

E Monarch 141

Chapter 141 – Aura Storm

At the moment when Jun Mo Xie's energy had come in contact with the Hongjun Pagoda, which had caused the Hongjun Pagoda to spin wildly, Little White's ears erected and had then started flapping! He tilted his head to look at Jun Mo Xie with his cute pair of eyes, which clearly expressed his surprise!

At present, nine people were sitting inside Jun Mo Xie's courtyard, out of which Dugu Xiao Yi was sitting next to Jun Mo Xie since her little pet was sitting in his arms. Jun Wu Yi had strolled away in his wheelchair to a distance since he didn't wish to intervene in this gathering of the younger generation. However, he was still close enough to keep an eye on things.

The seven Dugu Brothers had spent a lot of time last night bragging about their victories over Jun Mo Xie to save face in front of their sister, but it was obvious that they still wished to get back at him for all the suffering that he had inflicted on them. However, all the seven brothers were behaving themselves very well at the moment since they knew that they were in Jun Wu Yi's presence.

Their father, the invincible general Dugu Wudi had always spoken very highly of Jun Wu Yi, but had told them that the man was now 'the shadow of a once-great tree'!

The seven Dugu brothers had heard about the legends of the three great Jun brothers from their father, their uncles, their grandfather and several other sources right from their early childhood days, and were capable of reciting those tales backwards.

The white generals – Jun Wu Hui, Jun Wu Meng and Jun Wu Yi! The stories about their military might and accomplishments had been circulated around the military divisions of the entire nation to an extent that they had already been transformed to the position of legends in the hearts and minds of every soldier. Dugu Wudi had always expressed that he wished his sons to be similar to the three sons of Jun Zhan Tian....

Their proud father considered no man to be his equal, but when it came to the subject of the three Jun brothers, he'd remain silent out of respect and admiration....

Although Jun Wu Yi had turned into a very silent and quiet man now, who's each and every action was refined and elegant, but they knew that the once-great military general still lingered in the shadows somewhere, and if that man was ever provoked then he could still wreak havoc!

At the time of Jun Wu Hui and Jun Wu Meng's mysterious death, Jun Wu Yi had gone wild and had dispatched troops and waged wars that had stained the land in blood. Zhao Jian Hun had suffered heavy losses in the three wars that had followed, and if wasn't for the last minute mystery intervention, then he would have certainly lost the war. However, because of this mysterious intervention Jun Wu Yi suffered a similar fate to that of his brothers, but ended up as a cripple instead!

But that war was still acknowledged as a demonstration of supreme might in the Tian Xiang country! The storm with which the hundreds of thousands of iron-cladded men had charged into battle, advancing towards the enemy in an unprecedented feat, had become a legend!

Although Jun Wu Yi was forced to retire from the army due to his disability post this war, his name and figure were still an icon in the military circles, while his stories were legends; even mere talks of those stories would ignite a sense of pride and passion in the hearts of any soldier in the nation!

At the time when the seven brothers of the Dugu Family were asked to accompany their sister to the Jun residence, Dugu Wudi had solemnly warned them: never, never provoke Jun Wu Yi!

If there was anyone in the Tian Xiang Empire who could openly dare to go against the Jun Family, then it was the Dugu Family, but even though the young master Jun Mo Xie had dared to rattle their cages, they still wouldn't dare to teach him a lesson, only because of one man – Jun Wu Yi!

If Jun Wu Yi was angered, then he could easily dish out seven generations of the Dugu Family like sliced-out vegetables, and even Dugu Wudi wouldn't be able to stop him. Such a thing wasn't entirely impossible; in fact, Jun Wu Yi's temperament in the past was proof that he even had the courage to do it!

In the hearts of the seven Dugu brothers, Jun Wu Yi's image was that of a hero; he was their idol. Jun Mo Xie might tickle their tempers, but they still won't misbehave in front of Jun Wu Yi out of sheer admiration and fear.

Jun Wu Yi didn't exactly see his nephew as a child anymore, but the more he understood his nephew, the more mysterious he found his nephew's temperament to be.

Jun Wu Yi was consciously aware that after their recent spats, both the parties were interested in starting a fight, and he was well aware that if that ever happened then the seven brothers of the Dugu Family were quite likely to lose their lives on the spot, unaware of his nephew's real abilities. However, Jun Wu Yi also knew that his nephew was highly unlikely to act out so recklessly. But even then, he felt it necessary to oversee this gathering from a distance, just in case something went wrong, in which case he'd have to act and stop the proceedings!

Jun Wu Yi's subconscious mind was constantly nagging him to watch their gathering since he felt that something untoward was about to happen!

Because.....

Jun Mo Xie's body's current state was becoming increasingly unstable with every passing moment, and even though Jun Wu Yi, Dugu Xiao Yi and her seven brothers weren't able to sense it, they were all in grave danger at the moment!

Jun Mo Xie had pushed his energy into the Hongjun Pagoda without validating his judgement in order to initiate its spin. The simulated Hongjun Pagoda had started spiraling at high speeds, and had started circulating a huge amount of Aura throughout his body. Soon, this Aura started becoming more and more condensed, and started emitting a radiant white light within his body....

Jun Mo Xie had never anticipated this occurrence, but his body's meridians were unable to control this sudden and massive surge of Aura, and it felt as if they would explode along with the rest of his body. He was inwardly very surprised by this surge of Aura, and could anticipate the danger that he was in at the moment....

Jun Mo Xie had been hearing a 'puk' 'puk' sound for some time now, which was being caused by the rushing of the Aura within his meridians. But the most inexplicable horror of his current situation was that he still couldn't stop the Hongjun Pagoda from spinning since he couldn't disconnect his body's energy from the Pagoda. Then suddenly, the Hongjun Pagoda fused into one, and become inseparable!

Little White was whining ecstatically, and his four paws were firmly clinging onto Jun Mo Xie's chest. In fact, even his belly and mouth were attached to Jun Mo Xie's body, while his eyes were closed and his face was exuding a look of extreme satisfaction, pleased by the surging aura inside Jun Mo Xie's body.

