

## E Monarch 136

### Chapter 136 – It's difficult to do good

Jun Mo Xie was a born killer.... He had always been calm, cold-blooded and had barely ever shown any affection towards anyone. Even in his previous life, he had only cared for his master, and a handful of his mates. As for his present life, he was only concerned with the well-being of his grandfather, and his uncle. In fact, even Guan Qing Han, his sister-in-law didn't receive this kind of concern from the hitman, so there's no point in talking about others. Jun Mo Xie would often show compassion towards people in distress, but when it came to actually caring for them, he'd politely decline.

"Of course, kindness also has its limitations and drawbacks. If I was left standing on one leg someday, then these people will probably be the first ones to abandon me; but if we have the ability, we must bear in mind that a man doesn't need a reason to save another!"

Even though Jun Wu Yi was baring his emotions undisguised, Jun Mo Xie wasn't exactly being influenced by them.

But still, he agreed with his uncle's statement: A man doesn't need a reason to save another!

The ability to do good deeds isn't the natural temperament of a cold-blooded heart; however, doing good deeds is a hard task, and one must make sure that they only help people who are willing to help themselves, otherwise both men are consigned to eternal damnation together!

Jun Mo Xie obviously understood this truth far better than his uncle.

"Anyway, why did you come looking for me in such a hurry?" Jun Wu Yi asked.

"Well, I need some Xuan Beasts, low level and high level, preferably at least one beast of each level... as high as level eight if possible." Jun Mo Xie smiled slyly.

"High level Xuan beasts? You must be dreaming, so wake up Mo Xie!" Jun Wu Yi looked at his nephew with a funny look in his eyes: "And did you just say level eight Xuan Beast? Arranging lower level Xuan

Beasts might be possible.... Level four or under. But once you start talking about level five, level six.... Even if we were lucky enough to find any, they'd certainly be riddled with disabilities, or loss of functions. As for level seven or above.....you're literally dreaming."

"Only low-levels? That's also okay, I can make do with them alone. By the way, even if you can find crippled level five or level six Xuan Beasts, get them. As long as they are alive, please send them to me." Jun Mo Xie looked quite serious: "I require them by tomorrow morning!"

"Understood; I'll arrange them." Jun Wu Yi didn't show the slightest signs of hesitation, so much so that he didn't even ask Jun Mo Xie's purposes. He was too concerned with the expenditure of this venture of his nephew's..... Level five or six Xuan Beasts were immensely expensive... even the crippled ones!

"Thank you very much uncle!" Jun Mo Xie was very serious.

"Well, now that you're back, help me in taking a look at the children that we've managed to bring in. I've been busy in evaluating their situation for a long while now, and I could use a second opinion." Jun Wu Yi's face looked a bit tired.

"Sure Third Uncle, I'll take a look." Jun Mo Xie stepped inside the room.

The thirty-nine children in the room had obviously been washed more than once by now, and had already been provided with beds, and snow-white beddings, but even that wasn't enough to hide their stench. Apparently, some dirt had already infiltrated their skin, and had embedded itself deep into their bones; cleansing their bodies over such a short period of time was obviously not possible....

Each of these children was thin; as thin as a match. These thirty-nine children had only one thing in common; their limbs were deformed, while their tongues were amputated. In fact, more than twenty of them had been stabbed in their ears, which meant that they were actually deaf and dumb at the same time.

Jun Mo Xie sighed as his blood boiled with rage!

The heavens cannot tolerate such acts! Once I find you, I will make you pay a hundred times over!

These children had already eaten a meal, so their facial color was looking a lot better; they looked a lot livelier now. The moment Jun Mo Xie came in, they immediately realized that he was the man who had saved them, and although they were incapable of saying it, they expressed their gratitude with their eyes.

For the first time ever, whether in this life or the one before, Jun Mo Xie exposed a lukewarm smile to appease those poor children, and approached the one closest to him for inspection.

His speed of inspection was obviously a lot faster than that of his uncle.

Jun Mo Xie finished his inspection after a while, stood up with a heavy face, and winked at his uncle to make a gesture, and the two men stepped outside.

“Some of the smaller ones are hopeless.” Jun Mo Xie gritted his teeth: “The bones of three of them have rotted to such an extent that their entire lower body, including their waist bones have completely rusted.... Their death is just a matter of time now.... even a miracle drug won’t be able to save them. Even though they are still breathing, they are practically struggling on whilst at the door of death. However, with unconditional support, they might be able to carry on for about two more weeks, but these two weeks will be very painful and nothing more than pure torture!”

Jun Wu Yi’s clenched his fists; tightly.

“There are several others whose hands and feet have reached the point of necrosis, and their meridians have been completely degraded. They will probably never recover, and will have to lead an abnormal life.” Jun Mo Xie lowered his voice: “Then there are twelve others... if we cut off their limbs and parts below their waist, then they might be able to live on. But such a life..... they will just be alive... not even men or women; just alive.”

Jun Wu Yi held his breath as wave of cold air washed over his face.

“As for the rest, their condition is much better; maybe they weren’t subjected to those jars for long, or maybe there was some other reason, but their deformities aren’t as serious. As long as their bodies are nursed properly, their hands and feet could be broken once, and then grown again with the help of careful medical treatment. In fact, this re-growth could be accelerated with the help of proper medication. Later, we could break off their limbs again, and then we could use Xuan Qi to cleanse and

reopen their meridians. After re-growing their limbs the second time, they might be able to recover to a very good extent.”

“However, conducting this treatment for even a single person would cost several million taels of silver, and even that won’t ensure the success of the treatment. In fact, my biggest concern and our biggest hurdle will be breaking their bones twice. We won’t simply be breaking their bones, we’ll also have to ensure that their meridians don’t get affected, and we’ll need to ensure that their meridians continue to flow uninterrupted.... Such treatments are extremely painful, and.....”

