

E Monarch 201

Chapter 201 – ‘Free Hand’ granted

“There are only the early signs of it at present.” Zhao Jian Hun stated coldly: “This scheme will require a very serious amount of planning before it can be executed. After all, the Jun Family is the strongest military power of the Tian Xiang Empire, and even the Emperor doesn’t not take your Family lightly. However, their plan seems abundantly clear.”

“Ha ha, the smell of their mothers’ milk hasn’t even dried out yet, and those three kids are actually thinking of targeting my Family.....” Jun Wu Yi laughed coldly.

“Moreover, the fact that the Dugu Family still can’t find a suitable match for their daughter has made their position unclear on this matter.” Zhao Jian Hun added: “To be honest, I’m actually looking forward to this happening. If the two main forces of the Tian Xiang Empire are divided..... If your Empire’s backbones breaks, then it’s a good thing for us, and I can just take my army and vandalize your entire force in one swoop, and then I can easily expand the Yu Tang map! How wonderful would it be if I could just unify this world in one single swoop?!”

“Why are you telling me this? What’s in it for you?!” Jun Wu Yi grunted.

“I cannot hide this in Jun Wu Hui’s presence! I’m only telling you this because you’re Jun Wu Yi’s family, and he was my most respected opponent.”

Zhao Jian Hun turned around and looked at Jun Wu Hui’s statue once again and then slowly spoke: “I’m looking forward to the Jun Family producing another man or woman of the White Commander’s caliber. But either way, I cannot allow this ‘once heroic’ family to vanish in the dark of a power struggle.”

“This is the only thing I’m capable of doing for the Idol of my heart.”

Zhao Jian Hun stood up straight and strode forward to Jun Hu Wui’s statue once again, looked up at it, and continued to stare at it for a long time, and then he suddenly turned around: “I’ll take me leave!”

“I won’t be seeing you out!” Jun Wu Yi stated in a harsh tone, and then added: “..... nor will I be thanking you!”

Zhao Jian Hun stood motionlessly for a while before he smiled at Jun Wu Yi, and asked in a coarse voice: "You won't see me out?"

Suddenly his voice lowered as he asked: "Am I not important enough? Or perhaps I'm not worthy enough?"

Jun Wu Yi was silent for a while, but then he smiled and said: "You are."

"I understand." Zhao Jian Hun took a deep breath: "Once I leave, I'll immediately return to Yu Tang! Jun Wu Yi, if we ever meet on the battlefield again..... don't hesitate, and don't think that I won't attack you mercilessly because of today!"

The sides of his face showed a sign of sadness: "All these year, I've had to bear all this, and I'm really tired of it now! The undefeated general.... But I'm really just a lucky Bastard!"

Once he finished this last sentence, he turned around and walked away.... Without looking back.... without speaking another word. His desolate silhouette continued to walk away, his black cloak raised in the wind, his head held high, and his figure slowly disappeared out of sight.....

The Tian Xiang soldiers stationed on both sides of the walkway could only stare at their enemy nation's commander in awe.

"This man is too proud." Jun Wu Yi whispered as he stared at Zhao Jian Hun's disappearing figure: "Back then, Big Brother had once said: his pride is his character's biggest weakness, and can be used to trick him into several trap, and he'll tread into them each time without repenting his action."

Jun Mo Xie couldn't help muffling his laughter: "Yes, but he should've died a hundred times by now.... managing to stay alive till now isn't an easy thing to do in his case."

"Although this man is too proud, but his pride is also his greatest asset. He's well versed with every battle formation, every ambush tactic, and his knowledge of warfare transcend that of any other man; why shouldn't he be proud of his abilities? If I were him, I'd be the same!"

Jun Wu Yi smiled: "And this great ability of his was always admired by your father. Even in the greatest moments of desperation, this man never gave up; in fact he never even gave up hope even though he was defeated several times.... Your father and I were once talking, and he told me that even he wouldn't have been able to do this! Zhao Jian Hun is an exceptional man! He never gives up, no matter how harsh his circumstances are!"

Jun Mo Xie could only endorse this statement in his heart: setting sail with the tailwinds is not regarded as talent; surviving through adversities, and fighting to survive, and continuously fighting back is the sign of a true hero!

"At that time, when we were trying to study Zhao Jian Hun, it was his own actions and words that had helped your father in deciding the strategy for dealing with Zhao Jian Hun." Jun Wu Yi's words were brimming with pride: "And his strategies are still valid when it comes to dealing with Zhao Jian Hun!"

"What?" Jun Mo Xie suddenly became interested in knowing more.

"Zhao Jian Hun was one of the most prominent bachelors in Yu Tang at that time, and one of the most influential ministers of the Empire wanted to give his daughter to Zhao Jian Hun in marriage; but that woman was extremely fat, and ugly." Jun Wu Yi smiled: "At that time, Zhao Jian Hun had bluntly spoken out in front of the entire cabinet of minister: How's such an ugly woman a worthy match for such a brilliant general?"

Jun Mo Xie burst into laughter.

"The first time when Big Brother heard of this, he said: Zhao Jian Hun is proud, blind to political power, and superior to his fellow soldier in terms of all kinds of abilities; he holds himself in a very high light, and will never allow himself to be subjugated to another man. Since the Yu Tang Empire lacks this kind of talent, they will allow him to break the rules to allow him to flourish, but this a bad thing for him. Being proud and aloof is good for a learned man in most cases, but there can be exceptions when pride can also become a fatal flaw! Even in the future, whenever anyone is capable of grasping this weakness of his, that man will be able to put himself in a position of invincibility against Zhao Jian Hun!"

Jun Wu Yi's voice seemed full of recollection: "Big Brother had once said, Zhao Jian Hun is an ordinary general, but he has still risen to the spot of Yu Tang's most prominent general in less than two years! Big Brother had said, but even then, his weakness still remains the same as before. Getting a hold of his

weakness isn't very difficult, but to use his weakness into getting the better of him isn't easy because his personality foreordains toughness of character. It will take more than just a series of fatal blows to erase his fighting spirits, but even then he would eventually come back. And that's exactly what happened; Big Brother used his weakness to defeat him twenty nine times, but unfortunately in the final battle....."

"It's easy to change circumstances, but it's difficult to change one's nature." Jun Mo Xie sighed as a burst of sincere respect arose in his heart for the father he had never met. This one sentence alone had given infinite knowledge about the enemy general. This one sentence alone was enough to get a hold of the enemy general's weakness, but moreover had laid out the necessary plan to defeat the man. It is no wonder that Jun Wu Hui is regarded as the god his generation's military minds!

After understanding Zhao Jian Hun's weakness, Jun Mo Xie instantly understood the reason behind the man's suffering.

