E Monarch 216

Chapter 216 – Operating separately

"Yes, that's what happened...." Han Yan Meng continued to sob, while her voice even stammered as she recollected running into that naked man in the Maple Forest, and the fight which followed soon after. Her audience, old and experienced enough in worldly matters had already understood that this was probably just a misunderstanding and nothing more!

Based on the their evaluation of the man's Xuan Qi level, they could clearly sense that the man was probably running around naked inside the forest in order to practice some sort of martial technique when the Little Princess and Xiao Feng Wu disrupted his practice, forcing the man to halt his activities, which probably provoked the man as a result!

Given the manner in which things had happened, one must give credit to their wisdom since their guess was partially correct from one perspective.

"Did that man know your origin?" the Sixth Elder asked the most crucial question.

"Did he know....." Han Yan Meng wiped her tears, and then said: "He didn't seem to know about us in beginning, but just when that man was about to leave, Brother Xiao said something and that man immediately became very furious.... Then he grabbed Brother Xiao, and started beating him up, and then...... Brother Xiao ended up looking like this!"

"What did Feng Wu say to him?" the five men anxiously asked at the same time. These five men had already assessed that this one particular sentence must have enraged that naked man; and hence, knowing this sentence would clearly explain the problem that aroused this incident.

"Brother Xiao said: 'The Silver Blizzard City will not let you get away with this. We will exterminate your entire Family!'......" Little Princess had obviously learnt how to mimic people because her impersonation of Xiao Feng Wu was very accurately animated. Her tears still lingered on her eyelashes as she finished narrating this sentence, and could sense from the reaction of the three Elders that there was something probably very wrong with this one sentence in particular.

The three Elders sighed at the same time.

This is just bad luck, isn't it? It only common sense to exit in peace when you can clearly see that the other side is far stronger than yourself, especially when you're stranded alone, and without any backup. Instead of retreating, he actually started threatening the man, and then went one step ahead and threatened to destroy his entire Family? Even if he really wanted to take revenge for the incident, then he should've left that to a time later on in the future ah.... This kid is really very inexperienced in life!

The three Elders were evaluating this scenario with a lot of care, and firmly believed that they themselves would've retreated if ever faced with such a circumstance. The three men were in agreement that Xiao Feng Wu's life had actually been spared by the mercy of that mysterious naked man.

"Silver Blizzard City is of course the most powerful faction of this world, and everyone is afraid of our prowess. However, openly bragging about our name can sometimes be enough to get you into mortal danger!" the Third Elder sighed, "This person may have acted mercilessly, but he's definitely not a murderer....." his facial expression suddenly changed, and suddenly became very unsightly as he stated this sentence. Even though he hadn't finished his sentence yet, it seemed obvious that he was finding it very difficult to continue.

The Third, the Sixth and the Ninth Elder had been working together for many years now, and had a very clear understanding of each other's thought processes. The faces of the three men changed to the same ugly shade since they were evaluating and assessing the situation with a similar mindset.

The three men were thinking the same thing at this moment: if this person is in a position where he isn't even afraid of provoking the Silver Blizzard City, then that leaves us with only one option if we wish to avoid any future problems: We'll need to silence the man!

However, the three Elders weren't completely willing to make this choice either....

Because the man could've made the same; but he didn't!

Not only had he not made this cruel decision, and had actually spared the lives of their two younglings, the man had even refrained from causing direct harm to the Little Princess. However, the man had

knowingly left Xiao Feng Wu in a very embarrassed physical state after beating him up to near-death! This was sure to ignite an insuppressible flame of hatred in Xiao Feng Wu's heart, which wouldn't simmer down until the man was dead!

The man didn't kill Xiao Feng Wu, but made sure to provoke him in the most outrageous of ways; and such an action could only be explained in one way: that man wasn't bothered with the Silver Blizzard City's strength!

In other words, the man was so sure that not only did he not seem afraid of the Silver Blizzard City, he was actually considered himself to be strong enough to contend against them! Basically, if the word of this incident was ever to become public, the reputation of the Silver Blizzard City would suffer a lot of harm.

The next step would obviously be to assess the man's strength; and that of his backers!

However, in present times, there weren't too many factions which were capable of carrying out such a brazen act of insolence against the Silver Blizzard City!

"The Xue Hun Manor is unlikely to be behind this...." The Third Elder and Xiao Han were in agreement on this, however, the latter was working a completely different angel in his mind: "The Xue Hun Manor's people didn't even show up for the Xuan Core, so it is unlikely that this was done by one of their people. Anyway, if this was done by one of their people, then given their world-renowned arrogance, the man would've obviously left a mark behind. They like their boldness to be recognized by the world, but this was done in silence and seclusion, so it is unlikely that they have anything to do with this."

