

Firmament 351

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Chapter 351: Lost His Mind

In fact, the man in black had moved away for no less than three hundred meters!

While the needles flew out, he had already moved out a hundred meters away with an extremely beautiful movement!

That was an extremely fast move within seconds.

Before the guys clearly saw what he did, he was already gone far. Seconds after, they could only see a dark dot in the sky. Another second after, they could see nothing in the sky at all. He was totally gone.

Because of that, Ji Chengfeng's strike hit empty air after he gathered the energy for such a long time.

There was actually such an extremely fast moving method.

The light pillar shook in the sky as it suddenly turned over. Ji Chengfeng shouted with hatred, "Boundless Saint! Where did you go!"

Apparently, Ji Chengfeng didn't want this to end like this. With the power of the mergence of him and his sword, he moved fast like a shooting star in the sky!

Ji Chengfeng was no better than that man in black on flying art, but he was now in the human-sword mergence mode. He used all the energy of it into speed. He could move times faster than he was capable of, so he actually was catching up with the man in black. Among the people of the Sunlight Sect, he was the only one who could manage to do it!

Ji Chengfeng had operated the human-sword mergence and he used the energy of it into speeding up himself. He thought that he could absolutely catch up with the man in black. Even though the man in black seemed to be extraordinarily powerful and he couldn't defeat him, there were lots of his men coming after. As long as he could slow down the man in black, when his people arrived, they could make an attack together. No matter how powerful that man in black was, and no matter how fast he was, he would be killed right there!

That was Ji Chengfeng's sweet plan. However, the man in black had his own thoughts. He would never let Ji Chengfeng's plan happen!

The man in black saw Ji Chengfeng actually got behind him. He was shocked, but that was all he felt. He then stroked his arms and moved forward faster. - Shoot! - He was boosting up. He was just like a sharp dark arrow shooting in the sky. While he was moving, he said, "Ji Chengfeng! You and you dogs in the Sunlight Sect will regret this! Like I said, I am not the Boundless Saint! You abused him like that. You will get what you deserve!"

As for now, he was still denying it!

He wasn't just denying it, he was even threatening him!

[What the hell is it?]

Ji Chengfeng was so exasperated that he nearly spat blood.

He realized that the man in black was able to boost up his speed, so he didn't dare to slack off. He didn't dare to talk either. Now he was trying to keep the speed by operating the energy from the human-sword mergence. If he opened his mouth, he would vent the spiritual qi, and if so, he wouldn't be able to catch up with that man. So he held it and kept chasing.

The other cultivators of Sunlight Sect were all after him trying their best.

The guys were divided into several groups because of their speeds. Ji Chengfeng was the first group, right after the man in black. The other eight cultivators were the second, as they moved faster. The rest were the third, as they move slow!

All of a sudden, there were many streams of blue lights in the sky that nearly lit up the entire sky in the night!

It showed everyone in the world that there were some Sky Origin Stage cultivators fighting in the sky!

In this mortal world, the Land of Han-Yang, let alone in a kingdom, it was nearly impossible to see so many Sky Origin Stage cultivators fighting at the same time!

That was some marvelous scene truly!

In this chasing game, most of the guys couldn't manage to catch up to the man in black. Ji Chengfeng was the only one who stayed close to him, as he had the energy that was from the human-sword mergence.

They were just a hundred meters away from each other!

During the chasing, the man in black had changed many gestures of flying, and had also changed many routes. However, Ji Chengfeng just didn't give up. He kept the energy running inside him and didn't get left behind a bit!

The guys behind him were much slower, but they kept going to the point where the light pillar shined. They didn't need to tell the directions. All they had to do was to follow that light pillar. As long as Ji Chengfeng didn't lose the target, the others would eventually get to them. It was just a matter of time.

The men of the Sunlight Sect could catch up with the man in black, and Ji Chengfeng was quite close to him all the time. In had been just a few minutes when they already left the eastern part of the city, and they were about to get into the center of the Chen-Xing City.

If they went a little bit north, they would reach the royal house.

The chasing had drawn many attentions.

It was a difficult thing not to notice some Sky Origin Stage cultivators fighting in the sky after all.

The man in black found that those men were so determined, so he gritted with his teeth and shouted, "Ji Chengfeng, you idiot! I told you I am not him! Why the f*ck do you keep chasing me!"

Ji Chengfeng knew that he was trying to get him talking.

If he talked, the spiritual qi he kept in his dantian would get away.

That would remove the human-sword mergence from him right away.

If he opened his mouth, he would never be able to catch up with the man, as he was the powerful sneaky Boundless Saint!

That was a sure thing.

Thus, he kept his mouth shut tight, making no sound at all. He forcibly kept himself in the human-sword mergence mode and kept moving!

In fact, he was astonished.

[So he is powerful, the Boundless Saint!

I have merged myself with my sword and I used all the energy in boosting myself. I should be twice faster than I can be. Even so, I still cannot really make it any closer to him, let alone catching up with him!

I am afraid I truly am not his match.

They call him the world's most terrifying demon lord. That is no exaggerated words!]

In fact, if it was in normal days, Ji Chengfeng would have stopped long ago. He wouldn't dare to chase up anymore.

Because even if he caught up, it would be a tough fight for him. He really had no better odds to win the fight. Just looking at how good the man in black was in flying, Ji Chengfeng knew he shouldn't be confident about fighting him.

However, now he had lost his mind already.

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Chapter 352: Curse You

First they got humiliated in the auction, and then they were kicked by Wan of the Clouds. Ji Chengfen felt that he was nearly exploded with anger.

Unexpectedly, this Boundless Saint got to them. They were humiliated again!

Ji Chengfeng felt that it would be easier to just kill himself than accept it!

It would be much faster and better!

[We can't mess with the House of the Chaotic Storms. Fine. Can't we fight back against you, the Boundless Lake then?]

Boundless Lake was the top terrifying killing force in the world—an assassination organization. They were strong, and it would be tough to fight them.

In normal times, Sunlight Sect would never dare to fight them like this.

However, it was a special situation though. The guys of the Sunlight Sect were all provoked, so they were determined for it!

They didn't care whether it would be easy or tough anymore. They thought the Sunlight Sect had the power, so they fought!

Staring at the figures flying in front, Ji Chengfeng had one thought in mind.

[You go up, I will follow you to the heaven! You go down, I will follow you to the bottom of the ocean! Wherever you go, I won't give up!]

The man in black shouted while he moved, "Stop, you bastard... I told you. You are mistaking me..."

