

E Monarch 211

Chapter 211 – A Great Master's arrival

The young master Jun casted out the 'Yin and Yang Escape' law and secretly entered into a clothing store, stole himself a robe, left his half-torn attire hanging on the hanger as a replacement, and then proceeded to finding his way back to the Jun Family's residence.

The young master Jun still wasn't skilled enough to be able to cast out the 'Yin and Yang Escape' law and return to the Jun residence in one single go, which is why his journey back was bound to take some time!

The Jun residence was bustling with excitement at this time!

It was rather hard to describe the scene; not only was the house-staff running about excitedly, even the Family's elders were running about!

One of the 'Eight Great Masters', the Solitary Falcon had suddenly arrived at the Jun residence, which was nothing short of an honor for them!

This was rather uncommon; even for families of such influence!

Upon reaching the Jun residence, the Solitary Falcon had immediately reported his real name; he obviously didn't wish to disclose the real purpose of his visit, and cleverly chose to use Hai Chen Feng's treatment as the purpose of his visit.

Even though the 'Eighth Great Master' wasn't ashamed of asking for advice, and was rather determined to seek help, but it would've been rather odd for him to state it publicly in front of so many people that he was here to seek advice from a child.

His arrival had completely shook the Jun residence, so much so that Jun Zhan Tian and Jun Wu Yi had personally ran out to greet and welcome him and the half-dead Hai Chen Feng, leaving all their tasks unattended, and had cordially invited them into the dining hall.

After hearing that the Third Young Master of the Jun family hadn't yet returned from his outing, the Solitary Falcon generously stated that it was "quite alright", and proceeded to tasting the Jun Family's homemade tea while warming up to Jun Zhan Tian and Jun Wu Yi's chatter.

Jun Zhan Tian, being a highly experienced war veteran, lived up to his reputation of being one of the best military generals ever born, and was quick to pacify his shocked state of mind, and was able to greet the Solitary Falcon in a very calm and casual manner, making this unusual incident seem very normal.

Old man Jun deliberately established his Family's reliability in front of his guest quite early on: "Wu Yi, you must go and see if Mo Xie has returned yet or not; once he returns, you must quickly bring him here. Saving lives is like fighting a fire; one simply cannot afford the slightest of delays."

Jun Zhan Tian obviously meant something entirely different: the Solitary Falcon has arrived to our residence in search of medical assistance, but is my grandson even capable of treating his companion? My beloved grandson might have indeed cured my Son's deep-seated ailment, but we haven't really seen much of his medical expertise since then ah, and it will be very detrimental to our cause in case he's unable to live up to the Solitary Falcon's requirements.....

Having understood this, Jun Wu Yi naturally didn't mind waiting for his nephew at the door since he anyway wished to know the matter, and didn't wish to allow his nephew to hastily start the medical treatment in case he wasn't equipped to handle it all the way.

However, the real reason why the Solitary Falcon didn't mind these delays is because he needed to find more about Jun Mo Xie before meeting him in person since he had already been informed that the youngster was quite a handful, and was hoping that he'd be able to get a better assessment about the young man's temperament from his family.

"I was asked to come and seek out the young master Jun." the Solitary Falcon's words were enough to make Jun Wu Yi and Jun Zhan Tian realize that this wasn't just an accident, and they were both left thinking, So that's what's going on!

They had long guessed that their heir must've had some secret dealing since the youngster was already quite powerful, but had remained very tight-lipped about his whereabouts recently. This incident was enough for them to assess that their youngest-generation-heir was indeed a very influential character. No wonder that he wasn't afraid of facing off against the Xue Hun Manor.... And this is the reason!

Old man Jun had actually gone one step further in his assessment and had estimated that his grandson was even more influential than their initial estimate since the Solitary Falcon had been 'Asked to come and seek out'his grandson!

The Solitary Falcon is publicly recognized to as one the strongest men alive; so who could have the power to tell him to 'come and seek out' my grandson? Who's the man pointing him in our direction?

And will this person also reveal himself in the future?

Moreover, the Solitary Falcon's attitude at the time of addressing Jun Mo Xie's name was extremely polite and respectful; this was naturally enough to tingle their imagination even further: the Solitary Falcon has always been known for his rebellious nature, and I believe that even Li Jue Tian wouldn't be able to gain so much respect from such a man!

Well, then who's more powerful than Li Jue Tian in this world? Someone so powerful that even this man admires and respects him?

What does this indicate? This must obviously be the doing of Yun Bei Chen ah!

No wonder ah, with Yun Bei Chen's backing, it's no wonder that Jun Mo Xie wasn't afraid of Li Jue Tian ah! Li Jue Tian is nothing compared to Yun Bei Chen.....

This kid has been keeping too many secrets, and has even managed to win over Yun Bei Chen's admiration, but if Yun Bei Chen finds out that he was unable to heal this half-dead man, then things might go backwards for us.....

Old man Jun and Jun Wu Yi were even more delighted to hear the Solitary Falcon admitting that he isn't as strong as Yun Bei Chen, but when it comes to respect, even the strongest man in the world doesn't deserve his. They simply attribute the second part of his statement to his arrogant and brassy nature rather than his ambition of challenging Yun Bei Chen when he was ready for the fight!

Therefore, the Solitary Falcon and Old man Jun continued to smile at each other in tactic understanding, completely unaware that they were thinking completely different things!

At this time, Guan Dong Liu also heard about this visit; upon knowing that the Solitary Falcon had personally come to visit the Jun Family's residence, Guan Dong Liu was left wiping the sweat off his forehead, the Jun Family has such a powerful backing, no wonder ah; the Xue Hun Manor is just an organization, and Li Jue Tian is never really there to help them..... they just use his name because he's associated with them; the Jun Family however, can summon the Solitary Falcon to their residence in person – that shifts the balance, right?

Fortunately, I made the lesser choice at that time under the impulse of my emotions; else I would've rolled onto the wrong side by siding with the Xue Hun Manor, and would've ended up provoking the combined strength of the Jun Family and the Solitary Falcon ah!

It seems that the Jun Family is very wise, and their strength is still as unwavering as ever.....

He continued to sweat for a long time, and then joined the gathering.....

Each man was carrying a completely different idea in their head, but each man had already guessed that they were being shielded by some 'divine strategy and wonderful planning', and were reassured in the belief that they were being protected well.

Therefore, the host and the guest were both in a very joyous mood.

By the time Jun Mo Xie returned home, everyone was chit-chatting busily in the dining hall. Everyone, including the Solitary Falcon, seemed to be in high spirits.

Jun Wu Yi immediately caught hold of his nephew: "What are you up to? Did you know that the Solitary Falcon has come here looking for you? Can you really heal his companion?"

Jun Mo Xie was rather anxious to return to his room at this moment since he wanted to put on his underwear first – he felt rather uncomfortable without one.

"Never mind, let him wait. I'll go and change my clothes first, and then I'll go and see him." Jun Mo Xie hastily proceeded towards his room.

Jun Wu Yi caught ahold of him again: "What's wrong with these clothes? They look clean enough to me. Now come!" He half-carried, half-pushed, half-hurried Jun Mo Xie rather barbarically into the dining hall in that state of private discomfort.

