

Firmament 651

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Chapter 651: Quit the Martial World

The space ring Ye Xiao made was stable. It was much stabler than other space rings in this world. The space ring wouldn't really last forever. Usually, it lasted only three hundred to five hundred years. Ye Xiao's space ring could last one thousand to two thousand years!

He could make it himself, that was why he casually gave over a dozen space rings out to Boundless Saint folks!

However, it was still some rare and priceless treasure. Not long before when Ye Xiao gave a space ring to the king, Chen Xuantian, the King was surprised!

Ye Xiao's space ring was surely not as good as the ones from Wan-Er and Xiu-Er. Their space rings were truly treasures. The space was huge and it was even stabler. When Ye Xiao returned to Qing-Yun Realm, if he was short for money, one of the space rings Wan-er and Xiu-Er gave him could solve his problem!

The thirteen assassins got the space rings and their money. They were all quivering.

[Oh heavens!]

[I am a rich man now... Oooo...]

They usually spat at the rich guys when they were on the street and they would say, 'Dumbass! Money is all you got! Do you think you are any better? If anybody give me an offer for your head, I will take it right away! Money means nothing, you asshole...'

However...

Now they only felt, [Oh heavens... It is so nice to be rich! So good! Money is everything!]

No matter where they went, they could tell everybody, 'I am rich! What?'

[Oh my dream...]

[It came true!]

Boundless Saint took over the eighteen billion and put it away. And then he put the rest into a space ring.

"Alright. There is a long life ahead of us to enjoy. Now, we should go get things done. Let's give the money to our departed brothers' families!"

Boundless Saint was laughing.

The assassins didn't leave right away. They had too much money with them, that was why they became cowards. [What if we got robbed? We can't just go out like this. I think it is better for Ling-Bao Hall to send somebody to escort us!]

They seemed to depend on Ling-Bao Hall now.

Ning Biluo couldn't bear it anymore. "God damn it. Who dares to rob you guys while you stay together? Who has the capability to? People will feel lucky that you don't rob them instead... Now you are worrying about being robbed? I... That is..."

Boundless Saint was solemn. "Well now everything is different! We were poor... So we robbed... Now we are rich! We are rich men! Why shouldn't we be careful? Besides, the world isn't really that peaceful like it looks..."

Wan Zhenghao couldn't hear it anymore. He swayed the sleeve and left. He felt angry, [God damn it. These are assassins? Top assassins? The world isn't peaceful because of you! Now you are telling me you are afraid... I have been rich for such a long time. Have I ever been that scared?]

[I am no longer scared now. Assassins are just like that... What to be afraid of... I truly despise you! Assassins? You guys?]

[Pah!]

...

Even though they were disposed, they still stayed in Ling-Bao Hall till it was late at night. The fourteen top assassins in the world, including Boundless Saint, disguised themselves and sneakily walked out the back door of Ling-Bao Hall. Ye Xiao and Ning Biluo both sighed when they saw it.

At this moment, they truly felt that...

Sometimes, it was difficult to describe it thoroughly.

Was martial world the only world for them?

What should men live for?

For money?

Nobody asked the question.

However, they all had complicated emotions.

Was it for their families? For better life?

Right!

How to live a better life then?

Strength?

Partly!

Not only strength, but also money!

Why was it still money?

They all knew money was important. Truth was in front of everybody, however, they just couldn't accept it happily...

There was one thing they could be certain about.

From now on, there would never be Boundless Lake in the world. There was no Boundless Saint ever!

The most horrible assassination group quit the martial world for real!

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"I am happy for them. For what they get as an end. However, I am also sad about it." Ning Biluo sighed. "Finally, some assassin can live the life we all dream of now... They can finally quit the martial world. Even Boundless Saint can quit the martial world and go on with a happy and peaceful life."

"What makes me sad is that... even Boundless Saint, such a powerful figure, has to be so cautious and cowardly when he decided to quit, as if he was a thief... He was so scared and he even needed you to help him when he made the decision."

"The path of assassins is truly rough, both the process and the destination." Ning Biluo sighed.

Zhao Pingtian asked, "I mean, Old Ning, you... You really just dropped it off? Just let it go? Let him go?"

Ning Biluo bitterly smiled. "How could I? You don't know. I didn't have confidence on that sword strike. I was not sure he would survive or not. You know, a slight move would kill him. I can strike the sword accurately, but I am not sure if he can stand still. You know what was dangerous for him now?"

"If he hesitated even a bit, even if he just moved backward a little bit, he would die. However, he accepted my attack all along. He didn't back off at all. He truly was going to die for it."

"I played a game, and he won. One sword strike ends it all. I forgive him! What he has done on me doesn't make him different from you and I. He was just being excessive. If I were him, I might do the same thing. Besides, I can see he truly doesn't want to be an assassin anymore... Now that he gets enough money to quit... he is like my departed brothers... Sometimes, they look at me and ask, 'when can we put down the sword and go to the mountains and live the peaceful life we want'..."

"We are just the same. He decided to quit and he was going to quit. I don't have to push him to death. Why not just give him a chance to move on..." Ning Biluo sorrowfully spoke.

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Chapter 652: Preparation

Ye Xiao watched the fourteen of them leave and then asked the others, "What about you guys?"

Ning Biluo, Liu Changjun and Zhao Pingtian were all surprised. "What about us?"

"You are the same! If you want to live the life their dream of..." Ye Xiao spoke in a low voice, "I can give you more money than they have. You won't feel any stress... You will have families, children, and a happy and stressless life."

The three of them were all blank.

Ning Biluo smiled bitterly. Zhao Pingtian was the same. Liu Changjun giggled.

Ning Biluo said, "To be honest, if you tell me this one month ago, I will be thrilled! I may just quit the martial world right away! To quit this... is always assassins' dream!"

"People all know assassins kill for money, that we are cruel and merciless. Assassins are a bunch of butcher who kill for their own interests... Well they are not wrong about it."

"However, most assassins are forced by the cruel reality... It is not a decent job. Many assassins would do anything to get money. There is no priceable in our world..."

"But if you give them a chance to quit... none of them would refuse it. Nobody wants to put one's life in risk forever."

"Me too. I wanted to quit this so eagerly. I wanted to make enough money as soon as I could. I needed money that was enough for me to spend for the rest of my life and to take care of the people I have to look after. I would quit as long as I got the money. No hesitation. However, it was close to impossible to make that much money. Even I am one of the top assassins in the world, it is still too difficult to achieve that goal."

"In fact, if I truly have done it and started to live a peaceful life in a countryside, that would be wonderful. At least I thought so one month ago."

Ning Biluo's eyes lit up. He said, "But... our sight is always limited. I couldn't see the possibility of going up to heavens. I didn't even know about it. That was why my view was limited in this world."

"However, since you gave me that sword art, the cultivation method, I realized that this world was not all. The future was big and broad in front of me. I have something I want to fight for now. How would I quit?"

"I have the chance to become a god, then I will do whatever I can to become one. I want to be a master martial artist. Now that I don't need to worry all those in this world."