Ji Chengfeng was pissed!

[You are the world's demon lord. You rule the world, yet you actually act like this. Can't you just admit what you have done?

I truly look down upon you on this!]

He felt furious and he got bold. While he prepared to boost up again, suddenly, the roof of a house collapsed. - Boom. - The man in black disappeared along with it.

Ji Chengfeng knew that things went wrong. He couldn't stop the boosting power from the human-sword mergence, since he had put all the energy into his speed. It was difficult to stop. He flew pass the house like lightning. He hurriedly stopped the human-sword mergence, went through the collapsed roof, and discovered a crossroads of two alleys.

The alleys were connected to all east, west, north and south—the four directions. The alleys were empty.

He couldn't tell where the man in black went.

He actually lost him here!

Ji Chengfeng was an experienced man after all. He had a quick reaction. He shouted and then his blue sword light erupted to the sky. He had been standing in the air of sixty meters height. He stayed still and looked down to the ground. Apparently, he was trying to find the trace of the man in black.

It was the best way to do so under such circumstances. No matter where the man in black went, he wouldn't be able to get out of his sight within such a short time.

However, all he could see was empty places. It was silent everywhere. There wasn't even a mouse, let alone any people.

The night was dark and silent.

The empty street was full of light fog, like it was the path to hell.

It was full of terror.

At this moment, sounds of clothes flicking the air came after him. The guys of the Sunlight Sect arrived.

A man just sneered on them, looked down upon them, humiliated them, and even killed one of their Sky Origin Stage cultivator, yet they lost the man after chasing him for such a long time!

Sweat came down from Ji Chengfeng's forehead as his eyes became sharp. He looked around. He was not resigned to the reality. His right hand held the sword tight as his entire body was covered by killing intent!

After a while, he was eventually convinced. He had lost the trace of the man in black. He felt the flame of anger was raging in his chest, so he shouted to the sky, "Boundless Saint! Come out! Come out!!"

The shout was like a thunder that everybody within a dozen miles heard it!

Ji Chengfeng looked around. It was still silent. Apparently, the man in black would never show up to him again.

After a long time, Ji Chengfeng held a breath from his dantian and spoke with spiritual qi, "What? Boundless Saint, you are too scared to come out?"

"You are such a coward?"

He shouted for the last time with his last stream of strength!

It sounded like endless thunders striking the sky. It was much louder than the first shout!

- Shoot! Shoot! Shoot! - The guys of the Sunlight Sect all landed beside him.

They looked at each other and knew that they had lost the target!

[No wonder the Elder is so angry. He actually shocked the world, regardless of his own dignity, to force the Boundless Saint to show up again!]

A man among them hated the Boundless Saint and he had bad temper, so he started to curse, "Boundless Saint, you son of a b*tch! Come out! World's demon lord my ass! You are just a coward! Pathetic! Son of a b*tch Boundless Saint! You don't even dare to come fight us! You motherf*cker! You better got guts son of a b*tch!"

It exactly started the farce.

Suddenly, several of the others started to curse loudly.

"Son of a b*tch Boundless Saint! Come on out!"

"Boundless Saint, you son of a b*tch! Are you coming out or not!"

"Are you too afraid to show yourself, Boundless Saint the son of a b*tch? You don't want to show up? Fine. I will make you do! You f*cking shameless dog!"

"You son of a b*tch, Boundless Saint. Well, he doesn't dare to show up. Coward he is! It is humiliating b*tches to call him son of a b*tch. Would a b*tch even want to have a son like him?"

"That doesn't make sense, does it? Boundless Saint is a f*cking dog. Dogs are bold. He shouldn't be so cowardly."

“No, no, no. His mother might be a dog, but he is actually a son of a b*tch. B*tches are cowardly, that’s why he is a coward too! That is why he doesn’t dare to show up!”

“Well this son of a b*tch Boundless Saint is a bastard then?!”

“You are damn right! He is son of the dog and the b*tch!”

“Boundless Saint you son of a b*tch. You are worse than a bastard! Come on out you!”

...

Over a dozen Sky Origin Stage cultivators were cursing at the same time. What a scene!

How extraordinary!

They wanted the Boundless Saint to hear it, so they all shouted with spiritual qi in dantian. When they shouted, every sound they made could spread ten miles away. That really shocked the Chen-Xing City!

All of a sudden, the center of the Chen-Xing City was like a food market that was run by some Sky Origin Stage cultivators. Their sounds came one wave after another as it spread to the entire city!

It was quite close to the royal house as mentioned earlier.

The king in the royal house also heard the cursing at the moment!

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Chapter 353: Curse

The king was certainly displeased; it was quite annoying to be disrupted when sleeping. He then noticed that the sound came from somebody that the royal power could not control. He looked more carefully and found many Sky Origin Stage cultivators shouting in the sky, and some of them were even glowing dark blue light that was like ocean. They were grandmaster level cultivators of the Sky Origin Stage!

[Their martial arts are so similar to each other, so they should be in the same sect. There is actually such a powerful sect in the world?!]

The king was angry, but he could only bear it, as he knew they had overwhelming power to him.

In the Kingdom of Chen, the king was the one who held absolute power. However, when he faced with some super power, he was just like ordinary people. At the moment. the guys were the super powers that he didn’t want to face!

Those men were apparently crazy. They completely went mad, otherwise, they wouldn’t be shouting and hanging around the royal house. The king wondered what made them so.

If he went to interrupt them, they might vent their anger at the royal house...

Then the royal house might be ruined. Even not entirely, at least a huge part of it!

Destroying the buildings was fine, but as for the lives it would take... The king had given too much to recruit his Sky Origin Stage cultivators. He just couldn’t let them die in it!

That would be such a severe consequence.

Most importantly, the king knew that even if all his martial forces fought together, they could barely defeat those men!

Thus, although the king was so furious that his face turned green, he couldn't do anything. He couldn't suppress the anger in his chest.

He kept cursing in his mind, [Son of a bxtch the Boundless Saint! You have made such a big trouble, and you drew it to my place! You could just go to any other place. I don't care. What a son of a bxtch! Those men do not call him wrong! I want to go out and shout at him! I want to call him son of a bxtch loudly. Fxcking prick...]

At the moment, there were many people who gathered to see it. Most of them were superior cultivators in the martial world!

They heard the noise, and they just looked at it. They didn't dare to get any closer too.

It was quite far away, but it was clearly heard. They heard those men cursing and felt curious, also hilarious. They just couldn't stop laughing.