"It's you!" the Solitary Falcon looked up and immediately recognized the man whose wine he had enjoyed so much just a couple of days ago. This obviously came as a big surprise to him: the man he was seeking had turned out to be a friend, and was moreover someone he had found to be very respectful in the past; since this kid wasn't someone he had found to be rude during their past meeting, he immediately let go off his worries!

"I loved your wine kid; I quickly finished those two jugs of wine, but I've been very impatient since then because I can't think of a wine that can equal yours, and then I wasn't even able to track you down afterwards!" the Solitary Falcon's saliva almost flowed out of his mouth as the thought of that wine crossed his mind; in fact, he completely forgot about the true purpose of his visit.

"You will have to pay me ten thousand taels of silver if you want to drink more of my wine." Jun Mo Xie's reply left Jun Zhan Tian and Guan Dong Liu completely shocked, and their faces immediately turned red. They were rather amazed to know that the Solitary Falcon had an interest in their kid's wine, but his bold reply left them puzzled and angry soon after.

The two men were left complaining in unanimity to themselves: That's the Solitary Falcon, one of the 'Eight Great Masters', do you even understand the gravity of this situation kid? He said that he likes your wine, and instead giving him a bucket of it, and then using it to build a solid relationship with him, you actually opened your mouth to ask him such a big price?! What is wrong with you?!

Do you want to piss him off?

Completely contrary to the expectations of these two men, the Solitary Falcon not only didn't take this matter to his heart, but actually broke into laughter, almost as if it was a funny joke, "Damn that, I'll pay you whatever you want, but first give me the wine!"

Then he laughed some more: "I have some money on me right now, but it certainly won't be enough, so let me owe you for one night, and then I'll go about robbing several wealthy families in the morning, and I'll get you a few hundred thousand taels instead; that amount should be enough to repay my debt with interest, right? Now let me have my drink!"

Everyone was left sweating bullets! The 'Eighth Great Master' is talking about robbing people for money like a common criminal?!

"You probably didn't understand my words properly; I decline that bargain since I operate a small business, and small businesses operate on cash transaction, and hence I can't afford to give out debts; forgive me." Jun Mo Xie's tone seemed devoid of any room for accommodation, and then it became even more straightforward: "If you don't have any money, then I won't sell you anything!"

The young master Jun was acting this bold since he knew he was holding all the cards in this game, you're here to learn from me, and then you also need me to help you with a medical treatment, and now you also want my wine for free?

That's three things! If I don't ask you pay for some of it, then it would simply be defying the natural orders of things!

The Solitary Falcon's face immediately turned bitter, almost as if he'd started pleading at any moment, and then suddenly his eyebrows shot up as he angrily retorted: "You're extremely annoying, I, I, I'll go out and rob people right now; you'll regret this later!"

"Please go ahead!" Jun Mo Xie replied sloppily: "Go left, and go about seven hundred meters straight, and then turn right; you'll find the Empire's most wealthy Family's gates there, the Mu Rong Family; although there's a lot of money there, but I believe that it will be a tough task, and if it's too much to handle, then I suggest that you don't take the right, and keep walking straight until you see a tacky copper-colored gate. Go in there and you should find enough money; that's the Wealth Minister's house, and you'll find the houses of several nobles around that vicinity as well; in fact if you search the area properly, you'll find that several wealthy businessmen and officials live in that area, and you should be able to rob enough money there."

"I'll be here to welcome you once you've robbed some." Jun Mo Xie smiled and said: "Old Falcon, I wish you the best of luck; as long as you are able to rob that circle, I'll give you enough wine for the rest of your life; in fact if you wish it, I won't just give you enough wine to get drunk each day of your life, I'll give you enough to bathe in it!"

Chapter 212 – You want me to save him? Let's talk about the conditions first!

The Solitary Falcon was left stupefied, what is this boy saying ah?

It seemed from the expression of the other people present on the scene, besides these two men, that their eyes would pop out of their sockets and would fall to the floor at any moment! That's the 'Eighth Great Master' ah, and just look at the manner in which the Third Young Master Jun is speaking with him; but even then the Great Master isn't losing his temper.... What is going on?

Has this world gone crazy all of a sudden?

"Well, I will not face that disgrace; I don't want your wine, I will not drink your wine, not even one broken cup of it; this Old man will not submit to your ridiculousness, and I won't ever drink your wine till the day I die ah!" The Solitary Falcon sunk back down in an empty chair with a look of gloom spread across his face, I really wish I could get some more of that wine ah.....

"I heard you came here looking for me?" Jun Mo Xie smiled: "What's that matter?"

"Your foolish old master asked me to find you; he's asked you to cure this man, and then there's one more trivial thing he wants you to do, but we'll keep that for later." The Solitary Falcon's choice of wordings to describe the 'mysterious experts' almost incited Jun Mo Xie into a laughter riot.

"Let me be clear, curing this person will cost me, and I'll get no benefits from it; that's never a good thing to do in business." Jun Mo Xie shook his head from left to right with a look of disapproval on it: "So why should I cure him?"

"Because your master told you to!" the Solitary Falcon was a bit angry at this point, but was finally beginning to understand the true meaning behind the 'Mysterious Expert's' warning.

"Why, you think that means something ah, and you just came looking for me because he said so? He is he, and I am me, so why should I listen to him?" Jun Mo Xie rolled his eyes: "Why would I let him govern me? Don't I have a say in my actions?"

The Solitary Falcon was left staring at Jun Mo Xie speechlessly, I've never seen such a shameless apprentice before!

According to the commandments of the five cardinal relations, the words of one's parents and one's masters are words of the law; once a master appoints his disciple a task, the disciple must do whatever it takes to accomplish it without refuting a word of it!

Moreover, Jun Mo Xie's master was a man worthy of respect, even in the eyes of a man of the Solitary Falcon's caliber and arrogance! If any other man had received such a great master, then the man would've taken any order of that master's as a law of the heavens; but this guy is actually pretending as if he's even greater than his own master!

Has the world turned upside down?

"Why don't you just state your conditions clearly?" as he stated this sentence, the Solitary Falcon felt as he was a lamb on the way to the slaughter house.

"I want him! And I want you to give the security!" Jun Mo Xie smiled as he pointed towards Hai Chen Feng: "If I heal his injuries, then it would be equivalent to saving his life. I want him to run my errands for three years! That really isn't much to ask for in return, is it?"

"I can't promise that on his behalf! This man is a Sky Xuan, and is considered a master in his own right; he's one of the leading figures of his generation!" the Solitary Falcon shook his head: "You must ask him for this."

"You ask him!" Jun Mo Xie drooped his eyelids, picked up a cup of tea, brought it up to his face, and gulped down a mouthful: "You can take as much time as you need; I have a few days of leisure at hand, so I really don't mind it."

You may not be worried, but I am!

And at the rate you're dragging this..... you may have the time, but this man may just die!

The Solitary Falcon gnashed his teeth and it almost felt as he wanted to roar out, boy, you will heal his wounds, and then you will vomit out the secrets to improving my technique, else I'll beat you up! You

may be a supreme master's disciple, but I'm the Solitary Falcon, the 'Eighth Great Master' of this world, and I could practically pinch you to death; hell, I could bury you anytime I wanted!