He's a proud man, and a real warrior! If such a man has to bear the shame of defeat, then he perhaps wouldn't take it to his heart, and will probably be able withstand it because he knows that he can find another opportunity to wash that shame away. But now he has to bear the shame of something that doesn't even belong to him, a shady "Victory"!

For such a proud man, this victory is even more painful than death.

The lucky general!

This title.... such shame is something that a man like Zhao Jian Hun is simply incapable of withstanding, and it has put his mind in shackles! Moreover, he has no way to get out of it either!

It is no wonder that he said: All these year, I've had to bear all this, and I'm really tired of it now!

At this point, Jun Mo Xie could finally understand the true meaning behind this sentence; he could finally understand the endless pain, grief, and burden that this man has had to bear all these year!

Perhaps, the only way to unload this burden would be to defeat the Third Brother of the Jun Family; the only remaining of the Three Great Jun, Jun Wu Yi.... But even the chances of this taking place were now slim!

Zhao Jian Hun had remained undefeated all these years, and although he had seen many victories, but his heart was already overwhelmed! Therefore, he had recklessly followed after Fei Meng Chen to the Tian Xiang Empire so he could pay his respects to Jun Wu Hui's cenotaph! Not for anything else, but just to vent out the pain of his heart!

From this point of view, Zhao Jian Hun's words regarding taking revenge for Jun Wu Hui's death weren't fake! Because, Jun Wu Hui's culprits are the same people who have brought upon this immeasurable pain on him!

Taking revenge for Jun Wu Hui would be tantamount to the only outlet he has left to vent out his own anger and suffering!

"It seems that three Princes simply cannot wait to bathe in the springs of Imperial power!" Jun Wu Yi spoke as they exited the memorial: "Mo Xie, they simply cannot obliterate the Dugu and Jun Family. The Dugu Family and the Jun Family are simply too powerful for these little kids to deal with, and they simply aren't qualified enough to remove us from their paths! However, dealing with just you alone, is much simpler; in fact, the chances of success are much higher for them. After all, you are the sole heir to the Jun Family, and if you're gone, then no matter how hard your grandfather and I work, no matter how well we place our Family... it will all be for nothing. You should take guard in this regard."

"Uncle my strength may not be too high, but..... if they want to kill me, I'm afraid that's easier said than done." Jun Mo Xie smiled, and then broke into a cynical laughter, I was just manipulating a battle between six Spirit Xuan experts the other night, and even then I was able to move about freely, so what threats do these little assassination tricks carry for me? With the Yin Yang Escape law, I could even get away if all the Eight Great Masters came for me, "However, if they attack me first, then I will not show them any mercy."

Jun Mo Xie's mouth slowly curved into a cruel smile.

The three Princes? Ha ha, the Princes want me dead? That's funny! I'd like to see which of the three brothers actually has the courage to come after me! Would I even need to retaliate?

"Don't show them any mercy!" Jun Wu Yi's hair was flying back in the wind, while his eyes seemed a bit faint as he added: "But once you attack them, it is necessary that you don't leave any traces behind at any stage, else it will bring an endless storm."

"I understand." Jun Mo Xie's eyes narrowed as he continued to push his Uncle's wheelchair forward. Third Uncle really isn't afraid of starting trouble, is he?

When it comes to being discrete, I believe that there's no one else in the world more capable than I am at it!

At this time, a figure was standing at the roof of the opposing building, which suddenly dropped out of sight like an anxious bird flashing away for the fear of getting struck by lightning. The uncle and nephew duo, both caught a glimpse of this figure, and immediately became anxious.

"He was too fast! He's too fast for anyone from my generation!" Jun Wu Yi's pupils dilated.

Jun Mo Xie's mind suddenly burst into movement.

Although the face wasn't visible, but the smooth flight of the figure was somewhat familiar; it was almost like a hawk was descending down from the heavens above, and in today's world, there was only one man capable of possessing such elegance and speed, and that man was none other than the Eighth Great Master himself, The Solitary Falcon!

"Third Uncle, that man seems to be an old friend. I'll go and see things out; you please head back, and don't worry about me." Jun Mo Xie slowly stated as he noted the direction in which that figure had disappeared.

Chapter 202 – Battle in the Maple Forest

"Alright, but you be careful." Jun Wu Yi agreed in a heartbeat. He had already realized that if his nephew wanted to go alone, then he must have his own reasons.

Jun Wu Yi was rather confident of his nephew's abilities, and wanted to return to his own personal practice as soon as possible instead of worrying needlessly about his nephew's whereabouts.

A few days ago, Jun Mo Xie had given Jun Wu Yi a detailed outline of a very mysterious sword-play technique stating that he had accidentally stumbled upon it. Initially Jun Wu Yi had scoffed at the technique refusing to believe its validity, but had later realized that the technique was indeed very effective. In fact, Jun Wu Yi was completely taken by this technique since it was subtler than anything he had ever seen before, and could still be used to impulsively kill off an enemy with a burst of strength!

Moreover, this technique was so precise, that it was rather difficult to dodge if applied correctly! Jun Mo Xie had studied several ancient weapons in his previous incarnation, and had sorted out his knowledge to formulate a technique which suited Jun Wu Yi's temperament.

Jun Wu Yi had fought in several wars as a younger man, and was cold-blooded but impulsive military general, which made this law a perfect fit for his nature!

It was as if the technique was made to his measure! As a result, Jun Wu Yi had been madly trying to learn it.

The uncle and nephew duo split up.

Jun Mo Xie was a bit confused since the fray for the Xuan Core had already ended, which meant that all the experts who had previously gathered in the Tian Xiang City should've already dispersed by now. However, for some reason, the Solitary Falcon was hadn't left the city yet.....

The young master Jun had always known that it was impossible to know the entire story behind any man's actions, but he had already figured out that the Solitary Falcon was never interested in the Xuan Core itself, and had only come looking to find the right opponents to fight against. He knew well that in case the Solitary Falcon had been interested in the Xuan Core, then he could've easily escaped with the Xuan Core at any time he wanted to, and no one present on the scene could've obstructed his path; so much so, that even the two Xuan Beasts from the Tian Fa forest wouldn't have been able to catch up with him.

So, what is he doing here today?

Perhaps, there's something else in the Tian Xiang City which has caught his attention? Could it be that he's found another expert to fight against?

Jun Mo Xie had been wracking his brains to get close to the Solitary Falcon right from the beginning, which is why he had engaged the Solitary Falcon in such enticing conversations and had offered him such fine wine.

However, his plan had to be pushed out ahead of scheduled time, and the unexpected arrival of so many Sky Xuan and Spirit Xuan experts left Jun Mo Xie overwhelmed.

