

Firmament 641

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Chapter 641: Boundless Lake

So many assassins got in the city for the reward in a peaceful way.

After that, some smart ones would disappear right away. Nobody knew where they went after they walked out of the Ling-Bao Hall sneakily...

They surely would hide with such a great amount of money. Opportunity makes the thief.

[What if I get robbed? I am a rich man now!]

As for the ones who weren't that capable, they would just stay in Ling-Bao Hall begging for protection...

Wan Zhenghao really didn't quite understand it.

Were those men really assassins?

How could they be so fearful? That was totally not how an assassin looked like!

Apparently, Boss Wan didn't really understand human nature. Those who didn't have money would risk their lives for it, while those who had it would cherish their lives as much as they could!

That was clear and obvious!

When the Boundless Lake assassins came for the rewards, things came to the climax!

At that time, Ning Biluo, Liu Changjun and Zhao Pingtian were all back. Most of the assassins of Ling-Bao Hall were back too.

Coincident or not, while Feng Monarch was talking to the three assassins in the room, a report about Boundless Lake assassins coming for the reward arrived.

They didn't hesitate, so he went out for them.

Ye Xiao was always calm, but even he was stunned.

Ning Biluo and Liu Changjun were totally shocked and then burst into wild laughs!

Even though they hated Boundless Saint so much, they couldn't help laughing loud!

Over a dozen men walked in through the main gate of Ling-Bao Hall!

They were not dressed in black suit like other assassins. Instead, they were wearing silky clothes like some lords. They stood together like a bunch of flowers. Everyone was smiling. Even though they were still emitting cold qi, but not that much.

They looked exactly like some successful men.

The one who looked like their leader had a pale face and a slim body. The clothes were definitely oversized on him. That looked quite improper somehow. However, he was tall, so that made it better...

He was Boundless Saint.

This was the first time Ning Biluo and others saw Boundless Saint's face.

This was also the first time Boundless Saint revealed his face in public.

Surely, Ye Xiao and his men all knew that he must be Boundless Saint, but they didn't know whether that was his original face.

Boundless Saint showed up here in such a hilarious way, meaning Boundless Lake was no longer existing in the world.

In fact, if Ning Biluo had enough money to take care the huge lot of people he needed to look after, he would have resigned for a long time and lived a wonderful life of his own.

Those men in the hilarious clothes must be the only golden label assassins under Boundless Saint's lead.

Now that they all showed up together. They must have gained a lot during this warrant event.

Surely, other than that, if something unexpected happened, they could be able to solve it...

Apparently, they cared so much about it this time, because they needed the money, and also desired the bright future the money would bring to them...

Besides all that, they had one decision.

Ye Xiao's expression in eyes changed.

He suddenly had some strange feeling.

Ning Biluo's smile was fading away. His face started to look dark. He realized something too.

"Feng Monarch." Boundless Saint's mirthless and feminine voice sounded, "This time, after fighting so hard, we chopped off many heads that you put on the wanted list. I wonder if you will keep your promise, even to us?"

Ye Xiao nodded. "Absolutely! No matter who you are, friends or enemies to me, as long as you bring us the heads we want, we will give you the money!"

Boundless Saint felt relieved. The monarch of Ling-Bao Hall was not the one he knew before. Feng Zhiling was spoken highly by Master Bai in front of the world. Boundless Saint surely was a bit scared. Now that Feng Zhiling gave him the answer he wanted, he said, "Since so, we will take our money later. Now, please, if you don't mind, Feng Monarch, I have some private matter to solve now. It is the only thing that bothers me now. I guess it is better to solve it earlier."

Ye Xiao took in a deep breath and said, "Fair enough. Of course I don't. Please go ahead!"

Boundless Saint turned around facing Ning Biluo. He looked weird all of a sudden.

His expression was complex, but it contained eagerness.

Ning Biluo was also showing a complex expression. He actually felt like hiding away.

He seemed to know what Boundless Saint would say to him. His face was full of pain and contradiction.

Zhao Pingtian sighed.

The top three assassins in the world were all there.

Nobody knew better about the enmity between Ning Biluo and Boundless Saint than Zhao Pingtian.

"Ning Biluo, I guess you know what I am going to say," Boundless Saint said it peacefully.

"I know. Of course I do. Since you came in, when I saw you all show up here, I knew." Ning Biluo took in a deep breath, "But it is meaningless to say it now. Don't you think... Don't you think this is ridiculous?"

Boundless Saint's eyes turned gloomy and he said, "I know I am being naive here. I know you think so. But... I am tired of it... I don't want that kind of life anymore."

Ning Biluo spoke in a terrifying voice, "You are tired. You don't want it now. Now you have a perfect opportunity to get away and live happily for the rest of your life! How about those innocent lives that you killed? What for them? Didn't they want to live a happy life? Who took their lives? Who made the tragedy?"

Boundless Saint looked at him for a while. Suddenly, he turned around pointing at the thirteen assassins behind him and said, "Fine! You want to talk about lives. I will talk about lives! Do you know how many people were there in Boundless Lake? Do you know the twenty-four golden label assassins? Do you know the one hundred and eight silver assassins? Do you know the five hundred iron label assassins?"

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Chapter 642: Quit the Martial World!

"Now I am telling you. One hundred and eight silver label assassins are all dead. Five hundred iron label, dead! Golden label assassins, there were twenty-one before we went for the reward this time! Now these men you see here are all!"

"There are only fourteen people left in Boundless Lake, including me!"

"Boundless Lake, less than ten percent are alive. Boundless Lake is gone in this world! Do you understand?" Boundless Saint talked louder and louder. There even seemed to be tears shining in his eyes.

"Ning Biluo, answer me. Why do we live as assassins?" Boundless Saint looked at Ning Biluo.

Ning Biluo sighed.

[What for?]

[What else could it be?]

Boundless Saint didn't wait till he answered. He kept talking, "We take money and we kill for it! It is a regressive and unethical profession! It is something people all hate! But we do it for our family, for people we love, for ourselves! For a better life!"

"We don't have anything else to make our life better, except the martial arts. If we go to be somebody's guards, we will get paid even less than dogs! We won't even be able to feed our family! If we serve our

kingdom, we only get that slight amount of money! How many people can you feed with that money? Can it afford you a better life for your next generation?"

"What kind of world it is now? Do you know that? It's the world of the rich! No matter how capable you are, if you don't have money, you don't get to eat! You want to eat, you have to rob! You have to break the law! Do you want a life like that? A poor man who is an invincible martial artist?"

"You will have to kneel, to bow, to flatter, to kiss some asses, just to get yourself fed well!"