"Why not just go after a bigger dream? I think most of the cultivators would make the same choice as I do." Ning Biluo took a deep breath in, lowered his head, looked at his hands and said, "I have learned what you taught me now, Monarch. The sword strike I made earlier today can prove it... I can feel that the gate to the upper realm is in front of me. As long as I work harder to step ahead, I can enter it."

"I am still holding myself here, because I am waiting."

His eyes were filled with emotions, "I am waiting for the day when we rise together!"

Zhao Pingtian nodded, "I am exactly the same with Ning. I never have thought about quitting. Never..." He looked aside and smiled gently. He said, "I want to rush up to the upper realm, to find a way to bring Rou-Er back. I want to marry Rou-Er. I want to be a real couple with her. I have to continually improve myself..."

"I don't want to stop. I want to be better and better!"

"The better I am in cultivation, the greater I will achieve, and the longer time I have to stay with Rou-Er!" Zhao Pingtian spoke seriously, "Even I am going to be god, I don't want to be a normal god. I want to be... a god like Master Bai!"

"A god like Master Bai..." Ye Xiao smiled bitterly.

That was absolutely a high standard!

Master Bai was beyond the limitation of Lang of Han-Yang and also Qing-Yun Realm. He was a superior figure even in Human Realm Upon Heavens. If not that Ye Xiao had Boundless Space and East-rising Purple Qi, he really didn't think he could become as powerful as Master Bai one day, although he hated to think this way. It was even so difficult for Ye Xiao. Zhao Pingtian's dream was truly difficult to come true!

Ye Xiao was lost in thoughts. He couldn't say it. The others might not be able to realize the truth even after he told it. If he told them, it would only break Zhao Pingtian's confidence. He decided to keep it in mind. He looked to Liu Changjun and asked, "What about you?"

Liu Changjun stood chest out and spoke decisively, "What I want is simple and pure. I just want to go wherever you go, Master. I am happy to be your assassin and do the dirty jobs for you. I hope no matter where you go, you will take me with you!"

Ye Xiao focused his gaze. It sounded like Liu Changjun was not as ambitious as Zhao Pingtian and Ning Biluo, but in fact, Ye Xiao knew that Liu Changjun was the most ambitious one among the three!

Zhao Pingtian wanted to be equally powerful as Master Bai, but it was still not as ambitious as Liu Changjun. Without Boundless Space and East-rising Purple Qi, maybe Ye Xiao could never be as powerful as Master Bai. However, the truth was that he would catch up with Master Bai one day sooner or later and even become stronger. If Liu Changjun kept staying with Ye Xiao all the time, he should be even more powerful than Zhao Pingtian and Ning Biluo one day!

"So you want to follow my steps ahead?" Ye Xiao smiled, "Good. I will give you the chance... But you just have to catch up."

When Ye Xiao heard Ning Biluo said that he could get up to the upper realm by only one step, it reminded him what Master Bai told him before he left. The tunnel would be sealed half a year later!

Master Bai was telling the truth. Ye Xiao had to go to Qing-Yun Realm in half a year.

Ye Nantian and Song Jue were totally capable to rise.

What about Bing-Er?

Bing-Er was an unbelievable talented monster. She improved so fast that nobody would believe it. However, it was still not easy for her to improve to such level!

Moreover...

"Liu Changjun, what level are you at now?" Ye Xiao frowned and asked, "What level of Sky Origin Stage?"

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Chapter 653: Different People Have Different Aspirations

When Liu Changjun heard Ye Xiao, he proudly answered, "Master, under your supervision, I have reached level seven of Sky Origin Stage earlier. After you gave me that martial art, I suddenly got new inspiration. Now I am at middle of level nine already! It was hard to imagine that I could boost up like this! It is you who made me who I am, Master."

Liu Changjun was satisfied with his cultivation achievement and also grateful to Ye Xiao.

He knew that he could never reach such height without Ye Xiao's help!

Ye Xiao nodded and frowned. "Good, but not enough! Too slow!"

"Not enough?" Not only Liu Changjun, even Ning Biluo and Zhao Pingtian were surprised.

[It has been just a short time. That is a great improvement! And we are talking about upgrading in Sky Origin Stage! The middle of level nine is almost the top of Sky Origin Stage! That is not enough? Too slow? What is enough then? What is not slow?]

Ning, Zhao and Liu all thought that maybe Ye Xiao was too critical!

"This is not enough. I will give you three months. You have to improve yourself to the level that you can break up to the upper realm in three months!" Ye Xiao blandly spoke, "Do not be surprised. I am telling you. In three months, if you fail, you are never going to have any chance this life!"

[Not going to have any chance this life?]

Liu Changjun's entire face turned gloomy.

Now, Ning Biluo and Zhao Pingtian thought he was not only too critical, but also exaggerating. However, Liu Changjun had an instinct that Ye Xiao was telling the truth. That was the truth!

That meant he only had three months left now!

"Don't worry, Master. I will reach that height within three months! I would rather die cultivating than give up on it." Liu Changjun was solemn.

"Hmm." Ye Xiao took out several dan beads and gave two to each of them. He said, "Ning and Zhao, the dan beads for you will stabilize your current spiritual power and gather more qi for you, so that you can be ready to rush up... Liu Changjun, the dan beads for you will improve your cultivation capability. I guess it is too pushing to urge you to improve that much within three months. I really don't want to help you with my dan beads. It is not the best way to improve. You will have hidden troubles because of it. However, time is passing. We need to sort out the primary. You take the dan beads later and digest them as soon as possible. Just keep rushing!"

The three of them answered. Apparently, they knew Ye Xiao wasn't doing this for nothing. There must be something wrong.

The next moment, Ye Xiao snapped his finger. Three dan beads rapidly shot off his hand.

They went pass Zhao Pingtian but then disappeared.

"Lady Rou-Er has improved a lot. I guess you don't need me to keep stabilizing your soul now?" Ye Xiao smiled. He looked at Zhao Pingtian.

Zhao Pingtian was grateful. He grinned and said, "I have seen her... but her soul is weak. She needs to thrill up badly so as to show up for a while... Well, that is such a great progress already. Thanks to the supreme dan beads, Master!"

"Don't worry. When we go to Qing-Yun Realm, there will be more methods to help her." Ye Xiao said, "Oh right. Ning, you should go back to your place and make the arrangements you need to. When you are back, it is time for us to rush up. There is not much time for us to waste."

Ning Biluo answered, "Yes!"

"Anything you guys need to take care of, go do it as soon as you can," Ye Xiao said.

And then he held Bing-Er's hand and walked out.

Ning Biluo and the others all felt that Ye Xiao wasn't quite happy...

Ye Xiao was frowning, lost in thoughts.

The only problem was Bing-Er. It was the biggest problem.

She had improved greatly. She was already at level seven of Earth Origin Stage. However, it was such a long distance to level nine of Sky Origin Stage! It was close to impossible!

It would take a long time. Even if Ye Xiao used all the dan beads he could to help, it wouldn't work!