Later, once the battle for the Xuan Core had terminated, Jun Mo Xie realized that he could use the help of those two Xuan Beasts from the Tian Fa forest to do his necessary tasks, which meant that he no longer needed the Solitary Falcon to carry out his immediate plans!

As a result, even though he had planned everything very precisely, he was forced improvise quickly in order to adapt to the quickly changing circumstances.

However, the young master Jun's heart had still been nursing some grievances in this particular regard: I spent so much time and energy in planning everything out, and now it's all gone to waste? What a complete waste of my time and energy!

Jun Mo Xie was bit disappointed with himself since he knew that it would be very difficult to track down the Solitary Falcon once the man had left the Tian Xiang City. However, now that Jun Mo Xie unexpectedly saw the Solitary Falcon's figure in the Tian Xiang City again, he was obviously unwilling to let go of this opportunity!

Therefore, the hitman Jun immediately followed after the disappearing master in full speed!

The hitman's speed and agility were second to none, but no matter how hard he tried to push himself, he still found himself unable to catch up to the Solitary Falcon; in fact the distance between them kept increasing steadily! This is not to say that Jun Mo Xie was short on skills; his Xuan Qi was still quite low, and although his cultivation had shown a lot of improvement of late, but it was still only equivalent to that of a junior Gold Xuan expert. However, the young master Jun was confident that after breaking into the second layer of the Hongjun Pagoda, his strength would reach at par with an Earth Xuan expert's Xuan Qi as per the Xuan Xuan continent's standards.

However, that was to be taken into writing much later, but for now he had already lost sight of the Solitary Falcon's figure; but still, the hitman didn't give up, and continued on this wild-goose chase by

pairing his assassin's skills and intuitive abilities with the clues at hand for tracking the Solitary Falcon down.

~ The Maple Forest, south of the City ~

The maple leaves appeared as red as blood in color under the late autumn sunset.

The autumn wind was whistling through this seemingly forest of blood, and it seemed as if the thousands of maple leaves which had once adorned the branches of the trees of this forest were no longer able to resist the force of the wind and were falling and flowing in the it, making them seem like waves of blood surging up and down a sea of blood.....

The entire horizon seemed to be painted in blood!

One blue-robed lonesome figure was standing quietly in the wind, and although he was standing motionlessly on his spot, but his fluttering robes made it seem as if his body was an embodiment of a turbulent sea with waves rolling up and down, roaring and rippling endlessly. The azure-blue color of this man's robes was complimenting the deep red color of the forest in background, and it seemed to be creating a strange but serene, hostile but peaceful picture.

His azure hair was raised in the wind, and seemed to be merging into the blue sky above. Although numerous leaves were falling to ground, but the ones around him would inevitably circle around him, and his blue hair didn't seem to have been contaminated by them at all. His eyes were calm and composed, with no hints of sadness for the road behind, no desires or hope for the one ahead, no panic, and no fear.

This man was Hai Chen Feng!

Being a true friend, Hai Chen Feng had showed up as promised.

To meet this unknown but unparalleled enemy for his friend's cause!

His eyes were poised eastwards, and he seemed to staring at the horizon in the hope of catching a glimpse of his hometown beyond the sea, where his master was waiting for his return!

Once this battle is over, will I get an opportunity to return home again?

Woo..... a fierce autumn wind breezed through the sky, and it seemed as if a meteor had fallen from the sky and its sudden impact upon landing to ground had made the wind gush away from it!

Hai Chen Feng squinted his eyes as a ray of azure blue light flashed from his body and he stood rooted to his spot, steady as a rock, but his hair started to flutter in wind behind his body, while the maple leaves tilted backwards and sped past, and away from his body! The tens of millions of leaves which had somehow managed to brave the autumn winds until now, finally gave in and were caught up in the powerful force of this wind, flooding the sky with their blood red radiance!

The red and the blue sea had been suddenly separated from each other!

Hai Feng Chen suddenly seemed to standing alone in the frame, with no one around him, and no support!

It almost seemed as if all the strenuous effort he had previously put into picking a favorable geographical position had been neutralized in an instant!

Hai Feng Chen's facial expression changed almost instantaneously while his hand found its way to the hilt of his sword as he looked upwards to search for his enemy, but saw no one!

There was no enemy in sight!

This unknown man hadn't even appeared in flesh yet, but had already deliberated Hai Feng Chen into using his Xuan Qi!

Whoosh!

A black figure appeared in a flash at a high altitude in the sky above in front of Hai Feng Chen. The man descended to about ten feet in the air, but the manner in which the winds were breezing past his robes made him seem more like a hawk than a human!

His long hair were flowing down by his shoulders, his spine was as straight as a spear, his eyes seemed as crisp as lightning, his nose and lips resembled that of an eagle, his face was thin, and it almost seemed as if his entire body was a personification of death! He appeared like the overlord of the sky, just waiting for his next prey; like a hawk looking down on a rabbit!

“Is your excellency the one who picked on the Jin Yang Bang?” Hai Chen Feng took a deep breath and asked in a respectful tone. His Sky Xuan intuition had already made him aware that he was no match for this man in front of him!

“Yes, and you are Jin Feng Lie’s hired help? And a Sky Xuan expert at that, yes, yes, that’s good, that’s very good!” the man in the black gown glanced at Hai Chen Feng as his face became ardent with desire. Hai Chen Feng’s heart was already beating like a drum: his cultivation is simply too high for me... what level has he already reached? he’s at least a Spirit Xuan expert ah!

Even though Hai Chen Feng was a toughened Sky Xuan expert at heart, he still didn’t know whether to laugh or to cry! Although he expected this person to be quite strong, and maybe even stronger than himself, but he had absolutely never imagined that this man would simply be beyond his ability to cope up with!

This person is so strong that I believe that even Master wouldn’t be able to defeat him easily!

But there are only a very handful of people who have progressed that far..... so who is this person?

The real reason why Hai Feng Chen didn’t know whether to laugh or cry was, since this person has already progressed this far, why would he stir up trouble with a small faction like the Jin Yang Bang gang? If such a person had asked something from Jin Feng Lie, then Jin Feng Lie should’ve offered him everything he possessed... but instead he has managed to annoy this man!

What is this?

The man in the black gown smiled coldly: “However, being just a Sky Xuan expert, you’ve actually dared to challenge me! Ha ha! Good! Good! At least you have courage!”

“Justice is to be found everywhere, and so I had to! Even through mountains of daggers, and seas of flame, one mustn’t look back!” Hai Feng Chen stated in a genuine tone as he respectfully folded his hands: “Sir, I request that you leave my friends be! And in case I’ve offended you, I request that you forgive me.”