"I am vile! My actions were vile! I hurt many innocents. What did I do that for? You have your responsibility to take, but I have mine too! Why don't you ask my brothers there, if they have their own responsibilities to take? Why don't you ask my dead brothers whether they have their responsibility too? There are things we have to do no matter whether we like it or not in the world. If I can help the ones I love by hurting someone I don't, I will do it, and I won't regret!"

"I did frame you. I hurt you. But... why? We are in opposite positions! We both do things for money! There are so many rich men in this world, but how many of them would give us money to kill somebody?"

"This is a small market!"

"Fame decides value! You are the No. 1 assassin in the world, so I will never be able to get the best offer!"

"I can't get the best offer, so I have to get as many offers as I can!"

"You are a big rock on my way to a better life. Of course I will kill you! Who else should I kill, if not you?"

"You think I am dirty and outrageous. Even though it is outrageous to say this, I will still say it. I don't regret!"

"I know I will go to hell after I die! So what? One should take the responsibility no matter what! If I can't make it up when I am alive, I shall do it after I die! Who knows?"

"You occupied the highest position as an assassin, leading a bunch of useless guys. You are not capable of killing all the targets, but you still held them all. You are exactly a dog in the manger..."

"You are known as the No. 1 assassin, and everybody believes it. They would rather wait for you than come to me!"

"What should I do?"

"I have to kill you! I have to make the No. 1 go!"

"You took so many jobs that you can't finish for your living! I tried to kill you for my own living! What's the difference?"

"Now that I am going to take the reward here, my life is settled well. I can get rid of my terrible name. I can change my name even my face to live on... I can go live the life I dreamt of!"

"So we come. I knew it could be dangerous for us, but we still came. I am here to speak to you. I want to tell you that we should close things between us."

"Do you know, I have put all I have in Boundless Lake in risk for the reward today! Those small targets are all chopped off."

"Those valuable ones are so well guarded by superior cultivators! They are all in high social positions! You know how much it can take to chop off the head of one man of that kind! We couldn't even imagine how difficult it was before we really did it!"

The thirteen golden label assassins all lowered their heads. There seemed to be tears in their eyes.

"Before we started, hundreds of my men stared at me and said, 'Saint, are we going to quit the martial world after this mission? Are we going to have enough money to live good lives that we always want?'"

"They asked me. Hundreds of my brothers asked me at the same time. They longed for it. They wanted it. They dreamed for it. The comfortable lives!"

"After we got to it, one after another, they died there..."

"We killed for money and we put our lives in danger. That is the rule. But... losing one brother after another..."

"Our brothers covered us with their own bodies and their lives, so that we could make it out. They killed the targets in a suicidal way. They chopped off the heads, but they were smashed into flesh themselves..."

"Over five hundred brothers died these days for the rewards!"

"Over two hundred of them didn't even have the chance to say something before they died."

"Ning Biluo, do you know what the rest of them said before they died?"

Boundless Saint's face turned red. His eyes were like filled by flames. He spoke in a deep voice, "Some of them said, 'Brothers, spend the money for me'... These were mostly orphans who didn't have families... The rest of them said, 'Please take care of my families... Brothers... Please...'"

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Chapter 643: Kill Me! End It!

"Moreover, not all the most capable man live till the last. My brother, the vice-Saint, before he died, he told me with a bitter smile, 'Make Feng Monarch pay... Me and our brothers down there will curse him day and night without stopping. He pays, we will pray for him even in hell... When you get the money, lead those who still live to brighter lives. Do not kill for money anymore... Otherwise, we won't rest in peace'..."

Boundless Saint was already choking with sobs.

"We killed. We killed so many targets. This time, we put our lives on it! We killed desperately."

"We did it for the money. We did it, because we knew this money would give us better lives."

"We might not be able to survive and get the money, but our brothers can, our families can! That is why we fought so desperately!"

"We kill for money, and we also die for money!"

"Before we get the money, we have to end it between some guys who wanted us dead. We have to finish the enmity from the old days. Ning Biluo, you are the best among them. You are the first one I need to get done with!"

"As long as you still hate us, no matter where we will go, how long we will hide, we will be worrying all the time!"

"We will worry that enemies would show up someday!"

"You will break everything we have, our homes that we have been dreaming of!"

"You know what, before this, we didn't even have dreams! Why? Because we didn't have money! We got over a million to kill a target. Not a small amount, but we shared the money and we spent it on food and medicines. We were always short for money. Some of us got over ten thousand, and some got a few hundreds."

"Some of them spent it up right away. We were living lives that had no hope. Why save money? To get enough money at once. That is what we want!"

"That will give us hope! That we can lean the rest of our lives on it!"

"But we didn't have enough money, and we didn't know how long we would live more. That's why we spent money generously! No matter how much it was, we could spend it all in one night!"

"Ning Biluo, do you even understand it?"

"You are living a good life now, following Feng Monarch, the rich guy. You don't need to worry about food or others. You don't even need to worry for those people you are looking after. What about us?"

"Now we have the opportunity, we can have enough money to feed ourselves for the rest of our lives, even the lives of our next generations. That is why we would love to fight like that! That is why we were willing sacrifice for it!"

"There are still brothers left anyway."

"There will be some of us who can live on the good days we dreamt of!"

"Today, I am here, to end the old grudge between you and me! Once and for all!"

"I don't want to live in fear. We spent too much to live a good life in the future!"

Boundless Saint spoke it all out.

He had been suppressing his vigorous qi since he stepped in Ling-Bao Hall. Now it was released and pointed at Ning Biluo!

Ye Xiao listened to him and had a weird feeling in his heart.

He found it really difficult to distinguish right and wrong at the moment.

It was good to talk too much.

The Boundless Lake was the most fierce and brutal assassins group!

Now, these guys were carrying wounds and dreams in their hearts...

Ye Xiao noticed Boundless Saint was locking on Ning Biluo. The fight was unavoidable now. However, he sharply noticed that Boundless Saint didn't really want to win he fight. He was ready to die in the fight!

"Why don't you choose another path out? Ning Biluo come to the Ling-Bao Hall. Liu Changjun came. You all could. Why didn't you?" Ye Xiao frowned.

"Of course we thought about it, but Ning Biluo was already in here. The hatred is deep seated! I was worried... Even if we came, there might be only one who could stay, me or him."

Boundless Saint smiled bitterly. "If I came and fought against Ning Biluo, who would you help? I guess there was a clear answer. We would definitely fight! And if we fought, it would only end by death! That was the reality!"