Just look at that arrogant expression on this kid's face! The Solitary Falcon squatted down to the ground to ask Hai Chen Feng, but accidentally found his eyes catching a glimpse of the scene under Jun Mo Xie's gown from his lowered altitude.....

The Solitary Falcon almost vomited, Damn me! Just look at how straight his needle is right now! This boy didn't just crawl out of a brothel, right? This boy is a dog.

Although he didn't have the energy to say it in words, but Hai Chen Feng's unusually firm and unyielding eyes were expressive enough to let the Solitary Falcon know that he wouldn't submit to such terms. Had he been able to open his mouth and speak, he would've said, How can anyone expect a Sky Xuan expert to give himself to such a young kid for three years just to save his own life? I would rather choose to die like this.

The Solitary Falcon's tongue kept moving in persuasion, but Hai Chen Feng didn't budge. The Solitary Falcon seemed so anxious that it seemed as if the corner of his mouth would start foaming at any moment.

"Persuasion will never persuade an individual! You might be considered the 'Eighth Great Master', but your reputation doesn't compare to meeting you in person." The young master Jun stated disdainfully: "Now watch me!"

The Solitary Falcon moved out of the way as Jun Mo Xie walked towards Hai Chen Feng, came to a stop next to him, lowered his body down to the ground, whispered a short sentence or a word in his ear. His voice was so soft that no one heard his quick words.

Hai Chen Feng's eyes suddenly lit-up even though his injuries was extremely severely, and he had only survived this long owing to his tough physique, and the first-aid treatment Jun Mo Xie had given him earlier, else he would've died a long time ago. Although he had been unable to speak until now, but he suddenly found his strength from somewhere the moment he heard Jun Mo Xie's words, and spoke up with difficulty: "If that's true, then forget about..... three years, I'll follow you for.... A lifetime!"

Jun Mo Xie pretended to be “Chic” about it as he stood up again, and brushed his hands as he shot a gloating-side-ways glance to the Solitary Falcon.

The Solitary Falcon’s eyes almost popped out as he shouted: “Damn it kid, what did you say to him? How did that stubborn cow suddenly agree to it? What kind of evil sorcery is this?” The Solitary Falcon simply couldn’t understand what words could’ve possibly gotten Hai Chen Feng so excited that he not only agreed to the terms, but also suddenly started glowing with a fresh wave of vital energy; he could clearly tell from Hai Chen Feng’s expression that the man was actually willing to follow Jun Mo Xie to the end of the world.

“Hmmm, the secrets of the heaven mustn’t be revealed; this young master has always been unpredictable, but you’re free to speculate!” Jun Mo Xie’s lips curved into a nasty smile.

“You said something to him, and I want to know; so tell me?!” the Solitary Falcon’s face was blank, his neck was red, while his lips were parted in shock; he had tried very hard to convince Hai Chen Feng, but the man had ignored it all; and then Jun Mo Xie barely spoke, and Hai Chen Feng excitedly agreed to it; this was a clear indication that there was a huge gap between the two men! These two have certainly met for the first time today, so how could this be happening?

Jun Mo Xie smiled mysteriously as he said: “I just told him one word: as long as he’s able to follow it, I can guarantee that his strength will surpass the point where he could just swat any Falcon out of the sky!”

“Balls!” the Solitary Falcon retorted furiously: “What was that absurd word?”

“Just one, and he agreed.” Jun Mo Xie folded his arms as he continued to smile.

“Like hell! He can practice his entire life, and he’ll never be able to do that!” the Solitary Falcon contemptuously looked at Hai Chen Feng, simply unable to control that flame of anger in his stomach which was steaming his gastric juices now.

“I guess we’ll just wait and see for ourselves!” Jun Mo Xie stated confidently.

Seeing Jun Mo Xie's expression, the Solitary Falcon suddenly found himself lacking in confidence: will this kid really be able to achieve what he says?

Jun Mo Xie sized up Hai Chen Feng's injuries, and then suddenly stated in a thoughtful tone: "He seems badly hurt, but his injuries seem internal rather than external; how did that happen? What led to these injuries?" he spoke as he glanced at the Solitary Falcon for solicitation.

The Solitary Falcon's face turned red; red and hot, but with a hint of awkwardness encompassing it, and the man was left stammering speechlessly.

"How did this happen?" Jun Mo Xie's tone was clearly intended to beat a drowning dog as he glared at the Solitary Falcon questioningly.

"Don't ask me! And stop chattering like a little girl!" the Solitary Falcon roared back angrily: "Quickly heal him!"

"He he....." Jun Mo Xie shrugged his shoulders provocatively for a while, and then suddenly put on a serious face: "Pick him up, and follow me!"

"Are you giving me an order?" It seemed as if the Solitary Falcon would explode at any moment: "You dare have such courage, kid!"

Jun Mo Xie paid absolutely no attention to him as he turned away: "If you want to save him, then you will happily carry him for me; if anyone else touches him, then I'll simply strike him and kill him. You can try if you wish to see how serious I am!"

The Solitary Falcon's eyes turned as cold as ice seeing Jun Mo Xie's figure disappearing out of the hall, while his hair automatically rose up in the air, clearly depicting the formation of a vortex of anger inside his heart.

He turned around and realized that Old Man Jun and the others inside the hall hadn't moved one step from their initial positions, and had been excitedly spectating this scene the entire time.

The Solitary Falcon angrily stamped his foot on the ground, which sent the entire hall shaking with tremors, almost as if the hall had been struck by an earthquake. The Solitary Falcon obviously picked up Hai Chen Feng in his arms after being deflated by Jun Mo Xie in this manner, and could tell that the half-dead man was deriving pleasures from his misery.

The Solitary Falcon smiled gloomily as he fiercely whispered: "Are you happy now kid? You're almost dead, so enjoy each moment like it's your last because you're literally hovering between life and death right now!" Then, he walked out of the hall, and followed after Jun Mo Xie.

Everyone inside the hall had clearly felt the vibrations, so much so, that even the ground under everyone's feet had suffered a few tremors, which had obviously left Jun Zhan Tian, Jun Wu Yi, and Guan Dong Liu smacking their lips.

"He is indeed abnormally strong! Just one stamp of his feet was enough to produce such amazing power; this is simply amazing!" Guan Dong Liu praised out loud, but his real amazement wasn't owed to the Solitary Falcon's strength: "Old Man, you're lucky to have such an excellent grandson; he can even forge such relations with the Solitary Falcon and a disciple of the Blue Master..... the Jun Family indeed has a successor worthy of carrying its name to a prosperous and flourishing future. The Jun Family's road to fame is just around the corner!"

He had just stated something similar a couple of days ago at the time when he had arrived to the Jun residence, but had only said it perfunctorily; however, this time he had meant these words from the bottom of his heart, and Jun Zhan Tian and Jun Wu Yi could clearly tell that from his expression.

Grandfather Jun stroked his beard as his aged eyes narrowed into a modest smile: "We really don't deserve the Guan Master's words, you really speak too highly of us ha ha ha...." Even though he replied in modesty, but the smile on his face was stretching from one ear to the other.