Jun Mo Xie’s eyes deepened: “Ordinary people cannot bear so much pain. And even after such a painful medical procedure, their best and most optimistic chance is to be capable of achieving sixty percent of a normal human’s functionality!”

Jun Wu Yi gasped!

Jun Wu Yi had already experienced the medical expertise of his nephew first-hand, and trusted his judgement completely. So basically, even if he was fortunately enough, and was able to save some of these people, even then they wouldn’t be able to lead a normal life, and would still live a life of relative torture and misery!

“If Third Uncle must save them, then I will advise that you be prepared to spend millions of taels of silver in advance by the most conservative estimate; and I’m not even taking into account the cost of the medication post their treatment yet. Even after a successful treatment, the body of the patient will be at its lowest possible functionality, and the physical conditioning of the patient will require expensive drugs, which will be very essential in restoring their physical abilities, and we’ll need to provide them with all this throughout their medical treatment. In other words, just the cost of the post medical treatment is expected to cost fifty thousand taels per head, which is considered an astronomical amount in most other families!”

“Uncle, I hope you don’t take my words to heart? I know that our Jun Family has a very deep and rich patrimony, but you have to recognize the problem here.... as the head of the house. Once you tread on this path, and continue to destroy the other dens of sin alongside, you will receive many such children.... Do you think we will be able to save them all? If you wish to provide salvation to all such children, then I believe that you will need the support of more than just the Jun Family. In fact, even the entire Tian Xiang Kingdom will not have enough power to bear the burden of such an immense financial expenditure.”

“If Third Uncle insists on bearing this responsibility till the end, then there will only be one end result: The Jun Family will eventually be destroyed along with such children.”

“I do not oppose the Third Uncle’s benevolence to do good deeds, but in this matter, you must stop here! You cannot initiate this instance!”

As Jun Wu Yi listened to Jun Mo Xie’s calm and cold-blooded analysis, his face started becoming more and more serious, and a fresh wave of depression started to wash over his soul.

It’s difficult to do good!

Jun Mo Xie sighed deeply. If a family as influential as the Jun Family took the initiative for a charitable cause such as this one in the previous world, and called upon the community to set up a fund, they could have easily established orphanages or similar such places for the support of such children, and would have been able to provide them a good life regardless of their physical condition; but was such a feat possible in the feudal monarchy of this world?

The answer was undoubtedly ‘no’!

Even if there was no issue of money involved, failure to carry out such a campaign successfully would be very embarrassing for a family of the Jun Family’s caliber; and in case the Jun Family was able to succeed alone in their venture, then they would gain the support of the public masses, which would only agitate the royal family!

Under such a feudal system, even doing excessive good deeds could lead to a complete disaster!

“Just as you say, I will not take this initiative very far.... tomorrow I’ll make arrangements for the children in the warehouse to be sent over to the manor. As for these people.....” Jun Wu Yi had already bitten the bullet: “I cannot stop halfway now! I cannot allow them to return empty handed after bringing them to the Jun Family’s home! But it’s just this once!”

“Well, that’s the Third Uncle’s decision, but there are about fifteen or so children who are a lost cause at this point.... Uncle must immediately make arrangements to make their life happier as long as they are alive, and when the moment comes..... Uncle must relieve them of their pain! They will not be able kill

themselves, and even though it seems very cruel, but for them, death will be no short of freedom! But Uncle, please remember your words.... Just this once!"

Jun Wu Yi nodded sadly.

"In addition to arranging for their treatment, you must leave two personnel with them, who must be willing to relieve them of their suffering when the moment comes..... Uncle, you mustn't be soft-hearted in this regard....." Jun Mo Xie continued: "Third Uncle, I would like to ask if this will cause any problems with respect to the financial condition of our family? I know I speak out of turn, but....."

No matter the world's setting, no one can develop a family without money; you need to have money, and you need to channel it wisely! A family must make these decisions collectively since a family is a continual system. But once the younger generation is forced to ask such questions to their elders, the situation can be very embarrassing for the latter, since they are facing the concerns of their successors.

#### Chapter 137 – Open a net and the fishes come running

"There haven't been any wars in the recent years, so the income of the Jun household has reduced greatly. The Fief only generates a revenue of two million a year; there's no other source of revenue." Jun Wu Yi's face reflected mixed emotions as he said the words since he knew that Jun Mo Xie wouldn't like hearing them, but stated the truth since he didn't have another option.

"That seems a little too less, right?" Jun Mo Xie stated bluntly: "Only a mere two millions.... I'm afraid that such a low sum of money isn't enough to support a family as big as our Jun Family." Two millions a year in revenue might seem very high to normal people, and most would even call it an astronomical sum of money, but in the contrast of a family as big as the Jun Family, this sum was too less. Even though the Jun Family didn't have too many descendants, but there were still at least thousands of people who worked for the family! Providing clothing, food and salaries to just the household worker itself would reach a very alarming expense.

"Kindly hand over the financial matters to me, and I'll make some changes around the house for the sake of improvements as well." Jun Mo Xie started pacing about. His mind was secretly contemplating means to sell his wine to support the Jun Family's expenditures: That shouldn't be a problem.... I really don't have a choice now. I'll sell it at a reduced price first, but later, when they need the cure, I'll only sell it at a very high price. They won't have an option; they'll either have to buy it or die.

The young master Jun thought for a while and said: "As for the remaining twenty four children, Third uncle, you must initiate their preliminary recoveries, but watch carefully as to which of them can be of use later in the future when we need them. Although this wasn't the intended reason for rescuing them, but we can't feed them in vain; so if they have the ability to repay us and they still don't, then what's the point of keeping them in the first place?"

"People also have their own value! If a person doesn't have any value, then they are only as good as a breathing corpse and must be abandoned!"

Jun Wu Yi nodded his head heavily, as a familiar feeling washed over his being.

"Unorthodox gambits could also help us out." Jun Wu Yi helplessly shook his head. He knew that even though his nephew had an utterly unorthodox thought process, which was morally differential from the rest of the family, the young man was still extremely practical. Though, Jun Wu Yi still wasn't sure if it was a good thing or bad.....