"If we came, Boundless Lake would have fallen long ago. None of us would survive!"

Ye Xiao was speechless. That was strong point though. The two of them hated each other so much. It wasn't easy for others to solve it!

"Ning Biluo is here, so we would never come! We wouldn't!" Boundless Saint took in a deep breath. He held back the tears in his eyes.

"We would rather fight in the martial world like wolves than bow and scrape like dogs!"

Boundless Saint said and then suddenly shouted, "Excellent!"

"I have never spoken like this in my life. For so many years, these words were suppressed in my chest! Now, I finally have a chance to say it all out. I said it to Feng Monarch of Ling-Bao Hall, Ning Biluo and Zhao Pingtian! It feels so good!"

Ning Biluo spoke with a dark face, "You feel good now? What about me?"

Boundless Saint humphed coldly and said, "I am here to make you feel good. You will feel excellent!"

"How?" Ning Biluo frowned.

"Kill me. How about that?"

Boundless Saint drew out his sword and made a cold light with it. The light shot to the floor under Ning Biluo and stuck on it.

The sword was swaying, making sounds.

Boundless Saint stared at Ning Biluo and peacefully spoke, "I never used a sword. I barely carry a sword. Now, I take a sword with me because I want to end this. Ning Biluo, take the sword and cut my throat!"

"Kill me! All the old grudge ends here! I take all your hatred. Do it quick. You will get it over too. How excellent!"

Boundless Saint took in a deep breath and said, "But you have to promise that after I die, you will let it go. You won't go after my thirteen brothers afterwards! Please, let them go with the money and live the lives we have been dreaming of!"

"That is, me and over a thousand brothers, our dream!"

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Chapter 644: All Ended

"Saint!" thirteen assassins shouted at the same time and then... - Clang, clang, clang! - They all drew out their weapons, looking at Ning Biluo fiercely!

Murderous qi was all around the place. Was a big fight about to happen?

"What the hell do you think you are doing?" Boundless Saint was furious. "Put down your weapons, all of you! What is this? Are you all going to violate my will?"

"This is our business together! We can't let you bear it alone! No matter how unforgivable it is, we will take the responsibility together! We came all the way through together!" An assassin with a cold face said, "I don't care if we can still have the money or not. We can't let you die here!"

"Bullsh*t! That is one billion!" Boundless Saint slapped on his face and shouted, "Miss this opportunity and we will never be able to reach our dream! Do you want your brothers to die for nothing?"

"If you die like this, we don't want that money, even if it is one trillion!" A few golden label assassins said, "We die, then we die. Since the day we became assassins, we never thought we could die in happiness!"

Boundless Saint finally raged up and shouted, "You bunch of pricks! How dare you talk to me like that? I am not dead yet! Are you telling me you won't listen to my order? Do you own your own lives now? Think about the people behind you! That is easy. Just fight here and die! What about them? Do you want me to die in regret? Do you want your brothers to die for nothing?"

Thirteen assassins looked at him with tears dropping down.

"Listen to me. All of you. Live well. Be nice. The future we all dreamt of is in front of you. Cherish it. Live every second with your full hearts for me..."

Boundless Saint continued with sorrow, "Tell our next generations to go on the right track... To cultivate martial arts or to attend school, I don't care. Just don't live the lives we did..."

"If they will live in mediocrity, that is fine... Much better than getting killed in the martial world. We have money now. We have lots of money. Just spend it as you like..." His voice was getting hoarse.

He stepped ahead and said, "Ning Biluo, I killed many of your brothers, and I led you to quite a miserable situation. I know you have dreamt about killing me countless times. I know. Today you have your chance. I am here. Just do it."

He blandly smiled. "If you think this is humiliating you, fine, I will fight."

Zhao Pingtian was calm. He kept looking at the thirteen golden label assassins.

No matter what happened next, if the thirteen men moved, Zhao Pingtian would take action.

As Boundless Saint said, it was not about right or wrong, it was about different position.

Zhao Pingtian would always stand by Ning Biluo's side, since he was now one of Ling-Bao Hall.

No matter what story Boundless Lake had, Zhao Pingtian was loyal to his position!

Boundless Saint looked at Ning Biluo, but he was talking to the thirteen assassins, "Listen! My last order! Do not move! I am warning you! If you move a bit, I will die with regret! When I go to hell, I will hate you forever! Whoever dares to help me later is never my brother! Never brother to our departed brothers either!"

He knew.

He knew that if Ning Biluo killed him, he would not harm his brothers.

If his brothers did something stupid, the fourteen of them would die together here.

Ning Biluo, Zhao Pingtian and Feng Monarch were all there!

Boundless Saint came here to solve the last problem for his brothers. He wanted his brothers to have a peaceful afterlife. If they died here instead, that would be ridiculous.

That was why he gave them such an order!

Ye Xiao was watching them quietly.

He couldn't make the decision for Ning Biluo, and he shouldn't!

Ning Biluo stood there and stayed quiet. Suddenly, he reached his hand to the sword and drew it out.

The long sword was pointing at Boundless Saint's chest.

Boundless Saint smiled. "Great! Now you are getting on it! Like a man. Remember this. My death will end it all!"

And then he threw his chest, raised his head and closed his eyes.

He looked so casual!

An eye for an eye!

That was the absolute rule in every assassin's heart, loud and clear.

It would come to this moment sooner or later.

If Boundless Saint died and his brothers could live peacefully, he would love to die!

"Fine. As you wish then. One sword strike ends it all!"

Ning Biluo closed his eyes, showing a complex expression on face.

"Deal! Do it." Boundless Saint closed his eyes and smiled. "Like you said, one sword strike ends it all. To die under Ning Biluo's sword makes my life glorious."

Ning Biluo humphed and then his sword struck out like lightning!

This sword strike agglomerated all his power in his life! The most powerful strike ever!

Fast! Accurate! Concentrated!

It was so fast that even if Boundless Saint wanted to defend it, he wasn't able to!

With a cold light, it got in and went through Boundless Saint's chest!

Lots of blood burst out!

Such a powerful and overwhelming sword attack, of course it wouldn't miss the target!

The golden label assassins exclaimed. A few of them suddenly felt their blood boiling. Their eyes were red. They couldn't think of anything else now. They just wanted to rush out and kill Ning Biluo!

Things seemed to be ended right there!

Boundless Saint was dead?

Boundless Lake was doomed?

Ning Biluo eased the hand and stepped back a bit, saying, "Whatever it is, it ends in my sword attack. From now on, you and me, we are even!"