Some special dan beads could improve one's cultivation. It would work even better if they were in supreme level. However, cultivation level was not the only thing that was required to break up to the upper realm. She needed combat experience and mind power enhancement.

It was unrealistic to make Bing-Er improve to the realm-breaking level within a short time!

What to do then?

Master Bai said there was only six months left. That must be true. Otherwise, he wouldn't suddenly ask Ye Xiao to make him fifty Heaven Seizing Supreme Dan beads. That was impossible at that time. It must be real that the tunnel would be sealed after six months. If Bing-Er failed to rise up with them, she and Ye Xiao would never be able to meet again!

Ye Xiao frowned. He was utterly confused. He was blank.

[Should I leave her alone here? No! How can I be relieved? How can I leave her?]

[But...]

At this moment, Wan Zhenghao walked in surprisingly, "Monarch."

"What is it?" Ye Xiao said gloomily.

"The reward warrants are almost done..." Wan Zhenghao looked at his face and cautiously said, "The money we have is running out. If Ning Biluo and Zhao Pingtian didn't kill some on that list, we should be out of money long ago..."

Apparently, Boss Wan wanted to make so money again.

"Hmm. Ok. Go send out the message. Ling-Bao Hall's second auction will begin in half a month!" Ye Xiao made the decision.

"Yes. Great!" Wan Zhenghao was thrilled.

"Hmm... Wait." Ye Xiao stopped Wan Zhenghao when he was leaving, "Wan, tell me one thing. If I go, will you come with me? Well. What is your plan for the future?"

"Go? Go where?" Wan Zhenghao was confused.

"The upper realm." Ye Xiao pointed up.

Wan Zhenghao was suddenly upset. He looked at Ye Xiao and said, "Monarch... I... I can't... I am too weak. And I am too fat... And... And... I... I am afraid..."

"I see." Ye Xiao totally knew Wan Zhenghao's thought now.

He didn't want to leave.

All Wan Zhenghao wanted was only wealth in the mortal world.

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Chapter 654: Pull up a Seedling to Help It Grow

"Hmm. When I go, I will leave you some supreme dan beads for sale. Also Slimming Dan and Life Extending Dan... Hmm. I will give it to you before I leave and check how it works on your body..."

Ye Xiao said, "By the way, Wan, remember one thing."

Wan Zhenghao was solemn. "Please, Monarch. I will never forget your words!"

"Do not darken your conscience ever!" Ye Xiao looked at Wan Zhenghao. "Remember this. I may return to see you again in the future."

Wan Zhenghao nodded heavily as a promise.

In fact, it became his motto. He remembered it, followed it and got benefit from it all his life!

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Things were all settled in Ling-Bao Hall. Ye Xiao took Bing-Er's hand and walked out Ling-Bao Hall.

He was still restless!

All things were well arranged. What about Bing-Er?

That was the only thing that caused him a headache.

Bing-Er followed him. She knew her master was thinking about something. He was anxious. She didn't dare to disturb him. She just stayed with him while walking on the street.

Ye Xiao thought for a long time but couldn't think of anything practical. He took a deep breath and made up his mind. He said, "Bing-er, come with me."

"Where are we going?" Bing-Er asked.

"Hmm. Let's go... out of the city." Ye Xiao took a deep breath. He decided to take a risk.

What he was thinking now was the snow mountain he created earlier.

Stories happened in that mountain. Gu Jinlong died there. The other girl, Su Yeyue, was attacked there. Because of that, she got the opportunity to become a disciple of a grand master. Now, Ye Xiao decided to go to this mountain again!

He wanted to solve this unsolvable problem there!

The place he wanted to go was the extremely spacious ice cave.

What he wanted to do was to clean that cave, expand the cave, deepen it, and set an eternal Spirit Gathering Array.

He wanted Bing-Er to cultivate in there.

At the same time, he would feed her all kinds of supreme dan beads, so as to boost her up forcibly!

It might be pulling a seedling to make it grow, but time wouldn't wait. He had to do this.

As long as the cultivation was up to a certain level, he could feed her Nine Turns Heart Dan to push her up to the top level!

He could keep feeding her Nine Turns Heart Dan beads one after another...

All in all, he would rather use up all he had and do all he could to make her up!

He could remake all the things when they were in Qing-Yun Realm after all.

However, it couldn't be done in the city. It was too noisy, and it was easy to be interrupted. If Bing-Er was interrupted at any important moment, she might be ruined for her entire life.

That ice cave Gu Jinlong died in was covert and spacious. It was a perfect location!

Time flew by and he started without any hesitation.

He grabbed Bing-Er's hand and got two horses. They rode the horses to the South Gate. When Monarch of Ling-Bao Hall wanted to get out the city, nobody would stop him. The guards didn't even ask about it. When Feng Monarch was till dozens meters away from the gate, the guards opened the gate quickly already.

Ye Xiao thanked them and then left the town fast.

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On the ice mountain.

Ye Xiao was much stronger than the last time he was in the this ice mountain. He spent a long time to settle everything...

They were in the mountain now.

The cave was three times bigger than before. Ye Xiao searched the array method in his memory and started building the array concentratedly.

"Bing-Er, when I tell you to sit here, you sit here. Think about nothing else. Only focus on cultivating. Don't move. Take these two dan beads before you sit down and then start to digest them..." Ye Xiao said, "I will be here to protect you. Just try to boost yourself up as much as you can. It's important. Please focus!"

And then Bing-Er sat on where Ye Xiao pointed to.

Ye Xiao had used three hundred pieces of spiritual stones to build a lotus platform.

"Why in such a hurry, Master?" Bing-Er was so curious, so she asked.

"I have to..." Ye Xiao was busy setting things up. "There is not much time left for us. We have more than half a year..." While he was talking, he didn't stop setting up things around. Soon, the array was ready.

Time flew by and two days had passed.

Ye Xiao sat on the top of the mountain, looking at every movement within ten miles. Even birds couldn't fly across this area.

Bing-Er was in a very important moment to break into level nine of Earth Origin Stage!

As long as she broke through it, she would be a Sky Origin Stage cultivator!

Bing-Er's progress surprised Ye Xiao and also spirited him up. Ye Xiao saw hope in her amazing progress.

He might feel risky to do this earlier. It might be pulling a seedling to help it grow and might hurt Bing-Er, however, with the dan beads and the array's power, she broke through two levels within two days. It made Ye Xiao realize it wasn't impossible to reach the top of Sky Origin Stage within half a year.

Ye Xiao was full of vigor now...

Within the two days, he spent a short time to go back home once. He told Song Jue that he was helping Bing-Er in cultivation and he wouldn't go home for a few days. He didn't want to be interrupted and Song Jue should not be worry or to try to find him...

Song Jue felt strange about it, but he didn't think any deeper about it.

Cultivators always needed special environment and strict conditions to break through certain levels, especially high levels.

He just gave Ye Xiao some advices and then let him go.

"If anything goes wrong, come home immediately!" Song Jue said.

He didn't worry about the cultivation though. [He cured my disease... No matter what happens in cultivation, he can handle it for sure.]