"So who do you think was behind this?" the Six Elder raised his silver-ish eyebrows.

"I believe that there's only one Family in the Tian Xiang City that harbors a hatred deep enough to do something like this." Xiao Han's eyes flickered coldly: "And that Family is the Jun Family! Only the Jun Family would be so sensitive to the "Xiao" Family's name, and therefore I believe that this must be their doing!"

"According to the Little Princess's description, the man had said: 'I hate the Family name 'Xiao'!' This sentence clearly indicates that the man harbors an enmity against the Xiao Family, and later on, once Feng Wu revealed his identity, the man violently thrashed him; the one basic point that we can deduce

from this is that this person may not be an enemy of the Silver Blizzard City, but he certainly hates the Xiao Family! And on this point, I'd like to state the obvious: most Families who harbor such sentiments against the Xiao Family are dead, and the very few that still remain are not currently based in the Tian Xiang City. Hence, the only Family that complies with all conditions at hand is the Jun Family; and Jun Wu Yi!"

Xiao Han obviously considered Jun Wu Yi to be his greatest mortal enemy.

Therefore, it was rather obvious that he wouldn't miss on any chances to blame his enemy or the man's Family. Although the manner in which he had stated his argument made his reasoning sound very plausible, but even he was well aware that it was highly unlikely in reality; moreover, framing and acting against both Jun Wu Yi, and the Jun Family for this incident would be a very hard task.

However, he had never imagined that the irrational villainy of his heart would actually be supported by the facts-in-reality! He could've never imagined at this moment that this act was actually the doing of a Jun!

"Xiao Han, I've always known your villainous nature, but I had never taken you to be such a despicable character! These are two completely different things, and yet you insist on blaming this upon Jun Wu Yi's head? Even if you have an old feud with the man, slandering his name in this manner isn't justified."

"Then why don't you tell me the reason behind the hostility exhibited by this person? And that too against the Xiao Family alone?" Xiao Han was obviously not willing to give an inch in this argument.

"Hostility? Maybe you don't understand this, but everyone else here does; this was plainly just a case of misunderstanding, and nothing else! Anyway, if your nephew hadn't been so arrogant, then none of this would've happened to start with, and in case this incident was incited by feeling of revenge, then do you really think that the man would've acted with mercy?" Mu Xue Tong spoke up furiously.

"Acted with mercy? This man was so merciless and devious that he left Feng Wu in a far worse condition than dead. Apart from the Jun Family, I really can't think of any faction in the Tian Xiang City that would exhibit such hatred towards the Xiao Family, and would actually dare to act so arrogantly and murderously even when threatened with retaliation from the Xiao Family and Silver Blizzard City!" Xiao Han's arguments had started increasingly plausible at this point!

"Then why don't you tell me this... who would have such strength in the Jun Family, huh?! Are you telling me that there's a person in the Jun Family whose talented enough to be at least a Jade Xuan expert at such a young age?!" Mu Xue Tong laughed angrily in hysteria: "Our intelligence has gathered a complete profile of the Jun Family's strength, including the entirety of their secret connections; so why don't you spot someone who actually fulfills all the requirements to be our culprit?"

"That Old Man, Jun Zhan Tian.... Isn't he a Sky Xuan? This would've been an easy task for him, what's the guarantee that he didn't do this?!" Xiao Han argued back.

Everyone present on the scene looked at him as if they were all staring at an idiot, Are you actually suspecting that Old Man? Have you really lost your mind? Forget about everything else, even if that Old Man was presented with an opportunity to kill off the entire Xiao Family, I reckon that the Old Man Jun would still refuse to run amok naked publicly.

"That....... that man was very young, and was in fact too young to even be the Old Man Jun's son; let alone the Old Man himself!" The Little Princess spoke up at this point. The Little Princess had often heard about the romance between her elder sister and Jun Wu Yi, along with several tales of the Jun Family, and had formed a very favorable impression of the Jun Family as a result.

"Little Princess, you do not know of this, but this world has several methods by which one's appearances can be completely transformed to that of another person's......" Xiao Han knew that it would be hard to win over everyone's trust with his fallacious arguments, but he was determined to hold up a strong defense nonetheless, "Yes, moreover, Jun Wu Yi's strength has also reached the Sky Xuan realm, and he surely wouldn't refrain from running around naked in order to extract revenge against the Xiao Family....."

