those tyrants bully poor people. Let's bully the tyrants then... How's that sound? It should be interesting! No matter what, you won't feel bored!"

Ye Xiao didn't seem thrilled at all. His face turned red. "Do you mean, I am a tyrant out of tyrants?"

"I do not mean it. You think so yourself. There is a saying... What is it... Oh... Not so, but quite close..." Bing-Er giggled, with her hand on the mouth.

"Humphed. Tyrants are bad guys. They do bad things on people. Do you understand? They capture girls. Do you know that? When a tyrant sees a beautiful girl like you, he will forcibly take her home to be his concubine... Do you know that..."

Ye Xiao gritted with his teeth and then realized deep in his heart, he wanted to be a tyrant right now. He couldn't hold it anymore. He wanted to be a tyrant here, at least for once...

Bing-Er moved coquettishly in his arms and said, "Master, you are not a tyrant..."

"Yes, I am! I am a tyrant! At least for now!" Ye Xiao's fire of desire in his heart was aroused by Bing-Er's coquettish act. He gasped and grabbed Bing-Er. He talked and ogled, "Little girl. Smooth skin. Perfect shape. How gorgeous. You are mine now. Come on. Come with me and you will have a happy and enjoyable life ever..."

"No... No... Help... Somebody help..." Bing-Er shouted, to cooperate.

"Humph! No? I want you! You can only say yes! It won't get you off no matter how loudly you shout! Why don't you save some energy for... what will happen next between us... Jajajaja..." Ye Xiao laughed in a weird voice. He held Bing-Er's waist and took her to the room. He kicked back on the door to close it... - Bang! -

In the room, there was a pornographic play taking place...

Ahem. Thirty million words abridged...

(TL's note: Blame the author, not the translator...)

...

Master Bai left this world in a world-shocking way. It aroused a huge disturbance in the world.

The House of the Chaotic Storms was finally gone!

Kings of the kingdoms all celebrated it!

[That bastard. Finally! He is gone! For so many years, I am suppressed like hell...]

[But... Before he left, he gave a sword... something called Holy Providence... to the Kingdom of Chen! Does it mean... the Kingdom of Chen is recognized as the heaven-sent?]

[How is that possible?]

[That is intolerable!]

Because of the sword, all the other kingdoms and forces in the Land of Han-Yang were sharing a bitter hatred.

They declared war to the Kingdom of Chen together!

All they wanted was to take the sword, Holy Providence!

The war was turning more and more dramatic.

The Kingdom of Chen had been fighting on four sides already. It wasn't sure to win, but was not defeated for sure!

On the west, Kingdom of Lan-Feng was pushing so hard. That was the only positive side for the enemies. The other three were not even close.

Zhan Qianshan was fighting against Prince Hua-Yang, Su Dingguo. The two great generals were fighting with lots of wise schemes. That was a fine match...

On the south, General Lan was shielded by the great mountain from the sky. It blocked the southern barbarians and the Kingdom of Jin-Yang.

General Lan didn't let them cross the line any closer.

The north...

There was no new reports from the north yet.

All people knew was that a huge fight happened a few days earlier. Ye Nantian won and kept chasing the grassland folks into the grassland. No news about him yet.

However, it was done in the north, as long as Ye Nantian's troops didn't get wiped out in the grassland.

To wipe out Ye Nantian's iron army... was just impossible.

In other words, the north was settled!

Hmm. Not entirely settled though. The only question would be, how long would the Northern Army dash about in the grassland. Once they were done in the north and went to the other three battles, the war would be entirely changed. The Kingdom of Chen would seize the victory for sure!

...

The next few days, Ling-Bao Hall was busy again.

The reward warrants were coming back to the Ling-Bao Hall from everywhere in the world.

That was weird. Ling-Bao Hall had branches everywhere in the world. Feng Monarch had said that people could get the reward in any branch, as long as there was proof of mission complete. However, the assassins still chose to come to the headquarters in Kingdom of Chen no matter how far they were from!

It was like... those who didn't get to the headquarters and didn't see Feng Monarch in person... would not be recognized as qualified for the reward...

After all, even Master Bai, who was like a god, recognized Feng Monarch as his rival!

During these days, the guards on the gates of Kingdom of Chen could see many men of martial world, smiling, holding swords, taking a wooden box, walking into the city.

They looked like visiting their friends with great gifts.

Those wooden boxes were so exquisite like something priceless.

That was reasonable. In those boxes were the futures of these assassins... How could they not keep them safe?

However, the guards found that all that in the boxes were heads of dead men! That was not even close to exquisite!

The assassins wouldn't mind. They just want to exchange for money with it...

Thus, during these days, Ling-Bao Hall kept giving out money like water-sprinkling.

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Chapter 640: All Kinds of Assassins!

The money Ling-Bao Hall had given away these days, if all was exchanged into silver, even though it was exaggerated to say it could fill the entire city, it was not to say it could totally fill up the royal house!