Guan Dong Liu's heart was obviously left feeling a sense of disdain: Your mouth is blanketing a hippopotamus-like smile, and you're still pretending to be modest..... Your pride and arrogance is simply unbearable.....

Then, Guan Dong Liu sighed: Why don't either of my sons have such abilities? Why haven't they gotten such opportunities? What would one have to do to get such an opportunity ah? How can one make one of the 'Eight Great Masters' obey them in such a manner?

Let alone making the man obey them, if my two boys came face-to-face with the Solitary Falcon, they probably wouldn't even be able to whisper their words, and would probably be left trembling in their spot.... They would probably remain paralyzed rather than roving about carelessly like Jun Mo Xie.... Even if they pretended to have such courage, then still wouldn't be able to pull this off!

This is their level ah..... this is their power..... this is their heritage ah.....

The Lord of the Guan Family resigned to staring up at the heavens.

Completely blown away.....

Chapter 213 – Join me, you won't regret it

As he stepped into the small courtyard, even a man of the Solitary Falcon's experience wasn't able to prevent himself from being shocked.....

A huge meatball was trotting about in the small courtyard, and it was a while before the Solitary Falcon was finally able to determine the truth: this meatball looks like a person! This thing is actually a real human!

My god!

The Solitary Falcon couldn't help scolding the man within his heart, I have heard about it a lot that the life of these young masters are quite easy, but how can one allow themselves to eat so much!

This is simply too much!

Tang Yuan's injuries weren't as serious as they once were owing to the meticulous nursing by the young master Jun, and he had already started moving about a few days ago. Moreover, he couldn't afford to be bedridden these days since his appetite had almost doubled up ever since Jun Mo Xie's treatment had started!

So much so, that even his old clothing wasn't fitting him nowadays.....

Tang Yuan's belly used to drop down to his knees earlier, but nowadays, his belly was almost falling down to his feet; Tang Yuan naturally sensed the enormity of the situation upon realizing the condition of his belly, and had started to panic thereafter: I need to lose weight!

The young master Tang was naturally very worried about the future of his intimate-life: How will I be able to get intimate if I don't lose weight? I will be completely helpless ah. The gun may have the ammunition, but it can't fire if it's blocked. Besides, pretty girls won't like a body this fat.....

As a result, Tang Yuan had taken up another task apart from planning his business activities these days: jogging. However, the more he worked out, the more tired he'd get, which obviously increased his appetite.....

And then.... His weight obviously started to rise again.

As a result, Tang Yuan found himself caught in a vicious circle, and was finding it very difficult to break out of it.

Naturally, one couldn't blame the Solitary Falcon for getting shocked upon seeing the humungous meatball 'squirming' about in the courtyard.....

Tang Yuan felt an inexplicable sense of cold on his entire body as he came face-to-face with this black-robed man, and couldn't help feeling a shivering sensation running up his spine upon looking at the man's cold facial features and eyes.

Tang Yuan's mood was already out of sorts at the moment, and coming face-to-face with this coffin-like face made him even more uncomfortable, and hence he stared back at first and then shouted: "Old man, what are you looking at? Never seen a handsome guy before, have you?"

The plight of the Solitary Falcon's facial muscles was a misery like no other. I've certainly seen many handsome guys in my lifetime; in fact, I've probably seen the most handsome of individuals..... but I've never seen someone this fat calling themselves handsome before.

I'm not certain whether you'd qualify as handsome, but given the thickness of your skin and body weight, I'm sure that you'd qualify as the fattest person alive.....

"Nothing at all." The Solitary Falcon wasn't offended by his rebuke since the young master Jun's temperament had made him immune to curses lately; moreover, he found Tang Yuan's round body a rather interesting sight.

"Boy, how much do you weigh?"

Tang Yuan continued to "jog" in high spirits, and completely ignored the Solitary Falcon's question: "Roll aside, this young master needs to lose weight! And don't ask me questions which dispel my enthusiasm!"

Tang Yuan obviously didn't know this Old man's identity; if someone ever told him that the man he just shouted at was the 'Eighth Greatest Master' of this world, and was known for his ruthless nature..... it is estimated that Tang Yuan would probably have accomplished his goal in a very short period of time – the amount of sweat he would've precipitated would've directly reduced his weight by a few kilograms in an instant.

"Good, kid, that's good. Once this Old man has finished his business here, I will assist you in losing some weight. My tricks will certainly help you in slimming-down by a lot." The Solitary Falcon stated out of goodwill. Tang Yuan heard this sentence, and simply rolled his eyes ignoring the help, you think that losing weight is that easy? You think I haven't already tried out the 'tricks' ah? There is no shortcut for losing weight!

"Hey, you're holding a half-dead man in your arms, and you're actually still interested in chatting about?" Jun Mo Xie cried out in impatience: "Solitary Falcon! Your composure is truly worthy of making you the 'Eighth Great Master'; it's really very admirable ah!"

The Solitary Falcon roared back angrily: "Damn it, I'm not stupid okay!" Tang Yuan's attitude suddenly disappeared after hearing this exchange of words.

"Who? Who is that man the young master Jun was talking to? The Solitary Falcon? The 'Eighth Great Master'?"

It was as if a giant landmine had exploded inside Tang Yuan's fat head; Fatty Tang staggered for a while on his feet first, then his face turned pale, and then he fell to the floor with a 'plop' with his big mouth opened wide in a desperate attempt to inhale more air, while his head, arms, legs, and the rest of his body started to sweat like a fountain, wetting the entire ground around him with rivers of sweat.....

I, I, I, I actually just pointed a finger at the 'Eighth Great Master', and then I cursed him.....Tang Yuan's head started feeling dizzy upon realizing the gravity of the situation, and he soon found himself lying on the ground paralyzed, unable to find the strength to get back up to his feet.....

Since his assistance was directly refused, the Solitary Falcon carried the half-dead Hai Chen Feng into the medical room as per Jun Mo Xie's directive. The young master Jun had recently ordered a new room to be built behind his bedroom for medical purposes.....

'The Art of Unlocking the Heaven's Fortune' was far more advanced than any of its counterparts in the world of medicine, which is why dealing with Hai Chen Feng's internal injuries was quite an easy task; in fact, Hai Chen Feng was even able to talk in less than the quarter of an hour.

"Can you really do it? What you promised me before? My opponent really is one of the 'Eight Great Masters' of this world!" Hai Chen Feng asked.

"You still doubt it? Haven't you already seen enough?" Jun Mo Xie replied back.

"At least I have some hope now. I witnessed your master's skills, and it really isn't anything short of supernatural! I may doubt you, but I will never doubt your master's abilities!"

"So, what do you intend to do now?"

"I've decided to stay!" Hai Chen Feng replied: "Anyway, I really have nowhere to go. I just wanted to travel away from the mainland in order to enhance my strength, but if I can do that by staying here, then what's the point of running around the whole world, ah?"

"If you join me, then you simply won't be able to leave whenever you feel like; are you sure you understand this point clearly?" Jun Mo Xie asked in a serious tone.

“That is only natural!” Hai Chen Feng’s face revealed in shade of resolve: “Since I’m joining you, then I will do as you ask; I will follow you as I have promised, and I will not go back on my word as long I get what I’ve been promised.”