“I never do.” The man in black laughed loudly; his voice seemed rather weird, almost as if an eagle was chanting: “I came to the Tian Xiang City in search of something, and the purpose of my trip has been fulfilled, and was quite productive; therefore, I was about to leave without bothering about this nonsense with the Jin Yang Bang gang; but just as that was about to happen, I received your challenge for a battle. It looks like people sometimes just get lucky ah.”

“Since your objective has already been accomplished, why not leave this matter be, Sir?” Hai Chen Feng sighed, and then added: “Your excellency has indicated that you were only interested in the competition for the Xuan Core, right?”

The man in black groaned, almost as if someone had hit a wrong note, and his face suddenly became gloomy. He batted his eyelids, and said: “Just because that’s over means that we won’t fight? That’s nonsense! Today I’m going to teach you a lesson! You need to note: there are some people you simply shouldn’t provoke, and since you’ve provoke one, you must pay the corresponding price!”

Chapter 203 – As it turns out

“So my senior wishes to bully me? Well, in that case, I request that we greet each other for a fight!” the innate arrogance of Hai Chen Feng took control of his better judgement, and he thought to himself, since you know that you’re stronger than me, you think you can just bully me around by using sheer force? I would rather die at your hands before I let you intimidate me! Whatever the outcome, Hai Chen Feng is also the disciple of one of the ‘Eight Great Masters’! You really think you can frighten me that easily?

It must be mentioned that the Blue Master, Meng Hong Chen was a rather reclusive and odd character, and never talked to his disciples about the outside world. He had defeated the Solitary Falcon several years ago in a rather secluded battlefield, and therefore Hai Chen Feng naturally didn’t see the fight; in fact, he hadn’t even heard too many rumors about it. So much so, that Hai Chen Feng actually hadn’t

been able to recognize the man he was confronted with, and had no idea that this man was as renowned as his own master, and was another one of the 'Eight Great Master', The Solitary Falcon!

"Ha ha, there's no need for such formalities, this battle was predestined by the heavens!" the Solitary Falcon laughed loudly and then suddenly dashed downwards as swiftly as the clouds, and extended his palm to strike his enemy.

Hai Chen Feng grunted angrily, and then unsheathed his Azure-blue sword speedily with a 'whoosh'.

Bang! The Solitary Falcon's right hand collided with Hai Chen Feng's sword, and the collision gave rise to a loud noise.

Hai Chen Feng's heart was left amazed since he had barely ever come across someone as amazing as this man he was confronted with; although the collision was equally matched. He could sense that the man in front was much stronger than him since even though the collision was equally matched, it was still a bare hand against a sword, which obviously meant that in case he tried to use fist techniques to fight against this enemy, he'd have no chance of winning the battle. A storm of doubts started emerging within his heart as he began comprehending the enormity of his situation.

He could clearly tell that he was no match for the man in front, but still had no idea why his opponent wasn't taking the initiative to take the upper hand.

There was a special reason as to why the Solitary Falcon had been roaming around, looking for someone to fight with. Over these last few years, he had mostly spent his entire time training atop snow cladded mountain peaks, having chosen Eagles and Falcons as his opponents, and had been slowly learning from their flight trajectories, their fighting styles, their hunting tactics, their attacking postures, owing to which he had been able to evolve his original 'The Nine Eagles' style into a more profound and much more powerful set of strokes: 'The Seventeen Eagles'!

This set of strokes was potentially were powerful, but since this style was still in the early phases of its development, it was far from being a proper style and the linkage between different strokes had been giving the Solitary Falcon a headache like no other. Hence, the Solitary Falcon decided to seek out worthy opponents since it would help him in understanding the deficiencies of his style, and moreover would pave the way to making the necessary improvements to his style; however, he hadn't been able to achieve his objective so far.

He was well aware that the other Great Masters weren't sitting idly either, which is why he knew that they wouldn't assist him with his idea; or perhaps he just didn't want them to see the tail of this emerging dragon.....

Therefore, he naturally wasn't left with many known options.....

Moreover, the other Great Masters were all slightly stronger than the Solitary Falcon, and when it came to a real battle, he'd have to use his tried and testing moves rather than these experimental ones which made the thought of provoking them on intention a completely meaningless suggestion.

All this had rendered the Solitary Falcon completely helpless in his current venture.

The possibility of using Feng Juan Yun for his experiments was still a more plausible alternative, but any encounter between these two mortal enemies was bound to be a battle between life and death! In such a situation, the Solitary Falcon would obviously find it very difficult to practice his new styles since it would mean only one of two things; He'd either get bullied, or he'd end up courting his death.....

Moreover, even if he was capable of assuring his safety, he still didn't wish to leak out this new and secret style to Feng Juan Yun. The Solitary Falcon wanted to prove his superiority to Feng Juan Yun, and was rather hoping that this new style would help him in achieving his objective one day!

Apart from these options, there weren't too many people left in the world who could possibly qualify to contend against him.

The Solitary Falcon did contemplate the idea of going into the Tian Fa forest to polish his style but the thought of the power that watches over the Tian Fa forest was enough to make him reconsider, and he had eventually decided against going there: I'd end up into a Xuan Beast's shit if I go there.....

At the end of his tether, the Solitary Falcon decided to follow the only remaining workaround: casually fight whoever he could find! No matter who the person was, as long as the man was a famed expert, the Solitary Falcon would try to seek the said-person out in order to combat against them; even if the man was a disciple of the Great Masters..... since these men in particular would be better trained and would have superior knowledge of their skills, they would only help him in polishing his new style better.

As a result, the Solitary Falcon had been travelling north and south, constantly seeking out known experts. However, he had been very disheartened in the recent past upon realizing one thing: after fighting these so-called hundred or so 'experts', not only had he not been able to enhance his skills, his expertise with this new style had actually seen a decline!

The reason behind this unwanted result obviously wasn't very difficult to analyze.....

It is just as it happens in a game of chess; when one plays a weaker opponent repeatedly, one eventually tends to decline from their prime.....

In this state of gloom, the Solitary Falcon accidentally came across the rumor surrounding the Xuan Core, and then immediately decided to travel all the way to the Tian Xiang City to catch up with this entire situation in time. However, just when he was finally able to find exactly what his heart had been craving for, two extremely powerful Xuan Beasts came out of nowhere and stole the Xuan Core in front of his eyes.

It was needless to say that this incident was greatly detrimental to both Shi Chang Xiao and the Solitary Falcon's interests!

Shi Chang Xiao's trip to the Tian Xiang City hadn't been a long one, but the strenuous effort that the Solitary Falcon had taken to cover this long road had completely gone down the drain. The Solitary Falcon's mind was completely imbalanced even the next day, and he eventually decided to go up to Shi Chang Xiao's doorstep, looking for trouble. However, upon reaching the man's camp, he was made aware that the Great Master had already left the previous night.....