Whoever brought the head of anybody on the list to prove that he killed the target would leave with a huge amount of money!

Everything followed the reward warrant! No tricks! It was equally honest with aged people and child customers!

Surely, there might be some aged assassins, but never any child assassin yet. There was no chance to prove the equal honesty yet!

Ling-Bao Hall did provide fantastic service though. Whoever came to withdraw money would be absolute safe. Those who waited around Ling-Bao Hall to rob other's proof and try to snatch the reward would be put down at once inside the hall and get killed!

That was known to the entire Land of Han-Yang.

Because of that, those who thought they could snatch the reward from somebody weaker than them dared to do nothing.

[I am not going to make it, and I may lose my life for it! That won't work.]

Money was good, but people wouldn't exchange their lives for it!

At the end, those who took the heads to Ling-Bao Hall all walked wantonly to Ling-Bao Hall, and they would be safe!

Those who wanted to rob other assassins for the reward all gave up. They would rather kill a man on the list and take the reward in a proper way. That would be much safer!

The government got the order to let the assassins in, not to stand in their ways.

The guards would not do anything unnecessary. They would only look at those assassins, being jealous to them.

However, the assassins truly behaved themselves!

Even when they were bumped by somebody on the way, they would actually apologize first. "Sorry... My bad..."

They actually took the responsibility to solve any possible problem.

That was such a touching scene.

There was one assassin, who was in top one hundred assassins list, who brought his box to Chen-Xing City for the reward. When he just entered the city, an old lady bumped on him fiercely. However, she wasn't that strong, so the eggs in her basket were broken. The yolk flew up and stained the assassin's clothes.

The lady didn't have a good temper really. She shouted, "You asshole! Don't you bring your eyes with you or what? Are you seeking death now?"

Well some women would call white black for their own interests. That was normal!

The assassin didn't talk.

The lady looked up at his face. He was full of murderous qi! The sword he carried seemed covered with cold qi. The box in his hand seemed to have the smell of blood. That was so overwhelming. The lady was scared so badly that she nearly lost her breath.

[He... he is... the people they are talking about recently... He is an assassin... with a head coming for the reward!]

[I... I bumped into an assassin? The yolk stained him... and I shouted at him... He is seeking death... seeking my death...]

[I am done!]

However, surprisingly, the assassin suddenly changed his expression. He tried so hard to make a smile and said, "Sorry. So sorry. That is my fault. Ahem. I broke your eggs. I apologize... Look..."

Then he took out a piece of silver and put it into the lady's hand. "Is this enough... for your eggs? Sorry. Please forgive me. Please don't be mad... I can give you more money if you want..."

Who on earth had seen such a polite assassin ever?

The lady was absolutely stunned. [What the hell?]

She held the silver in the hand. Till the assassin was gone far away, she hadn't come to herself yet...

[Ah! This is the assassin they said? He is a bit ugly indeed. But he was much more polite than the old folk next door. Did he do it because I am still beautiful and well-shaped? Hmm... Must be...] The lady was lost in her beautiful imagination... She thought of the good words the old folk who lived next to her talked to her!

Some other assassins saw what happened. They were shocked. Their jaws nearly fell off to the ground.

[What the hell?]

[Is that really the assassin in the top one hundred list?]

[The legendary assassin?]

[Since when did he become so polite to people?]

In fact, that assassin was quite upset about it.

[I really didn't want to be polite to her.]

[The head in my hand is worth one billion!]

[One billion silver!]

[A small leak will sink a great ship...]

[If I killed someone and became a wanted criminal in Kingdom of Chen, how do I go get the reward?]

[To give up one billion just because I got bumped?]

[Am I that stupid?]

[That lady just bumped into me and said something bad. That was easy. Even if she wanted to fck me, I would have to just accept it and please her...]

[As long as I can get the one billion safely...]

[Bloody heavens! With one billion who would be an assassin? Who would want to risk one's life for living? I will buy a huge house and marry some women. I will have a bunch of kids and never show up in the martial world! Beautiful life!]

[I won't kill anybody anymore!]

[Now I am not far from my goal. Even though somebody started a quarrel with me, I will step back and give up on it. I won't fight. I just want my beautiful life!]

[There was a story... What is it? Right... A wealthy man doesn't want to stay under the eave, because he didn't want to die being hit by the tile!]

[I am going to be a polite, elegant, and well-educated wealthy man. I will never do any dangerous thing again. I have one billion... Why should I do business like you poor folks!]

The assassins looked around at the other assassins, who were looking at him with surprise. He just sighed and then walked in to town.

[Pah... I am not one of them anymore... I will quit being an assassin soon!]

[Those assassins... So annoying. Why did they look at me like that... I am going to be rich now! Don't put me in the assassin's list anymore. I am scared by any assassins...]

...