"You've gone mad; you know well of Jun Wu Yi's immobile condition, and yet you continue to argue this point? What motive do you wish to extract from this?" Mu Xue Tong retorted angrily: "Even if we blame and kill Jun Wu Yi for the occurrence of this incident, then I'm afraid that the Eldest Princess will probably throw herself off from the tallest mountain peak of the Silver Blizzard City, and commit suicide to meet her love in the afterlife. What motive could you possibly achieve from forcing these two lovers to do such a thing?!"

Xiao Han's eyes redden in rage while his breathing un-evened in anger, and although he tried to speak up a few times.... he eventually didn't.

"I'm certain that this wasn't the Jun Family's doing because there is one more thing that I haven't mentioned yet!" The Little Princess's face revealed a color of horror as she recalled something.

"What else?" everyone present on the scene questioningly redirected their gazes to her unusually terrified face.

"After that man left us alone in the Maple Forest, the forest suddenly.... It suddenly disappeared....." the Little Princess's eyes were opened round-and-wide in horror as she narrated the scene in a rather terror-stricken tone: "The entire forest turned ash-gray, and then the wind blew... and the entire forest..... became nothing.... And there was just an open space left... a bare and open land.... Nothing else!"

The three Elders immediately stood up after hearing this; even the Ninth Elder, who was busy providing first-aid to the injured Xiao Feng Wu was no exception, leaving the injured youngster to spray out more blood from his mouth.

"Is this really true? Are you sure that you're telling us the right thing?" the three Elders opened their mouths at the same time. One really cannot blame the three Elders for being so alarmed upon hearing such a thing since even men of their experience and knowledge had never heard of such an occurrence; not even in a distant legend!

This incident had already surpassed the damage Xuan Qi is capable of causing!

The Silver Blizzard City had spent generations of effort into collecting all kinds of objects and treasures, assessing their usefulness, usability and had been studying and exploring such rare treasure with just one objective in mind; ridding the human body of the shackles imposed by Xuan Qi!

Thus, the reactions of the three Elders were obviously warranted upon hearing the existence of someone with such abilities!

"I'll immediately accompany the Little Princess to the forest to see this for myself. Xiao Han, you will immediately contact the Tian Xiang Royal Family, and you will thereafter request for their imperial physician; use any and all resources available in the Magnificent Jewel Hall to ensure that this boy's injuries are cured. Ninth Brother, you will stay here and watch-over the Magnificent Jewel Hall; moreover, you will send a messenger-pigeon back to the Silver Blizzard to enquire if this was the Xue

Hun Manor's doing... even though it probably isn't. Mu Xue Tong, you will follow your Sixth Uncle to the Jun Family's residence, and you will assess their reaction to this situation in order to check if they actually have such an expert in their Family. Although it is unlikely that they were behind this, but they are an entity under suspicion here. This needs to be taken care of immediately, and we will have to operate separately and simultaneously." The Third Elder commanded in a calm and composed manner.

Chapter 217 - The Riddle of the 'Throwing Knife'

"Yes!" everyone responded in agreement at the same time.

One must agree that the Third Elder's planning was very rational; he had intentionally sent Mu Xue Tong to the Jun Family instead of Xiao Han since Xiao Han was likely to incite trouble at the Jun residence by making rash accusations.

The Third Elder had been bestowed with a very important and sensitive responsibility by the Master of the City at their time of his departure: Do not cause any trouble with the Jun Family!

The Third Elder hadn't been a participant in that matter in the beginning; in fact, the entire affair surrounding the Jun Family had been carried out very secretively, and only the Xiao Family was involved in it, while the others got know about this situation much later on, and although the situation had already calmed down quite significantly by then, but it had already brought upon some very serious consequences. When it came to this matter, even the Silver Blizzard City was internally divided into two different factions, each with its own set of arguments, which hadn't been resolved even now.

Personally, the Third Elder carried no malicious sentiments towards to the Jun Family; but he carried no favorable impression of them either. However, he did carry a sense of sympathy when it came to the Eldest Princess, which in his heart, had led to an unfavorable impression with regard to Old Shi Xiao Han's stubborn attitude.

In his personal opinion, what would such pressure from the elderly bring? Even if they are able to arrange a profitable marriage, but in case the bride doesn't consent, then the groom would be nothing more than a licensed stalker! Even if the couple was forcefully tied in the knot of a marriage, it would only bring discontent and would only lead to an unhappy married life.