Extremely dejected by the way things had turned out, the Solitary Falcon decided to leave as well. As for his original plan of using the Jin Yang Bang Gang – if there's no decent expert in this city anymore, then what's the point of using that Jin Yang Bang gang now? All that useless-gang was supposed to do for me was to locate high quality experts I could fight against.... But now that the Xuan Core is gone, what good would they be able to do for me!

However, he had never expected that he would actually receive a 'war challenge' from the Jin Yang Bang gang's hired hand!

The initially dejected Solitary Falcon had finally found an outlet to vent out his frustration! He charged towards this Maple Forest animatedly to vent out his grief, and was in-turn left overjoyed. He could clearly see that the man in front was a disciple of none other than the Blue Master himself! Moreover, this man had already reached the Peak of the Sky Xuan realm!

It was almost as if the heavens had listened to his prayers!

Moreover, it was rather obvious that this man didn't seem to recognize the Solitary Falcon!

The initially frustrated master was left thanking his stars!

Therefore, the Solitary Falcon naturally decided against rashly exposing his true identity for the fear that this man may kneel down to his knees screaming 'Master!', which would obviously be detrimental to his personal agenda!

Hence, he withheld this key information since he wanted to fight this man.

This person clearly seems to be a disciple of the Blue Master, and since he's already reached the peak of the Sky Xuan realm, it could be presumed that he's one of the best disciples Meng Hong Chen has ever trained. If I can have a good and hearty battle with this man, then I believe that I'll be able to find the inspiration I've been seeking all along.

Therefore, he deliberately decided to suppress his real strength even though the opposition was fighting in full swing, and soon the two of them had exchanged at least a dozen blows.

At this moment, an uninvited guest arrived at the scene!

This uninvited guest was obviously the young master Jun!

Although the young master Jun was an expert beyond match when it came to tracking people, but he had been wracking his brain to no avail initially since the Solitary Falcon was no ordinary man either. However, it really didn't take his expertise to locate the Solitary Falcon in the end since it wasn't awfully difficult to spot a sky full of drifting red leaves.

The young master Jun quickly concealed himself nearby, and started gazing at the Solitary Falcon as if the man was bullying a young child. However, Jun Mo Xie's simply couldn't help but admire the man's dedication: even though he is one of the 'Eight Great Masters', he really isn't worried about taking the rogue road ah....

As he continued to watch the Solitary Falcon's fight with this blue-robed man, he suddenly realized something really strange.

Even though the Solitary Falcon seemed to doing his utmost, he still seemed a bit overwhelmed. However, as Jun Mo Xie continued to watch the fight, he started to realize that the Solitary Falcon was repeating the same strokes again and again in a loop, and wasn't making any attempts to use any variations at all.

On the other hand, the man in blue was using a plethora of skills and styles, and was basically going all-out.

It seemed to him as if this Great Master was actually just using this blue-robed man as a dummy for his personal practice!

The Solitary Falcon's body didn't seem to be moving much; in fact his legs were completely immobile. His hands on the other hand were moving in weird manners; he'd sometimes extend his arms wide, sometimes he'd stretch them forward... he was opening and closing his palms in very weird styles as well.....

Jun Mo Xie continued to watch for a long time, and a strange sense that something was amiss kept growing stronger and stronger in heart.

Suddenly a thought emerged inside his brain: this is clearly the Solitary Falcon's homemade style! And this style has been inspired by the body of an Eagle or a Goshawk! This is a bit too obvious; but what's even more obvious is that even though he has created this technique, he hasn't yet perfected its system!

He could tell from the manner in which these strokes were designed, that each stroke of this style had a dedicated line of power in support, and even though these moves seemed very strange at first, but once perfected could produce a tremendous amount of power.

Jun Mo Xie silently counted thrice, and was finally able to determine that the style contained a total of seventeen strokes! The Solitary Falcon was using the entire style in a single sequence; hence it wasn't very hard for him to determine the total count of moves in the style.

Although this style was capable of producing a large amount of power, but it seems that he has his heart set on not killing his opponent, which is why he is deliberately suppressing his strength to adjust his output to a mediocre level, but in case he was using this style to contest against a man of equal strength, he wouldn't be able to keep up. However, coping up with someone much weaker than himself is much easier for him since even if the opponent occasionally tears a hole in his style, he can easily make up for the loss.

Moreover, the hitman could tell from his experience that in case the Solitary Falcon employed his complete strength in using this style, he could easily produce a much more powerful strike! But the Solitary Falcon wasn't doing it on purpose! Even though he was using his true strength to defend himself, he didn't seem to be using it to attack!

Jun Mo Xie suddenly realized why the Solitary Falcon wasn't interested in the Xuan Core, but had still come all the way to the Tian Xiang City; why the Solitary Falcon was so eager to fight, but still wasn't interested in fighting an expert of equal ability!

This is the reason behind all of it! Ha ha, why didn't I see it earlier?.....

As he continued to watch the style which the Solitary Falcon was developing, he couldn't help feeling a bit nervous. Each move and action of the Solitary Falcon's style seemed strange, but vaguely familiar.

Jerky..... too raw! It can be said that these moves can be turned into something very powerful, but at the moment these moves can only be best described as the 'seventeen lose' strokes! It lacks polishing, and cannot yet be called a proper martial style, but it's already good enough to be brought into a prototype stage!

The Solitary Falcon's moves seem very similar to the actions of an Eagle! The Wingspan stroke, the Soaring Eagle stroke, The Charging Eagle Stroke, the Rabbit-fighting Stroke..... and these I will work upon! And after a very systematic study, once I'm done tampering with all his strokes, I'll make them far more powerful! Ha ha ha.....

Chapter 204 – Burning both jade and common stone

Jun Mo Xie was keenly watching the Solitary Falcon's new style, and felt that even though the style was still unrefined, and not even properly linked yet, but the individual strokes of this style were extremely sophisticated; maybe not as good as the ones he had studied in his previous incarnation, but it was still more powerful in its make! Since this style used the martial artist's Xuan Qi, it was capable of producing an amazing amount of power, which had left Jun Mo Xie both mulling over its merits, and admiring it at the same time!

What was even more mesmerizing was that, even though the Solitary Falcon was repeating the same moves again and again, he was making subtle changes in each successive round, and was gradually eliminating the weakness of this new style. Therefore, once he was able to practice this method for a sufficiently long duration, he might actually be able to eliminate the flaws in the system, and might actually be able to get the style battle-ready!