He is a really good man, and is actually giving me such pure Aura.....good man, I'll never leave you!

All this was happening inside Jun Mo Xie's body; nobody was aware of it except Jun Mo Xie and Little White since the outsiders could only see the enigmatic smile on Jun Mo Xie's face.

However, as the Hongjun Pagoda's momentum continued to increase, it started to reach a completely bizarre level, and Dugu Xiao Yi and her brothers started sensing something weird, almost at the same time.

At this moment, all eight of them were feeling the same thing; even though Jun Mo Xie was sitting right in front of them, they all felt as if he was a thousand miles away.....as if, even though he was just in front of him, he was still a fantasy, unreal, like a mass of thin air. Although he was real, alive, and within arm's reach, they felt that they might still not be able to touch him, and suddenly all eight of them started feeling as if they were dreaming. This was an extremely mysterious feeling. He was like the evening moon.... Within reach, yet unattainable; elusive!

Simultaneously, Jun Wu Yi, who was sitting far away from them, tensed his eyebrows and issued two sharp and intense rays of light. Being a Sky Xuan expert, he clearly sensed the Aura which was being emitted from Jun Mo Xie's body since Jun Mo Xie had started slowly distributing this Aura to the outside world because he was unable to keep it inside his body.

Even though the autumn sky seemed completely still over the Jun residence, the Aura which was circulating in the atmosphere was giving rise to an unseen storm. Even though this storm was invisible to the naked eyes, but the pressure of this storm was beginning to build up over the Jun residence.....and was capable to giving rise to destructive calamity.

The sky above showed no traces of wind, but the plants and trees inside the Jun courtyard were still fluttering in the invisible breeze of this storm. And Jun Mo Xie's body was the center of this tornado!

All the insects and other creatures of lower life forms had already gone silent since the depth of their souls was warning them about this impending disaster, and they could all sense that something unprecedented was about to take place....

Jun Wu Yi had already realized the threat of the impending disaster, even though the others couldn't. Acting decisively, he used both his hands to leap out of his wheelchair, and practically flew over to the eight of his guests almost like a hawk.... bang bang bang bang bang bang bang bang.... He struck eight times, and stunned the eight siblings in an instant. No one in the Dugu delegation was a match for his speed and strength, in fact, they weren't even able to react to his attacks.

Then, Jun Wu Yi quickly tossed their bodies in a pile, with Dugu Xiao Yi on top. Then he took a deep breath, and picked up their bodies with his bare hands. He was already thanking his stars that he was capable enough of doing it, and felt that all his life's hard work had been worth it since the combined weight of those eight siblings was almost two thousand kilos. Then, he immediately turned around, and ran out of Jun Mo Xie's courtyard, while carrying their bodies.

Chapter 142 – Earth-shattering Affect

That violent surge of Aura had quietly taken the form of a huge tornado. Although this hurricane wasn't visible to the naked eye, it was powerful enough to kill a large number of people. In fact, Jun Mo Xie was the only man who was immune to its destruction, while the others were likely to turn to ash! Even Jun Wu Yi, a Sky Xuan expert wasn't certain to survive it!

In front of something as dangerous as this Aura storm, people like Dugu Xiao Yi and her Brothers had absolutely no chance of survival; in fact, they weren't even aware of the danger! But Jun Wu Yi was a Sky Xuan expert, how could he have not sensed the danger? He had acted decisively and had knocked them unconscious, and had then carried them outside in a desperate attempt to save their lives!

He had decided to carry them all at once since he was afraid that he may not even have the time to carry them out one by one, in which case the Aura's convergence could easily have killed the remaining ones! Therefore, Jun Wu Yi had only one option: carry them all at once! He was even willing to expose himself in the process, but was reassured by the fact that given the strength of the Dugu Siblings, they would never be able to regain enough consciousness to realize that they were being carried out by a cripple!

Jun Wu Yi had barely left the courtyard when the Aura above suddenly started spiraling downwards at high speeds, and converged straight into Jun Mo Xie's body. The Aura went straight into the Hongjun

Pagoda making an 'Om' sound, and the tower instantly magnified several times; it issued numerous rays of a golden colored light along with a white colored light comprising of pure Aura. This white light comprising of pure Aura went straight towards Jun Mo Xie's Baihui.

Jun Mo Xie's stationary body suddenly started shaking as his face twitched under the influence of the attack. His Baihui suddenly opened up in one swoop as the Hongjun Pagoda established a line of connection with it, and the overwhelming force of the Aura wantonly channeled itself through Jun Mo Xie's body and towards his Baihui!

After the Hongjun Pagoda's magnification, the Aura started converging into his body almost as if it was being sucked in by a large whale. The entire Aura which had been scattered into the surrounding region was now being absorbed back by the Hongjun Pagoda, which even though was forming an avalanche in the process, was disappearing into Jun Mo Xie's body without leaving a trace in the world outside. Jun Mo Xie's body's meridians hadn't yet recovered from the strain yet, but the Hongjun Pagoda didn't stop! After devouring this surge of Aura, it started streaming a fresh wave of Aura into the atmosphere. Then, it started rotating again, and absorbed that Aura again..... Again, again.... And again!

The fact that Little White was still willfully in Jun Mo Xie's arms was enough to reason that this Aura was possibly the purest form of Aura. Already having undergone a filtration process by the Hongjun Pagoda, this Aura was proving out to be very beneficial for Little White; in fact, as far as the Xuan Beast was concerned, this Aura's benefits were beyond comparison!

At this moment, Little White's furs started shining brightly as he hummed twice in pain. However, it seemed that the Xuan Beast cub was aware that this was a big opportunity for him since he seemed to be forcefully holding back the pain which was sending his bones rattling. Soon his fur started to fall, leaving only his bare flesh and skin; even his eyelashes started shedding like tree leaves in the autumn winds!

The Xuan Beast cub made a few more sounds as he winced, while his bare body continued to tremble in pain, but he didn't remove himself from Jun Mo Xie's body. Soon, his body started growing a new layer of fur, at a rate which was steep enough to be visible to the naked eye, and soon his new furs were longer in length than his original ones.....