The Boundless Saint was known as the No. 1 demon lord. Everybody knew it. Nobody dared to mess with him face to face.

Let alone to curse him loudly in front of the public.

The language they were using was rough, and they made it too broad.

However, it was quite delightful to watch a bunch of Sky Origin Stage cultivators in a cursing fight.

Some experienced men who had seen a lot actually recognized some of those men.

"What the hell! Aren't they people of the Sunlight Sect? Isn't it Ji Chengfeng there? Oh..."

"That's right. They are."

"What is going on? How did the Boundless Saint mess with the Sunlight Sect? Why do they have to keep cursing him? They should be in a rather gentle relation. How come they got into such a fight'?"

"It is quite a strange situation, but at the same time, it is quite normal. Think about it. There is no other sect who dares to curse the Boundless Saint like this in the world, except the Sunlight Sect."

"There must be something behind this. It should be something serious..."

"Look at the Sunlight Sect people. They act like their ancestors' tombs were dug out..."

"Maybe the Boundless Saint took someone's wife..."

"Hmm. Maybe... Well, it is very possible!"

"Well, while those kind of men are fighting, we moral people should better step far away enough. Safety first..."

"Absolutely. Safety first."

...

They talked and talked, and they moved a bit further for real, however, no one would like to leave. [Are you kidding? It is very possible that this the only chance I have in my entire life to see this. Wouldn't it be too much a shame to leave?]

"Shut up! All of you!"

At this moment, a vicious and ghostly voice sounded with flaming anger in it.

It came right from the House of Zuo, which was beside the royal house.

A dark shadow came up. A man in black robes, with black clothes covering his face, showed his cold and ruthless eyes in the sky. He was like an illusion, but he was definitely real.

He was flying closer to the people of Sunlight Sect.

His eyes looked like there were fire burning as he spoke coldly, "Ji Chengfeng, you Sunlight Sect really have balls! How daring you are..."

When the real Boundless Saint finally showed himself, the fake one didn't really feel so good about it though. He was suffering extreme mental pain, but it wasn't because of self-reproach. It was...

Ye Xiao was hidden in a corner with his back on the wall. He tried so hard to keep himself in the shadow, and he felt like his heart was beating out from his mouth.

He wasn't feeling bad about what he did though. He was just tired!

He was exhausted!

How could he not be. Ye Xiao was just at the junior levels of the Sky Origin Stage. He was chased by over a dozen Sky Origin Stage cultivators, with some of them in the master ninth level, and he had to act like he was dealing with it casually...

That was certainly some exhausting thing to do!

In fact, he was moving quite fast, like wind and lightning, because of his One Laughter in Skyline. He was absolutely faster than those men of the Sunlight Sect, and he could be moving in a beautiful way.

That was why Ye Xiao was so confident about it. Only Ye Xiao could complete such mission. Ning Biluo might be stronger than him in cultivation, but he was never better than Ye Xiao in acting like the Boundless Saint.

Not everyone could use needles.

It wasn't quite following his plan though. Ye Xiao had gone too far in teasing those men. He did make them angry, as planned, but he also made them chase him like crazy. Ji Chengfeng actually operated his human-sword merge, and he even used all his energy on that. He was moving twice faster than he should be.

Ye Xiao was better than all of them in flying martial art, but he was not twice better than them. As Ji Chengfeng burst into a fast mode, Ye Xiao wasn't in advantage anymore. The distance between them would only get closer and closer.

Ye Xiao made a quick decision at that moment. He operated all the cultivation power and also the spiritual qi from the Boundless Space to boost himself. It forcibly boosted him so that he could keep the distance with Ji Chengfeng.

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Chapter 354: Depressed Boundless Saint

During the chase, Ye Xiao seemed to have the upper hand. It seemed he was dealing with it leisurely. He even made sounds to disrupt the enemies, and he looked so confident.

Nobody knew that while he was doing those things, he was using up all his power!

When he finally rushed to the royal house, he was totally exhausted. He could only find a place to hide himself as soon as he could.

After the death race, he clearly felt the difference between the third level and the ninth level of the Sky Origin Stage!

When he operated the One Laughter in Skyline, he felt so proud, but never knew that he would be pushed into such an embarrassing situation!

That was unbelievable!

It was three times the usual speed!

Ye Xiao had planned to take them again when he got further away, but he ended being chased so close that he didn't even have time to look back on them.

He was thinking about flying further and rushing into the House of Zuo. That would be a perfect ending to his mission.

However, he couldn't make it anymore.

In the dark corner, Ye Xiao tried his best to suppress his heartbeat and his breath. Terrible feeling kept rising up on him like tides.

He wanted to cough and take a deep breath, and he also wanted to sit on the ground...

His legs were shaking and he couldn't help it. Blood was rushing up to his brain as he felt a little dizzy. He was still standing still there.

Even though his heart was beating wildly, his breath was gentle, soft and flat.

[That was so close. It has gone way beyond my plan...] Ye Xiao thought, [But it is also fine to make it here. The Boundless Saint should be able to hear them, right? Listen to their shouts. I don't think he will just let them shout!]

When he heard that creepy voice sound up, he finally felt relieved.

He nearly fainted. [My god! Finally done!

It finally succeeded!

I can be relieved now.

The Boundless Saint showed up already. All that I did, being chased like that, running like crazy while risking my life, it is not in vain.]

...

The Boundless Saint was filled with anger and depression at the moment, and nobody knew it. His emotions gathered along and became like an erupting volcano.

There was actually such a thing in the world!

Ridiculous!

Indescribable!

Unbelievable!

What was it then?

The Boundless Saint was enjoying his leisure moment while hiding in the House of Zuo. He invited his two assistants to join him with drinks.

As an assassin, especially a top-class one, it was extravagant to have a drink.

Assassins had to stay sober all the time. They could not even have a little bit of emotional fluctuation in mind, as it might lead to their failure in missions. They might even lose their lives in the failure! It might cause them to make a mistake in the blink of an eye.

Alcohol was the reason to many mistakes.

It would be boring if one didn't get drunk when drinking. It was the feeling of daze that excited people.

However, to get drunk was the same as to get oneself killed for assassins!

But life without drinks was boring.

The assassins in the Boundless Lake were all eager for drinks because they had been restrained strictly from it by the Boundless Lake. Boundless Saint set a rule that everybody could only enjoy drinks for no more than one time in a year!

Moreover, whoever stayed together couldn't all get drunk!