The hitman on the other hand was secretly lamenting; uncle is a very noble man, but he isn't yet qualified enough to be the leader of a family as big as the Jun Family! Even though being the head of the house isn't a cold hearted job in its entirety, but sometimes tough decision are required to be made! Personal compassion and mercy cannot be the basis of every action.... The code of conduct must be based on the overall interests of the Family!

However, these thoughts hadn't crossed Jun Wu Yi's consciousness yet since he was still stuck in the state of being a war general!

Jun Mo Xie left towards his chambers, but Jun Wu Yi was unable to find any sleep. So, he stationed himself in his wheelchair again, and strolled over to the coffee table, and intentionally poured himself a large cup of wine to keep him company in the cold of the night. Slowly, his mind went back a decade into the past...

Jun Wu Yi was already upset at the thought of those children's fate, and then Jun Mo Xie's words made things even worse for him. It took him a long time to calm down, but the wine still ended up amplifying the feeling of sadness, making him even unhappier, leaving him feeling very dejected once again.

“My beloved Yao, if you were by my side, then what would you have asked me to do.....? Help me make a choice..... you know.... I miss you... I miss you very much....” Jun Wu Yi’s words were muffled in whispers as he raised his glass once again and drank more wine to drown his sorrows. The cool distant moonlight continued to shower a faint and brilliant light over his body.....

He continued to listen to the insects as he stayed awake till late, but even their sounds sounded like sobbing to him....

Jun Mo Xie returned to his courtyard, where two black clothed people had been waiting for him for a while now.

“Young Master, this carrier pigeon flew out of the Ni Chang pavilion.” One of the black clothed man bent over in courtesy and then handed over a pigeon to Jun Mo Xie.

“It’s not hurt, is it?” Jun Mo Xie looked at the pigeon and asked.

“Since the Master had already instructed very clearly, then how could I have hurt him; if you set this pigeon free now, then it will still be able to fly high and far, and will even reach its intended destination without much delay.” The Black clothed man smiled as he stated confidently.

Jun Mo Xie nodded as he gently lifted the bamboo tube off the pigeon’s leg, and retrieved a crumpled ball of paper from inside it.

“Slay the entire Jun Family in one month’s time! Jun Mo Xie mustn’t live!” the illegible handwriting of this single sentence was enough to indicate that the writer must have been in a very excited frame of mind. The note carried a tiny ‘Yue’ signature at the end.

“Ha Ha, this woman is so silly, why would she do such a thing? Did I even retaliate after she slapped me in the face? Does she really think that getting me killed is a good punishment for calling her a ‘slut’? She’s got no tolerance at all!” Jun Mo Xie smiled as shook his head disdainfully.

The faces of the two other men twitched. That woman would try to kill the young master of the Jun Family over such an incident? She’s no fool... she a Xuan Qi expert in her own right....



"If this pigeon is sent out, then will you be able to track it?" Jun Mo Xie raised the hand which held the pigeon.

"I cannot trace it." the black clothed man's face seemed a bit embarrassed. "These pigeons have a tendency of flying high and for long distances. Except for capturing or killing them at the time of their ascent, my strength renders me helpless."

"Oh, that's also alright." Jun Mo Xie carefully restored the paper to its original position inside the bamboo tube, while carefully determining that the paper and tube were bundled together in the exact same manner as they had been by Yue'er. "Well, set it out again."

The black clothed men took the pigeon and left. Jun Mo Xie smiled as the cool midnight breeze gently brushed past his cheeks, "Open a net and the fishes come running in, ha ha ....?"

That night however, was bound to be another unusual night for the Tian Xiang imperial city.

Gold, silver, and yellow lights were constantly flashing throughout the city like fireworks in the night sky, but in the silence of darkness.

Countless pairs of eyes were alertly watching the imperial city, while their ears were busy listening to any and all signs of trouble.

Whenever two such opposing parties came together, a blood bath would inevitably follow. But these teams continued to carry on leaving blood and dead bodies in their path as they continued on their mission.

Li Family, Meng Family, Song Family and Mu Rong Family had been on the move ever since the Xuan Core had been stolen from the Tang Family. Over the course of this sudden change in environment, the Tang Family's reaction had been the most unexpected and the most tolerant one. Instead of sending out their troops to enquire, the Tang Family had receded backwards, and had put strict restrictions on the activities of their personnel.

In the dark of the night, eight shadows seemingly flew over the high walls of the city, and entered into it, and slowly concealed their way through the darkness towards the Li residence....

The silence of the northern part of the city was being crushed by the rolling of wheels.

A team of people were speeding at full pace as they marched through the city. This group was travelling in luxurious bogeys, which were being pulled by large and powerful horses, which were far taller than average horses. Moreover, these horses had two weird horns on their foreheads, while the four legs were covered with scales. It was obvious that these weren't ordinary horses, and were a special kind of Xuan Beasts.

Each and every carriage of this team was being pulled by four of these mysterious Xuan Beasts, and they were travelling at such a fast pace that even a war horse on a battle field at full gallop wouldn't be able to match up to the pace of their carriages.

~ The First Carriage ~

"..... Grandpa Liu, this mysterious Xuan Core rumor may not even be true, but we've still travelled thousands of miles in such a hurry.... Don't you think that we're overdoing it a bit? Besides, this city isn't our territory..... given the power we are investing in this matter, don't you think that the nine elders will question us?" The voice and manner of speech of the speaker indicated that the man was quite young, and clearly full of impatience.

"Feng Wu, since this matter relates to a Xuan Core from a peak level Nine Xuan Beast, we had to be careful; your experience is still shallow, so you may not be aware of the situation. The nine elders had previously sent out a communication asking a peak Spirit Xuan expert to investigate the matter; that by itself is enough to validate the authenticity of the matter. My only fear is that even all of us together may not be able to outdo a peak Spirit Xuan expert.... After, a peak Spirit Xuan expert is no ordinary thing....." a hoarse voice replied.