He slowly opened up his body's joints, which made a crackling sound in the process. Then, Little White slowly open his eyes as he relaxed his body, and then used his four paws to stand up straight in front in front of Jun Mo Xie's body. He looked at his body joyfully, and then ran five or six laps around Jun Mo Xie; then he suddenly stopped and bowed his head in gratitude. Then, he took out his tiny tongue and started licking his new fur caringly, like a dog in the park.

This dramatic movement happening inside Jun Mo Xie's body had left a very abnormal affect in the outside world, which was felt throughout the Tian Xiang city and had left everyone panicking!

The insurmountable Aura which had almost broken the windows of every household in the city had then suddenly disappeared without a trace, which had left everyone gasping: What kind of a being is capable of creating such an earth-shattering momentum?

The invisible vortex of Aura had occupied a range of almost ten miles, which had effectively turned into a 'restricted' zone for the outside world!

In fact, even a Spirit Xuan wouldn't have the courage to enter this zone and seek for the source on this anomaly! Even though everyone was curious about the origin of this storm, no one was willing to risk their lives by entering into this forbidden zone!

This has always been the way the world reacts in the face of danger! In the face of such extreme danger even the usually proud and arrogant Spirit Xuan experts had started acting like ants!

~ Inside the Magnificent Jewel Hall ~

A white bearded man was standing under the roof of the building with two other men beside him; namely Mu Xue Tong and Xiao Han.

"Such skill..... I'm afraid that this being has already transcended the level of Spirit Xuan...." The ninth elder's face clearly reflected the shocked state of his mind: "I would have never imagined that such a figure could have ever existed inside the Tian Xiang City!"

Both men beside him were very surprised. Xiao Han asked: "Ninth elder, if this person is stronger than a Spirit Xuan, then is there another realm above it?"

"Stronger?" the ninth elder gently shook his head, and replied with a solemn look in his eyes: "The word 'strong' isn't enough to describe the realm that this man has already achieved..... you won't be able to understand this at your present skill level....." a strand of fear appeared inside the ninth elder's eyes, and then quickly disappeared.

Mu Xue Tong and Xiao Han stared at the void in disbelief!

~ Outside the City ~

Three platoons were approaching the Tian Xiang city, but faced with this anomaly, all three of them immediately issued an order and their teams came to a screeching halt.

Blizzard Silver city's little princess hobbled down her carriage, wearing a veil to cover her face, and joined the elders: "Third Grandfather, why are we stopping? We must keep going.... We haven't reached our destination yet."

The third elder and the sixth elder had both felt the world-shaking momentum, and had spontaneously looked at each other, and had seen the same look of horror in each other's eyes!

The sixth elder stuck out his finger and started poking his beard: "The momentum we sensed earlier was clearly not due to fighting; however, if one person was capable of coming up with such a massive momentum, then his strength would far too much to compete against. I can't imagine someone strong enough to produce such astonishingly terrible force.... Can you think of a possible source? Brother, it could be possible that this person is also after the peak of level nine Xuan Beast's Xuan Core....."

Then, he paused, shook his head, and smiled: "If that's the case then we are like..... Lambs in a tiger's den or even worse...."

The third elder wrinkled his brows and replied: "If this presence is a tiger, then we are certainly more than lambs..... don't you think that you should seek a better metaphor, perhaps something with dragons in it?"

The six elder was speechless for a long time, and then he said: "Third Brother, I have never sensed such a terrifying existence in all my travels.... I afraid that this man had already transcended the peak of Spirit Xuan...."

The third elder sighed: "I have never seen anything like this either, and even though I also believe that he's already crossed the peak of the Spirit Xuan realm, I believe that this may not necessarily be a bad

thing. This man had already transcended the might of mortal men! So, even a peak level nine Xuan Beast's Xuan core might not have any importance in the eyes of such a man. It could also be possible that this man might be living inside the Tian Xiang City in seclusion, and might have released his momentum to scare away the approaching warlords to deter and scare them away, quite possibly because he doesn't wish to be disturbed. But even then, if such a powerful figure is residing inside the Tian Xiang City, then we must be very careful! We simply cannot afford to take even one wrong step, or cause bloodshed without reason, otherwise I'm afraid that this divine existence might not allow us to return back to the Blizzard Silver City alive!"

"Third Brother's words make a lot of sense, so we'll do as you say..." the sixth elder frowned: "anyway, it's not like this man would be running around in streets and marketplaces...."

"Yes, that's right; I strongly feel that even a Xuan Core of a peak level nine Xuan beast will have no value in the eyes of such an existence; I don't think his appearance has anything to do with the Xuan Core." The third elder raised his head as a spark of excitement ignited in his eyes: "If we were able to meet with this man, then he could even give us information which might be more valuable than the Xuan Core itself..... as long as we have a chance of meeting with this man, any risk is worth it!"

The sixth elder trembled at the thought first, but then nodded excitedly and said: "Yes, in fact, I don't think he would be interested in any materialistic objects of the world; wealth, glory and even the Xuan Core.... So how will we find something to present to such a being?"

"It's difficult to judge the temperament of such an existence since we've never met anyone like him before...." their two pairs of eyes continued to stare at the Tian Xiang City with a sense of fervent passion inside them.

The Yu Tang empire's regiment was also travelling towards the Tian Xiang City when Fei Ming Chen asked the troops to halt, and looked gloomily at the city ahead: "I never imagined that the Tian Xiang City would be the residence of a something even possibly stronger than a peak Spirit Xuan....yes, that force was definitely stronger than a Peak Spirit Xuan! It seems that there are a lot of things that are beyond my perception!"

Zhao Jian Hun was on horseback; he coldly looked at his companion and said: "Teacher of the state, what are you talking about?"

Although Zhao Jian Hun was a famous general, but his Xuan Qi cultivation level wasn't very high. Although he was aware that there were some divine creatures in the world, but his understanding of these matters was very limited.