That meant if three of them went for drinks and they all hadn't used the chance yet, only two of them could be drunk, while the other should be sober to guard them.

No one was beyond the rule.

Whoever violated it died!

No excuses; no mercy!

At this night, the Boundless Saint thought that there was nothing to be minded. Things would only happen after three days, or even seven days.

He was quite sure there was nothing to worry about. He was staying in the most prosperous city in the world, Chen-Xing City, so he felt like to have a couple of drinks.

So he discussed with the assassins who came along with him: "Maybe we should use the only chance to drink in this place? We can have some good drinks and adjust our emotional status, also to prepare ourselves for the busy times to come several days later."

Who would say no to the Boundless Saint's suggestion? Besides, it was quite an attractive plan.

Those assassins had been thirsty for drinks for a long time. They dribbled when they heard the word. They nodded and the dribbles on the mouths were swinging. It was such a wonderful thing to do to get drunk in this prosperous place.

After a long time of discussion and fights of word, under the pressure of powers, there were two of the seven assassins who could use their chances to drink with the Boundless Saint.

The five assassins who couldn't make it were annoyed. [Why do we have to just watch? What a chance to drink! Isn't it alright to just have one person staying awake?]

The Boundless Saint burst in anger because of such an idea, "It is a special period of time! We are in the Chen-Xing City! We have a mission to complete!"

Special plan in special time!

It was necessary to have five of them staying awake.

Under the depressed eyes of the five assassins, the lucky other two and the Boundless Saint were enjoying the food and the drinks on the table. It was quite a feast. There were over a dozen dishes on the table. The man who went to buy drinks actually brought thirty jars of liquor!

It was five kilogram in one jar!

That was one hundred and fifty kilograms of Maiden Red that was sixty years old!

It was the best liquor that could be found in the market in the city!

Each jar was sold in a price of three thousand taels! No bargaining was accepted!

The sixty years quality of the Maiden Red was no ordinary thing. There was five kilogram in the jar, but in fact, most of the liquor was in paste. That was the distillate of the liquor. It was rather precious. It made people drunk by only a smell of it. It should be blended with water before anybody drank it. Other than the Maiden Red paste, there was also a tiny bit of Maiden Red liquid. That was even beyond the paste. Ordinary people could get themselves killed by tasting it. To blend it with water was not enough. It should be blended with other kinds of liquor so that it could be neutralized.

The culture of liquor only existed for ordinary people though. For Boundless Saint and his assistants, or other people who were around their levels, it barely meant anything.

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Chapter 355: Absolutely Irreconcilable!

When the liquor of the Maiden Red was poured out from the jar, it wasn't a lot, but it was extremely dense. The color was like amber, charming and pretty. When the liquor was poured into the bowls, the aroma was lingering around the air and spreading away.

It seemed like the entire city was drunk at this night...

The other five assassins just sat outside the door. They kept sniffing.

They made sounds.

They could feel themselves out of control because of the thirst when they just smelled the aroma.

They couldn't drink, yet they had to stand there smelling it. It was such a supreme quality liquor. That was an extreme torture to them!

The Boundless Saint was in a good mood that he hadn't have for a long time. He had a couple of drinks and the taste was still lingering in his mouth. He felt like walking on air. He felt himself a few years younger, and the world seemed to be better for him. It was absolutely some hard-earned emotion for an assassin!

That was why he enjoyed it very much.

Even though he was the leader of his people, he had to set himself an example to others. That was why he cherished the only chance that he had in a year. He drank a lot and was immersed in the pleasure.

He was chilled.

He was happy.

He was... comfortable...

While he was just enjoying it, suddenly ,somebody kept shouting outside with a world-shocking voice, "Boundless Saint! Come out! You come out!"

Boundless Saint and his assassins were stunned when they heard that voice!

[What happened?

What is it?

I am having my drinks here. I don't remember I have messed with anybody. Why would he call my name...]

Before he could realize what was going on, the shout sounded again, "What? Boundless Saint, you are too scared to show yourself?"

"You just cannot take responsibility for what you have done?"

Boundless Saint knew that something went wrong.

But he just didn't want to go out.

[Who do you think I am? Should I just go out there because you tell me to?

I am having a good time today. I don't want to ruin it...]

So he just sat still.

It was not a normal thing that the Boundless Saint wanted to patch up a quarrel by bearing the anger.

It was true that he didn't want to show himself or mess with anybody at the moment, but those guys didn't share the same opinion.

A voice sounded, "Boundless Saint! You son of a bxtch!"

When that word came out, the eight top assassins, including Boundless Saint himself, all emitted flames of anger through their eyes at the same time!

The overwhelming aura of killing!

[What the hell! For all these years, this is the first time somebody called me with such terrible words!]

However, soon they would know that this was not the most terrible one.

What happened next was that they continued the cursing with more and more terrible words. There were more than one of them cursing at the same time. The sound was shocking the night sky.

"Boundless Saint is the son of a bxtch!"

Everybody in the capital knew about it now. It kept lingering around people's ears without stop...

Boundless Saint was furious!

[What the fxck!

I only have this very day to enjoy a happy moment!

I am staying so quietly having drinks. Finally, I am not killing or on the way to kill anybody. Why would this bunch of bastards keep calling me with those terrible words?!

What wrong have I done to you? Why would you curse me like that?]

Boundless Saint kicked away the table and hurriedly rushed out!

He had made up his mind!

No matter who it was, whoever dared to curse him like this would have his most excruciating punishment!

[After this insult, if I don't show up and put an end to it, wouldn't I be laughed by everyone in the world? If I don't kill all these bastards, how can we, the Boundless Lake, be walking in the martial world?

How can we still be respected in the martial world?]

- Shoot! - He rushed out. The next moment, his robe was fluttered in the air as he stood in the sky. He rapidly flew forward for hundreds meters, and then he saw those people who were lively cursing.

He barely thought before he rushed over to them.

If he didn't drink anything, he might be watching them in the dark and then making a surprise attack. However, he had drunk a few cups of quality Maiden Red at the moment, so he felt that he was invincible now. How could he let others curse him like this?

He rushed to the crowd and stayed behind them. He spoke with vicious voice.

The depressed anger was no longer suppressed.

Ji Chengfeng turned around and looked at Boundless Saint again. He smiled with disdain. "What? Have you gone mad now? Can't bear it anymore, can you? Why not just keep being a coward? Aren't you just enjoying it? Finally showing your coward head now, ei?"

Boundless Saint took in a deep breath and he suddenly shouted.