"Would anyone in the world go against the Blizzard silver city? Not to mention that three elders are also accompanying the grandfather in this venture. Even a peak Spirit Xuan will not be able to out the preparations that we've made to acquire the treasure." The young man's voice seemed too full of arrogance, and it seemed that being born into such a high family greatly affected his judgement.

"Boy, do not blame me for calling you a frog whose stuck at the bottom of a well! Even if the strength of the Blizzard Silver City is sufficient to look disdainfully at the rest of the world, we still can't be careless." The old man sighed, but even his voice reflected a faint hint of pride as he said: "We might be the

overlords of this world, but no one can overlook that a man once challenged the might of the Blizzard Silver City ten years ago....”

“The little Princess had come to this place to understand and experience the meaning of life, and had been allowed to travel unaccompanied by the Blizzard Silver City; if it hadn’t been for that careless decision, then an ordinary man would never have been able to challenge us.” The old man sighed again as his eyes narrowed.

#### Chapter 138 – An eight faceted unrest

The moment the youngster heard the reference to the ‘little princess’, a ray of light gleamed in his eyes, reflecting a hint of desire and longing. It seemed that the youngster was attracted to the charms of the little princess, and had been pursuing her for a long time now....

Inside the middle carriage, sat a young girl, dressed in white colored clothes; only sixteen or seventeen years in age by the looks of it, her picturesque elegance couldn’t be described in mere words, but her face reflected a hint of cleverness, and it would seem that she wasn’t exactly a law-abiding citizen, and was probably on the naughtier side of the spectrum. At this time, due to the constant shaking of the carriage, she was holding the hand of the white bearded man who was sitting next to her: “..... Third grandfather, why would you hide such things from me? You told me just enough to get me interested, so now you need to tell me more!”

The old man was sitting with his eyes closed, and didn’t seem very different from a corpse at the moment. He opened his eyes and his face wrinkled, while his heart was inwardly cursing: I’m finally beginning to realize why people are so afraid of her! No wonder the old man wanted the little princess to be escorted away.... He just wanted to breathe a sigh of relief by removing his burdens; and he must even be rejoicing from the pains that she will inflict on the others....if only I had known this earlier....

“Little girl, while we are away from the Blizzard Silver City, I will tell you a story which is being talked most about these days..... I can also tell you the story of the horses which look like dragons, or about how I got so old.... Little girl, your grandfather is getting old now, and the story which you want to hear is over a decade old, so I don’t really remember it very clearly anymore... do you think that my old bones are lying to you?”

The old man was almost on the verge of crying; had he known about the little princess’s temperament, then he would have spared himself from signing up for this errand.

I really hate this.... When I received this news, I thought this will relieve me of my boredom and would help me in finding some inspiration. But it appears that I won't even be able to find any relief here! It would've been better if I tossed my old bones into a wreckage....

"Why would you start the story, and then suddenly stop it... you've left me hanging....." the little princess pouted her mouth in distaste, while swaying her body like a pampered little baby: "Third Grandfather, you've barely mentioned the Jun Family, and that Jun Wu Yi..... and then you also told me that big sister shared a touching love story with that man, but then you haven't told me any further details...."

The third elder groaned; this story was a taboo inside the Blizzard Silver City, and no one would talk about this affair very easily. He had only mentioned this story to her in order to stop her from troubling him, but little did the old man know that this tale would attract her interest, and would keep her imagination glued to it. She had been nagging him for more details ever since.....

Allow my old bones some rest..... you've been asking me about this since last night... it's been over fifteen or sixteen hours now....

"Younger Brother, you come and tell the little princess a story. If you exchange positions with your elder brother this once, then I'll always owe you one!" the third elder proposed an exchange in positions.

"Well, only if you remember that you'll owe me one later..... the word has it that there's an old lady in this empire who found a ghost with a long tongue which vomits blood. The ghost seeks beautiful princesses, and drips blood on them...." The sixth elder was clearly in no mood to be trifled with.

"Ah – no! No! No! I don't want to hear the sixth grandfather's story.... I want to hear the third grandfather's story!" the other old man hadn't even finished his sentence when the little princess cried out and hastily refused his narration.

"Third Brother, you see that I tried to take your place, but the little princes won't allow me to.... ha ha ha..... third brother, please don't forget that you still owe me one for trying ha ha... I guess it's your job to make the third princess happy again; meanwhile I can get some more sleep....." the sixth elder started laughing out loudly.

“Despicable! Shameless! You have no code of brotherhood!!” the third elder cursed out in resentment.

“Third Grandfather, do you hate Xue’er, ah?” The little princess’s eyes instantly gleamed tearfully, and she made a crying face.

“What, how?” the third elder denied flatly: “I feel bad that Xue’er even thought so!”

“Then you have to tell me the story about big sister and Jun Wu Yi, otherwise it will mean that you hate Xue’er.” The little princess’s face immediately transformed the look of anger to that of joy, and her joyful face started beaming a happy smile again.

“.....” the third elder held his breathe, praying that he’d faint.....

What sin’s debt am I being forced to pay here.....

As the wheels rolled, the princess continued to chatter in high spirits, and didn’t shut up for even a single minute. Even though the third elder was an able bodied Spirit Xuan, his old wrinkles gradually continued to deepen from the torture, and as his spirits continuously left his body, his disposition started nearing that of a Tian Xiang City beggar....

~ In another direction ~

Another team of people had been marching towards the Tian Xiang Imperial City.

“Guo Shi, between you and me, this whole Xuan Core incident is very risky... it is likely to bring more harm than good.” The speaker was a thin-bodied middle-aged man dressed in black clothes, who was sitting on a horseback. The rigid lines on his face spoke of all the bitter tragedies of wars he had suffered in his life, which seemed to igniting a feeling of rage inside him.