Fei Ming Chen was looking extremely gloomy, and was still under a shock after experiencing the terrifying strength that he has just sensed; then Zhao Jian Hun's question made things even worse: "Zhao Jian Hun, are you still suspecting me for Jun Wu Hui's death?"

"Why shouldn't I suspect you? At the time of those four baffling and humiliating victories, you were missing from your position as the teacher of the state. I dare to ask you, teacher of the state, where were you at such a critical time?" Zhao Jian Hun's face resembled a deadpan: "When the enemy was in front, had I gotten a chance to kill Jun Wu Hui, then I wouldn't have hesitated in claiming those victories! But he was killed by a last second intervention; otherwise he would have won the battles!"

Zhao Jian Hun suppressed his voice as he growled in a low tone: "The entire continent has been saying that Zhao Jian Hun was nothing more than a lucky general.... A lucky general... do you even understand how humiliating that is for a man like me?!"

"Is personal honor more valuable to you than your country?" Fei Ming Chen's brow converged provocatively.

Chapter 143 – Yin and Yang escape

"Is personal honor more important to you than your country?" Fei Meng Chen raised his eyebrows provocatively.

"The personal honor of a military soldier?" Zhao Jian Hun smiled sadly: "Yes, and I've already told you that, but you wouldn't be able to understand it. You're so high and mighty that you'll never be able to understand the things mere men like me cares about it. How could you ever understand the honor of a military soldier, you just care about the results, right?!"

Fei Meng Chen laughed grimly and pointed to the Tian Xiang City: "You're not stupid, and even though you're not extremely strong but even you can sense that if a power like the one we just sensed participated in a war, then such a power could easily create a gold-banded empire in a very short period of time, and would be able to unify the entire Xuan Xuan continent under one banner! That would

obviously mean the end of us! What would your military honor do then? As the teacher of the state, I need to look beyond your pedantic military honor! As far as Jun Wu Hui's death is concerned, I had no part in it! And even if I had to get him killed for the sake of the Yu Tang Empire, my conscious would still be clear!"

Zhao Jian Hun's spine erected like javelin, and then rotated slightly and he stated coldly: "You fire arrows behind people's backs and you still claim to have a clear conscious? This just shows that you have no ethics or morals."

Fei Meng Chen tried to control his temper, What is this man? I have really never seen such a brain-dead man in my entire life. Each time we come to this topic, he starts acting like this... it's been ten years since that war, and he still can't accept it.....

Inside the Tian Fa forest, a team of savage soldiers was walking steadily as they tried to make their way out of the forest step-by-step!

This group of people was dressed in very ragged clothing; in fact most of them barely had any clothing hanging from their body. Most men were only wearing animal fur or hide, and just sufficient amount to cover their crotches, while their bodies were studded with scars from top to bottom. The almost dozen or more scars on each man's body made it impossible to detect the real color of their skins. It was evident from the scars on their bodies that these men had almost been delivered to doors of death several times!

It was obvious from the limp in the walk of several men that their legs were severely injured, but even then they were walking in a very solid and firm manner, refusing to accept a supporting shoulder from their comrades. The injured men were dragging their bodies with so much effort that they weren't even falling behind the rest of the party; no one was using any kind of support for help, not even crutches!

Even though their bodies looked exhausted, their spirits were still soaring high! Each pair of eyes were sharp and resolute, and the hundreds of such men in this team were enough to put any other platoon to shame; they would look no less than messengers of death, in case they were ever put on a battlefield!

Each person was carrying a package on their backs, and even the men with injuries were no exception. Each time a man would touch his package, a trace of pride would flash in the man's eyes. It was obvious that these men were carrying their winnings from their exploits in their backpacks!

They were resolutely walking step-by-step towards the Tian Xiang City and although their pace was slow, but their steps were extremely firm and stable. Although their eyes exuded a sense of urgency, their feet were still steady and no man was wavering from their steady pace of advance.

These people were the survivors from amongst the three hundred Jun Family guards who had been sent to the Tian Fa forest on a suicide training mission by Jun Mo Xie! If these men were metallic ore a few months ago, then they had now been smelted into steel! If they were steel back then, then they had now been shaped into the sharp and murderous weapons now!

Two shadows suddenly breezed above the Tian Fa forest and over their heads from behind them, while the speed of their flight made a sharp piercing sound as these two flying objects made their way towards the Tian Xiang City. However, the occupants of these flying objects never saw the men in the Tian Fa forest below since they had already concealed themselves in the dark of the forest.

Jun Mo Xie felt another surge of Aura rushing through his body, and it felt as if his meridians would burst under the effect. As the Aura continued to flow through his meridians, it almost instantaneously filled his meridians up, but then disappeared into the Hongjun Pagoda, almost as if it was bottomless pit. Then soon the Aura started rewinding backwards in frenzy, and then the Hongjun Pagoda suddenly suspended the intake of Aura.

The flow of Aura continued to grow in his meridians, and but in a much more condensed form, and it seemed as if his meridians were now full! At this point, Jun Mo Xie had already gathered enough Aura to break past the bottleneck of the next layer of 'the art of unlocking the heaven's fortune', and easily managed to enter into the second state in one single swoop!

If Jun Mo Xie's new strength was measured by the standards of the Xuan Xuan continent, then he had already broken past the level nine Xuan cultivation mark, and had entered into the Silver Xuan realm! But in terms of his power's roles and functionality, even a Spirit Xuan wouldn't be able to match up to him!

This was equivalent to a big leap forward!

The Hongjun Pagoda had managed to absorb that entire Aura in a matter of moments, while the left over Aura continued to trickle into the Pagoda slowly! The Aura was so massive that even the Hongjun Pagoda had been unable digest all of it in one go! Even though the Pagoda inhaled an ocean of Aura, there was no creation of waves inside it!

Jun Mo Xie had never anticipated that the Hongjun Pagoda would explode with such terrible force upon the excitement he had induced! He had never imagined that the sheer force of the Pagoda would have enough momentum to send the whole world trembling!

However, this didn't mean that Jun Mo Xie's power was unrivalled in this world. The Hongjun Pagoda was an ancient and mysterious object, which is why its natural starting point was so mighty, and even though Jun Mo Xie's strength had seen a major improvement, the improvement had only been proportionate to his original strength.