The shout even shocked the sky!

- Boom! -

The next moment, he spoke with a dark face, "Sunlight Sect is indeed a great sect. Look how many superior cultivators you have. You are so powerful. Heh, heh... Maybe my Boundless Lake is just too small to be respected in your eyes?"

He spoke word by word, "You curse me so flagrantly in front of the world. What do you, Sunlight Sect, want exactly? Challenge? Insult?"

Ji Chengfeng blandly spoke, "Boundless Saint, just cut the crap. I don't care if you would show up again tonight or not. I don't care if you want to be a coward all your life. We will never let you go!"

Boundless Saint spoke in a wicked voice, "Hmm? So you people of Sunlight Sect are all so eager to die?"

A man of the Sunlight Sect shouted, "Boundless Saint! You son of a bxtch! Curse you? Yes, I did. So what? Why don't you just keep being a coward like you did? Did your dirty mum encourage you? Hahahaha... I think I was right. You must have the guts from a dog! That is why you are so fearless now. Aren't you? Hahaha..."

People beside him laughed along with him. "So he is. Hahahaha..."

Sunlight Sect never truly respected assassination associations like the Boundless Lake, as they thought sects like them were the only decent forces. What happened tonight had driven them mad already. Whatever came out of their mouths wouldn't be anything good.

Things were clear to them. They never thought that there was anything that needed to be explained!

Boundless Saint was filled with anger this moment. What had happened was somebody cursing him behind his back, yet now they were cursing him face to face. There was no room for negotiation anymore.

Nobody said anything about the reason; they just kept saying terrible words to hurt each other since the two sides met. Now they were doomed to be enemies!

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Chapter 356: Dead End!

Boundless Saint was furious. He wickedly smiled and then he quickly moved aside. - Boom! - The entire place was filled with sorrow and horror. Endless dense fog rose up from all sides before it suddenly covered the entire sky!

The fog spread away. It was growing. Everything inside the fog looked like hell all of a sudden. Boundless Saint entered the fog quickly while he was laughing, leaving no trace behind.

His voice obscurely resounded, "You all want to die, don't you? Let me help you. Come get me..."

Ji Chengfeng felt that things must have gone wrong.

When Boundless Saint disappeared in the fog, Ji Chengfeng smelled alcohol.

It was the smell of some old Maiden Red!

He had been with the man in black for just a while, but he remembered that there was no smell of alcohol in that man in black!

However, this man carried the smell of Maiden Red!

He thought about it and realized that what this man was doing now was exactly how the Boundless Saint he knew would do! Especially the fog...

[Would it be... a mistake?

Have we been set up?]

Ji Chengfeng had such a thought. It went through his mind for an instant, but he already figured out what the truth really was. At this moment, his face turned dark.

[If it truly is a mistake, if we made such a mistake, this is going to be real nasty for us!

We are messing with a super powerful figure at the moment. We are making him an enemy to us. He is not an easy one to defeat. Even if we do take him down, we would be severely wounded for sure! That is just a bigger loss!

What is all this for? What a stupid loss we are having!]

Thinking about this, Ji Chengfeng hurriedly shouted, "Boundless Saint, please stop! We Sunlight Sect never do sneaky things. We have to put things clear. There are reason for what we are doing now. I have thought about it and I found things might be wrong. There might be a mistake between us. If we fight against each other because of a mistake, it won't be a good thing for both of us!"

Boundless Saint's voice came over from the fog, "Mistake? What mistake? I mistake you for a bunch of motherfckers? You insulted me in front of the world. You did it. Yet now you are telling me it is a mistake? Does it look like a mistake to you really?"

He made a harsh laugh and said, "Look. If you don't dare to come and get me, I am going to kill you now. Why don't you go discuss about the mistake when you're all together in the hell!"

Suddenly, killing intent rushed up to the sky.

In that spreading mass of fog, the figure of Boundless Saint showed up here and there indistinctly. He really was like a ghost. While the fog spread, it covered a bigger and bigger area, and it also turned denser and denser. It felt like no end of it. The superior cultivators who had been watching this could no longer see through it.

If they stayed where they were, they would be covered soon!

Cold lights flashed; needle rain everywhere.

Boundless Saint had made his strike. He was determined to kill!

The sixteen cultivators of the Sunlight Sect shouted together and defended together! And they fought back!

Not far from them, there were seven shadows rushing into the fog like ghost with lightnings. They were so quiet. They were like swords hidden in the fog. They stroke silently, with sharp aura of killing!

There were one saint master, two saint vice-masters and five golden label assassins striking at the same time!

The fight began!

It was just within a second, and the two sides were already in a drastic fight!

At this moment, no explanation was needed.

Even if they knew there was a mistake, even if they knew somebody had set those guys up, it wouldn't stop the fight. They were determined to kill!

Sunlight Sect couldn't bear the insult, nor could the Boundless Lake!

It was the head of the Boundless Lake, the Boundless Saint himself who was insulted!

Mistake?

So what?

They were now in opposite positions. All they could do was to fight!

Maybe it would only end when either side all died!

Even though it was a mistake, it could only be clarified by death and blood now!

Suddenly, endless blue lights lit up the firmament. The Sky Origin Stage cultivators of both sides all operated their extreme power to kill in the fight!

Ji Chengfeng sighed. All he could do was to spirit up and fight!

Words were useless at the moment.

In a corner far from the battle, hidden in the shadows, Ye Xiao was watching the fight among those top cultivators in the Land of Han-Yang. He couldn't help sighing. It was really a wonderful scene.

"They are indeed the top cultivators in the world... Amazing... Look how they fight. So powerful... Superior cultivators are different. They just don't like talking. I like these cultivators who only follow the rule of power. Whoever has the stronger fist speaks louder..."

"Oh, I really want to go on watching them. I wonder who would win this battle. But I have something to do. It is more important. I have to leave... What a shame... I am going miss this great fight..."

He sighed while shaking his head, and then he vanished in the dark...

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When the fight was just started.

Something was happening in the Qing-Yun Hostel.

There were over six hundred people gathered together from the five noble clans.

They were all in a worried look.

Things were bad for them.

They got the supreme dan beads for sure, but they couldn't leave now.

They were watched by the two great sects. They just didn't dare to do anything.

Whoever recklessly left the city would become the target. They would be taken down as a sample.

In fact, the five noble clans had sent several men out the city the day before. However, they died after only ten miles away from the city. That was clear...

The two great sects didn't even allow anybody to leave, not even without the dan beads!