“This border does look dangerous at first, but since the Yu Tang Empire has been living in peace for so many years now, so there shouldn’t be much of a problem. Moreover, since the three princes of the Tian Xiang Empire are wrangling for power at this point, we should push the wave and add to the billows so we can fish in troubled waters, and profit from the circumstances. Besides, with me around, even if

the opposition army was equally matched in strength, I don't think that anyone will be able to stop me from leaving the Tian Xiang City if I so chose to." The speaker was an elderly man dressed in white robes; his hands were tucked inside his sleeves, while his hale and hearty face exuded a very leisurely aura.

"Why would you wish to escort me through the Tian Xiang Empire at your own risk..... the threat is much greater for you than it is for me since you've been at war with Jun Family for years, and have killed so many of their men in action? Because of the wars that have been waged in the past, the Jun Family's descendants are almost exhausted in number... so obviously this situation is far more dangerous for you than it is for me...."

"Why is this dangerous for me? If the Jun Family had the tendency of taking this opportunity to take a military action against me, then they simply wouldn't have been worthy of being called my enemy."

The middle-aged man's cold face smiled calmly, "They say that even if my victories were unwitting, they were still victories.... but one thing is for certain.... A few of the Jun Family's members didn't die at my hands! In all fairness, the three Brothers of the Jun Family were better than me!"

As he said these words, his face suddenly exposed a color of humiliation, and he stated angrily: "Jun Wu Hui and his brothers have always been the enemies that I've most admired in my entire life, and I will probably never meet anyone as good as them. Even if I had died in the battlefield fighting against them, then I wouldn't have had a single complaint from my life. But the manner in which I won the war was no less than a shame for me. I have come to the Tian Xiang City to escort you; firstly..... secondly, but more importantly, to find out how Jun Wu Hui died!"

"If he was killed behind his back, then even though he was my enemy, I will still avenge his death!" the black-clothed middle-aged man's face was clearly expressing his anger: "A man with his valor didn't deserve to die in the thickets of a conspiracy!"

"I would expect such words from you." Gou Shi's face exposed a profound smile: "Even though I've known you all these years, I still wondered if you ever tried to get him killed in secrecy?"

"What would you even say that? If there was anyone who wanted the three Jun Brothers dead in secrecy, then that was you, not me!" the black-clothed middle-aged man turned around to face his companion, and glared at him.

“The Frog at the bottom of the well always thinks that he’s the best since there’s no one around.” Guo Shi’s eyes were still calm in the face of his companion’s glaring eyes: “I can assure you that I had nothing to do with Jun Wu Hui’s death. Although I did intend on getting him killed, and I even made some arrangements, but in the end, I had no part in his death.”

“Well!” the middle-aged man’s look changed to a very ferocious one as he shouted out: “That was a military matter, why would you stick your nose into it?” he paused for a second, and then suddenly yelled out even louder: “Who are you to stick your nose into it?!”

Guo Shi was silent for a long time, before he finally stated: “Zhao Jian Hun, some things aren’t just military matters.... Sometimes you also have to think about the country and your family.....” he was unable to finish his sentence, and started gazing into the night sky in front of his eyes instead.

Zhao Jian Hun, the middle-aged man in black clothes was the first general of the Yu Tang Empire, and was Jun Wu Hui, Jun Wu Meng, and Jun Wu Yi’s sworn enemy!

Zhao Jian Hun smiled bitterly and said: “Jun Wu Hui and Jun Wu Meng might be dead, but Jun Wu Yi is still alive..... I will find my redemption one day, and only then will I be free from the humiliation of this victory!”

“The four consecutive victories over these past years have really driven me mad! Did you know that?” Zhao Jian Hun looked up at the sky and sighed.

~ In another direction ~

This border was being stained by another squadron, who had borne tremendous hardships to get here in time. This border was associated with the Shen Ci Empire.

The distant savanna was led by a middle-aged, black-clothed, iron-cladded man; small flacon which was resting on his shoulders flew into the sky as his face exposed a gentle smile: “A peak level nine Xuan Beast’s Xuan Core? That’s indeed a good thing; if it wasn’t for such a treasure, then I wouldn’t have been able to exchange blows with some of the other heroes of this world. I live for these joys of life!”

This tall and straight standing middle-aged man had a very slender body, and even though his face seemed very ordinary, it still exuded an unexplainable breathtaking charm. His long hair wasn't restricted in any way, and was flowing straight down his shoulders. His charismatic temperament had gained him the support of the savanna, and he was practically worshipped in his land! He stood overlooking the heavy blanket of darkness which covered the Tian Xiang Empire, almost as if he was the creator of all beings!

"Tian Xiang City, I've arrived!" this man was known as the 'Falcon of the Savanna', and was one of the strongest of his generation. He looked at the sky, and roared as the weather started to take a turbulent turn over the savanna!

At this point, his troops scattered into numerous smaller factions, mostly comprising of three or five in number, and the largest faction was no greater than twelve, while some men even went alone; but all teams had the same target in sight – The Tian Xiang Imperial City!

All these teams started to converge towards the Tian Xiang Empire.....

At the same time, inside the distant Tian Fa forest, all kinds of mysterious Xuan Beasts were flying above the forest at lightening speeds, disturbing the peace of the Tian Fa forest with the fluctuation of the winds that they brought along with their tyrannical speeds. They rushed over the forest as they continued to carry forward. The animals inside the Tian Fa forest were unable to understand the reason behind this suddenly human unrest....

After a long while, a shocking roar sounded in the skies: "If we allow a peak level nine Xuan Core to fall into the hands of another, then it will be a shame like no other!" this overwhelmingly thunderous sound caused a ruckus inside the hearts of the wildlife of the Tian Fa forest, and left the living creatures of the forest trembling in fear.....

## Chapter 139 – Despised

The first ray of the morning sun was just beginning to light up the sky, but Jun Mo Xie's body was already covered in sweat from all the physical training that he'd been doing for the past few hours. He casually wiped off the sweat, put on his clothes and started walking towards the warehouse.