Since the Hongjun Pagoda had already absorbed the entire Aura in the atmosphere above, Jun Mo Xie's courtyard seemed perfectly normal now. In fact, it seemed as if it was the same as before, but in case someone entered his courtyard consciously seeking for a change, then they would notice it upon taking their first steps into the courtyard: the entire ground of his courtyard was now three inches below its original level! Shelves, tables, chairs, and stools which had once existed inside his courtyard had now disappeared without leaving a single trace behind, just the way ice melts in water.

Jun Mo Xie's face was covered with pain, and although he had already attempted to disconnect his energy from the Hongjun Pagoda several times, but he was unsuccessful since they were already locked-in very firmly. Since Jun Mo Xie had no idea about what was going on, he had no other option but to wait patiently.

Suddenly, the Hongjun Pagoda started to churn inside his body once again, and Jun Mo Xie felt a sharp and intense pain inside his brain. Then, the Hongjun Pagoda suddenly slowed down and the rays of light which were previously surrounding it instantly disappeared. Simultaneously, Jun Mo Xie suddenly felt as if a strange image had been projected inside his mind.

"Days and nights are Yin and Yang, Heaven and Earth are Yin and Yang, the biochemical cycles of beings are Yin and Yang. A person is also a Yin Yang from the time of its origination, and whether faced with good luck or bad, and whichever side the person decides to show, everything is Yin and Yang. Everything can be hidden, and everything can be investigated, because everything will always remain.... Yin and Yang."

Yin and Yang escape!

Jun Mo Xie slowly read each and every word of this 'Yin and Yang escape' law, while pondering over them. He started to realize that this so-called 'Yin and Yang escape' method would require a lot of practice, but could eventually grant him means to hide his body anywhere and at any time. In fact, upon reaching its peak, this law could even allow him to hide his body in the air! He could escape into water for hundreds of years, or even bury himself in the mountains!

"The Hongjun Pagoda is definitely not an ordinary object. I could use something like this for....." Jun Mo Xie sighed contently. Suddenly an idea sprouted in his mind: I could use this method to spy on beautiful women, such as my beautiful sister-in-law.....

Just as this idea popped into his head, Jun Mo Xie spat on the ground below and shouted: "Jun Mo Xie, you might be dead now, but I still curse you for leaving such thoughts inside my head!"

If the original and now dead Jun Mo Xie had heard his words, then he would have certainly left wronged and would have complained: Isn't this your own thinking Brother? The truth is that these ideas are your own, and they have nothing to do with me! So stop blaming me for your shamelessness.....

Jun Mo Xie hadn't yet realized that this Yin and Yang escape law wasn't as easy to comprehend as he was assuming it to be! There are only five elements in the world: metal, fire, water, wood, and earth, but understanding all five elements was beyond the scope of an ordinary man. Based on individual qualification and merit, a person could only hope for achieving specialization in one of these elements.

Although this Yin and Yang escape law had several limitations, it was still an advancement as compared to the first layer of 'the art of unlocking the heaven's fortune' since this would allow him to hide himself anywhere freely!

But Jun Mo Xie hadn't yet realized that the power of this law was extremely rare and great. Since he had gotten it from the Hongjun Pagoda, he was already beginning to take it for granted, but....

If the outside world found about such a power, then it would start a blood battle for this power – no man would show any shame in trying to procure such a power.....

Jun Wu Yi looked shocked as he cautiously stepped into the courtyard again, unsure of the ground he was stepping on. His advanced and keen Sky Xuan senses were enough to instantly discern that he was

stepping on ground which was now three inches below its original position! The floor hadn't disappeared, and the land under his foot was still solid....

How is this possible? The floor has eroded by three inches..... what kind of a terrible power is capable of doing this?!

That's not even the most surprising thing... what's even more surprising is that the flowers in the garden are still completely intact!

Such an intense and powerful force impacted this courtyard, and not even a single leaf was harmed..... that's just too weird!

But the most surprising thing is that the jade stools, on which our eight guests were sitting, were very sturdy and durable, and even those stools have simply evaporated....

Land falls, things disappear, but why were the plants not harmed..... how could this outrageous phenomenon be explained?!

"Mo Xie..... this....." Jun Wu Yi felt like he was in the middle of a dream as he gazed at his nephew, expecting his baby nephew to give a statement to explain this strange phenomenon.

Chapter 144 – Xuan Beast Advances?

Jun Mo Xie had just returned to his consciousness but the traces of the trance still lingered in his head: "I'm also very surprised Third Uncle, so don't ask me for an explanation because even I'm very confused and don't exactly know what's going on right now...."

Jun Wu Yi smiled tolerantly: "Well.... It wasn't all that bad."

Jun Mo Xie smiled regretfully at him and said: "It shouldn't be a bad thing." He paused and then said: "Did they see it?"

"I stunned them, and they are still a bit dizzy." Jun Wu Yi breathed a sigh of relief: "This happened very unexpectedly, so I don't think they noticed anything much!"

"This did indeed happen very unexpectedly, and you handled things very well uncle." Jun Mo Xie stood up. The Hongjun Pagoda was his greatest secret in this world, but moreover, it was his life insurance and something that he could lean-on to climb the ladders of success in this world. He simply couldn't disclose this secret to anyone; not even his loved ones. Some secrets are destined to be exclusive to one man.

Little White was unusually excited at this point, and was running around back and forth while jumping up and down all along. He was so excited that he would occasionally jump up in the air, and execute a somersault as well, but would always land very firmly on the ground; he hadn't crashed to the ground even once! In his state of excitement, he jumped up and grabbed a strand of Jun Mo Xie's hair, and started swaying back and forth from it as he continued to enjoy himself.

Jun Mo Xie looked helpless at this obviously overexcited little thing, and tried to convey to Little White with his eyes that he was taking it a bit too far now: "This little guy is not going to let me live peacefully... uncle I guess it's time to wake them up now."