“That’s good!” Jun Mo Xie continued to pour more and more Aura smoothly into his body: “I’m short of people, very short.”

“I understand!” Hai Chen Feng could feel his meridians constantly being replenished with energy, and could distinctly sense his body’s vital force returning to its health at a very good pace. “I also know a bit about the Jun Family’s situation.”

“That’s good!” Jun Mo Xie grunted twice: “Hai Chen Feng, I wish to control the underworld powers of the capital; after I’m done curing you, you must set off to undertake this task. I can’t accomplish my goals unless you can do this!”

“No problem!” Hai Chen Feng’s eyes didn’t even blink as his mouth slowly curved into a cruel arc. To him, a peak Sky Xuan expert, even dealing with a man of Jun Wu Yi’s strength wasn’t an issue; with such strength at hand, and the Jin Yang Bang’s support behind him, bullying the Capital’s underworld was as easy as slicing a chicken’s throat.

“You may have misunderstood my intention. I just want this force for intelligence, and I cannot personally control it! However, since I wish to control it, I need you.”

Jun Mo Xie’s face was carrying a profound expression on it, while his eyes seemed a bit gloomy, “No matter what happen, you’ll have to deal with all the problems on your own. Moreover, according to my intelligence network, the Mu Rong Family, and the Li Family are also joining hands with several of these gangs nowadays, and with the affiliations of such powers, some of these gangs are building a very solid backbone, so their strengths definitely won’t be weak either.”

“I believe that they might even have a few people whose strength will be as strong as yours.” Jun Mo Xie added.

“That won’t be a problem!” Hai Chen Feng reassured Jun Mo Xie, and then kept his mouth shut. As far as he was concerned, he would at most have to ask the Jin Yang Bang gang to assist him, and once he had reined the Jin Yang Bang gang in, the gang’s name and force would be enough to control the

underground forces of the entire city; after all, the Jin Yang Bang gang was the strongest underground faction of the capital, and could easily expand its forces if needed.

Hai Chen Feng was confident that he and Jun Mo Xie could accomplish anything together. After all, the two of them were being backed by a very powerful family, the Blue Master, the Solitary Falcon, as well as a man of Jun Mo Xie's master's strength, who was seemingly even stronger than the greatest masters of this world!

What kind of force could stand against such a powerful union? If the competition gets tough, then I can always ask my master to help us. And after today's matter, the Solitary Falcon also owes Jun Mo Xie a favor, and will certainly not sit back if asked to assist. Anyway, even if the situation still gets out of hand, then it still won't be a problem if Jun Mo Xie's master appears in person to lend a hand.....

With these thoughts to assure him, Hai Chen Feng obviously felt very confident about his position.

"I will not interfere with your operations and your decisions." Jun Mo Xie stated as he closed his eyes slightly: "However, you yourself will have to operate with some sense of order and responsibility." Jun Mo Xie stated these final words in a heavy tone.

Hai Chen Feng nodded in a serious manner.

"Once I receive any news of it, I will get in touch with you as soon as possible! My master is working on refining a medicine for enhancing one's Xuan Qi, and I've its very effective! That I can assure you! Once it's ready, you will be able to defeat your opponent!"

Jun Mo Xie smiled: "You will not regret joining hands with me!"

Jun Mo Xie had just tossed his biggest bargaining chip. Naturally, the young master Jun himself was this so-called master.

Hai Chen Feng's eyes brightened, and soon started reveling in a color of excitement. One of the strongest masters alive is refining a medicine, how can the product be bad, right?

Hai Chen Feng simply couldn't help smiling mischievously as he started fantasizing about growing stronger one day, and then beating up the Solitary Falcon.....

....

The doors to medical chambers finally opened several hours later, and a rather exhausted looking Jun Mo Xie came out.

"That man?" the Solitary Falcon asked anxiously.

Jun Mo Xie sighed, and then shook his head.

"Is he dead?" the Solitary Falcon asked as his face suddenly turned gloomy out of sheer despair.

Chapter 214 – Allow me to be your host for one year!

"You should be dead!" Jun Mo Xie glared back at him: "A genius was looking after his injury, and you have the courage to ask if he's dead?"

At this moment, Hai Chen Feng calmly walked out of the medical room.

The Solitary Falcon had just opened his mouth to shout back at Jun Mo Xie, and was now left staring wide-eyed, and open-mouthed at the marvel in front of his eyes.

He was half-dead when I brought him here, and now it's barely a few hours later, and he's actually walking out like nothing ever happened? Even a miracle-doctor can't heal people that fast, right?!

This world has turned upside down, right? And I'm standing in hell today, right?

"Well?" the Solitary Falcon rubbed his eyes in disbelief: "All good? Your strength has also been restored?"

“All good!” Hai Chen Feng’s sullen reply was clearly indicative of the anger within his heart: “Never better Master Falcon; the miraculous doctor has restored Chen Feng’s body to normal.”

“What were you trying to do? Do you know how costly your silly little trick was? Do you know how many insults I’ve had to bear in order to save your life? No, you have no idea!” All the anger that the Solitary Falcon had been holding inside his heart finally broke out like a volcano now that he finally had someone he could take it out on.

The composed Hai Chen Feng wasn’t even able to reply back when he found his body tossed onto the ground by his master-brother, and moments later found his own body becoming the target of a rainstorm; of kicks and punches.

This maltreatment was clearly visible to the “paralyzed” Tang Yuan, who was still lying on the ground; whatever little strength his legs had mustered in this interim was lost again, and he found his body sweating even more profusely than before, while his head started to spin.....

As he continued to watch this scene, Fatty Tang’s facial muscles started to twist in panic.....

A while later.....

“Are you guys done playing around?” Jun Mo Xie called out.

“Just a couple more, and then I’m done.” The Solitary Falcon finally got up, kicked and punched Hai Cheng Feng a couple of times more, and then stepped backwards, leaving the multi-colored panda-eyed, Hai Chen Feng singing a painful opera song while rolling on the floor.

“Don’t touch him again; he needs to go out in a hurry so he can do some work the master needs done.” Jun Mo Xie stated in anger. Hai Chen Feng was his comrade now, and watching his own comrade being beaten up so badly wasn’t a very pleasing sight to his eyes.

Hai Chen Feng had just been thrashed very badly, but he quickly climbed back onto his feet regardless of the pain, and then swiftly disappeared out of sight.....

Jun Mo Xie turned around and glanced at the Solitary Falcon, and just when he was about to say something.....

“Ah!!!!” a sharp scream pierced through the courtyard, leaving them both shocked.

The little Lolita had carried a tray of tea into the courtyard, but had suddenly found something very disturbing.....

“Young master, this isn’t good, this isn’t good....” The young Lolita was panicking.

“What happened?”

“Young master Tang, young master Tang, he.... He fainted.....” the young maid pointed towards the big piece of fat. Tang Yuan was lying paralyzed on the ground, and based on the lack of movement of his fat body one could clearly see that the man had fainted.....

“How did that happen?” Jun Mo Xie stepped forward to assess the situation since no one had any clue as to how he had fainted in the first place.....