It was rather difficult to find a person in the Land of Han-Yang who could threaten Ye Xiao's life... as he was extremely powerful at the moment...

Master Bai was gone. There was no more House of the Chaotic Storms. Boundless Saint quit the martial art with his assassins...

Steward Song would never worry about Ye Xiao's safety now.

In Song Jue's opinion, it would be great that Ye Xiao wouldn't go mess with people forwardly...

Time was passing...

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During this time...

Reports from north battle had arrived in Chen-Xing City, even though Ye Nantian had been trying to cover it!

In fact, Ye Nantian knew what would happen if this report went back to the capital! He knew those pedantic and stupid officials would accuse him for the extinction. They would stop him from 'immorally' wiping out the grassland folks.

That was why he kept holding the report until now.

Right before he had successfully done it, he sent the report.

As expected, a huge disturbance was taking place in the capital!

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Chapter 655: Lots of Impeachments

'... One fight, we slaughtered over one million grassland folks. None of them survived. Now we are marching into the wild grassland and aiming straight at their headquarters. We will certainly wipe out the grassland wolves and rule the north. As their nest is broken, none of them will live. There will be no more troubles in the north for the great Kingdom of Chen. From now on, the grassland...'

This report caused the boiling disturbance in the court at once.

"Ye Nantian is a cold-blooded butcher! Grassland folks are recusant and brutal indeed, but what about the children and women? The innocent kids? The old and the weak? How could he do that! Lunatic! What a bloody butcher!"

"Ye Nantian ignores the king because he holds the army. He kills as he wishes. He has lost his humanity! I am protesting against that Ye Nantian! For committing such unforgivable crime!"

"He didn't even report to the court before he did it! How inordinate and unruly! I protest against Ye Nantian for being arrogant to the King and the court!"

"It is a great thing to win the war, but to wipe out one race is against the heaven's nature! Your majesty, Ye Nantian is pushing the kingdom to the opposite side of other kingdoms! We will become enemy to the entire world. He is devious..."

"If we conquer the grassland folk and make Grassland Wolves our dependency, they will pay a tribute to us every year and accept our education. Isn't that a better solution? It strikes out our authority to the world. Ye Nantian is cutting off the future that we rule the north peacefully... It is a broad land in the north... A beautiful grassland... Such a waste to keep it deserted!"

"Your majesty... Ye Nantian..."

"Your majesty! Ye Nantian should be punished for that, so as to assuage popular indignation! To hold justice! Please, my king, make the decision and punish him!"

"Punish him, your majesty! We are begging!"

The officials knelt down in the court, all tearing out, like they were bemoaning the state of the universe and pitying the fate of humankind, like they were some saints.

However, three of them were still standing straight up, without saying anything.

They were Prime Minister Zuo and two other old officials.

The three of them were all so old that their beards were all white. They were showing the same look, acting like they were asleep because they were old and easy to get tired. They acted like they didn't know what was going on at all.

In fact, they were all sneering in their minds.

[What a bunch of fools!]

[I don't care if Ye Nantian's method is wrong or what. Ye Nantian, even his name is enough to make him right! Who is Ye Nantian? Punish him? The king would never do that.]

[You bunch of morons truly have been promoted too fast. You know completely nothing. You don't even know the firmament is round and the rocks are hard...]

[Impeach Ye Nantian? That won't work and it will only bring you humiliations...]

[Think deeper. Ye Nantian has always wanted to leave. He just never has a chance. Now you guys are impeaching him here... Is it Ye Nantian's plan? If it is, that is such a brilliant scheme. One stone hits three birds. However, our king has been trying so hard to keep him here. You bunch of stupid men are trying to kick Ye Nantian out so badly... That is so stupid to break down our tower of strength...]

The three old men looked at each other sneakily and they knew what the other two were thinking. They just felt gloating. However, they still looked like they couldn't hear anything.

The king was showing a dark face while holding the war report. He looked at the officials kneeling on the court. Suddenly, he felt furious.

[We made a deal. I saved his son and he should guard my north for twenty years.]

[It hasn't been twenty years yet, but the enemies in the north are all wiped out. Not to mention twenty years, in two hundred years, even two thousand years, there will be no enemies in the north.]

[In other words, he has done what he promised in advance.]

[He will leave at anytime!]

[He doesn't need these guys' impeachment to leave at all.]

[And yet these fools are still doing this here, asking me to punish him...]

[So this is the ignorance of fools?]

[Woeful! Pathetic!]

The king sighed and then closed the eyes. He was deep in thoughts. [The Grassland Wolves threatened my kingdom and put the entire Land of Han-Yang in danger. Even if we can defeat them and make them dependent on us, once they grow stronger, they will rise up with rebellion! Those wolves can never be tamed. Education is meaningless! These men in the court should all know about it.]

[If the women and children were spared, twenty years later, there will be new grassland tribes... And they will keep coming to attack... These bloody officials all know it!]

[But they just have to use this to impeach Ye Nantian. They don't care about the extinction of those grassland folks or their women and children... They just can't let Ye Nantian keep being like this. They don't want the other kingdoms in the world treat their generals like us... They are afraid that scholars will get to lower and lower positions in the world...]

[They know it is right to wipe out the Grassland Wolves, but they still want to hold onto morality to impeach Ye Nantian! They don't simply want to put down Ye Nantian, they want to make an influence in the kingdom's affairs.]

[They are gathering all the scholars' power to affect my will.]

[They want higher position in the kingdom. They are not doing this because of Ye Nantian. They are doing this to me, the king.]

[Ye Nantian is an excuse.]

[Do you know how powerful Ye Nantian really is? He is a great figure who has been beyond the limit of this world long ago. Now you want to restrain him with the rule here. Do you know how stupid it is! Woeful! Pathetic!]

The king understood everything. He sighed heavily and opened his eyes slowly. Looking at the officials on the floor, he felt helpless.

For the first time, since Feng Zhiling gave him that dan bead and extended his life, he sighed!

How many people are with those officials?

Most of the ones who didn't follow those scholars in the court were generals. However, there were only a little generals in the kingdom.

Now that the kingdom was in danger, the generals who had the power to talk in the court were all in the front line. The rest of them couldn't fight against the group of scholars. They didn't even have the right to speak.

The kingdom needed military officers to fight the war, but it also needed these scholars to rule the kingdom!

Scholars and generals were in opposite positions but cooperate with each other. However, in the court, the scholars always outwit the generals!

"Prime Minister Zuo, what is your thought on this?" the king tiredly asked.

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Chapter 656: Merits and Demerits; Wuji's First Show

Prime Minister Zuo was closing his eyes. He didn't want to mess with anybody. [I don't want to mess with the king, nor do I want to mess with Ye Nantian. I certainly won't mess with the scholars group. One mistake and I will offend them all... The best option is to play a fool...]

At this moment, he heard the king.

He quivered.

[God damn it! Why me again? Was I born to be framed or something? Why is it so difficult to keep myself out of shxts?]

All the officials and the king were staring at him right now.