"First you need to think of a possible explanation for this event so that they don't start suspecting anything unusual...." Jun Wu Yi started laughing, but then his eyes suddenly fell on Little White's body and his laughter abruptly broke off. As his eyes flashed a look of shock, he blurted out: "How's that possible? It, it actually advanced! This.... How's this even possible..... it was a level seven cub just a few minutes ago.... Now....holy!" the eyes of a Sky Xuan expert were obviously sharp enough to spot the little differences in the cub's body, and he couldn't help but burst out using foul language to express his astonishment.

Given Jun Wu Yi's character, it was obvious that he was under extreme shock at the moment, or else he would have never used such foul language. In fact, it could even be said that the man wouldn't forget his manners even if he was confronted with an actual ghost!

A high-grade Xuan Beast was able to advance.... At the age of a cub!?

There is no other word for it... this is a miracle!

“What are you saying?!” Jun Mo Xie grabbed the little thing, paying no attention to its rebellion and started turning it over and over again to inspect its body: “Nothing seems different, ah, or there are some slight changes.....”

Jun Wu Yi remained silent: I think my nephew has all the answers, or else he wouldn't be making such ridiculous arguments, right? A Xuan Beast's advance is obvious from one look on his body, how could he not have seen it by now?

Little White seemed quite angry, and was constantly whining in rebellion; after all, he was now close to being a top-level Xuan beast and even if he liked Jun Mo Xie a lot, he still didn't like being treated in this manner! A despised Xuan Beast can often act like an ignored woman!

It must be said that even Xuan Beasts have their own limitation; their advancements are limited by their talents. Iron Winged Panthers, especially high-level ones such as this level seven cub, are rarely able to reach the peak of level seven in their lifetime. Advancing to the next level may not be impossible for them, but it was still an extremely difficult task.

As far as Iron Winged Panthers were concerned, in order to make a breakthrough, the first prerequisite would be that their strength would have to reach its peak in the prime of their years, because once Xuan beast steps into the later years of its life, then even if their strength reaches its peak, their physical strength tends to decline due to their aging body, which makes it very hard for them to make a breakthrough. However, if a Xuan Beast is able to reach its peak strength in the prime of his age, its chances of advancing are still quite limited, and it doesn't necessarily mean that the beast would be able to successfully break past the barrier of grades. But in case a beast was able to make the breakthrough, then it was quite likely to get a lot of attention from the world since the beast was quite likely to produce some very high level treasures over the course of its remaining life span.

An Iron Winger Panther's cub was almost never likely to make a breakthrough. In fact, the vast majority of Iron Winged Panthers were only able to reach the peak of their strength in the later stages of their life. Moreover, it was very rare for an iron winged panther to reach its peak in the years of its prime!

But at the moment, Jun Wu Yi's eyes were staring at miracle like no other – The Iron Winged Panther cub in front of his eyes had already advanced to the next level at the age of a cub, and the whole world was likely to find out soon enough!

Is this because of Mo Xie? He was just lying on Mo Xie's body, and then he just advanced?

No one else came in contact with that little thing this entire time!

What is going on?

Miracle? Is this a miracle?

“That, right there... that’s a big change, isn’t it?” Jun Wu Yi pointed the little guy’s body: “Your Aura gave it the strength to make the advancement; that earth shattering momentum was the reason... how are we going to hide this from the rest of the world?..... that’s a level eight iron winger panther cub now!” Jun Wu Yi was still going crazy.

In reality level eight Iron Winged Panther cubs, even though were extremely rare, weren’t exactly unheard off, but a level seven cub advancing to a level eight cub was almost unprecedented in the entire Xuan Xuan continent..... it was certainly unprecedented!

“Advanced or not advanced, that’s none of my business, I know nothing about what happened here.....” Jun Mo Xie innocently spread his arms out: “It simply advanced on its own.... What do I have to do with that? Why are you giving me credit for this?”

“You’re just pretending to be unaware of this.” Jun Wu Yi exhaled heavily, and stared at his nephew fiercely: “We cannot be careless... sooner or later people will find out that this cub has advanced to level eight!”

In one sense of perspective, even Jun Wu Yi was being ignorant to the benefits of this little cub since he was failing to see its value and its boundless future!

“This wasn’t a complete accident....” Jun Mo Xie knew that his useless and weak excuses had left without many options, and the young master Jun was already contemplating means to dispose off this anomaly stricken beast since he too knew that people were quite likely to find out. He was already thinking of finding means to prove that this beast was plagued, and would then try to convince its young master to send it away since he really didn’t care much about the beast’s fate!

“What just happened?” Dugu Ying entered into the courtyard again, while his eyes were still swirling from dizziness; his six brothers followed after him in a similar fashion: “Third Uncle, why did you hit me?” Dugu Ying wouldn’t dare to be even slightly rude to Jun Wu Yi, and address him as ‘Third Uncle’ since the Dugu Brothers had always been taught from early childhood that they must never speak rudely to a few men since they would need to learn from these men if they ever hoped to achieve anything in their life. The first one was obviously their grandfather, Dugu Zong Heng; then the next one was their father/uncle, Dugu Wudi, followed by the man in front – Jun Wu Yi. And last but not the least, their father or uncle, Dugu Wudi’s brother.

“Hit you? Why? You all took a few drinks from my wine the other day, and since some of those wine jars were still lingering around here when you got here, you simply sniffed its scent in the air and passed out; I estimate that it was just a side-effect of the medication.... But you guys are really useless, aren’t you?” Jun Mo Xie stared at them with a look of extreme contempt in his eyes: “Your life must be so difficult, I mean just look at your seven big and burly selves, and you still fainted by just smelling a wine, ha ha.....”

The seven brothers raised their hands and scratched their head simultaneously to hide their embarrassment: “So that’s what happened...”

Jun Wu Yi’s movement had been so quick, and his control on his strength was so exquisite, that even though the seven brothers had faintly seen him springing into the air, they had never seen him attack them. At present, their mind was in such a chaos, that even the mention of that wine reminded them of its smell and taste, and on top of that since their bodies felt the same hangover-ish feeling that they had felt at the time when they had woken up from their slumber, that they simply assumed that Jun Mo Xie was telling the truth, and forgot about everything else.