It must be mentioned that learning and creating a martial arts are completely different from each other. Creating a martial arts style from a scratch requires a great amount work, since the style needs to be revised again and again, and the creator cannot even skip a single step in its process. This whole process takes several decades, and can sometimes take the effort of generations together before the complete and polished technique is finally ready.

This concept was no different in this ancient world either, but the Solitary Falcon had still abandoned the traditional martial styles, and was working on creating his own custom style at a very quick pace, which clearly exhibited his expertise and wisdom in the world of martial arts, and this feat of his' was something the future generations to come would benefit from. The style he was trying to create could be regarded as an epoch-making breakthrough!

Just this one aspect alone was enough to regard the Solitary Falcon as one the 'Eight Great Masters', but moreover, a genius craftsman and scholar!

From another perspective, although the man was already regarded as one of legendary Masters of his time, he was still willing to drop from his status, and descend to fighting a man who could only be

described as ordinary and unworthy in his eyes, just so he could improve and perfect this style he was trying to create; a feat which not many people would be capable of doing!

Hang on a second!

An idea sprouted inside Jun Mo Xie's mind.

The Solitary Falcon is trying hard to find suitable opponents, but hasn't been able to..... the Xue Hun Manor and the Silver Blizzard City would surely qualify as suitable opponents, right?

The Solitary Falcon is wracking his brain to improve his style right now..... but I've also learnt some similar styles in my previous life.....

The pouncing Eagle, the Hissing Eagle, Nine Eagles transformation.....

If I don't use these resources, then wouldn't they just go waste? That truly would be a real waste of them!

Jun Mo Xie's apprehensive mind suddenly eased up a lot.

The Solitary Falcon on the other hand, was constantly altering his strokes, but was still keeping the battle in equilibrium. However his mind was completely occupied in figuring out new ways to make his strokes more linked and coherent. Moreover, casting out the same moves again and again was slowly making him more and more familiar with them, along with gradually improving his style and its efficiency; although the process was extremely slow, but the man was still enjoying it to the utmost.

This world was very different from the one Jun Mo Xie had come from since martial strength revolved around Xuan Qi in this world. Although Xuan Qi was quite powerful and intense in its own merit, but its explosive nature and delicate functioning limited the styles one could practice, which is why a vast majority of the martial artists used basic moves supplemented by their Xuan Qi to contest a battle, and would rarely use more complex styles; in essence, unless a martial artist had a large arsenal of tricks, he would continue to use the same strokes again and again.

If one pursued speed and power at the same time, then Xuan Qi was unlikely to keep up; and in case one focused on endurance, then they couldn't use complex or bulky moves.

However, even though the Solitary Falcon's style was still quite raw, but it was very different from this general approach. Once this technique was gradually improved and perfected, it would emerge as a pioneering work in shaping the future of martial arts! In fact, it could even be said that his work could even pave the way to bridging the gap between the present and the future!

On the other hand, Hai Chen Feng was abnormally calm while his sword continued to hack, chop, cut, slash..... he was vividly demonstrating some of the most exceptional moves of the Blue Master himself, and would often suppress his enemy on occasion; but the man in black would always stabilize himself again.

With the passage of time, Hai Chen Feng started to realize that his initial advantage of having a better arsenal of tricks had actually reduced, while the initially-abundant flaws in the opposition's style were now becoming hard to find. Moreover, the opposition would once-in-a-while counter heavily, and would completely destabilize him.

Their battle had reached a point where the situation had completely reversed, and now Hai Chen Feng was doing his utmost to fight, and was in turn sweating all over, while his breathing was becoming increasingly unstable. On the other hand, his opponent was breathing far more stably, and his style was becoming more and more efficient, and it seemed evident that the man was capable of finishing off Hai Chen Feng anytime he wanted to, but still wasn't. It seemed as if this man in black was some heavenly steed soaring across the skies with no purpose at all, else Hai Chen Feng would've already died several times by now.

This battle between these two experts was becoming more and more dangerous with every passing minute. It must be mentioned that danger and intensity are two completely different concepts with respect of a martial battle. Intensity is a term used to define a fierce battle between two equally matched opponents, where each side is doing their utmost to win, and in such a case, unless the fight reaches its climax and both sides start taking risks to win the fight, the fight is unlikely to result in causality. However, in a general case, the probability of fatality is extremely small since both the parties are likely to have already exhausted their energies before reaching the climax, making them both ineffective in delivering a fatal blow.

However, danger is a completely different concept in this regard; it pertains to a fight between two unmatched opponents since the weaker side is incapable of preventing any harm to himself, and such was the circumstance Hai Chen Feng had landed himself in at the moment!

His opponent was no other than the Great Master, Solitary Falcon himself, and even though the Solitary Falcon had his heart set on not injuring his practicing-partner initially, but as his mind was becoming more and more engrossed with his research, it seemed that he was beginning to fight more and more instinctively. Although he was still control his Xuan Qi, and was maintaining the same level as Hai Chen Feng in this regard, but he was still a legendary master, and Hai Chen Feng was simply no match for him in any respect!

Although Hai Chen Feng wouldn't exactly perish in the blink of an eye anytime soon, but the difference in their expertise was becoming a bit too obvious now!

Hai Chen Feng had already given up on winning this fight by a fluke, and had moreover realized one very important thing; this man has been playing around with me from the very beginning..... since that's the case, I'll teach him a good lesson... even if I die doing it!

Hai Chen Feng was a Peak Sky Xuan expert in his own merit, and had rarely ever come across anyone worthy of being his match, which had obviously given rise to arrogance and self-esteem. However, at the moment, he found himself being transformed into a play-toy of another, which was bringing more shame to his name than he was capable of washing away!

In his eyes, this situation was very similar to that of a cat playing with a mouse, where the cat was just trying to exhaust the mouse before killing it.....

He could clearly sense that his situation was similar to that game of chess there even though his opponent was capable of finishing the game in one move, the opponent was still dallying around until the point where the weaker side was completely exhausted and humiliated.....

Such a mischievous strategy was easy to play out against a novice player, but in case the man on the wrong end of the curve was an expert in his own right..... Such a situation was likely to drive the man mad....

Hai Chen Feng's predicament was roughly the same, and it seemed as if he had no way out of his plight.

However, Hai Chen Feng still had a secret trick in his arsenal!

Hai Chen Feng unexpectedly started moving his sword back in forth in circle, and suddenly a starting building a hurricane-like structure around the Solitary Falcon. The winds constituting this air-storm started becoming blue in color slowly, and gradually started deepening in their shade! With each consequent circle he made, the hurricane became even deeper in shade, and slowly went from sky blue to blue, to deep blue, to azure, and then almost to the color of ink!