Boundless Saint was still standing straight up there. He slowly opened his eyes. He was surprised by that strike. "What a fast sword attack. Now I have to admit that you, Ning Biluo, is the world's No. 1 Assassin! To die under such powerful sword strike, I won't..."

"Hmm? Wait..."

Boundless Saint suddenly stopped. He couldn't believe it. He was in complex emotions all of a sudden. He had lost so much blood that he should have fallen, but he just didn't!

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Chapter 645: Convinced!

The assassins there were all in the top range of the assassins in the world, and they knew the most about the art of killing in the world. Ning Biluo's sword strike contained all his power, and it was indeed a murderous strike. Boundless Saint was even cut in the vitals, so it was impossible for him to survive!

Why was he still standing and breathing?

He didn't die, and instead he could even talk that much. He said, "Why? Why am I not dead? Ning Biluo, was it really the most powerful attack in your life? I am sure it was... but..."

Ning Biluo coldly spoke, "You and me, we have deep hatred. I would never hold back on that! That was the best I could do!"

Boundless Saint was still standing, and the blood was still bursting out. He should have lost ten percent of the blood in his body now. Why was he still standing there? And he looked still energetic as ever?

Was it a momentary recovery of consciousness before death?

Not really!

After a while, Boundless Saint apparently felt something. He quivered and said, "Ning Biluo... What... What is this? I despise you on this sword strike... This is unfair... How can you become the King of Assassins?"

Hmm?

The others were all surprised. [What happened?]

Ning Biluo's attack was pure and fast. None of the others could defend that attack. Even Boundless Saint said it himself that he was impressed too. Why did he change his mind just after such a short time?

Ning Biluo coldly laughed. "Despise me or not, that is your own business. Fair or not, it is your call to make. I have attacked with all my energy. Your blood bursts out and washes your sin. You mean nothing to me from now on!"

Boundless Saint's eyes were shining. "Blood bursts out and washes my sin! Well said! One sword strike ends it all!"

After that, he held the sword which was stabbed in his body and drew it out directly.

As the sword was drawn out off the body, the blood burst faster and faster. When the sword left the body, lots of blood burst out again. The sword was covered by his blood!

Not to mention how badly he was wounded, the loss of blood could have killed him. Boundless Saint was completely a man in blood now!

"One sword strike ends it all!" Ning Biluo blandly spoke, "From now on, to live or die, it is your own business. You can just go live the life that you deserve! Despise me or not, from now on, you and me, we are even. You live your happy life, and I will go on my solitary one. That is it."

Boundless Saint's face turned pale, because he had lost too much blood. He laughed and said, "Fine... I am still not your match. I guess I will never catch up with you. This sword strike... I will never forget this. Maybe someday, I will get back to you for it."

The golden label assassins were both surprised and happy. They were all superior assassins, so they knew that even though Boundless Saint had lost much of his blood, he was still far from dying. They were not quite sure how Ning Biluo did it, but they were sure the latter wouldn't kill their leader.

They also thought, [This is not very well done here today. What a horrible sword attack. It actually only hurt him but didn't kill him. Ning Biluo was apparently lenient about that. Why would he say something like he is going to take revenge someday... Truly not so wise!]

Ye Xiao's eyes lit up. He looked at Ning Biluo. He was comforted.

Ye Xiao was the only person among everyone who had seen all things thoroughly. He even knew it clearer than Boundless Saint and Ning Biluo!

First, Ning apparently had cultivated the martial art Ye Xiao gave him to certain levels... He was quite good at it already.

Ning Biluo's sword art was fierce, fast and concentrated!

It wasn't difficult to make it fast and fierce, but to be concentrated required both his inner power and sword art to work together at the same time!

To be concentrated, he needed to perfectly handle his cultivation method and to operate his purest spiritual qi!

That sword strike was indeed his most powerful one!

Fast, accurate and fierce. The spiritual qi that was hidden in the sword didn't leak out at all!

Ning Biluo had to make that attack, for his own brothers or for Boundless Saint's brothers!

He understood Boundless Saint's difficulty, but it was still something that needed to be ended. He had to strike it and end it!

There must be blood!

Otherwise, how could it sweep the enmity and grudge of all those days in the past?

Ning Biluo stabbed his sword out and went through Boundless Saint's body, fast and accurate. However, it didn't hurt his organs at all. Ning Biluo did spend much of his thought for it. It would make Boundless Saint bleed badly, but it wouldn't kill him. Boundless Saint was a Sky Origin Stage cultivator. He wouldn't die because of the loss of blood. As long as he could still operate martial art, he could hold it in a short time. After a few days, he would be recovered. Boundless Saint truly didn't get hurt any seriously.

Boundless Saint was a good assassin. Of course, he knew what that sword strike meant. When he saw that strike, he was surprised by its power. He thought Ning Biluo would definitely kill him this time, and he was about to lose his life.

However, after getting cut through, he was still standing energetically. That was so strange, so he operated his martial art to check his own body. He immediately knew what was going on. That was why he said he would despise Ning Biluo. He thought Ning Biluo was being too womanish to spare his life. However, when Ning Biluo said that the blood had ended it all, he finally knew Ning Biluo was being kind and thoughtful.

That was how it could end afterwards. When he said he would get back to Ning Biluo for it, he meant he would return the favor for it!

Ning Biluo and Boundless Saint's business had occupied much of the time. However, only Ye Xiao thoroughly knew everything between them. The others only knew some of the truth!

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Chapter 646: Witness

Ning Biluo shook his head when he heard Boundless Saint wanted to return the favor. He blandly spoke, "One sword strike was out, and it is all finished. Nothing more needs to be done in the future."

Boundless Saint nodded. A smile appeared on his pale face as he said, "No matter what, I owe you this."

And then he lowered his head and saw the sword wound on his chest. He said, "Wait. I still want to ask why you would do this?"

Ning Biluo was a bit lost too. He spoke in a low voice, "It is just... we have the same dream. Your dream was the dream me and my brothers had..."

He sighed lightly and stopped talking.

Boundless Saint felt guilty and woeful. Ning Biluo's brothers died mostly because of him...

Ye Xiao slightly sighed and loudly spoke, "One sword strike is done. Come get the money then! Haha. It is worth celebrating. There are fourteen assassins resigning from the world. And there are fourteen rich folks in the world! Congratulations! We hope you all live a happy life with your wife, your children and your families!"

The others all laughed.

Boundless Saint laughed too. He looked so weird when he laughed. Apparently, he barely really laugh happily for so many years. He barely knew how to be happy. However, he said, "Not fourteen rich folks. Nine hundred and sixteen rich folks."