They were apparently trying to vent the anger they got from being insulted by the House of the Chaotic Storms!

They also wanted to get the supreme dan beads that they couldn't have in the auction.

They wanted to get the supreme dan beads without spending a penny, and others would get killed because of it.

That was so unreasonable!

Whoever had the bigger fist talked louder. That was what the world was like. The House of the Chaotic Storms had the biggest fist, so the two great sects could only bow to them. Same thing how the noble clans had smaller fist than the two great sects, so they could only obey them!

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Chapter 357: Never Surrender

"What is your plan now?" A middle-aged man of the Long Clan spoke with a solemn face, "The situation is clear now. It has taken us dozens of men's lives to test the two great sects' purpose. Thing will only get worse if we let it go as it goes... It is everybody's crisis this time. Nobody can escape! We should all give our opinions, suggestions. Let's figure out a solution to get through this crisis."

People in the room all became silent when he said it.

They all knew that it was true, but they just couldn't think of any practical solution!

They were all angry, but in their eyes, there was only desperation. They truly didn't have any idea how to deal with it!

They were elites of their clans. They were the top cultivators that were sent to the Chen-Xing City this time. They were all Sky Origin Stage cultivators, who were qualified enough to sit in this room!

However, they just couldn't have a way to defend from the two great sects. They were just too strong.

"This time, we are truly hopeless." An old man sighed and said, "If we fight together, maybe we could defeat them in this city, but what would happen after this fight would be nothing we can afford. We can't just sit here waiting, yet we can't take any step forward. We may be able to remove the stone that block our way, yet what hides under it is something we cannot mess with."

Everyone nodded to agree.

It was true.

If it was just a fight, they wouldn't be scared. If it was just some normal martial world grudges, they wouldn't be afraid.

The worst situation would just be death.

They were half of the most powerful people in the clans of the Land of Han-Yang. They wouldn't be scared of anything about fights!

However, they had their concerns. They were usually not absolutely free. They all had their responsibilities!

When a brave man died, he no longer needed to worry about anything.

However, the problem was that even if they died, their families would get killed too!

Maybe some thousands years old clan would be vanished just because of their boldness.

Nobody could take that risk!

The problem concerned the prestige of the two great sects. No matter what, anything that concerned prestige would be extremely complicated and difficult to be solved.

They were after all the two great sects in the Land of Han-Yang, that had been in the highest position for a long long time.

People of the five clans all cursed in mind, [You want your prestige. Don't we want ours?] However, they only dared to say it in mind. They never dared to say it out.

They knew the great sects wanted prestige, and they knew they had bigger fists.

That was something they couldn't help!

This was a world that bigger fists made the call!

They surely had big fists too, but the great sects had bigger ones. That was all. They had been living for thousands of years, but this time. they met someone who had bigger fists than them!

"The only way that can save our men and their prestige is that we have a conversation with them about the supreme dan beads we have. It will show our kind intention and also show us how much they actually want from us. Dan beads or money are just belongings. People is our basic power!"

The man from the Gongsun Clan said.

He had a dry-skin face and he was small.

The man from the Long Clan humphed and said, "Do you think I don't know that? I have sent people to talk to them already."

"What did they say then?" Everybody was curious.

It concerned the future of the whole event, and it concerned all their lives!

"The man of Starlight Sect said..." The middle-aged man couldn't help to show anger on his face, and he felt ashamed too. He said, "They... They want all our supreme dan beads and each of our clans should give them five billion as compensation to them. Everyone who attended the auction should cut one of his arms. They also want us to swear to god in the names of our ancestors and children that we will never tell anybody what we saw in the auction..."

- Boom! -

Everybody burst!

They all burst in anger.

"Nonsense!"

"That is too much!"

"How could they ask for this?"

"How could they even say it!"

"What do they think of us? They think they can just do whatever they want from us? They treat us like nothing! Are we toys to them?"

"We can never agree to such things! Son of a bxtch!"

"The great sects are acting too over!"

They talked and talked. Everyone was filled with anger.

The middle-aged man, who was the leader of the Long Clan group, showed anger on his face. He spoke in a deep voice, "Everybody knows that we Eight Noble Clans have been living for thousands of years. We should be thrifty clans, but we are still weak. Even if we were in our perfect condition, we can do no better. Compared to the great sects, we are too weak."

"We have spent a lot to get the supreme dan beads in the auction this time. You know why we want the dan beads so bad that we could spend everything for it."

"First, we had difficulties to improve ourselves since thousands of years ago. Even though we really want to be stronger, it is impossible. Those sects that have seized the higher positions on us would never allow us to improve. The Bone Ablutionary Dan and Mai Connection Dan are our only hope for the thousands of years that can let us be stronger!"

People nodded with silence to agree.

They were having exactly the same thought.

"The rise of a clan needs genius disciples to break through their limits! In fact, it needs even more resources!" That man from the Long Clan spoke with his eyes lit up, "Our clans never lack geniuses for all these years, but we don't have enough resources, quality resources! That is why when we reach a certain stage... we will stop improving. That is why we cannot defeat those from those martial sects."

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Chapter 358: Work Together

"For those big sects, when they are in a time that it is difficult to improve, they can solve the problem by simply a dan bead. We don't have the resources. There is nothing we can do."

There was sorrow on his face. "Generation by generation, we are restrained. We could have done nothing to help. No matter how big our ambition is, we have little capability. There are many of our predecessors who never had broken through the limit. Even though they had the most potential, they were just stopped there... It is our grief."

"Now, we finally have the supreme Bone Ablutionary Dan! We can have our children with the most potential get the bone ablation when they are born! They can be the most powerful men in the world! We also have Connecting Mai Dan and Limit Breaking Dan! It allows our people to break through their natural born limitation and become super master cultivators!"

"It is the hope for us the eight noble clans to rise! We spent so much to get these dan beads. Now the two great sects want to snatch them from us."

"They are trying to perish the hope of our future. They want us to keep living under their feet! They want us to look up to them all our lives and bear their humiliation all the time!"

"How could we agree to that?"

The middle-aged man from Long Clan spoke in a deep voice, "Giving out five billion, taking an oath, breaking our arms... These are all easy! That is, if they can let us leave safely with our dan beads. I, Long Tianyun can chop off my hands and feet, even give up my life to them! Five billion? I would give them ten! I will give it all, even if I need to borrow some! Whatever they want, I can accept it! I can bear the humiliation!"

"But they just won't!"

"They know what is most important to them."