Previously, his uncle had brought in some of the children which they had rescued from the Huang Hua Hall. Even though Jun Wu Yi had ordered them to be sent away to the manor, Jun Mo Xie still wasn't reconciled to bearing the cost of their unproductivity. He wished to see if any of these kids could pay the family back in some manner or the other.

Sowing where you can't reap isn't a wise thing to do! Just because we saved them doesn't mean that we must bear their burden forever; and just because we're supporting them now doesn't mean that we're obligated to rear them forever. Even if a meat pie falls out of the sky, one have the flexibility to use their hands for protecting themselves, otherwise the food will only hit you hard on the head and crush you to death.

So, Jun Mo Xie went to take a look, but he didn't have any high expectation from them, and was only hoping that he'd find at least one or two who'd be worth training.

After all, these boys and girls were already inspected for their value at the time of entering the Huang Hua Hall!

After an hour of inspecting those children, Jun Mo Xie came out of the warehouse with a disappointed look on his face. The Huang Hall had completely rejected these children, and not without reason; these boys and girls were completely unfit for martial training.

Therefore, left with other option, Jun Mo Xie decided to give up. If a batch of people with no talent is forced to train, then it would only be a waste of effort and resources, and would eventually force them to an early death.

A large crowd of people had flocked in front of the Jun residence's door. Even though Jun Wu Yi was a crippled man, he was still considered gentry in the Tian Xiang City. When such a powerful and wealthy figure sends out a message for acquiring Xuan Beasts, how could every merchant in the city not swarm to his door?

So, when the Jun residence's gatekeeper opened the front door, he was surprised to see a huge crowd gathered in front.

This used to be a very common sight until seven years ago. At the time when Jun Wu Yi had first suffered his disability, Jun Zhan Tian had spared no effort to find the best doctors in the country to cure his only

surviving son's disability. Upon realizing that his son's disability was incurable, the old man resorted to buying all kinds of treasures, rare objects and books to keep his son amused. The already disheartened Jun Wu Yi was unable to bear his father's kindness, and would only pick up one or two items reluctantly. After several years of this, the father and son duo cleared the matter out and these activities were inevitably put to rest....

But this time, the message was sent out on Jun Wu Yi's initiative, and that too for acquiring a Xuan Beast; so naturally, every merchant in the Tian Xiang City herded to his doorstep!

Jun Wu Yi sat in his wheelchair again, and slowly made his way towards the front of the line which was snaking out of the door. He had already understood Jun Mo Xie's intentions; if Jun Mo Xie had wanted to acquire a Xuan Beast, then he would have simply done it himself, and would have never bothered his uncle with it. Since he didn't wish to undertake this matter on his own, it can only mean one thing: Mo Xie doesn't want other people to find out that he's searching for Xuan Beasts, or at least doesn't want people to know that these beasts are being bought for him.

My nephew often acts in weird ways, but I have to admit that Mo Xie always puts a lot of thought into his actions, and is always very rational. Even though Jun Wu Yi didn't know why his nephew wanted these beasts, he at least understood the reason behind Jun Mo Xie's request for the task to be done by someone else, which is why Jun Wu Yi personally picked the beasts out from the lot.

He deliberately picked out the best beasts from level one to level five, and in fact, went one step further and picked a pair instead of just one, and sent the rest of them back. As far as level six or higher were concerned, he couldn't even find one merchant who was offering them. The entire Tian Xiang City didn't even have a single level six Xuan beast on sale! Even a damaged level Six Xuan Beast was unavailable!

Upon Jun Wu Yi's command, these beasts were loaded into cages and were carried into his yard. Jun Mo Xie saw the commotion and came over; he made the servants wash those ten beasts.

The grade one beasts were rabbits, the level two beasts were winged raccoons, level three beasts were wolves; level four's pick were bulls, and the level five Xuan Beasts were iron-skinned snakes....

Jun Mo Xie waved his hands and asked the servants to leave. Then, he walked over to the first cage comprised of the two rabbits and stopped for a moment. The two rabbits didn't even open their eyes to look at him, and completely ignored his presence. He rubbed his nose, and stationed himself in front of the cage with the winged raccoons, but still didn't get any response.

Cage three.... But still no reaction!

Jun Mo Xie was beginning to lose faith in his judgement and was beginning to wonder if he was wrong in making this assessment. But doing this half way wasn't in the hitman's nature, and even though he didn't expect much, he walked over to the fourth cage. He suddenly heard a 'hiss' sound which came from the cage beside the one he was standing in front of. The iron skinned snakes in the cage besides had slithered towards the edge of their cage and were shaking their tails while their eyes were staring at Jun Mo Xie's body!

Soon, the two bulls in the cage in front of him also opened their eyes to look at Jun Mo Xie.

Jun Mo Xie's heart sprung up with joy.

The confused bulls looked at him, then looked down, then looked up at him again, and then started looking around them, and then looked at Jun Mo Xie again. A ray of hope started to emerge in their eyes as they continued to stare at him, almost as if his body was exuding seeds of immortality, and it appeared that they were looking forward to something really good.

The more distant cage with the snakes in it, had already started to shake since the snakes were ceaselessly shaking their tails while banging their heads against their cage, and those two pairs of eyes were still firmly fixed at Jun Mo Xie. They seemed so anxious that if they hadn't been imprisoned in a cage, they would've already rushed towards the young master Jun.

Jun Wu Yi was watching from the sidelines, and although he noted this strange behavior, he couldn't explain the reason behind it; also he couldn't help but notice that his nephew was seemingly indifferent in the face of this anomaly.

Jun Mo Xie calmly took a couple of steps backwards as his face remained expressionless, defying the ecstasy of his heart.

Only a pig wouldn't understand the meaning of this!

Either 'The art of unlocking the heaven's fortune' or the Hongjun Pagoda, or both were mysteriously causing these Xuan Beasts to get attracted towards Jun Mo Xie! This sole discovery itself was worth a priceless treasure!