Thirteen golden assassins said at the same time, "Yes. Nine hundred and sixteen rich folks."

They all laughed. It was warm and peaceful.

"Brothers, show what we have now!" Boundless Saint shouted. Suddenly, over seven hundred boxes were taken out from the space rings by the assassins. Boxes piled up like a small mountain.

Ye Xiao made a hint, then Zhao Pingtian, Wan Zhenghao and Liu Changjun walked over to check on the boxes, so as to confirm the amount.

That was a requested process. No matter what, the numbers must be figured out right!

Boundless Saint said to Ye Xiao, "Feng Monarch, we have killed seven hundred and thirty-six targets this time. These are all figures beyond middling. The money we have should be one hundred eight billion."

Ye Xiao nodded, "Good."

"One hundred eight billion, we will take ninety-six billion. The rest of it, we want to give it to Ning Biluo as compensation for his loss. There are families of his departed brothers... I am sure he needs more money than we do."

Boundless Saint's face looked calm. "I guess it should be close to enough... this amount of money."

Ning Biluo took in a deep breath and said, "I appreciate it, but I can't take this money."

"What? You despise it? It stink for you? Is it dirty to you?" Boundless Saint turned around looking at Ning Biluo. "We are assassins. No one is any nobler. What makes you think you can despise us? You think I will be afraid of you because you made that sword attack? This is matter of principle! We have to make it clear today!"

Ning Biluo opened his mouth and then closed it. He stayed quiet for a while and then said, "I was wrong. I will take it!"

All the others, including Ye Xiao, were stunned... [Is that... really Ning Biluo? You sure that is not a disguised one? Ning Biluo said he was wrong?]

"Great! What a man! A man committed his fault. You actually declined the money. I thought you must get seriously damaged on your head. You used to be super stingy. You are crazy about money... You even took those dozens thousand taels of silver tasks from others..."

Boundless saint humphed and continued with a smile, "We have a plan though. Two hundred sixteen million for the nine hundred two brothers' families. It isn't a huge number, but it should be enough for them to live good lives."

"The fourteen of us will take the rest. Feng Monarch, Ning Biluo, you may want to laugh at me. We planned more for ourselves." He continued, "From now on, we will take our families, also some of our men's families, and find somewhere nice. We are going to give them a wonderful life... That is what we have to do as the ones who survived."

"I didn't die. So I guess I am going to shamelessly take the unreasonable big share of the seventy billion. My brothers will blame me if I take too little. I will take eighteen billion then. Fifty-two billion for the thirteen of them. Each of them gets four billion."

After that, all the others' eyes lit up.

Ye Xiao and Ning Biluo too.

That was strange how Boundless Saint assigned the money.

He said he would take an unreasonable a big share, but everybody knew that he was actually taking less than he should.

When an assassin group got money from the tasks, most of it would go to the leader. The others usually couldn't get even a dime!

Boundless Saint should at least get half of it. Nobody would disagree!

Eighteen billion seemed to be a big number, but it was less than thirty percent!

It was so uncommon to have somebody who could do it so selflessly.

"I have to say this to you all, because I want Feng Monarch and Brother Ning to be the witnesses." Boundless Saint took in a deep breath. His sharp eyes looked at the thirteen brothers. "Now, we still don't have the money yet. We can be calm and generous, but when we get the money, maybe some of us will change... It is hard to say. I have to put it clear here in advance."

"Since I asked Feng Monarch and Brother Ning to witness this, I hope you two can kindly do me this favor. If any of the fourteen of us dares to do anything vile to get more money, even take it all... I beg you, Feng Monarch and Brother Ning, you must kill him right away! Thanks!"

"Why can't you go kill him? Isn't it even appropriate that you go kill him?" Zhao Pingtian asked.

"Not really." Boundless Saint laughed. "Maybe I am the one who give in to devils? Maybe I die before that happens? I have considered it all. Hahaha..."

Ye Xiao sighed.

Boundless Saint was blocking every way around. He didn't leave any chance for anybody to turn vile.

If not, maybe there would be somebody who killed the others and took the money... It wasn't rare, such things.

It is always easy to get through adversity together, but difficult to share happiness together!

That was dozens of billion!

Who didn't want it?

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Chapter 647: A Bunch of Wastes

Boundless Saint was laughing when he said that he might be the one who turned vile and he might die before that happened... However, that was not joking!

It was possible!

Boundless Saint was asking for an insurance for everybody!

Ye Xiao seriously said, "Don't worry. I will! If that happens in the future, I will post a reward warrant to hunt him down. At the mean time, me, Ning Biluo, Zhao Pingtian and Liu Changjun will do it ourselves too! No matter where he is, we will get him!"

And then he waved his hand. Fourteen light spots shot out and hit the fourteen men.

Then the light spots disappeared.

"Those are spiritual mind marks of me. With that mark, no matter where you go, I will trace you down! However, I don't hope that I have to do it!" Ye Xiao said, "If any of you do any unforgivable thing, I guarantee that you won't get away. Remember what I, Feng Zhiling, say today!"

Boundless Saint and his thirteen men all took a breath of relief. "Thanks, Feng Monarch!"

Before this, no matter how it was well planned, they truly couldn't trust themselves.

They had lived in the martial world for so many years. They knew what they were!

Brothers were always loyal when they were going through adversity, however, when it was about money, a lot of money, everyone wanted to enjoy more than they could!

No matter what, they could be relieved now.

Feng Monarch gave them a promise for that.

That was absolutely powerful enough!

Although they felt a bit weird carrying the marks of Feng Monarch... as long as they wouldn't do anything stupid, it wouldn't make any difference!

One should fear no marks if he wouldn't do anything wrong!

At this moment, Wan Zhenghao finally finished the counting.

"Money, heads, both counted. The number is correct. Exactly the same amount of money." Wan Zhenghao said, "Monarch, shall we..."

Ye Xiao waved his hand and said, "Take ninety-two million for Ning Biluo. The rest to Boundless Saint."

Wan Zhenghao nodded and went for that arrangement.

Thirteen golden label assassins were all breathing heavily.

The money was going to be theirs soon.

Wan Zhenghao handed over a space ring. Boundless Saint opened it without hesitation. - Splash! - Notes poured out and piled on the floor like a small mountain.

"Count it!"

Boundless Saint shouted.

Two golden label assassins stepped out and started to count. Wan Zhenghao and Liu Changjun went over to help.

To count it under everybody's watch.

Both sides felt it safe.

Even real brothers should get a clearly counted number, not to mention that they were still enemies not long before.

However, while the notes were all shown, everybody stopped breathing.