He looked extremely terrible at the moment.

The king asked him, so he had to answer. He had to choose a side now. If he tried to talk vaguely, he would offend them all. What would he choose then?

If he chose to support Ye Nantian and the king, he was against the scholar group. The other way around he would offend the king.

[What should I do?]

[I can't do that and not this either!]

However, he is the prime minister, the head of the scholar officials. He rolled his eyes and came up with an idea. He said, "It is a great merit that Great General Ye conquered the north! I think he should be rewarded. He should be rewarded amply!"

The officials looked at him with fierce eyes. They wished they could swallow this old bastard.

[You old thing. Are you a scholar or not? You are the head of us! What the hell do you think you are doing? You are breaking down our own prestige!]

The king smiled. "Oh?"

Prime Minister Zuo hurriedly continued, "However, there must be like billions people died in this fight... He did kill too much. That is immoral. That is a sin. He should be punished for it. He should be punished heavily..."

The king was shocked.

The officials were all stunned.

[What the hell is this?]

[You said he should be rewarded and yet you said he should be punished!]

[What do you suggest for real?]

[Which side do you choose? If you chose both sides, you are offending both sides!]

The king half closed his eyes and said, "So what do you think we should do to him? Should I reward him or punish him?"

Prime Minister Zuo bowed humbly and said, "I don't have other opinions. However, General Ye is both meritorious and reprehensible. That is the truth... It is your call to make whether we should reward him or punish him, your majesty!"

The king's face twisted.

[You old bastard. You spoke nothing at all.]

[You just beat around the bush and pushed it back to me.]

[What a wise move. Now you haven't offended either side of them, and still stood straight up right in the middle!]

"Your majesty, you are wise and brilliant. There is no better king in the history! ..." Prime Minister Zuo sucked up to the king with a long speech... At last he said, "Such difficult problem about General Ye, I think only you can make the perfect decision. We should only wait for your words..."

The officials suddenly admired this old man so much!

What is the most important thing to be in the court?

That is it!

That is the art of language!

A difficult situation was perfectly solved by just a few words. He didn't mess with anybody, and got rid of any responsibility.

That was the lesson everybody should learn...

The officials decided to learn more from it.

The king's mouth twisted as he stared at Prime Minister Zuo.

The old man lowered his head and didn't look at the king. He decided not to look at him.

"Reconsider it! Off the court!"

The king waved his sleeve and left.

Prime Minister Zuo took a breath of relief.

What happened next? The king didn't go on court for a few days and nobody was in a hurry

[You are going to get up on the court sooner or later...]

[Like Prime Minister Zuo said, we should just wait for your words.]

[We can just object if your decision doesn't satisfy us.]

This night, when Prime Minister Zuo got home, he talked to Zuo Wuji, who was reading in the study room. "Wuji, didn't you say you want to become an official as soon as possible? There is a god-given opportunity. Maybe it is time you get in the court this time..."

Zuo Wuji's eyes lit up.

After his grandpa told him everything, he thought for a while and then said, "Grandpa, what do you think I should do?"

"What do you want to do?" Prime Minister Zuo asked.

"I want to..." Zuo Wuji hesitated.

"Go ahead." Prime Minister Zuo encouraged him.

"I want to write a report to the king. I think he should give the man freedom when the kingdom is in peace, so that they can still be like brothers to each other. Let him leave and wait for his return. End the disturbance and there will be only peace," Zuo Wuji slowly spoke.

Prime Minister Zuo's eyes lit up. His white beard rose up as he said, "Great! Great! Great!"

He spoke 'great' three times. He stood up and said, "Excellent! House of Zuo has a gifted child eventually!"

The next day.

The king finally got on court.

He felt extremely fidgety facing the officials, but there was nothing he could do. They had a strong point after all. Their reasons were moral and sacred. Even a king couldn't deny it.

He had no other choice but push Prime Minister Zuo out to help.

Apparently, he was not only the head of the scholar officials, but also the lubricant between the king and the officials!

Prime Minister Zuo looked bitter and he said, "I truly don't know what to do about General Ye. However, last night, my grandson heard about it and wrote a sealed report to you, your majesty. He asked me to bring it here. Please. He may be silly, but there may be something useful in his limited view."

And then he took out an envelope that was sealed with wax print and handed it up to the throne.

The king frowned and said, "Bring it over."

The servant took it and gave it to the king. The king looked at Prime Minister Zuo and then opened the envelope.

The moment he read it, his eyes lit up!

He finished reading the report and then thought for a while. He spoke in a low voice, "Prime Minister Zuo, is this truly Wuji's words?"

Prime Minister Zuo, "Yes."

"Do you know what he wrote?" the king blandly asked.

"Well... He did have a conversation with me, but I don't think I said anything in the report." Prime Minister Zuo bowed and said, "One should recommend those holy and good people including relatives. I think..."

"Hmm. I get it." The King nodded and said, "Imperial decree!"

An official stepped immediately out and the servants prepared the paper and brush pen at once.

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Chapter 657: There Is No Story without Coincidences

The king half closed the eyes and said, "We reward the one who contributes and punish the one who blunders. Let's wait till General Ye returns."

And then he said, "One more, Zuo Wuji is young and talented. Send him in to royal house as a study companion. Give him the right to walk freely in front of the king. No actual official post."

That was setting a direction for Zuo Wuji.

It surely needed replenishment to make it a formal decree, but that was somebody's job. The king didn't need to worry about that...

"That is all. Off court!"

"Wise King!"

This was the day Zuo Wuji officially stepped on the political area at the age of 19. He didn't get an actual post yet, but he could be with the king as he wished and read in the royal house.

This was what Zuo Wuji needed the most at the moment.

The king gave him this on purpose. He wanted to watch Prime Minister Zuo's grandson and get to know him better.

This was the beginning of Zuo Wuji's life in the court, the one who handled the waves in the future.

...

One month was passed!

In the ice mountain outside the city.

Ye Xiao sat on the top of the mountain cross-legged. He was trying to feel Bing-Er's breath inside the mountain.

Bing-Er was already level five of Sky Origin Stage now!

She was definitely boosting her cultivation tremendously within the month.

She didn't completely use the entire month to grow her cultivation. Every time when she broke through a new level, she would practice martial arts with Ye Xiao, so as to enhance the stability. Ye Xiao never showed mercy when he fought against Bing-Er...

He was like a huge hammer, shaping Bing-Er, the outstanding sword in every second he could use!

He stroke so badly so as to purify her energy as soon as he could!

However, surprisingly, she improved much faster than he expected. Bing-Er didn't show any instability at all, even though her cultivation was rapidly progressing. Ye Xiao knew no matter how hard he worked to stay to stabilize her power, as she improved too fast, she shouldn't be stable like this. However, she was that stable.

Ye Xiao couldn't think it through. He could only explain that Bing-Er was talented. There was nothing else he could think of anyway!

Bing-Er was now breaking through a new level.

After that, she would become level six of Sky Origin Stage!

[If she stays upgrading this fast, we are going to make it before it's too late.] Ye Xiao thought.