A closer look at his face, followed by a quick reading on his pulse, and Jun Mo Xie’s facial expressed suddenly became rather exciting, and therefore he quickly examined Tang Yuan’s mouth and then muttered to himself: “This makes the headlines, doesn’t it? He is actually sweating out of dehydration..... that’s extremely rare.....”

Sweating out of dehydration... Fatty is really very talented.... He’ll surely lose some weight this time around.....

This was first case of this condition that Jun Mo Xie had ever seen in his two lifetimes.....

Lucky or unfortunate, but Tang Yuan would be weighing his body the next day, and would find that he had suddenly lost over ten kilograms; ten kilograms in one day could only be described as a miracle in the history of the world of ‘weight-losing’!

Thanks to his recent breakthrough, the young master Jun was somehow able to carry the young master Tang up in his arms; a feat he previously wouldn't have been able to owing to the fatty's body weight.

The fatty's weight was indeed commendable, but the same couldn't be said about his courage; watching the Solitary Falcon's ruthless nature was enough to make him faint.....

The young master Jun was sure that the man was in no danger whatsoever, which is why he simply opened the subconscious meatball's mouth, and poured a mixture of salt and water into his mouth. Giving this fatty something nourishing will be counter-productive, so a pinch of salt in water is the best way to go about it; it won't give his body any nourishment, but it will still have the same effect on his state!

Once he had resolved this 'dehydration crisis', he tossed the fatty's body down to the bed, and then decided to focus his attention on the Solitary Falcon instead; After all, the Solitary Falcon did have something very embarrassing and very interesting on his mind.

The Jun Family's honored guest did happen to be one of the strongest men alive, and it wasn't advisable to make a man of his status wait for too long.

Besides, a dignified master of his caliber was just about to ask a young martial artist for advice....

The world indeed was about to turn upside-down!

"Well, what else do you want?" the young master Jun already knew the answer, but he just wanted to hear the Solitary Falcon ask him for his own advice.

"Today I had the great fortune of meeting your master, ha ha, and his cultivation and skills are really superb, and his medical knowledge is simply a gift from the heavens! The Old man and I talked for a long time, and we suddenly developed the warmth of old friends; he is a very interesting man." The Solitary Falcon opened his mouth, and inhaled a huge volume of air since he managed to script a prologue worthy his worldly status.

Of course, he was completely unaware that it would only be counter-productive in front of Jun Mo Xie!

“Oh?” Jun Mo Xie used up every bit of control in his mind to prevent himself from breaking into laughter, and somehow managed to pull up a “Is that so” look on his face.

The Solitary Falcon seemed rather delighted by this, and continued in high-spirits: “We continued to talk happily, but then your master mentioned that he has you as his apprentice, and he seemed rather helpless about it since he had taught you a few “pouncing eagle” laws’ strokes, and it’s not yet up to the mark because of your lazy attitude. However, fortunately for him, he bumped into me today and as everyone knows that there is no one more knowledgeable than myself in “Eagle fighting” methods, and so he asked me to find you, and then help you with your training.”

The Solitary Falcon’s voice started growing more and more confident, and it almost felt as if he was even beginning to convince himself of his words: “Although I’m quite busy, but it’s very rare to make such good friends these days, and so I reluctantly decided to agree to his request, and decided to help him in teaching you.”

The young master Jun stood there with his head hung low in thought, but in reality he was just trying to muster every ounce of control in body to prevent himself from breaking into laughter, and was simply trying to focus his attention on his breathing; his right hand was placed right over his stomach to soothe the internal pain his body was suffering in order to endure these words with a straight-face on the exterior.

The Solitary Falcon’s body curved into a pious posture as he waved his hand and stated in a casual tone: “Now that you’re free, show me what your master has taught you so I can correct it, and then leave this city as soon as we are done. I need to return to my business as soon as possible, and I don’t have much time to tarry here anyway.”

“Old Falcon, that can’t be right!” Jun Mo Xie opened his eye-wide and stated in an authentically surprised tone: “Just last month, my master told me that my skill set with regard to the “Pouncing Eagle”, “Eagle claw”, “Eagle paw”, and “Eagle blade” has already reached the pinnacle of this world’s knowledge and expertise, and even he doesn’t have anything left to teach me in that regard, so why would he send you here? Although my innate talent is poor, but I’ve always been very hardworking; in fact, that’s what my master fancied about me when he took me as his disciple, so why would my master tell you otherwise?”

The Solitary Falcon was just left staring blankly, completely aware that his lies had been caught, but then he suddenly glared back, and said: “Your master was probably just being humble, and I might have

simply misunderstood his words as a result, but if you're a mountain of unpolished stone, then I can carve you into jade; therefore in that respect, it would be better if you allow me to help you! Don't you admit that?"

Jun Mo Xie's expression transformed to indifference: "Okay, but I no longer practice those "Eagle" laws that my master taught me nowadays since that practice will only slow down my progress, which is why my master gave me new laws to practice, and I've already started with them now! Maybe my master just pointed you towards me for the sake of medical assistance, and didn't really mean for you to assist me with my training, right? So I think I'll go and relax now, and you should also save your strength; that way we all go about our conveniences, okay?!"

The Solitary Falcon stared blankly for a long time, completely unable to find his words.

A Great Master is offering help, and this kid is actually refusing!

What wrong with the ways of the world ah? Is there no heaven anymore?

The Solitary Falcon felt as if the whole world had turned upside down all of a sudden! He could clearly recall the days of his youth, when he and his counterparts would have to struggle for lengths of time just to get a strong expert to point out their flaws, and then they would carry those word or two of advice they would receive from an expert in their hearts for a long time as treasured laws; it was time when even imagining a man of his 'current-status' to mentor young martial artists was nothing short of a laughable day-dream!

What has happened to the world ah?

Has it suddenly become fashionable to turn down a world-renowned master to teach you a trick or two these days?

"He he, in fact, the truth is as such -....." The Solitary Falcon quickly realized that he had no other option left, and hence told him the truth; almost succumbing to his demise out of sheer embarrassment in the process.

“So that’s what’s going on ah, you should’ve just said that earlier ah.” Jun Mo Xie finally nodded his head in understanding, while inwardly chuckling at the same time: Did you really think it was that easy to take advantage of me, huh?

“Then can you wait for a little while? I mean, you’re not busy or anything, right?” Jun Mo Xie’s tone conveniently changed.

“I have time right now, so why don’t we start right now?” the Solitary Falcon suddenly felt elated upon sensing a breakthrough.

“I did say that I’m free now, but I’m quite tired after that exhaustive medical task ah!” Jun Mo Xie replied: “Besides, since you and that Old guy are really good friends, then why don’t you just ask him to teach you himself? Why would he send you to me? He is obviously goofing off somewhere! He is simply misusing my labor to gain a favor! This is to say that he simply just wants to use my effort and then gain some credits.... That old man is so treacherous, hmmm... I won’t do it.”

The Solitary Falcon just stared on dumbstruck after having his hopes crushed once again! I didn’t expect that this kid would not only be a cheat, but wouldn’t have any soft spots either..... now what am I supposed to do?