Boundless Saint looked calm, but in fact he was staring at the money and couldn't move his sight. He kept swallowing, and his eyes showed some green lights like the eyes of wolves. The other standing

golden label assassins were all swallowing while looking at the notes. Some of them started to sweat badly.

The two assassins who were counting the money looked thrilled. They were the first two fellows to touch the money among their brothers. That was quite a different feeling than just watching!

Even Ning Biluo, Zhao Pingtian and Liu Changjun were shocked.

Only three people were still calm. One was Wan Zhenghao. He wasn't excited at all. He just felt painful...

Ye Xiao was one of the three. He looked at the others and wanted to say something, but he heard somebody said with disdainfulness, "A bunch of wastes!"

It wasn't loud, but it was clear.

Ye Xiao was surprised. He turned his head and looked over, only to see Bing-Er. Bing-Er looked at the notes on the floor with indifference in her eyes!

She just didn't care.

"Bing-Er?" Ye Xiao looked at Bing-Er. She was one of the three too!

Bing-Er turned over and saw Ye Xiao. She was confused. "Master, what is wrong?"

Ye Xiao nodded and then asked, "What... What did you say just now?"

He still couldn't believe that Bing-Er would say that!

That was so indifferent. Her words were cold, like there was ice in it.

"What did I say?" Bing-Er was confused and looked around. She didn't understand. "I said nothing..."

Ye Xiao was speechless.

[What? What the hell?]

[I am pretty sure it was Bing-Er. I heard it!]

Ye Xiao stared at her with fever in eyes. Bing-Er was panicking. She was confused and scared, almost cried out. She said, "Master, I... I really didn't say anything..."

Ye Xiao didn't dare to push her too much. She was already scared. He held her in his arms and said, "Hmm. That's fine. You didn't say it. I was wrong. My fault..."

Bing-Er nodded, cuddling Ye Xiao's arms. Her heart was beating fast.

Boundless Saint calmed down finally. He looked around and saw the unbelievable scene. His eyes nearly popped out because he was shocked by what he saw!

[What... What the hell... Feng Monarch, who is definitely going to be the world's No.1 Superior Cultivator!]

[How come... How come he would be with such a... an ugly woman?]

[It is usual to have a maid... But she is so ugly and he looks so caring to her? He is holding her?]

[Look at that horrible howling woman... Oh my god I am going to be scared to death!]

[That... Am I have an delusion here?]

[Hmmm. Not really. Feng Monarch truly... has a special taste... So special!]

"Hmm? Boundless Saint, why are you looking at me?" Ye Xiao noticed him, so he asked confusedly.

"Ahem... Not... nothing..." Boundless Saint pretend laughing and said, "Well, Monarch, thanks, for what you have done for us today. It will be shameless not to present something as a return, although nothing is good enough... Hehehe... Well... If you won't turn it down... I will send two people to you in a few days..."

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Chapter 648: Get the Money!

"Send two people over? Your bastard sons? Are you not going to live new lives? Why don't you take them with you?" Ye Xiao was confused.

"No, no, no." Boundless Saint waved his hand. After thinking for a few seconds, he said, "Well... I urh... I have two girls. Hmm... They are good looking. I think you don't have enough women to serve you, Monarch. The two girls are daughters of my departed brothers. If they can follow on your sides, it should be their great fortune... What about..."

Boundless Saint was being so nice here. He truly was thinking about returning the favor for Feng Zhiling.

It was also surely a good thing for the two girls if they could stay with Feng Monarch. That would also be a great relief for Boundless Saint! It was much better for them to stay with Feng Zhiling than follow the bunch of assassins.

[Well... Feng Monarch is apparently good at taking care of girls. Look at that ugly woman. If she stays on my side and she played piteous to me from time to time, I am afraid I would have slapped the hell out of her to the sky. However, Feng Monarch actually treated her so well... I guess the two girls will have a very good treatment. You always need to compare before realizing something is better. I don't think my girls are worse than that ugly beast, no matter how special Feng Monarch is!]

[It would be injustice if they lose this!]

However, after he said it, that ugly beast in Feng Monarch's arms turned to him and stared at him.

She was furious!

She hated what he proposed. That was reasonable. However, what surprised him most was that after he was stared at for a few seconds, he felt himself frozen!

He even felt like his soul was getting off his body!

He couldn't even stay conscious!

The horrible feeling of despair scared him badly...

[What the hell is this?]

The next moment, Bing-Er scolded, "How can you be so annoying? You are humiliating me because I look ugly! Master, this is all your fault! Everybody thinks I am ugly now!"

Ye Xiao comforted her with words like 'you can't judge a book by its cover', 'you can't measure the water by baskets', 'you are the only woman in my heart', 'other women are all ugly monsters to me'... Anyway, he said all those kind of useless words!

Strangely, after Bing-Er talked to Ye Xiao, the depression and the feeling of despair on Boundless Saint disappeared...

Boundless Saint felt that his soul was back to his body. He was still scared after. Cold sweat was out on his back. He wiped the sweat on the forehead and said, "No, no, no... My lady, you are not ugly at all. You are so beautiful, both appearance and your heart... Wonderful... Gorgeous! Really... Brilliant! Ahem... I was joking back there. It was just a joke. That is all. Hahaha..."

And he added, "Why would Feng Monarch want any other girl as he already has you! Other girls in the world are all normal and trite. They are never matches to you, my lady... Hahaha... I was just joking back then. Words slipped out. Please forgive me."

He was totally terrified. [Even a maid beside Feng Monarch is that powerful? She actually just literally stared the fcking soul out off my body? I nearly died there?!]

[I... I really talked recklessly... I should never mention any girls... If that woman raged up with anger on me, I guess she wouldn't need to ask Feng Monarch, Ning Biluo or Zhao Pingtian to get to me... She can wipe us all up by herself... Xiu of the Heavens and Wan of the Clouds are not much stronger than her... How would I say those stupid words at this important moment? That was so lucky she didn't want to kill me. Otherwise, I should have died here for the stupid words out of my mouth! Oh my heavens!]

Bing-Er's staring only attacked Boundless Saint. He was the only one who felt it. Nobody else knew it at all.

They saw Boundless Saint was scared by just some words of a little girl. They were just speechless.

Surely, it was easy to understand that Boundless Saint was being extremely polite to Feng Monarch's maid in Ling-Bao Hall. That was a bit too over, but it was reasonable!

However...

"I mean, brother, you are one of the top three assassins in the world. Please. How can you be so cowardly..." Zhao Pingtian couldn't bear seeing it. "Just for some money... Do you have to act so unbelievably humble? Look at you. Where is the Boundless Saint who stood there facing the sword attack alone?"