The Solitary Falcon had been extremely pleased with this experience so far since he had been able to achieve exactly what his heart desired. At this time, he suddenly felt an increase in the pressure around him, and before he could make a move, it seemed as if he had been surrounded by a sea of tides, almost as if the torrential rains had started pouring over a trapped boat, while the real storm lay approaching.

He suddenly realized what was happening as he remembered the Blue Master's signature skill: The wave of the World!

This trick will cause destruction indiscriminately. It will burn both jade and common stone alike!

This maneuver was capable of exploding out one's Xuan Qi, and could mobilize the entire Xuan Qi in one's Dan Tian, and then turn it into one explosive and lethal strike. This particular skill was capable of assisting the user to surpass the gap in realms by at least one or two layers; perhaps even more! And with the help of this explosive attack, one could even kill an enemy much stronger than oneself in one swoop; even if the enemy was one or two layers ahead!

However, this maneuver had one basic drawback, that is, no matter the enemy's injuries, the user would turn to toast!

Before injuring the enemy, the user would hurt himself, and whether or not the enemy survives the strike, the user would be foreordained to death!

The Solitary Falcon cursed out in shock: "You bastard, you're courting your death! I'm Solitary....." he wanted to say: "I'm Solitary Falcon, your brother-master!"

However, the Solitary Falcon's words were interrupted but a burst of laughter from Hai Chen Feng, who shouted back at him in a grief stricken tone: "You old bastard! Now you're afraid of it? You will now know the mistake you've made!"

He continued to rotate his sword around in circles, and it seemed like his sword was at the center of a turbulent sea, giving rise to monstrous waves. This storm had already started making 'clank' sounds, almost as if a legendary dragon was hissing his last and angry dying breaths!

His sword continued to move in circles, making the whirlwind's sounds even louder and noisier! Suddenly, a white light flashed, which was shortly followed by loud sound, and it was evident that a thunderbolt had originated in the sky above, which was now piercing through the sky, and was decisively crashing downwards!

The Solitary Falcon was left dumbstruck!

The Solitary Falcon was left anxious and gloomy by this approaching strike, and violently cursed out: "You little bastard, quickly stop this madness! Or else, I'll go and seek out Meng Hong Chen after I'm done with you! I will settle this score with him for giving his secret technique to a madman like you! You're not just mad, you're an idiot too!"

"I'm the Solitary Falcon! You need to stop this....." the Solitary Falcon's intestines were already full with regret since he could sense that the situation had already gone beyond the point of reversal at this stage.

Chapter 205 – Request me! I'll save him!

It wasn't that the Solitary Falcon was afraid of getting hurt; unless the Blue Master himself casted out this skill, the Solitary Falcon wouldn't be in any danger of getting hurt.

The gap between the Solitary Falcon and Hai Chen Feng was so huge that this 'The wave of the World' maneuver simply couldn't close it down. Let alone dying, the Solitary Falcon wasn't even likely to get hurt by this attack!

However, the Solitary Falcon was still afraid of this attack coming into play even though he was in no danger of getting hurt.....

It's all over now! All the fun that I could have had is now over; I could've learnt so much more from this fight, but now this guy has inadvertently forced it all to an end..... but what will I tell Meng Hong Chen when he comes looking for answers? That I forced his disciple to his death while conducting my training? That I've become a murderer?

Meng Hong Chen will not let go off me for this one.... He'll fight me to death! But what can I do now?

Hai Chen Feng had also heard the Solitary Falcon's words, and had suddenly become even angrier!

You old bastard! Why didn't you say this earlier?! This ship has already sailed, and I've already burnt out all the energy in my Dan Tian.... The arrow has already been released from the bow! Now it's impossible to stop this!

I'm toast!

At this moment, Hai Chen Feng felt as if he was dying under the most persecute of circumstances known to this world!

There are no words to describe the injustice of this world!

This man is actually my Master-brother, the Solitary Falcon?

What is this damned bastard saying?

Why didn't he say it earlier? Why didn't he tell me that he's at the peak of the Spirit Xuan realm? Had I recognized him earlier, I would've fled without thinking twice about it! I'm nothing in front of a man like him!

I only cast out this attack to teach him a lesson, but this won't do anything to him at all, but I'll die for sure!

Hai Chen Feng was depressed beyond measure.....

However, no matter how much he wanted to stop it, no matter how much he cursed, 'The wave of the World' attack was now beyond the point of recall.

Solitary Falcon was as angry as Hai Chen Feng was, and was incessantly scolding and abusing the man along with this maneuver in his heart as well!

The Solitary Falcon's state of helplessness was visible in his eyes, while his anxiety was evidently being displayed on his face.....

What do I do now? I should kill him... at least this boy's corpse will be preserved if I kill him before his attack does!

Bang!

Boom!

A cloud of dust fused with the air in an instant, covering the sky in its dark; so much so that even the blue colored sky wasn't visible anymore. The Solitary Falcon's strikes had sent Hai Chen Feng flying out of this dust cloud like a kite without a thread.....

The dust settled down in a few moments, leaving a sad-faced Solitary Falcon staring at his hands with a gloomy emotion in his heart, and one could see that he could break into tears at any moment!

What is this ah!

Hai Chen Feng was lying flat on the ground a few feet away, his mouth was stained in his own blood, while his chest was only falling and rising very slightly. Anyone could tell that this person was breathing his last breaths, and almost nothing could bring him back to life at this point.

Hai Chen Feng's face was revealed in very strange expression, and it seemed as if he was crying, but was still laughing at the same time. This was a very strange expression for someone who was on the verge of his demise.

At this point, Hai Chen Feng had no more strength left in him, so much so that he couldn't even lift his fingers anymore. However, he was still trying to move his mouth a bit, but wasn't succeeding at it either. It could be estimated that he probably wanted to laugh at his own fate once, and would've then cursed out loudly.

Numerous Sky Xuan Experts have died since the inception of time, so what's the big deal with me? Why do I feel so wronged?!

Why? Why?

Dammit!

This is way of life! But I was born under some ill-fated star!

Given Hai Chen Feng's situation, the Solitary Falcon had intentionally suppressed his own strength while casting out this fatal attack since he wanted to preserve the man's body, else a man of the Solitary Falcon was more than capable of turning Hai Chen Feng's body to dust if he desired it.

The Solitary Falcon was covering his face with his hands since he didn't wish to see Hai Chen Feng's current situation. There is no hope for him now. I'm really unlucky.....why did this happen to me? I really don't know if this whole scenario was good or bad in the end..... and what on earth am I going to tell Meng Hong Chen when I meet him next time? Why did my life have to be so bitter ah?

The Solitary Falcon looked up once again with some hope in his eyes, but then suddenly looked down again, knowing that all was already lost. He turned around in a fit of rage and kicked a tree, and sent it flying away into the air.