In fact, they didn’t even realize that they hadn’t noticed any wine jars in the courtyard earlier....

As for the new changes in the decoration of the Jun courtyard, those seven thick-skinned brothers were highly unlikely to take notice of it anyway....

Dugu Xiao Yi was the only one who was wasn’t about to get fooled so easily, and just when she narrowed her eyes questioningly, Little White suddenly jumped out of Jun Mo Xie’s embrace and sprung into her arms. His continued to move about her arms, almost as if he was trying to say: master, you see, I have advanced, wow, ha ha ha. Why are you not happy about it? The uncle almost popped his eyes out in disbelief....

“Little White, you’re so cute...” Dugu Xiao Yi started stroking her pet cherishingly as her eyes narrowed into a crescent shape. She felt extremely happy all of a sudden since she had never seen her pet so happy and excited before.

Little White’s show-off had gone in vain, even though the young maiden was quite intelligent, but due to her limited knowledge, she had no idea that the little cub had already advanced. In fact, she had always treated the Iron Winged Panther cub as a puppy or kitten in general, and had always just treated him as house pet instead of a high level Xuan Beast!

“You seven need to follow me.” Jun Wu Yi started moving his wheelchair: “Let me see what Dugu Wudi has taught you.”

The seven brothers looked at each other excitedly. They could tell that Jun Wu Yi had addressed them, and were under the impression that he was about to teach them something.

One of the Dugu Brothers immediately stationed himself behind Jun Wu Yi’s wheelchair, and started pushing it; in fact, he was so careful that he made that sure that he pushed Jun Wu Yi’s wheelchair so gently and smoothly that Jun Wu Yi wouldn’t feel any bumps or jerks, as they led him away. The seven of them didn’t even realize that they were leaving their younger sister alone with Jun Mo Xie.... They had completely forgotten the reason behind their visit....

As the seven of them herded behind his uncle, fascinated by his charms, Jun Mo Xie finally breathed a sigh of relief.

“Miss Dugu, I still recall that I owe you one from the other day.” Jun Mo Xie sat up straight as he smiled and said.

Chapter 145 – The First Knife of Tian Xiang

The moment he mentioned it, the questions immediately faded away from Dugu Xiao Yi’s mind, and she pouted her lips: “You’re a bad guy; since you tricked that lump of metal away from me, so now you owe me a knife!”

She paused, and then continued in an authentically angry tone: "If the knife isn't good enough, and I'm not happy with it, then it will not count." Even though she was trying to appear angry, her face was still blushing. After all, as a girl, this would be the first time that she'd get to accept a gift from a boy; however, she was afraid that he may not give her one....

"Then Mo Xie must produce a knife which is of enough quality to satisfy you." Jun Mo Xie smiled as he got up and said this. Then, he walked into his room and returned very quickly while holding a sheathed knife in his hands.

The sheath of the knife was very elegantly curved, and the onion skinned sheath seemed almost weightless in Jun Mo Xie's hands, but anyone could tell that the weapon's appearance was deceptive to say the least. The elegant and ethereal feel of the scabbard obviously seemed to be contradicting the solid feel of the blade inside.

Dugu Xiao Yi liked the weapon the moment she saw it, and started looking at Jun Mo Xie with big blinking eyes, expecting him to present the weapon.

Jun Mo Xie noted her expression, and slowly pulled out the knife by its hilt. The knife made no sound as it left its scabbard. A pool of light flashed from the surface of the blade, almost as if Jun Mo Xie was holding a shiny river which was flowing unrestrained through the galaxy.

It seemed as if the blade had its own Xuan Qi, which was flowing back and forth its body.

"A pocket knife." Jun Mo Xie's fingers gently stroked the edge of the knife as he said: "This is a pocket knife which can be concealed in your sleeve; since this is first knife of its kind in the Tian Xiang City, I've named it 'the First knife of Tian Xiang'!"

"The First Knife of Tian Xiang! That's a very nice name." Dugu Xiao Yi's gleaming eyes were fixed at the blade in Jun Mo Xie's hands as she impatiently waited to get her hands on it. Hmmmm, what's such a beautiful knife compared to that ugly piece of metal? I think that it's a good thing that the raw metal fell into Jun Mo Xie's hands.

"The curvature, length, and weight of this knife are perfect for concealing it in your sleeves. Take a look and see if this suits your hands?" Jun Mo Xie gently handed the knife over to her.

"This is really beautiful. Do you really wish to give this to me?" Dugu Xiao Yi took the knife and started twisting and turning it over and over again. She held the knife in her hands for a while, then she twisted her head slightly and looked at Jun Mo Xie expectantly.

"Of course. Do you like it Miss Dugu?" Jun Mo Xie faintly smiled at her.

"Of course I do." Dugu Xiao Yi shyly looked down, "But you're giving me such a good knife, and I have nothing to give you in return....."

"I owed you this knife, so there's no need for you to reciprocate." Jun Mo Xie almost laughed out. This little girl is so naïve.

"So be it." Dugu Xiao Yi bit her lips, seemingly undetermined; she pulled off a thin thread from around her neck and placed a small jade pendant in her hands: "I I..... give you this in return." Dugu Xiao Yi's head was still bowed down as she subconsciously started grinding her toes.

"Thank you." Jun Mo Xie received the pendant in a 'well-deserved' manner. Little did the extremely low emotional-quotient-owning hitman realize that this gift had a special meaning behind it. As far as he was concerned, this little piece of jade was the least possible compensation that he could have received for the amazingly refined and unique blade which he had crafted for her.

Given the built of the knife, it would face no resistance from the wind, and when in use, the curvature of the blade would glide through the air, almost to the point where it would remain hidden even while being in action. Even though this was a woman's choice of weapon, but it was still extremely sharp and tenacious. So obviously, from his perspective, the tiny pendant which he had just received from her wasn't a fair trade for his knife.

"This jade..... you, you...." As she placed the pendant in his hand, she became even more self-conscious and started stammering, unable to frame her words properly.