“I understand your difficulty, and I understand your feelings.” Jun Mo Xie stated in a reasonable tone: “But you should try to see my side as well... It’s in my nature to not do anything that doesn’t give me any returns.”

“What do you want from this kid? Just say what makes you happy, will you?” The Solitary Falcon once again found himself biting his teeth.

This kid will drive me mad in just one day!

However, just then, the Solitary Falcon’s eyes popped out of their sockets.....

Because at this moment, Jun Mo Xie’s right hand made an action, and even though this action seemed very simple in its make, it was a far cry from being simple in reality. The five of his fingers were bent in half, almost resembling the claws of an eagle, while his arm seemed to be changing positions from

below the elbow; his wrist was bend, while his fingers looked unpredictable, and one could clearly tell that each change in his arm's movement would increase the power of this claw! However, the most bizarre thing was that: the rest of his arm above his elbow was actually completely motionless!

Even a man of the Solitary Falcon's experience and knowledge had never seen such a trick in his entire life span! However, his knowledgeable eye-sight could clearly tell the true power of this maneuver! He could clearly tell that once he was able to master his technique, then this one single technique would easily become the best this world has ever known; this one technique would easily be worthwhile of his entire trip and all the humiliation he's had to face in order to learn it!

"This is one of the 'Nine basic formations'." Jun Mo Xie smiled: "Good, right?"

The Solitary Falcon's eyes lit-up as his mind gradually comprehended the maneuver, while his heart started to revel in the aftertaste of its visual; the more he pondered over it, the better he felt, and the more his knowledge increased, but he simply couldn't help the itch to learn more, and was forced to ask the same question once again: "What do you want from me kid?"

He had asked the same question once again, but the tone was a world-apart from the previous time. Both sentences were impatient, but the current one was far more urgent than the previous one!

"I don't want anything from you in return, but I do want to give you somethings from my side." Jun Mo Xie grinned like a fox: "I will help you in improving your technique, and I will help you increasing your strength; however, you will owe me a favor. It is to be noted that you will not owe my master a favor; you will owe me a favor! They are two completely different things!"

I already owe your master, and now I also have to owe you?! I have to owe two people for one thing? The Solitary Falcon's forehead creased in anger, but then soon eased down as he realized that it would still be worth it.

"Moreover, being a great researcher yourself, I'm sure that you can understand that the study of a law as advanced as these ones, especially the more profound maneuvers cannot be done overnight, which is why I will have to ask you to stay in the Tian Xiang City for some time so we can slowly and carefully explore your skills and calculate our progress properly....." Jun Mo Xie's fingers mimicked his words with actions.

“Stop!” the Solitary Falcon cut him in between: “The first half of what you just said makes sense, but the second part was bogus. Stop beating around the bush kid, and just clearly tell me what you really want from me!”

“Allow me to be your host for one year, okay?” Jun Mo Xie’s lips curved in an innocent and adorable smile: “I’m not asking too much off you, and in this one years’ time, I will provide you everything, whether it is lodging, or food or wine.....I’ll take care of everything.” The young master Jun continued to lure the man in: “And what’s even better is that I will give you all the wine you want during this one year.... for free of charge..... you can drink as much as you want without even paying me any money!”

“Even if you wish to go and have some fun in the Spirit Fog Lake, I will take care of it! I will not only pay for your fun, I’ll even pick out the best delicacies for you.....” the young master Jun smiled as he raised his eyebrows: “You’ve traveled the world, haven’t you? Where else would you ever find such a great deal, huh?”

Chapter 215 – Accomplishing the ultimate objective

The Solitary Falcon’s temper had already risen sky high, and so he continued to stare blankly and silently at Jun Mo Xie for a long time before he finally gritted his teeth and asked in a fierce tone: “You mean that you want me to be your ‘hired goon’ for a year? Get rid of your wild dreams right now! Or I’ll show you what a nightmare looks like! You damned little bastard, how dare you even say that ah?!”

“No, no, not a goon; you misunderstand me.” Jun Mo Xie repeatedly shook his head again and again: “You only need to live here with us; you’re not required to do anything at all. Although I have one request.....”

“What request? Be straightforward!” The Solitary Falcon’s chest was rising and falling in rage, and he really couldn’t help cherishing the idea of kicking Jun Mo Xie’s buttocks.

“In case the Jun Family is threatened with a grave danger, for example, the Family is faced with extermination...” Jun Mo Xie’s tone suddenly transformed to a very earnest one: “I hope that you promise that you will help us in resolving such situations over the course of this one year, but once this one years’ time is over, we won’t bother you. However, I cannot control the number of times that may happen in this one year, and hence can’t make any promises; however, this is only for one years’ time.”

“Your practice of the Eagle-derivative laws will also take time, and you will need a dedicated space as well! And you’ll also need opponents! Moreover, you will need the basic resources of survival.” Jun Mo Xie continued in a serious tone: “These... I can provide for you, and in return I just want to use your name to ensure the safety of the Jun Family for one years’ time; nothing more!”

The Solitary Falcon’s enraged expression slowly turned to a thoughtful one as he listened to Jun Mo Xie’s words.

“As long as you agree, you will be the Jun Family’s most esteemed guest for the next one year; your position in the family will be higher than that of my Grandfather here! No one, including me, will ever command you into doing anything, and if the Jun Family isn’t faced with any crisis during this one year then you can just leave with a pat on the back from our Family because we will owe you for this! And you’ll become a hero in my Family’s memory!”

Jun Mo Xie continued to glib: “Moreover, I expect that my master will be visiting us quite often this year.”

This last sentence was a rather meaningful bargaining chip against the Solitary Falcon!

Regardless of anything, arranging a dedicated space, opponents, and the basic necessities of life wasn’t a difficult task for a man of his caliber, but finding the guidance of such a world-class expert was extremely hard! Encountering such a man even once-in-a-lifetime in itself could be regarded as a blessing from the heavens above.

“Well, since your master and I hit it off, I.....” the Solitary Falcon sharply glared back at Jun Mo Xie: “I promise you!”

“Wonderful!” Jun Mo Xie’s lips curved into in a wide smile: “How about we head off to the Spirit Fog Lake and formally seal our arrangement with a night of entertainment?”

“Fuck you!”

A kick, and Jun Mo Xie found himself dancing in the air like a trapeze artist.....

Jun Mo Xie had been planning on this since the beginning, and had been feeling as if the heavens were siding with him ever since he had laid his eyes on the Solitary Falcon again in the Maple forest.

Although his con to allure the two Xuan Beasts was likely enough to sort out the Xue Hun Manor for now, but the Xue Hun Manor was a huge organization at the end of the day; moreover, their real background could be completely unknown to him at the moment, which made them even more dangerous. Even if they were forced to take a step back after Li Jue Tian's son was crippled, they could always bounce back in a while since the youngster could always marry even if he was half-beaten to death, enabling the Xue Hun Manor to rise back in time.

Therefore, Jun Mo Xie needed to protect his family against them, and he needed to perfect this protection.