"We are all in the eight noble clans. We have fought against each other for our own interests. Maybe our sons will fight against each other in the future, because of the power, the title. However, now, we are facing the same problem together!"

"We have to get through this! We have to!"

The man, Long Tianyun, decisively spoke, "So we have to work together. No matter what, we have to get through this!"

"Otherwise, all the men here, we will bury the bright future of all our clans! We have just seen the light ahead, we can't give up on it!"

After this, he turned silent.

However, the crowd burst into discussion.

"It's right. Brother Long is right. At this moment, we cannot give in to them. We cannot be selfish. No matter what, we have to bring the dan beads home!"

"Right! Long's words are reasonable. He has just pointed the direction to the bright future for us. It would be unforgivable to be selfish under this situation!"

"We all should try to figure out a way to get through this crisis."

"We have more people coming. They are now inside the Chen-Xing City. They are the three elders. They will give us a bigger chance, I guess..."

"Oh, we have our people coming too. But it is useless. No matter how many people we have, we don't dare to fight back... When the great sects get to us, surely, we can fight, as we have many superior cultivators from our clans. However, once we fight back, we are officially at war against them. We will become their first target in the future. That is something we cannot ignore."

"True. We can neither go forward nor step back. I don't know what to do now!"

"Can we... advance secretly by an unknown path?" a man said.

Everybody asked him, "How?"

"Well, like... We make it look like we are all staying here protecting the dan beads. In fact, a part of us... can be on the way back home with the dan beads?"

The man said.

"No way." Some of the people shook and spoke in disappointment, "We have thought about it before. It is not going to work. The two great sects have spread their spiritual minds to the entire city. Whoever walked out of the city will be under their watch. No matter who you are, if you carry a space ring, they will take it..."

"For now, no one can escape."

"If you put them in your clothes, you will never make it out of the city."

"Indeed."

Everybody was silent again.

All of a sudden, Long Tianyun gently spoke, "Maybe it is a practical way. We just need to compromise."

"How practical? How compromise?"

Everybody lit up their eyes to him.

At this very moment, every possibility was so important to them. Long Tianyun was known as a man with plans. They all thought that if he couldn't think of anything to save them, nobody could.

Now that he had an idea, that brought them hope.

"It is the same plan, but we need to act in several groups. One group stay in public, intentionally acting like they don't want to be noticed. They will draw the great sects' intention. The second group..." Long Tianyun thought and then slowly said, "The second group stay in the dark and never show up again."

"Hmm? Never show up again? What does that mean?" Everybody frowned.

There was excitement in Long Tianyun's eyes. Apparently, he was sure it was a good plan. In fact, he thought that it was the only way to solve the problem. He spoke with solemnness, "The first group, who will draw our enemy's attention, won't take any dan beads with them. They will surely be tortured and even be killed... After this group dies, the two great sects will go on searching the Chen-Xing City to find the other people and the supreme dan beads..."

"The second group that stay have to cover their names, their capabilities. They have to try everything they can to survive. They may need to settle down in this city. They are the people who have the supreme dan beads. They are the ones who carry our hope. Maybe they will need to stay here sneakily for ten, fifty or even a hundred years. As long as they can let the dan beads be delivered to our clans, we win! Even if our men all die outside, as long as this group survives, as long as they still have the supreme dan beads, it is worth dying for!"

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Chapter 359: I Heard It!

"As long as these dan beads can be taken back to our clans, it is worth all sacrifice!"

"Because that means our clans finally have hopes again! The hope for us rising again! We won't need to bow to any sects in the world!"

Long Tianyun's eyes lit up. He spoke word by word.

Everybody was silent after his words.

It was technically a practical plan.

However, a group of them have to face the two great sects.

They would have to be tortured and humiliated. They would suffer great pains!

Even though they wouldn't say anything and the two great sects couldn't get any answer from them, they would be killed for sure!

They would definitely get killed!

Furthermore, there must be some important figures of these clans to be in that group. They were all superior cultivators!

Otherwise, they would fail to draw any attention of the two great sects!

These superior cultivators should be conspicuous. It would absolutely not be easy for them to hide!

The sacrifice of these men was the only way out!

Nobody talked in the room. Some of them looked at here and looked at there.

Obviously, no one would like to die. Everybody wanted to be the one that stayed alive if possible...

Even though it would be a tough life, it was still life.

Who wouldn't want to live?

Surely none!

Nobody wanted to die, especially when they knew they could live.

Even those who knew that they were not good at hiding, they were still hoping to be in the "alive" group.

That was the same in everyone's mind!

"Why do you all hesitate... This is the only possible way to save our clans' future." Long Tianyun bitterly smiled and said, "Let me make it clear then. All of you, you can give up your sneaky thoughts now. I can assure you that whoever is here with me now is absolutely on the death list of the two great sects... So, none of us can be in the 'alive' group!"

"Only those who had never shown themselves in the auction are able to!"

Long Tianyun looked around at everybody's face with calmness in his eyes. He solemnly said, "Every selfish thought can damage our plan. It is our only way... I hope. You can make your decision quickly and make the arrangement before it is too late..."

He laughed with a hoarse voice. "Guys, we are in the same generation. We have fought against each other for many times. Now we are on the way to hell together. It is somehow a lucky thing to do."

He said it like it was a joke, but nobody laughed.

Whoever could still laugh must be without hearts!

In the room, it became sad and solemn.

Long Tianyun was being honest; he was telling the truth!

He was known as the wisest man in the eight noble clans, the clan master of the Long Clan. What he said now was simply the truth!

Nobody doubted it. Nobody would deny it!

They all have their own thoughts in mind. Everyone kept thinking about who could be the one that would survive for his clan... They knew they would all die except the chosen ones.

As they had such thought, they actually felt hope about it. Suddenly, they felt less fearful for death.

When a man thought through the difficulty in front of him, he would be scared of nothing. At least, they had hopes now. They would leave the seeds for their clans!

At this moment, a cold voice sounded, "Well... It is a practical way indeed. But... Now that I know it. Is it still practical?"

They were shocked, because this voice was so strange to them!

They quickly looked at each other and had a conclusion in mind. This voice belonged to someone who was not in the eight noble clans.

In other words, that was a stranger!

The clans were having secret meeting discussing about a way to lead them to a bright future. They had set a rigorous defense line around the place. Lots of superior cultivators were guarding this place, and it wouldn't be too exaggerated to say that even water couldn't flow into it and even flies couldn't get near them. However, a man sneaked in and he had been listening to them for the whole time. If he didn't say those words himself, nobody would notice him!