Even those golden label assassins couldn't endure it. [Is there anything wrong with Saint? Even though he fears Ling-Bao Hall and Feng Monarch, does he have to be so humble to a maid? Is it too humiliating?]

Of course, Boundless Saint didn't dare to tell them what just happened to him. He didn't dare to say he was threatened by that death stare! He wiped the sweat on the forehead and smiled. "I am just a bit lost, facing such an amount of money... It's normal... Normal... Hahaha..."

And then he glanced at Bing-Er, but only to find this ugly girl was looking back at him disdainfully. It was like an innocent girl looking at a coward or a terrible clown.

[Fine. I am a coward. I am a clown. Is it good now...] Boundless Saint tried to comfort himself. [I will get the money and get the hell away. I will never see this girl again... I can't mess with such a female monster... No wonder Master Bai recognizes Feng Monarch as his rival. Look at his maid. She explains a lot...]

While people were talking, the counting was finished and the number was correct.

In fact, the two golden label assassins didn't really count much of it. Wan Zhenghao and Liu Changjun did most of the work...

Because... When assassins counted, they were clumsy...

"Correct!"

"It's the right number! Not a dime less!"

Wan Zhenghao and Liu Changjun confirmed.

They got the money for their dream now. What was left was to spend it properly!

Boundless Saint took a long breath out. The thirteen assassins took a breath out with relief too.

[We have it now! All the money here!]

Boundless Saint felt that his blood was boiling up again, after being frozen by that horrible stare and the loss of blood earlier.

[Money!]

[All the... money! Ah!]

"Stop that! Take the four billion, each of you! Get it yourself first!"

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Chapter 649: I Am Taking It...

Boundless Saint took a deep breath, trying to suppress down his excitement. He looked extremely spirited when he talked. This moment, he had totally forgotten the fear for Bing-Er. He had lost lots of blood and should be weak at the moment, but he was so excited that he seemed totally fine!

Get the money!

Boundless Saint gave the order. The thirteen golden label assassins looked at each other, pushing each other like kids. They were obviously thirsty for it, but none of them dared to take the money first.

"Tiger, why don't you get it first. You were yelling that you would be the first! What? Are you afraid now?"

"I am a coward, so what? I was having an ill stomach..."

"So what? That should only make you feel weak on your legs. There is nothing to do about taking the money!"

"No... It is just... After I went to the toilet, I didn't wash my hands... I feel that it is much better if I will be the last one to take the money. It is the same, isn't it? Panther, you get it first..."

"Pah! Why did you push me? You didn't wash your hands and you pushed me with it? I am not in a hurry either. I guess Wolf should take it first..."

"Come on, Snake, you first..."

"Oh shxt! No way... I am not..."

"Ohhh... You guys just go get it first..."

...

They kept pushing each other but nobody really touched the money.

They just stared at the money greedily. They could die for it, but none of them would take it first. They even made all kinds of excuses... Even something about washing hands after going to toilet...

"What the hell are you doing? Go get it!" Boundless Saint shouted.

"..." Thirteen assassins stared at the money, but none of them moved ahead.

They even kept stepping back...

They were even further to the money now...

"You first..."

"No, no... You first..."

"Come on... You should be first..."

"Wait... I need to rub my eyes to make sure I am not dreaming..."

"You didn't wash your hands after toilet... and you rub your eyes? That is disgusting. Go get the money, will you?"

"Come on. You can't rub your eyes, but you can get the money. Go!"

"Hurry... Go..."

"You go first!"

...

"What the fxck are you doing here? I said get the money! What is wrong with you?" The others all watched them push each other. Boundless Saint felt embarrassed and disgraced badly.

He was ashamed and angry. He shouted, "I am going to kill you bunch of bastards! God damn it! We killed, we fought, we got hurt, we did everything for it! Weren't we risking our lives for it? For fxck's sake! You guys fought each other for just thousands taels! Now that is nearly one hundred billion waiting for you! What the hell! Are you telling me you are going to be decent gentlemen now? Fxck it! Stop fooling around! Are you going to take it or not? If not, I am going to take it all! I mean it! You know I can do it! You know I will! I am warning you!"

He shouted and shouted again furiously!

The assassins were turning red on their faces and necks because of the scolding. However, they did love money. Finally, one big tough guy walked out; he rubbed his hands with a red face and said, "Well... then... I... I... am going to... take it then?"

"Do it!" Boundless Saint showed a dark face.

"I am truly going to take it, ei?" The big guy made tiny steps getting closer to the money while rubbing his hands.

"Hurry you dxck head!" Boundless Saint raged up. "What the hell are you playing here! Cut the bullsh*t!"

"Then... Then I will take it..." The big guy was still rubbing his hands. He could even puke out of greediness.

"Go get it! GET IT!!!!!" Boundless Saint was freaking out.

"Saint... I am really getting it then..." Big guy talked, but seemed ready to back off. He acted like it was hell he was stepping over...

"You motherfxcker..." Boundless Saint finally couldn't bear it. He raged up with furies and jumped up and kicked on that big guy. He shouted, "Tiger Lei! I have never seen you being a coward like this before... You used to be so tough! Don't you dare humiliate me like this now! This is the day we change our fate! Can't you just show me some respect! You... kept asking and asking and asking... Are you kidding me? You think I am weak now so I can't take you down? You want to try?"

That was a furious kick. He suffered loss of blood earlier and didn't recover yet. Otherwise, that big guy should spit out blood because of it.

"Hahahaha..." All the others were laughing.

That was just hilarious.

That Tiger Lei was also laughing. He laughed even more happily than others. He said, "Then I will... I will just take it..."

Boundless Saint's face turned dark again. He was going to kick him hard again. The big guy was terrified, so he hurriedly got down to take the notes on the floor.

[Wait? He closed his eyes?]

Boundless Saint stepped over and grabbed Tiger Lei on the collar and said, "What the hell are you doing? Can't you just stop acting weird? What is this again?"

Tiger Lei opened his eyes. He didn't look at Boundless Saint though. He stared at the money in his hands and quivered, "Money is still here? I can still touch it! It's real! I am not dreaming! This is not a dream!"

Boundless Saint loosened it. They all understood now. Tiger Lei had been worrying that this was just a dream, until he touched the money. He was so afraid, so he didn't want to stop the dream. While he touched the money, he closed his eyes. He thought that if it was a dream, closing his eyes could make the dream last longer!

In front of such a huge amount of money, everyone would act weird, not only Tiger Lei!