However, he was still quite furious with Jun Wu Yi and the Silver Blizzard City's Eldest Princess for finding their match away from their dominions. It was because of them that the Silver Blizzard City found itself internally divided into two opposing and mutually hostile factions, whereas the Princess was now found either practicing as hard as possible to increase her strength, or lost in her own thoughts and fantasies, meanwhile Xiao Han's nature was becoming more and more violent and distorted with every passing day, and the distances between the Xiao Family and the City's Family was continuously growing apart...... this as a result was obviously leading to even more destruction for the Jun Family in return!

The Third Elder's speed was so astonishingly fast even though he was carrying the Little Princess, Han Yan Meng that they arrived at the scene in a matter of moments. The Third Elder found himself completely dumbfounded now that he was standing at the spot where Jun Mo Xie had ruthlessly assaulted Xiao Feng Wu since he saw nothing more than an empty piece of land around him.

"Girl, are you sure this is the place? You didn't bring us to the wrong direction, did you?" The Third Elder asked in astonishment.

One really couldn't blame him; this piece of land was so clean that even a single weed didn't seem to be growing here. The entire radius of this dozen or so acre of land was completely devoid of even the Maple leaves, let alone the trees.

There was a Maple Forest here just moments ago?

Are you kidding me!

Even if this place was set ablaze, the ashes would still be here ah.

This place is completely devoid of everything.... It's just too clean!

"This really is the place!" the young girl nodded hard with surety: "Third Grandpa, you come and see.... this is where Brother Xiao was lying bleeding; I can never forget this!"

The Third Elder continued to look around for a while, but still couldn't believe the truth, and hence decided to seek out a few locals to inquire about the fate of this place, and all he saw was people running about in hysteria with incense sticks in their hands, offering prayers to the heavens above.

This is simply a miracle ah! The entire forest has been obliterated.....he asked several people one after the other, and was finally left to conclude this immensely shocking finding: This piece of land was once home to a Maple Forest! However, for some unknown reason the entire Forest vanished moments ago....At this moment, the Third Elder suddenly remembered another point: "Girl, you said that the man was naked when you saw him, right? Was he completely naked?"

"Grandpa, why do you ask this?" Although no one had pinched her cheeks, they were still flushed-red as if someone had.

"Just answer me; was he naked? He wasn't wearing anything on his entire body, top to bottom? And he hadn't even realized this when you spotted him? Isn't that right?" the Third Elder asked once again in a rather imposing and dignified manner.

"Yes ah!" The young girl carefully recalled the scene, and then answered with certainty.

The Third Elder's face suddenly became deathly pale!

It seems that this person was here to practice some very unique martial law, and his practice must have been so powerful that he might have unintentionally burnt away all foreign objects, including his own clothing. However, he must have been so involved in his own practice that he may not even have realized this at the time when he ended his practice, but as chance has it... he encountered Xiao Feng Wu and the Little Princess soon after. Xiao Feng Wu would've made some very rude remarks.....and a person with such abilities obviously wouldn't have taken well to such insolent remarks from such a young boy.... That being said, Xiao Feng Wu's life was actually spared by this man's mercy!

But.....what kind of strength would it take to burn off an area this large?

It's not very surprising that this man pays no regard to the Silver Blizzard City. If this is what he is really capable of, then I reckon that he probably wouldn't even be intimidated by the combined strength of the Silver Blizzard City and the Xue Hun Manor. Would the combined strength of the Eight Great Master be able to produce such a result?

The Eight Great Masters could easily destroy a Maple Forest if they wished to, but they wouldn't be able to erase all traces of it; and they certainly wouldn't be able to do it so silently!

What kind of terrifying power does this person possess?

And now this person has chosen to stand against the Silver Blizzard City!

At this moment, the Third Elder's mind was least bothered with extracting revenge for Xiao Feng Wu's injuries or the insults caused to him, and was actually more bothered about the possible consequences that the Silver Blizzard City might have to face because of Xiao Feng Wu's arrogance!

If he had actually provoked an enemy they simply couldn't match.... Then this would end very badly for the Silver Blizzard City!

"Let's go! We have to head off to the Jun Family now!" The Third Elder acted decisively since this matter needed to be resolved immediately. In case this mysterious master was to actually investigate and find out more about my people, then I reckon that nothing will be able to withstand the madness of his fury. I'm afraid that he could destroy everyone and everything; even if we were to flee to the Silver Blizzard City, the end result would still be the same.

Even though the Third Elder was maintaining his composure on the surface, he was inwardly cursing Xiao Feng Wu in a hundred different ways; that Little Brat claims to the leader of the Xiao Family's young generation, but he is completely failing in accomplishing anything. He has never accomplished any serious feats apart from the rapid speed of his cultivation, and has actually been landing us in a world of trouble all along! And this time, his arrogant nature has landed us against a Godly-being!