Moreover, even if the trouble with the Xue Hun Manor was resolved, he still couldn't neglect the fact that three of the Silver Blizzard city's Elders were now inside the Tian Xiang City's territory. Given his enmity with Jun Wu Yi, Xiao Han was unlikely to let this opportunity slip by. This would obviously provoke a rivalry between the Magnificent Jewel Hall and the Jun Family, which would obviously cause a storm. Even if the opposition wasn't capable of exterminating the Jun Family, they still had enough strength and influence to humiliate them. Grandfather Jun, after all said and done, is one of the most important men in the country, and it would be awfully difficult for him to bear this insult at his present age!

Jun Mo Xie had already taken all these aspects into account. In fact, he had always been most worried about the Silver Blizzard City and not the Xue Hun Manor. After all, the Silver Blizzard City's people were in close proximity to the Jun Family at the moment, and in case they were to make a move, the Jun Family would find itself in no position to deal with their Spirit Xuan-strength experts.

Therefore, he needed to find a solution; and he was running out of time.

He had initially intended on using his medical expertise to heal Hai Chen Feng in a very short time, and then show off his skills to Solitary Falcon to entice his curiosity, and then slowly improvise from that point onwards. Having proven the skills of this "Mysterious master" in front of the Solitary Falcon would've easily improved Jun Mo Xie's status in the Solitary Falcon's eyes.

However, the plans of the Heavens above always supersede our own, and he ended up being placed in a situation of his making his own breakthrough, and as a result found himself completely helpless, and

was forced into opting for the second best choice available. Left with no other option, he was forced to flee into the ground, and was then forced to plan everything all over again.

Since Jun Mo Xie had somehow been able to accomplish everything he had initially ended, one could consider that his basic purpose had mostly been achieved now. Moreover, since the Solitary Falcon would bear witness to the Jun Family procuring some very precious herbs in order to enhance the strength of some of their finest family members, a man of his ambition was unlikely to sit idly and not participate.

Therefore, the moment he had discovered that battle in the Maple Forest, the young master Jun had realized that he could easily formulate an entire feasible plan which would end up sorting all his problems in one single shot. Moreover, the success of this plan would achieve much more comprehensive results in the future.....

From this moment onwards, the young master Jun had effectively elevated the Jun Family's position in this situation of crisis. Now he intended on using this next year on focusing his attention on developing and increasing the Jun Family's strength and influence!

This entire scenario is what the young master Jun had been painstakingly calculating ever since he had provoked the competition for the Xuan Core. At last he had finally accomplished his ultimate objective!

.....

The young master Jun was in a very happy frame of mind now that his exhaustive efforts were finally bearing fruit, but the atmosphere in the Magnificent Jewel was shrouded in a mist of gloom.

"What's going on?"

The three Elders, Mu Xue Tong and Xiao Han had been sitting in discussion of some important matters, with Mu Xue Tong and Xiao Han wearing the looks of honest and dedicated men; Xiao Han's demeanor especially, was poles apart from his arrogant and bullish one at the Jun residence since he was wearing the look of the most well-behaved little baby on land in front of the three Elders.

These five people were representatives from the Silver Blizzard City, and were presently visiting the Tian Xiang City on business, so it was only natural that ordinary men such as the people of the Magnificent Jewel Hall had no place amidst them. At such a time, they were faced with an extremely surprising sight when the Little Princess flew into their discussion chamber, carrying a half-dead Xiao Feng Wu with her. Even the weakest of these five men was a Sky Xuan expert, but even then these men were left alarmed to see the condition and severity of Xiao Feng Wu's injuries!

They were obviously aware that Xiao Feng Wu and the Little Princess had slipped out of the Magnificent Jewel Hall to amuse themselves on the Little Princess's persuasion, but since most of the powerhouses had left the capital after the Xuan Core was taken away by those mysterious characters, and the City's state of affairs had largely restored to its usual calm, and so these five men happily allowed these two youngsters to take a stroll around the city, fearing that they would end up quarrelling with a nagging Little Princess in the opposing scenario.

Moreover, since the City's situation had quickly reversed to normality, these two Gold-Xuan-Strong-Youngsters would be regarded as first-class experts by the City's standards, an assurance which comforted them into turning a blind-eye towards their mischief; as it is, Xiao Han was quite happy to see his nephew's growing closeness to Princess Han Yan Meng.

However, they never expected that this little outing would end with the two of them returning with Xiao Feng Wu beaten half to death. His injuries were visibly very serious, but it wasn't just his injuries which made the situation so appalling, Xiao Feng Wu's clothes were completely torn to the point where his lower clothing could barely conceal what lurked beneath. Moreover, his protective armor had also been stripped off his body. Xiao Feng Wu was a member of the Silver Blizzard City's upper-class and neither of these men could comprehend that anyone would ever exhibit such hatred towards the youngster that the attacker would even strip the boy of his clothing!

Han Yan Meng was quite surprised on seeing these five men waiting there for them, but upon seeing her loved ones, all the negativity and fear of her heart exploded in an instant, and she immediately ran into the Third Elder's arms, stomping, crying, and sniveling. This young girl had been so treasured by these men that they had never even allowed the prospect of dangers to lurk around her all her life, but today the Third Elder was having to pat her back in order soothe her; naturally his anger had surpassed all boundaries!

Who would have the courage to torment the Little Princess of the Silver Blizzard City?! Even our master, Han Feng Xue doesn't talk rudely to this little girl, for the fear that she may throw the most insane tantrums! I would've never thought that there would be a creature in the Tian Xiang City capable of doing something like this to her!

Moreover, he could clearly see the palm-prints on her face, which when accompanied by her inconsolable and endless tears filled his heart with an aching sadness, adding to his anger in no other way possible.

The five men peeked over and frowned as they saw the condition of Xiao Feng Wu's injuries.

"His Xuan Qi strength is still completely intact even though his body is so seriously injured." The Ninth Elder approached Xiao Feng Wu and placed his hand over the youngster's body to impart his own Xuan Qi in order to heal the boy's injuries, and was left frowning as he shared his finding with the rest of his companions.

The other four men were also equally surprised upon realizing this. The Little Princess however, continued to sob, and sniffle, simply unable to understand the meaning of this sentence, which is why she sobbingly asked out of curiosity: "What do you mean... from the combat?"

"This wasn't the work of someone's Xuan Qi; the attacker used pure force to do this!" The Third Elder carefully looked at the youngster's body, and stated with a heavy face: "Judging by his injuries, I reckon that the boy would've lost nine lives in case the attacker had used his Xuan Qi. It seems that even though this person's actions were extremely sinister to begin with, but they were just as measure and as calculated as his hatred."

The five of them frowned almost simultaneously since they all realized that it would take someone much stronger than Xiao Feng Wu to beat him up so badly. In fact, they could all clearly sense that the man must've at least been a Jade Xuan, but was probably higher since Xiao Feng Wu was a rather skilled fighter, which meant that an ordinary Jade Xuan might not have been able to injure him this badly with ease. Although the fact that the youngster's clothes had been ripped off, and the fact that even his armor had been taken away with no signs of visible modesty left behind, was clearly indicative that the attacker was probably much stronger than their anticipation!

However, in either case, it was evident that this was a case of revenge more than anything else!

"Little Princess, please don't worry; you can breathe easy now, you're safe. Slowly tell us what happened...." Mu Xue Tong stated.