However, at this moment, Ye Xiao looked to the capital. He was surprised...

...

In the capital, there were a dozen guys staying in the capital for over a dozen days. They were trying to hide there.

"Where the hell is Feng Monarch now?"

"The second auction is over now... How can he skip such an important event, as he is the owner! What is he doing?"

"What should we do? We got a few supreme dan beads. That is good. But we are not here for this..."

"Guys, do you think it is possible that he knew we are coming, so he hid away?"

"Absolutely not!"

"Then why is it?"

...

"What about we do as I said earlier. We take Wan Zhenghao and question him about Feng Zhiling. He will talk."

"Not wise! We will alert them! Besides, I don't think Feng Monarch cares about Wan Zhenghao that much."

"Wan Zhenghao has a weird background though. The grandmasters told us not to get him involved if we don't really have to. We should focus on Feng Zhiling the most!"

"Once they are alerted and he notices the danger, he may hide away forever. That is only going to get it more and more complicated. We can't stay in between two realms forever."

"Just act cautiously. Kill Feng Zhiling first and then do the investigation on Ling-Bao Hall."

"That's right."

"That is upsetting... Humph... He is just an ant, a Sky Origin Stage ant... And they actually need us to come down for it... God damn it..."

"Don't be upset. Just kill that Feng Monarch and we will return for cultivation! You said it yourself. He is simply in the Sky Origin Stage. It should be easy as a piece of cake. It won't take us much time!"

"Not much time, huh? I have had enough already. You know I will get to Dream Origin Stage just after a little more cultivation! And I suddenly was sent for this stupid mission. It disturbed my schedule completely. I don't know when will I return to that status again..."

"That is true! I only need a little bit of push too! But I was sent over..."

"Come on, you guys. Just get satisfied already. I was feeling the second level of Dream Origin Stage, yet I was stopped... All in all, this Feng Monarch is completely an annoying prick!"

"Forget it. Complaining won't help. Just go get this ant smashed and return."

"That's right."

"Let's stay energetic! Find him and finish this!"

After waiting for over a dozen days, they were impatient.

"We have been looking for him for so many times. There is no sign of him at all. Even if he can fly up to the sky and burrow down deep to the ground, he couldn't escape our spiritual mind research!"

"He is definitely not in the city. Would he be out of the city?"

"That's right. Let's go out and search for him. Let's take it as a leisure walk..."

"Hmm. I heard there was an ice mountain that popped up from sky. That must be a marvelous scene. I haven't visited it yet... Maybe there are some treasures on that mountain waiting for our visit. If there truly are, this isn't wasting time though..."

"Hmm. Let's go then."

...

Ye Xiao was sitting on the mountain, looking at the capital and a few streams of strong qi shot over. He was a bit worried!

[Why so many superior cultivators?]

[What... What is going on?]

[Did I expose myself accidentally?]

He was upset and worried about it.

There shouldn't be anybody who noticed him here...

He thought his action could draw away people's attention, so he didn't expect to be followed up to this place...

He touched his face and thought that he should stay as Feng Monarch. He couldn't expose his identity as Ye Xiao after all...

In fact, those men came over to the ice mountain for purely coincidence.

They wanted to find Feng Monarch, so they went to Ling-Bao Hall. However, they saw no trace of Feng Monarch. Because Wan Zhenghao had a special background and they didn't want to alert them, they didn't get on Ling-Bao Hall directly. They had no idea where to get on.

However, when they decided to just have a walk outside the city... There it was the coincidence...

They finally met Feng Monarch!

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Chapter 658: By Accident

If Ye Xiao knew about this, he would have stayed as Ye Xiao.

Even though Ye Xiao was handsome and graceful, those men wouldn't pay attention to him!

However, he didn't know about it!

He thought that it was safer to stay as Feng Zhiling...

Coincidence after coincidence!

The men were getting closer and closer.

Ye Xiao took a breath out with relief.

[These men seem to be powerful, but they don't look fierce. They are casual.]

[If they are coming for me, why would they not contain murderous qi?]

[They must be here to relax. Or perhaps they just pass by.]

[If they come to see me, all I need to do is to cope with few words.]

This was destiny. If those men showed just a tiny bit of hostility, Ye Xiao could notice the danger and immediately take Bing-Er away.

However, their purpose was just simply to see the ice mountain for leisure...

When Ye Xiao had prepared to greet them first, a sense of breakthrough suddenly came out from the mountain.

It was gradually getting stronger and stronger!

Bing-Er broke through at this moment!

What a coincidence again!

The breaking qi came out and spread away.

The men who were coming over were all experienced cultivators.

They were sensitive in this type of event thus they could immediately feel it and they were all shocked.

"Wait. Somebody is breaking through in this mountain? What a coincidence..."

"True. It is only an ant breaking through, but its power is magnificent. It seems that whoever is upgrading must have a significant martial art. It must be some legendary martial art in this low realm."

"That's correct. The martial art must be even better than the one we gave to our men in this world. Shall we go and take a look?"

"Why not? It is just on the way. It should be their fortune to be watched by us."

They talked and laughed, moving over.

The four men who stayed behind the group of men were superior cultivators of Sunlight Sect and Starlight Sect. They were all Sky Origin Stage cultivators and supreme forces in their sects. However, among the masters from Qing-Yun Realm, they were considered as guides.

The four of them had been following and serving these men for such a long time. They already felt terribly anxious.

[Aren't they here to kill Feng Zhiling?]

[Even though Feng Zhiling is not here, shouldn't they... just go search for him?]

[They did nothing except of watching the Ling-Bao Hall. There are numerous people in Ling-Bao Hall. Why don't they just capture Wan Zhenghao and force Feng Zhiling to show up. They said that Wang Zhenghao has a special background and they couldn't take him. Thus, they just waited for Feng Zhiling in Ling-Bao Hall. What else they do is hanging around, drinks and games... In fact, it doesn't look like doing anything serious at all.]

[Look how they complain. 'Oh this Feng Monarch stopped my great plan... Oh he affected my cultivation...' But they are having a great time here.]

However, they didn't dare to say it...

They could only follow them and pay for whatever they wanted, tell them where they could have fun and lead them to it.

[We even have to pay for their prostitution... And we pay the tips... Damn it...] One of them thought of it and felt utterly speechless.

They truly didn't know what to say.

[We have been cultivating so hard and we never have been in such a place. These grandmasters actually love it?]

[They simply f*ck once a day! And it takes them a whole day to finish it!]

[The girls were hurt because of them. I wonder how can they keep being energetic like that...]

[Look at them. They didn't even care about Feng Monarch anymore. They just went out to the city for a tour]

The four of them sighed.

[What a tragedy for the sects...]

[These men are wild horses. They don't look like seriously on a mission!]

[It seems that they don't like to return.]

[Sigh!]

They sighed. However, no matter how bad they felt, they had to follow up.

However, they didn't know that these masters were only 'grandmasters' in Land of Han-Yang. In Qing-Yun Realm, they were simply nothing. In fact, they were just normal disciples in the two sects in Qing-Yun Realm.