Tiger Lei finally made sure it was not a dream. This was a dream coming true. He did nothing but only focused on counting the notes!

The other twelve assassins were thrilled! They looked at him counting. They swallowed and sighed in their hearts. [Why didn't I go first? Why?]

Tiger Lei grabbed a bundle of notes and started counting. "One, two, three, four... Oh heavens! This is a ten thousand note... Ahhhh..."

His fingers were quivering. He was so thrilled that his face looked bleeding red. He licked his finger and counted, "... Seven, eight, nine, ten..." And then he licked his finger again and then continued. "... twenty-six, twenty-seven, twenty-eight..."

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Chapter 650: Ashamed

"Damn it..."

Boundless Saint felt extremely ashamed because of what his guy did. He stepped over and kicked on him. "What the hell are you doing... There are one hundred notes in one bundle. Every bundle is the same. Can't you just count it as a whole! It has been counted a few minutes ago... You ignorant prick..."

"Do you think Feng Monarch would take your money? Besides, you are a rich man now! Would you care about one or two notes in that bundle? Damn it... If you keep counting this way, it is going to cost you a whole life to finish!"

"What are you looking at? Why do you keep looking? I know you are illiterate!" Boundless Saint spat and sighed.

He felt extremely disgraced.

[Why are my men such a bunch of fools...]

"Urh..." Tiger Lei started to take the notes in bundles and murmured, "One, two, three, four... eleven, twelve, thirteen..."

His money was piling up high.

The others were looking at him and his growing money pile... [I am going to have the same amount too...] Others thought.

"... Wait...?" Tiger Lei suddenly looked up at others and rubbed his head. There was one bundle of notes in his hand and he asked, "Where is it I counted?"

That was so hilarious when he said it in such an innocent, ignorant, embarrassed, and gloomy way!

The others were all broken down!

The place was bursting with laughters.

Ye Xiao, Bing-Er, Ning Biluo, Zhao Pingtian, Wan Zhenghao... Everyone was down!

Bing-Er thought, [That is what an assassin is like! Interesting!]

Wan Zhenghao thought, [So this is what assassins look like? If I knew such a small amount of money could defeat an assassin so easily, why did I fear assassins? I could have solved the problems with money. My heavens, I have been scared for so many years! That is embarrassing!]

Ning Biluo thought, [This can't be assassins of Boundless Lake. They kept chasing me down for such a long time! That is humiliating!]

Zhao Pingtian thought, [What the hell! He is an assassin? Where is my sword. Give me my sword and I am going to chop his head off... He is disgracing us all... No, not a sword. I should use a knife... That would be a pleasure to do it...]

Liu Changjun thought, [Well, forget it. He is a rich man now. He is no longer an assassin. That makes sense. He should be a fool...]

The other golden label assassins thought, [God damn it. Who is Tiger Lei? We don't know him. We never do. That is so...]

Boundless Saint's face turned dark. He looked like willing to swallow someone. "I... I... I am going to... You shameless prick... I.... You... I am going to spit out blood..."

[This is so disgraceful!]

[In such an important situation! Being watched by so many people!]

[You are going to be a billionaire! Can't you just be decent?]

Tiger Lei blinked and blinked. He was so sad. "Saint, please don't look at me like that... I... Ah... I can't read... You know it! I... How can I count such a huge amount of money... I... I didn't mean it..."

Boundless Saint rolled up his eyes and sighed. He didn't say anything but only gasped...

He really didn't know what to say now.

Wan Zhenghao stepped over and said, "I mean... You can't just stop there. Look. It is a bit difficult for you to count it yourselves. How about this. I will let my men count it for you... It should be much faster. How about it?"

"Great! Thanks, Boss Wan! You are a generous man!" Boundless Saint bowed with gratitude. He turned to the thirteen assassins and fiercely spoke, "I see. You are never useful in decent scenes! Rotten meat should never be on a decent table! When people treat you as men, you crow in the donkey shed and even yell like donkeys... When people don't treat you as men, you get mad and raise a fight... I... Why did I end up with such a bunch of stupid brothers... I will be damned..."

"I always get pissed off by these pricks. My heavens, this must be my punishment. I recruited them myself... That was my fault..."

Boundless Saint kept sighing. He sounded so sorrowful.

The next moment, some accountants came out from the counting house. They were terrified by the assassins.

None of them had experienced such thing!

These assassins were all the top range assassins in the world!

Each of them was remarkable figure in the martial world...

To do the counting under the watch of this bunch of guys... That was extremely difficult for these accountants...

Wan Zhenghao looked at the terrified accountants. He was angry too. Boundless Saint's men were being fools, but it was reasonable. They had never seen such a huge amount of money and they couldn't count it. That was not a big problem. However, the accountants were scared. How could they work with such condition?

Wan Zhenghao shouted, "What is wrong with you? You are accountants! You are accountants of Ling-Bao Hall! Assassins have never seen that much money. Don't tell me you are the same! Look at your coward faces! Can't you just be professional? Where do you put your responsibility? Go do it! Quick! Do a great job for me!"

The accountants looked at Boss Wan. They couldn't believe it. [What the hell? What is this? Others don't know, but we do! You, Wan Zhenghao, is afraid of assassins the most! These are all superior assassins in the world here! How come you don't feel scared at all?]

[This is insane! This is not right! Fine. Even Boss Wan doesn't fear them, why should we? It is just counting some notes. Let's do it!]

When they finished counting four billion for each of the thirteen assassins, they were all sweating and exhausted already...

They nearly fell down the floor.

They said they wouldn't be scared, but how could they not be? Over a dozen superior assassins stared at them. That scared the shxt out of them!

They knew the assassins would never dare to touch them, not to mention the assassins weren't staring at them but the money. Still, they felt terrified!

Four billion in each space ring.

Space ring was rare and priceless in Land of Han-Yang. However, after Ye Xiao broke through Sky Origin Stage, space ring was easy to get!

To make a space ring was simply to squeeze the space into a small size and permanently seal it on an object like a ring, a bracelet, a necklace, or a waistband. As long as he was in Sky Origin Stage, he could use Space Power. People in Land of Han-Yang didn't know about it thoroughly. Even though they knew, they couldn't use it properly. However, Ye Xiao was once a Dao Origin Stage cultivator. He surely was skillful of using Space Power!

The space ring Ye Xiao could make always only had a small space. That was unchangeable for now. The size of the space depended on the real cultivation level. Ye Xiao was in the top levels of Sky Origin Stage. What he could make was about one hundred square meters. That was rather small.

...