"Ha ha, you think that you've sent your Brother-disciple to his death in your training exercise? Nope, he's just playing dead, or perhaps he's just practicing to be dead....." suddenly a voice rang at a distant, but with a hint of mockery in it: "Whichever it is, you are indeed worthy of being called a Great Master! I really admire you! Really, I do."

The Solitary Falcon was already depressed enough to lose his mind, and this sentence made him completely furious in an instant, and so he angrily cursed out: “You son of a bitch! Get lost! I know it’s you Shi Chang Xiao, you old green turtle!”

As far as the Solitary Falcon was concerned, there was only one man inside the Tian Xiang City who was capable of talking to him in this manner, and that man was obviously Shi Chang Xiao! But wait, hasn’t he already left? Then who is this guy?

Is somebody playing a joke on me!

The atmosphere was completely silent, while the Solitary Falcon was completely enraged, and just when he was about to curse out again, he was suddenly shocked to see a black entity in front of him.

A black masked man, who he didn’t seem to recognize was squatting right there in front of him with one hand holding Hai Chen Feng’s wrist, seemingly counting his pulse rate, paying no attention to the Solitary Falcon; and the distance between this black masked man and the Solitary Falcon was less than three meters!

The Solitary Falcon was just about to hurl out a few more abuses, but abruptly held them back in his stomach.

The Solitary Falcon had always been considered the fastest and the most agile man in the entire world, and had always believed that no man would ever be able to match up to his expertise in this regard at least!

The Solitary Falcon’s speed and agility were second to none, and this fact was recognized by everyone in the world!

That being said, it could be estimated that even Yun Bei Chen wouldn’t be capable of coming this close to him without him finding out about it!

Who is this black masked man?

The Solitary Falcon had goosebumps all over his body in an instant! He got within three meters of me without me noticing anything at all!

Is this person a monster or ghost of some sort?

Since this person was able to get this close to me so quietly, he obviously wouldn't be some road-side expert, right? Since when was such a powerful master born in this world?

"This trick is too fierce; it actually required a man to shatter his own Dan Tian in order to simulate the full potential of one's life force. It is a really cruel technique! Unfortunately, the stone has been burnt, but the jade is still unharmed....." the black masked man continued: "This boy's resolve is very strong; I like it. If this Old man hadn't stepped forward, then you would've actually ended up killing your brother-disciple....."

"This.....Brother... what do you mean..... he can still be saved?" the remark had left the Solitary Falcon so overjoyed, that he was unable to speak up without stammering.

"Don't say that, he hasn't died yet. This Old man is here now, and I could save him even if he was already bending over his death, okay?" the black-masked man rolled his eyes: "Now don't speak another word!"

"....." A number of dense black lines creased on the Solitary Falcon's forehead. There was no man in this entire world who could speak to him with such contempt in their tone, especially if the person already knew his real identity.

"Well? What are you still standing there for? It's irritating me." The black masked man spoke up unceremoniously: "Good, go ahead, disturb me, but then should I just let your disciple die? Quickly roll away from me! Else I'll walk away from this without caring about his life!"

"....." the Solitary Falcon's face turned red, almost the same shade as a Falcon's backside, and without saying another word, he heavily took a few steps back. Then he said: "If you don't cure him, then I'll make you pay for it with your life!"

“Oh really? You dare to threaten this Old man? Looks like you’ve got a lot of courage, ah!” the black masked man calmly stood up: “I’m not going to cure him now!”

He just stood there with his arms folded, contemptuously looking at the Solitary Falcon: “You will make me pay with my life? Come on! This old man wants to see what skill a Great Master like yourself possess that can make me pay for something with my life; you think you’re invincible because you’re one of the ‘Eight Great Masters’, ah? I spit on the likes of you!”

The Solitary Falcon stared back at the man so ferociously that it seemed that his eyeballs would pop out of their sockets, while his chest was drumming heavily from anger, and it seemed as if he’d start vomiting blood at any moment.

This was already beyond the limit of any insult he’d ever suffered!

The Solitary Falcon almost wanted to roar out loudly: I’m going to kill you!

However, after much deliberation, he decided that if Hai Chen Feng’s life could be saved, then it was more important to get that done first, and then he could always sort out his personal differences later. Otherwise, once the death of a young generation expert was pinned to the name of a Great Master, then he would fall from his position and status in no time at all.

“What do you want me to do?” the Solitary Falcon forcibly suppressed his anger; “Quickly start saving him! I’m not going to bother you! Stop dilly-dallying around.....” seeing that Hai Chen Feng’s breathing was becoming more and more weak, the Solitary Falcon started glaring at the black masked man, but his tone seemed extremely urgent.....

“Request me!” the black masked man’s arms were still folded as he stated calmly: “Request me to save him. I was only taking the pain of saving him because he seemed pleasing to my eyes, but now you’ve started talking, and I don’t find you pleasing at all, so I won’t save him unless you request me to.”

“I request.....?!!” the Solitary Falcon whispered a few words, unable to come up with the strength to speak up any louder, nor able to believe that he was being asked to plead somebody, and it seemed rather obvious from his facial expression that he seemed trapped in a case where you give someone an inch and the person starts asking for a mile.

The black masked man snorted, and then turned around, and started walking away without showing any traces of reluctance.

“Stop!” the Solitary Falcon was covered in sweat from top to bottom, and was barely able to speak up this one word.

This situation surrounding Hai Chen Feng had already ashamed him to his core. Therefore, even if it wasn't for Meng Hong Chen's sake, he still couldn't allow Hai Chen Feng to die!

“Old man..... I request you Old man, please save him.....” the Solitary Falcon was grinding his teeth so hard at this moment that his cheeks had gone red, and his eyes were staring at the man in front so sharply that it seemed as if he'd eat that man alive.

Even the waters from five rivers would never be enough to wash away this shame I've had to endure today!

I could live through my entire life, but I'll never be able to live wash away this shame, and I'll probably take this shame with me to the heavens above.....

The black masked man snorted, deviously looked at him once again, and then pointed a finger in his direction: “You think your request means something to me simply because you have the title of the ‘Eighth Great Master’, ah? I was about to start working on saving his life, and then you threaten me with my life? What kind of rubbish is filled inside your head, ah? You need to flood your head with water someday!”

The Solitary Falcon was breathing so heavily that the wind coming out his nostrils was forceful enough to swirl the leaves on the ground around in circles, while the manner in which he was gnashing his teeth clearly expressed his desire to chop this man into two! And then split his stomach open! Break every bone in his body; one by one! And then make him eat his shattered bones until his stomach was full! And then watch as his bones turn to feces inside his stomach.....