This time, they came down to the Land of Han-Yang. It might interrupt their plans, but they stopped feeling inferior after all. They actually felt arrogant superiority in this place. How could they not enjoy this feeling as it was absolutely rare to them?

In fact, they would love to spend more days on this mission. Once they finished, they had to return to Qing-Yun Realm and become a normal low-positioned disciples again.

The reason why they didn't dare to mess with Wan Zhenghao was simple. People in Land of Han-Yang didn't know Gu Jinlong owned Ling-Bao Hall, but Saint Sunlight Sect up in Qing-Yun Realm surely knew it. Gu Jinlong was a superior cultivator in Dao Origin Stage in their sect after all.

Somebody suggested that they should just kill Feng Zhiling and leave Wan Zhenghao alone. He was the representative of Breezing Sword, Gujin Long, the No. 9 of their top 10 powerful disciples. In other words, Ling-Bao Hall belonged to Gu Jinlong. It was absolutely not a wise move to mess with Wan Zhenghao and Ling-Bao Hall!

[Gu Jinlong is already level 3 of Dao Origin Stage. He is hiding for a rush for now. Once he returns, he will be even more powerful in cultivation. If you kill his man and make trouble in his place, he will never let it go!] That was what they thought.

They all knew that Gu Jinlong was not friendly and nice as he looked like. Instead, he was cruel and merciless!

They could take care of Feng Zhiling, but they never dared to hurt Wan Zhenghao and Ling-Bao Hall.

The group of men noticed that somebody was breaking through when they were just nearby the mountain. Since they didn't really like having a tour in the mountain, they decided to check the cultivator.

From a distance, they saw somebody standing on the top of the ice mountain with the hands behind. He seemed arrogant and vigorous.

He was looking over them.

He stood on the peak, looking down upon the world, like he was a king or a conqueror watching his own land!

The four men in the back saw him and felt thrilled!

They couldn't believe it, so they rubbed their eyes!

[Is it really a coincidence?]

[Isn't it... Monarch of Ling-Bao Hall... Feng Monarch?]

[You can wear out iron shoes in fruitless searching, and yet by a lucky chance you may find the thing without even looking for it!]

[We are here for a tour, but we actually found the man we have been searching so hard!]

The eight men from Qing-Yun Realm had stepped on the mountain, standing in front of Feng Monarch. They actually said hello to him.

"My friend, you stay at the peak alone, looking down at the mountains and rivers. What an aesthetic mood!"

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Chapter 659: Man's Responsibility

Ye Xiao was shocked when he looked the eight of them.

He didn't know any of them, but he was familiar to the vigor of them... and... the suits!

It was so familiar that it couldn't be more familiar!

They were enemies he hated the most in his previous life!

The eight of them were dressed in two different types. Four of them wore the clothes with a image of sun on the chest, like it was emitting fever and light. The other four wore the clothes with image of a sky full of stars.

[They are obviously people of Saint Sunlight Sect and Saint Starlight Sect from Qing-Yun Realm!]

[Why would they come here?]

However, they didn't sound hostile. Ye Xiao was confused, but still smiled blandly and said, "Leisure time. I am just hanging out a bit. It must be much better to have a bunch of friends hanging out together, going here and there. It must be good for you guys."

The eight men smiled. They knew this man must be in the top range in this world, even though he was still weaker than them. However, the vigor and the righteous look of him made them feel like making friends with him. He did give them an outstanding image.

"I am Du Qingpeng. May I have your name?"

Du Qingpeng was the strongest among them. He was the leader this time. With on one step up, he would reach level two of Dream Origin Stage! He was good!

He had a thought that all those who were like him would have the same idea when they saw somebody good. [If I can recruit this guy and make him my underling in this world, that will bring me a fortune in the coming days!]

[This guy is outstanding in strength, vigor and appearance.]

[Wan Zhenghao is such a fatty, yet he can live as the richest man in this world for so many years. What if I have a man here? This guy must be much better than Ling-Bao Hall!]

As he thought of this, he couldn't help staring at Ye Xiao with colorful glows in his eyes!

Ye Xiao was surprised. [What the hell is wrong with this man? Does he really have to ask about my name so dissolutely? Look at his eyes? Hmmm... Is he... Oh heavens! They have eight and they are all powerful. If they force me to... that would be difficult to say no!]

Ye Xiao was in thoughts. He felt a bit scared. When he just wanted to say something and get away, he saw another four men running over excitedly.

The four last men looked at him with a face like they discovered something priceless. Ye Xiao knew it wasn't a god sign!

[Are these men all that kind of men...]

However, when the four of them spoke, Ye Xiao knew he was wrong about them.

"Feng Monarch, unexpectedly, you are hiding here! What a leisurely mood! Hahaha! Nice to meet you!"

The man in front smiled strangely and said, "We have almost turned the entire Chen-Xing City over but just couldn't find you. Luckily, you are here in this cold and silent place. You are so far away from the noise in the city. However, there is a saying, you can wear out iron shoes in fruitless searching, and yet by a lucky chance you may find the thing without even looking for it!"

Another man stared at Ye Xiao. "Feng Monarch, the debt you owe our sects should be paid up today!"

Ye Xiao shrank his gaze and blandly spoke, "I was wondering who. It turns out a pair of escaped fish from my bloody net..." The two who spoke were the two of the twenty-eight men who set him up the other day.

Ye Xiao didn't look carefully at their faces that day, as he was trying so hard to get away with it.

Now that the two guys talked, it reminded him the day.

The conversation enlightened the eight superior cultivators. [What? This... This is Feng Monarch? The man we have been searching for a long time? Feng Zhiling?]

[We worked so hard yet failed to get a trace of him. Now we are here for fun and we found him?]

[What a coincidence!]

[Things are strange in the world!]

"So you are Feng Zhiling? Monarch of Ling-Bao Hall?" Du Qingpeng frowned as his eyes looked fierce now.

[If he is Feng Zhiling, I will never use him. A man who cannot be recruited, the more powerful he is, the more he should be killed, for the sect or for myself!]

Ye Xiao blandly said, "I am. So?"

He looked calm and indifferent. However, in his mind he knew there was a fatal danger ahead of him!

[Am I going to die here eventually?]

[This is striking my weak ribs!]

[I usually can run away when I cannot win the battle.]

[They are all superior cultivators. Even the weakest four are Sky Origin Stage. They are all stronger than me. The eight from Qing-Yun Realm are much stronger than me for sure. They should be at least Spirit Origin Stage!]

In fact, Ye Xiao was confident that he could flee away if he wanted. Maybe he would be injured, but he could get away!

As long as the eight of them didn't stay together all the time, Ye Xiao might be able to kill them one by one!

However, he couldn't leave!

Bing-Er was still there!

She was cultivating in the mountain and didn't know anything outside.

[How can I leave? Even if I successfully get away, what about Bing-Er? If she ends up in these men's hands... That will be inconceivably bad!]

He sighed, but then made up his mind immediately.