What was the most dangerous place in the entire Xuan Xuan continent? If this topic was ever raised, then no one would say the Blizzard Silver City, because even though the Blizzard Silver City was very powerful and arrogant, even they wouldn't take a man's life without any reason. However, there was one place on this continent which would; and every one was aware of this place, so even the most ordinary of men would only give one answer: the Tian Fa forest!

The paradise of Xuan Beasts and the infernal hell of humans! Even if a peak Spirit Xuan ventured into the Tian Fa forest, then they were quite likely to lose their life to the dangers of the forest!

But Jun Mo Xie didn't need to be afraid of it anymore.

But what did this mean?

What items are considered most valuable in the Xuan Xuan continent?

High grade herbs, healing Dans, Xuan Qi fruits, Xuan Beast's Xuan Cores, or Xuan Beast's cubs?!

And where all these rarities produced in abundance? The answer will still remain the same – The Tian Fa forest!

No one had dared to venture out into the depths of this forest for millions of years.....

However, Jun Mo Xie's body seemed to be attracting high-end Xuan beasts's love and affection.... This could be the best way to increase strength and become rich!

However, Jun Mo Xie still wasn't convinced if relying on Xuan Dan and herbs was a good way to increase power and upgrade 'The art of unlocking the heaven's fortune' ....

Jun Mo Xie's heart was beginning to feel a strange sense of agitation, and just then the Hongjun Pagoda started to spin. This rotation of the Hongjun Pagoda ignited a very special and wonderfully strange feeling in his heart..... like he was..... Despised.

Or laughed at; almost like someone was carrying a mountain of gold, but would be required to beg people for food... only to be mocked at in the end.

This sentiment left Jun Mo Xie feeling very unhappy all of a sudden, It seems that I have an issue!

But Jun Mo Xie really didn't know what this problem was, but could sense that it was a big problem nonetheless. In fact, he felt like the beggar who was holding a gold bowl in his hands, but was still begging people for rice!

His heart perceived a feeling of emptiness, but he really didn't know how to overcome it.....

This is such a great tragedy!

If one must compare Jun Mo Xie to a beggar with an expensive bowl in his hands, then a diamond bowl would be more suited in this situation.... in fact no matter how valuable his bowl was, he'd still have to beg for rice!

As the Hongjun Pagoda started to spin, almost all the Xuan Beast's cages came to life. In fact, the beasts who hadn't taken any notice of his presence earlier, namely the level one, two and three beasts, were also staring at Jun Mo Xie now, while constantly banging their bodies against their cages, almost as if they simply couldn't wait to rush out of their cages and land straight into Jun Mo Xie's arms.....

Jun Wu Yi was staring in disbelief from the sidelines; how is this happening? What is Mo Xie doing?

He's just been walking back and forth since he's arrived here, and seemingly hasn't done anything, but then why are the Xuan Beasts acting out in this manner?

What is going on here?

At this point, a servant came in and reported: The Young Miss of the Dugu Family has arrived.

## Chapter 140 – Forcing the Hongjun Pagoda

Jun Mo Xie's mouth curved into a pleased smile as he waved his hand: "That's just great!" his experiment had been successful. He said: "These....." as he pointed to the cages in front: "are useless now; have them removed from here."

The servant hastily gathered a few more servants, and then they all carried the cages away.

"Those Xuan Beasts are..... useless?" Jun Wu Yi opened his eyes wide as he stared at his nephew in disbelief.

"Well, yes, they are useless now." Jun Mo Xie smiled again: "Third Uncle, uh..... Uncle if you're planning on killing those snakes for meat, then count me in as well; snake meat is excellent for the human body's nourishment."

"Kill the snakes..... for meat?"

Jun Wu Yi opened his mouth with the intention of scolding Jun Mo Xie: We spent hundreds of thousands of Taels in buying these beasts! You asked me to buy them just last night; and they are already useless to you..... All you did was parade around them for two minutes! Those two iron bodied snakes are level five Xuan Beasts.... And they are completely intact as well; I spent over two hundred thousand taels on them alone!

You want me to make a meal out of snakes which costed two hundred thousand taels.....?!

He was just about to start his rant when they heard a mighty rumbling sound. Dugu Xiao Yi walked into the courtyard, being escorted by seven big and burly men.

Dugu Xiao Yi looked even more beautiful, refined and elegant in the contrast of her seven brothers. Her rolled-up black hair looked slightly fluffy, which were being held in place by a crystal hairpin. Her white

face looked even more tender and delicate, while her cheery lips were curved in a smile which revealed a hint of joy, and bashfulness at the same time....

A white shawl covered her light green dress, which gently caressed body right down to her waistline. Although the young maiden's body appeared somewhat immature and unripe, it was still curvy and exquisite in its make.

The young maiden stood in the doorway, while her body gleamed brilliantly in the rays of the morning sun. A gentle breeze fluttered past her sleeves; not many people were capable of matching her grace. Jun Wu Yi stared at his nephew, who was looking at the young girl, almost as if he had never seen such a sight in his life before.

Even Jun Mo Xie couldn't help admire her beauty, and was for a moment... lost in the beauty of the moment.

"What are you looking at? Never seen a beautiful woman before ah?" Dugu Ying growled unhappily as his burly body stepped sideways, blocking his sister from Jun Mo Xie's line of sight. It seemed that Dugu Xiao Yi's seven brothers weren't very happy about their sister visiting the Jun residence....

"Oh, how are my beloved Dugu Brothers doing ah? Do you want some more wine? We have plenty more!" Jun Mo Xie narrowed his eyes.

Dugu Ying suddenly burst out in a loud voice: "Don't look so proud... you fooled us into drinking that stupid wine of yours...." He suddenly grunted heavily as his face started reflecting a color of embarrassment.