"Does Miss Dugu have something on her mind? Oh, and I presume that Miss Dugu must be very proficient in using knives?" Jun Mo Xie smiled slyly. He had only used about two-tenths of the metal piece to create this knife, while the rest had been used to make throwing knives; so he naturally didn't mind giving this blade to her.

“Knife? Uh, of course.” Dugu Xiao Yi heard him say ‘something on your mind’, and couldn’t help but blush. But since Jun Mo Xie had also questioned her skill, she got excited as said: “I will demonstrate for you to see.”

She was already finding it very hard to stand in front of Jun Mo Xie after exchanging gifts with him, so she withdrew backwards and raised her hand, brandishing the knife, and demonstrated her skills.

Although she had been trained using the conventional methods of this world, but her movements were far inferior to Jun Mo Xie’s skillset. Even though the blade was accurately designed to suit the little hands of women, the blade appeared longer and heavier in her hands; in fact, the extraordinary knife suddenly seemed very normal when she used it to demonstrate her skill.

Jun Mo Xie watched her practice, and then sighed. Ever since he had been subjected to train under the guidance of Jun Wu Yi and Jun Zhan Tian, he had realized that the people in this world gave too much importance to the cultivation of their Xuan Qi, and barely paid any attention to their skills in general. Obviously, as long as the Xuan Qi of a person was higher than their counterpart, they’d be able to overpower the enemy with brute force, but would still be vulnerable in a way since they weren’t very well equipped to handle tricky opponents. It was almost unimaginable for the people of this world that a mere Silver Xuan could beat a Spirit Xuan by using better tactics.....

It was this myth which had given rise to the notion, ‘Anyone under Silver Xuan realm is an ant!’.

However, even in this world, when two people of equal strength faced each other in combat, then the winner would inevitably be decided by the superiority of techniques and skills in general.

This was especially more important in the case of women like Dugu Xiao Yi since if they tried to seek a competition on the basis of pure strength, then they were bound to lose!

The innate strength of a woman is lesser than that of a man; there are no two ways about it!

“The chewing Ox ah.” Jun Mo Xie sighed and made sure that he was audible to Dugu Xiao Yi: “That’s a good knife technique, but you see that this law is overly taxing on your knife!”

"You think that my knife skills are good?" Dugu Xiao Yi stood up straight as she looked at Jun Mo Xie with a sparkle in her eyes.

"Yes, but this won't be enough. The problem doesn't reside with the knife, but with the dull usage of it." Jun Mo Xie bluntly took the knife from her hands and stepped back diagonally. Then he tilted the angle of the knife and rolled it to demonstrate his skills. Even though the skill he demonstrated was elegant and seemingly harmless, it was still enough to push back four to five opponents in a fight.

"It's a beautiful technique." Dugu Xiao Yi applauded as her eyes reflected a hint of desire.

"This is the first law of pocket knives: Pocket Knife soft winnowing." Jun Mo Xie stopped, smiled and said: "Pocket knives have a total of nine strokes. The pocket knife soul dance is said to be the best law.... Do you wish to learn it?"

"Of course!" Dugu Xiao Yi almost jumped up as she positioned herself right in front of Jun Mo Xie: "Teach me." Since the two of them were very close to each other at this point, her words sprayed a hot air on Jun Mo Xie's face along with a strong sense of a fragrant aroma. As Jun Mo Xie's nostrils inhaled Dugu Xiao Yi's sweet bodily fragrance, his mind started feeling weirdly soothed.

He immediately recoiled backwards, and then thought to himself: teach, just teach, what am I afraid of? And then he again stepped forward.

Dugu Xiao Yi saw the manner in which he blushed, I never thought that such renowned debauchee of the Tian Xiang City would shy away and blush so much from the mere scent of a woman! With this thought in her mind, she deliberately moved closer to his body with the idea of menacing and teasing him; but as she moved forward, her body came so close to Jun Mo Xie's, that their lips almost came in contact with each other's.....

At this point, Jun Mo Xie had just jerked backwards, and was moving back into his previous position, and was suddenly met with a shock – their lips were seamlessly in contact with each other's, while their eyes were roundly staring at each other in shock.....

Then, the knife left Dugu Xiao Yi's hands and fell to the ground as her mind was sent into a state of complete inactivity, while her entire body stiffened, unable to comprehend a means of escape.

Jun Mo Xie had just moved forward and had felt the soft touch of her lips along with her sweet fragrance, but hadn't yet been able to comprehend the meaning of it. Subconsciously, he stuck out his tongue and licked her upper lip; feeling a sense of enjoyment, he couldn't help feeling her lower lip as well.....

"Ah!" Dugu Xiao Yi screamed as her jade-shaded face suddenly turned red; it seemed as if her entire body was fervently blushing since even her neck had also become red at this point. She covered her face with her hands and squatted down to the ground, and started breathing heavily; but not loudly.

He, he kissed me! Dugu Xiao Yi's mind was in a state of complete turmoil. He gave me a knife, I gave him my jade pendant, and then he kissed me.... I, I, I, I, I....

"Uh, it was an accident; really, it was just an accident." Jun Mo Xie was a bit embarrassed since he had subconsciously stuck out his tongue and had licked her upper lip, and had then proceeded to her lower one. His position of a teacher had inadvertently transformed to that of a rogue without his realization.....

Little White had seen the action made by Jun Mo Xie's tongue, and couldn't help getting excited. He instantaneously jumped up into Jun Mo Xie's arms and then licked his lips in the same manner.

Oh Gosh! I was actually just indecently assaulted by this little thing..... Jun Mo Xie quickly grabbed the cub and tossed it away. In the face of such trouble, Jun Mo Xie seemed to have lost his charms.

"Miss Dugu, you, you need to get up... If you remain seated with your eyes covered, then how will you learn the knife techniques?" Jun Mo Xie tried to rescue the situation.

"I'm not getting up!" Dugu Xiao Yi voice sounded like a mosquito's hum: "You, you.....are bad.... How can you call me Miss Dugu after treating me like that?"