He would regret for the rest of his life if he ran without Bing-Er and left her to those men. He could never put down a man's responsibility!

A man who abandoned his beloved ones for life had nothing to live for!

[Since fate has pushed me to this end, I can only do what I can now.]

[If I die, I have nothing to regret. As long as I am still breathing, I will protect my girl!]

His eyes turned sharp and stable.

Du Qingpeng's eyes suddenly looked fierce, changing from the original nice and friendly. He nodded and said, "Pleasure! I have heard about Feng Monarch many times. You do have an outstanding vigor, just like everybody says!"

Ye Xiao took in a deep breath and spoke with his hands behind, "Qing-Yun Realm? Saint Sunlight Sect? Saint Starlight Sect?"

Du Qingpeng was surprised. He spoke in a deep voice, "Feng Monarch, you are a well-informed man. You know where we came from just by looking at us."

He waved his hand the the other seven men jumped up and crossed by each other.

- Shoot, shoot, shoot... -

The seven men became a bit further from them, but they occupied the positive attacking position in all directions!

A murderous qi was overwhelming the entire land.

Suddenly, Ye Xiao was surrounded!

The four Sky Origin Stage guys of Sunlight Sect and Starlight Sect stepped away immediately.

They backed off dozens of meters to get away from fight!

Apparently, what Feng Zhiling did made them think he was unbelievably strong. They could never defend any attack from him. That was why they decided to get far away from the fight before it really began!

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Chapter 660: Qing-Yun Realm Cultivators

Du Qingpeng smiled. "I heard our men in the sect said that Feng Monarch moves so fast and weirdly. We just want to make sure you will stay and solve the grudge in our hearts. I don't want to leave. Before we start, I guess I should introduce my brothers who are going to make the attacks later to you, in case you don't know who killed you when you go down to hell later. That will be cruel."

"The one on the right, with white cloths and red face, is one of the fifth generation of Saint Sunlight Sect. He is level eight of Spirit Origin Stage, named Shang Yushu. His sword art is wonderful. You better pay attention to that. You will easily get yourself cut all around your body if you are reckless."

Shang Yushu stood on the right, smiled to Ye Xiao and nodded. "Feng Monarch, regards."

Ye Xiao blandly said, "Since you have asked for a fight, I should surely accept it."

"The one in your right nearby is also a fifth generation of Saint Sunlight Sect, level eight of Spirit Origin Stage, Shang Yuming. He and Shang Yushu are brothers. They are connected in minds. When they fight together, it is magnificent. If you like, you can fight them together." Du Qingpeng smiled.

"The two behind you are also the fifth generation, Fu Yuntian and Tang Yidao. Hehe... Feng Monarch, Brother Tang is level one of Dream Origin Stage... He is good... Hmmm. Right, I am Du Qingpeng. I should have told you more about me. I am also shamefully level one of Dream Origin Stage, from Saint Starlight Sect."

"There are four of us here for Feng Monarch. The other three are my junior brothers in our sect, Xu Wenxiang, Yu Xiangdong and Cheng Yihe."

He smiled and continued, "So if nothing goes wrong, one of us will end your life today."

Ye Xiao laughed loudly and said, "You mean you can only make it when there is nothing unexpected to you happens? What if I can make lots of surprise for you guys? I wonder how big a surprise it is if I send the eight of you away together?"

Du Qingpeng half closed his eyes and spoke in a deep voice, "We are tired of this noisy and boring world for a long time. If you truly are that capable, we don't mind if you can give us a ride. However, are you? I hope you are not just bragging, because we will be disappointed."

Ye Xiao took a deep breath. He felt the spiritual power in his body was boiling up. A bursting power was rising up from dantian. He was ready to fight so he fiercely said, "Since nothing can stop this fight, what are you waiting for? Come one!"

Du Qingpeng blandly spoke, "Before we do this, I have one thing to ask. I am curious about one thing. In this mountain, who is breaking through now?"

Ye Xiao's pupils shrank and he said, "That is none of your business. You don't need to know!"

Du Qingpeng coldly smiled. "No. We have to know. That person must be very important to you, right?"

Ye Xiao suddenly calmed down.

Du Qingpeng casually spoke, "Hmm. I was right. Because somebody needs to break through here, so you came to offer protection... I guess this person must be very important to you... Otherwise, you wouldn't stay here for such a long time..."

He stared at Ye Xiao with his half-closed eyes. "In other words, even though you can escape now, you won't! You will only fight till you die! Are you going to die fighting?"

He suddenly laughed loudly while facing up. "What a wonderful news to us! It is an opportunity that we never needed, but it is fun. It also saves us time!"

Ye Xiao was worried. His face was turning gloomier and gloomier. He said, "Can you just cut the sh*t. Don't you feel stupid talking so much? Are you going to defeat me by talking? Kill me with words? You have a sharp tongue yet it can't kill!"

Du Qingpeng's face turned cold. He said, "I think you are the one who has a sharp tongue here! Go get him!"

Yu Xiangdong, the man beside him who was level eight of Spirit Origin Stage, suddenly jumped up. He rolled in the sky, and it looked like the stars were shining in the sky in the day time.

Stars shined in everybody's sight!

His black robe was like dark clouds from the sky, getting down over to Ye Xiao!

Ye Xiao felt the huge difference between Sky Origin Stage and Spirit Origin Stage right away when he made that move. That was a huge gap!

At the moment, the suppression on him felt like solid.

In the sky, a sword showed here and there like ghost among the shining stars. It suddenly disappeared in the stars and then chopped down to Ye Xiao's head.

Ye Xiao felt that the enemy was aiming at his mouth.

It seemed Du Qingpeng was pissed by what Ye Xiao said, so he told his man to get Ye Xiao, but in fact it was to get his tongue! Yu Xiangdong totally got it.

He was aiming to cut Ye Xiao's tongue.

Ye Xiao was level nine of Sky Origin Stage. While Bing-Er was cultivating, Ye Xiao was also improving himself. Now, he was in the middle of level nine. As long as he wanted, he could make the last break of Sky Origin Stage any time he wanted within a few days. He could get beyond the limitation of this world and reach Spirit Origin Stage.

However, the opponent was in level eight of Spirit Origin Stage. That was nearly ten levels gap there!

If he got directly hit by the attack, he would die for sure!

He didn't dare to hesitate, so he stepped back a few steps. Suddenly, he clapped his hands and the golden hand was shown!

One of the Sky Origin Stage cultivator from Sunlight Sect shouted, "Watch out his poison!"

It happened so fast. Ye Xiao had made over a dozen palm strikes ahead. Yu Xiangdong was moving fast in the sky, however, Ye Xiao was also fast. When he made one step back, he made two palm strikes ahead. The two strikes were not to defend the opponent. He was hitting the place where Yu Xiangdong wasn't able to dodge. He struck in the perfect moment and in the perfect position. If he wasn't so much weaker than Yu Xiangdong, he could have even killed Yu Xiangdong!

Yu Xiangdong realized it, so he didn't dare to rush forward any faster.

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