The biggest problem was that this man knew about their most important plan now!

"Who is it?" Long Yuntian had a fierce expression as he shouted.

"Me!"

The tough wooden door suddenly exploded. A man in black with mask on his face stood at the door like a spear. His eyes were cold. He looked at them and blandly said, "The clan master of the Long Clan surely is a wise man. You are indeed man with plans. You live at the present, yet you have planned the thousand year future of your clan. I was listening to it outside the door. To be honest, I am quite impressed. It truly is a good plan! Bravo!"

He sounded very strange. His voice was hoarse. Apparently, he had changed his voice so as to not let anyone to recognize him him.

Long Tianyun's eyes were filled with anger as he stared at this man in black. He held his hand up to stop his people from taking any reckless moves.

He was a wise man. He always got to know the enemy before any fights. Others thought that they had to kill this man—in case he leaked their secret plan to the great sects—however, Long Tianyun had thought much deeper than them.

First of all, since the man dared to come alone and show up in front of them all, he must have a strong background!

He wouldn't come just to get killed!

He might have a perfect plan for this, or maybe he was just so good in martial arts, and he was sure he could defeat them all by himself.

He could hide outside the door listening to them without being noticed for so long. That meant he was no ordinary figure!

Second, the most important one, if he was an enemy, he could just leave without leaving a trace. As he could get in easily, surely, he could leave as easily. However, he didn't leave. He showed up to them. He was very possibly not quite close to the two great sects. If so, this man might become their support in this fight. If that was true, things would be better than they could think of!

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Chapter 360: Who Are You?

Long Tianyun surely deserved the title of the wisest man in the eight noble clans. Within just seconds, he actually could think of such. He truly had a terribly good brain. They all stopped talking, and when Long Tianyun looked at that man longer, he sighed.

The man's eyes were filled with extreme confidence!

It felt like he only saw them like a bunch of chickens, weak and easy to defeat!

He was so confident, so it wouldn't be easy to ask him for help. Unless they offered him something truly valuable in return, he wouldn't do the favor, not even if they both shared the same purpose. Things were not so good on Long Tianyun's side!

"Since you have covered your face and disguised your voice, I guess you are a man that we are familiar with, right?" Long Tianyun blandly smiled. He reached out his hand and pointed at a nearby chair. "A guest, who we are familiar with, came to visit at night. Please come and have some tea."

While he was speaking, he was thinking, [Who is this guy?

He is not from the two great sects. I suppose?

If he is, he wouldn't need to mask his face!

Then who is he?

He showed up himself. Why cover his face?

It truly is hard to tell!]

"Don't bother." The man blandly smiled and said, "Clan Master Long, I showed myself this time and it shocked you all. I am sorry. I am just so interested in your plan. Since you all have devoted your lives for it, then why don't you just tell me the names of those in the surviving group, so that I can secretly take care of them for you..."

The guys were angry when they heard him. [We are going to die, but can you not say it out in front of us? It is not interesting! The names of them? Do you know how important they are to us? How can we tell you their names? What is wrong with you?]

Long Tianyun's face was calm, yet in his mind, he was hesitating. He thought that this man should be a friend, but he didn't seem like one. The first thing he said actually pissed them all. He even sounded like threatening them. Long Tianyun wondered if he finally made a wrong judgement.

He heard the man continued with a complacent laugh, "Do not doubt my sincerity. I do what I promise. At least I can make sure they won't be killed and just be dumped aside in the wild. Well, whatever I do, it costs some. Think of it as reusing waste. Look, imagine if they all get killed and all the supreme dan beads are gone. That is a great waste..."

The guys felt even more furious. The man was here for the supreme dan beads. He talked like he really wanted to help, but he was actually thirsty for the dan beads. That was disgusting!

Long Tianyun was totally certain that he had made a wrong judgement. And then he came up with a new thought.

"I guess you are not people of the great sects..." Long Tianyun's eyes looked cold. He blandly spoke, "However, all other sects got supreme dan beads... Besides, they all are just like us, hiding and trying not to be wiped out... Well then, I guess I have an idea about who you truly are."

The masked man in black blandly spoke, "Long Tianyun is indeed a wise man. At such a moment, you are still so calm. Even if you truly know who I am... so what? Is it that important to you?"

Long Tianyun smiled and said, "True. It is not important. Not really!"

The man in black blandly spoke, "Right. The important thing is that I know all about your plan. Most importantly, you can do nothing to me!"

Long Tianyun's eyes flashed. He blandly spoke, "Since you have guts to show yourself here, you surely will get away from us. But we do have a way to reveal your true identity! You must be people of Cyan Cloud Sect! Since you already showed up, why don't you just show us your face. Let me look at you. I wonder which of my old friends would actually play such tricks on me!"

The man in black shook his head. "Long Tianyun, I thought you are truly a wise man, a clever man. How could you say such an unfriendly thing under such a situation? You know, what you just said may possibly ruin the future of all your clans?"

Long Tianyun stepped back. In his eyes was anger. He decisively spoke, "Things are how it is. There is no turning around. Clever or not, if we will die, we die with clear minds! Guys, let's do something to force him to show himself. Even if we all die today, he will be a company to us!"

Over twenty superior cultivators spread out and surrounded that man. The man was in the middle of them.

At the moment, those who were guarding outside came in to join them.

Under the surroundings, the man in black would never be able to get away!

There showed the flash of a sword light. A man of the Gongsun Clan attacked first. After him, there followed countless sword moves.

This man in black showed up and interrupted these guys' plan. Now their last hope was gone, so everybody hated that man.

"Let's work together, get him killed!" Long Tianyun seemed to recall something. His voice turned louder, "Since this man showed up, he has been playing tricks from the beginning. I reckon he must be alone today! He wants to take the dan beads on his own. If we kill him, our plan will still be available!"

The bunch of men were thrilled when they heard it.

It was quite right though.

No matter who that man in black was, if he had company, they would show up together! However, no one showed up.

Apparently, he was here alone!

As Long Tianyun said, if they killed this man, they still had the perfect plan. If not, everything was gone from them!

The man in black felt that those men were attacking more and more fiercely. He became slower. He waved his hand and a long narrow sword showed up in his hand. He swayed the sword and thousands of shadows and lights showed up. It was vigorous and fierce. He smiled and said, "Long Tianyun is truly clever. How admiring. However, do you think you can keep me here just with this lot of people? I dare to show up because I know I can safely get out of here!"

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