After returning home last night, Dugu Xiao Yi obviously ran straight to her Brothers' chambers since Ye Gu Han's words had gotten her worried about their wellbeing. When she reached the door, she saw that her seven huge brothers were sitting around the dinner table, and had already overturned the large porridge cauldron which had been sitting on top of the table.....

One really couldn't blame them for toppling over the cauldron..... Jun Mo Xie's wine had burnt off their stomachs, and they couldn't even digest greasy food items at the moment, let alone meat. No meat and no alcohol for a complete week had left these seven men moaning, groaning and hungry.

For such big men, eating porridge three-meals-a-day for survival was nothing short of torture....

“Ah? Did that Jun Mo Xie bully you? And why have you all lost so much weight? I just saw you guys a few days ago.... Tell me what he did! I’ll teach him a lesson!” Dugu Xiao Yi was extremely shocked and angry upon seeing the plight of her seven brothers.

However, her words aroused a sense of embarrassment in her seven brothers, and they all simultaneously thought the same thing: What? Did she just say that Jun Mo Xie bullied us? That guy can’t even lay a finger on us, and she thinks he bullied us? That’s a joke! He did give us that wine, but we got greedy after a few glasses....that’s all that happened that day; although that wine was really good ah!

“Bah, did you just say Jun Mo Xie? Huh, Third Brother slapped that little guy to the ground the other day! Do you really think that a guy as small as him could ever bully us? Ha Ha, Xiao Yi, you’re joking right? Come on Brothers, tell her about it!” Du Gu Hao opened his mouth to brag.

“That’s right, Sixth Brother and I kicked him, and stamped on him! You should have seen the look on his face... If it wasn’t for father’s presence, we would have run him over! Ha ha ha.....” Dugu Shang started boasting shamelessly.

“But I heard that Jun Mo Xie leveled you all to the floor? This information was given to me by a very reputable source!” her seven brothers missed out the wrinkling of her eyebrows: they inflicted so much pain on him, and he didn’t even complain about it.....

“Do you really think that Jun Mo Xie has the ability to put the seven of us to ground? That’s just a rumor; and a blatant lie; that’s all!” Dugu Xiong stood up and rolled his sleeves up, revealing his thick and hairy arms, and pumped his muscles into a knot: “Xiao Yi, I’m sure that Jun Mo Xie planted this rumor to settle old scores with us. Since he couldn’t touch us, he’s just using these rumors to comfort himself!”

“That’s right, he just hoping that repeating his rumors will make them a fact! We didn’t just beat up Jun Mo Xie that day, we also demolished his house, but those few jars of.....” Dugu Chong rushed over and covered Dugu Jie’s mouth.



“Don’t talk to me.....how could you? You you, treated him that way....he, he, his body is so weak; how could you do that to him? How can you do this?!” Dugu Xiao Yi became even angrier upon hearing these words. Distressed, she suddenly started whining: “Don’t you guys have any heart.....”

They had certainly overdone it!

The seven brothers started looking at each other with a confused and embarrassed look on their faces, and then those fourteen eyeballs looked back at Dugu Xiao Yi.

Then what do we say uh? Our stomachs have been completely perforated by that man, and we aren’t even allowed to run our mouths now?....

Dugu Xiao Yi started stomping her feet as she continued to sob: “You, you..... were too hard on him..... I can no longer look at you.... I hate you!” Suddenly she turned around and ran crying out of the room.

“What was that about?” Dugu Xiong looked the rest of his brothers with a confused look on his face.

“No idea.” His six remaining brothers looked just as confused as him, and shook their heads from left to right in unison simultaneously.

Dugu Wudi happened to be passing by their chambers at that time, and was enraged to his daughter leaving their room in tears. He aggressively charged into their room and grabbed the seven of them, and then taught them a lesson....

Later, when Dugu Xiao Yi asked permission to visit the Jun residence, the entire Dugu Family naturally opposed it! They had taken such extensive measures to separate the two of them, and then allowing her to visit the Jun Family’s home after all that effort would be simply outrageous....

Dugu Xiao Yi resorted to her own means in order to get her way, and burst in to tears. Faced with her tears, all the three generations of the Dugu Family surrendered to her will....

However, they made a condition of their own: You can go, but you must go along with trusted family or friends; meaning, she would be accompanied there by her seven brothers. And thus, she ended up being accompanied by a huge and powerful retinue instead of travelling alone to the Jun residence.

In fact, Little White had been the first one to take a stand on going to the Jun residence; he had jumped down to the ground, and had turned his head to look pitifully at the Dugu elderly. Then he had turned his head to face Dugu Xiong, and had glared fiercely at him and his brothers: Don't you dare to stop me; I can't wait to jump into Jun Mo Xie's arms.....

Even though Little White was just a cub, and even though his body's growth and development hadn't yet started, he was still carried the blood and the pride of an advanced Xuan Beast's race. He simply didn't wish to deal with such annoyance!

If I were a grown up, then I would have bitten your ears off! You don't know who the real big guy around here is!

Jun Mo Xie looked smilingly at Dugu Xiao Yi: "You look very nice today Miss Dugu; I really can't take my eyes off you."

Dugu Xiao Yi's face suddenly started to glow, and she replied back: "You really think that I look pretty? I thought that you hadn't noticed me yet...." Her mind was playing a completely different tune: he called me 'Miss Dugu' instead of 'Little Girl'.... That's so much more pleasing to hear from his mouth!

Jun Mo Xie hastily replied: "How could that be." However, he had already started pushing out his body's energy into the Hongjun Pagoda in the hope of starting its rotations!

Little White was within arms-reach, so obviously wanted to experiment a bit.

This was the first time that Jun Mo Xie was intentionally trying to initiate the Hongjun Pagoda's revolutions!

Boom!

His energy started penetrating through to the Hongjun Pagoda! The Hongjun Pagoda suddenly started spinning at high speeds, and started emitting rainbow colored rays, which were at least ten times more powerful than ever before. A strong and powerful Aura started to flood out of the Pagoda, with the intensity of a tsunami's waves....