It seems necessary to return and limit the movements of the Silver Blizzard City's experts, and ensure that they maintain a low-key profile from here on; their presently prevalent arrogant and despotic behavior simply must be curtailed.

Such a Godly-master actually exists in this world of mortals!

Though the environment in the Silver Blizzard City's party was quite gloomy and unpleasant, but the one in the Li Family was far gloomier and far more unpleasant in comparison; in fact, it was the gloom of death....

One man had been injured to the point of an almost hopeless existence, while the corpses of their four fallen comrades hadn't even been buried yet. Li You Ran and the five remaining of his seniors were sitting together in a circle, with each person bearing a grief-stricken look on their face! Their entire attention had been focused on nabbing their culprit, the owner of that odd and mysterious 'throwing knife' in these recent days, and they had already investigated more than half the capital city, but hadn't been able to find any solid information as of yet.

"The Sixth Brother has recovered his consciousness now, but....." Li You Ran's calm face was reflecting a subtle hint of pain, "but, I'm afraid he'll never be able to stand up on his own feet again in this life!"

"Solitary Falcon! This was far too ruthless! An enemy with such hatred in his heart must not be allowed to exist in the same world as us!" Lei Jian Hong was gritting his teeth so hard that one could clearly hear the clattering sounds they were making; the veins of his forehead had turned green with rage, while his eyes seemed to be spraying fire.

"This is all because of me... it is because of my wishful thinking, and my delusions about seizing that Xuan Core which has led to this state of disability for the Sixth Brother, and has delivered four more of my Brothers to the doors of death at such a young age....." Even though Li You Ran's face was still quite calm, his eyes clearly revealed the underlying tears as he suddenly knelt down to his knees with a 'thump': "Big Brother..... I'm.... at fault! I've wronged you, and I've wronged my Master.... I..... I'm damned!"

Lei Jian Hong hurriedly stood up: "Get up young one, this isn't your fault!"

Then he sighed and said: "Even though you were the initiating cause, it's not entirely your fault. An uncountable number of people have died at the hands of their enemies ever since the beginning of martial activities; this is doomed to be the final destination in our line of work. If martial experts didn't have the fear of dying by the blade of another man, then they would simply and aimlessly roam about the land with no fear or meaning in life; had we managed to win over the Xuan Core this time, then someone else would've lost the lives of their brothers, and someone else must've been left lamenting their fate. Moreover, this loss is also attributed to our miscalculations, and so you mustn't blame yourself for this, young one."

"Yes, that correct, the Elder Brother is right. The fate of any martial artist ends with the blade of another, and even though it may be a harsh and saddening truth, but there is no point in lamenting the deceased." The woman wiped her eyes as her voice choked on her tears: "We must take revenge at all costs; we must recover the debt of their blood!"

"Yes! We must recover the debt of their blood!" everyone shouted in unison.

"The Sixth Brother's enemy is someone as powerful as the Solitary Falcon. When it comes to this, I believe that I will have to personally come forward to solve this problem; although I don't believe that I will be able to avenge him right away...." Li You Ran stood proudly staring at a distance: "But I will not spare any effort within the reach of the Li Family in order to resolve this matter!"

"As for the four of my deceased brothers, I've searched all archives and libraries for that throwing knife's origin, and I had even launched a full-scale investigation into the Capital City, but none of it bore any fruit for a long time. However, I overturned a new leaf when I found a very special incident which had previously occurred in the city, and I believe that this incident is that only thing we can link this throwing knife with....." Li You Ran stated with a very serious look on his face.

"What incident?" Lei Jian Hong and the others asked in unison.

"I have determined that this throwing knife has never been seen in this land before!" Li You Ran stated with a sense of surety: "However, I have heard that the last time there was an assassination attempt on Princess Ling Meng's life, some unknown and strong expert timely released an odd and mysterious looking throwing knife which helped Princess Ling Meng in escaping away. However, that knife remains in the Princess's personal collection of treasures since that day, and since no one has seen it, no one knows what it really looks like....."

Some people had obviously seen knives similar to that one, but they were now in residing within the hell beneath. The Hitman Jun created his own unique throwing knives, and the vast majority of the people who had ever come in contact with his blades had died moments later, with the Princess Ling Meng and Ye Gu Han being the only exceptions, and Princess Ling Meng had never allowed that knife to be separated from her ever since the day she had seen it.

"Young one, you mean.... Princess Ling Meng may have a knife similar to this one in her possession?" A cold awn flashed in Lei Jian Hong's eyes.

Chapter 218 – Remarkable Coincidence

"I suspect so; therefore I've been planning on going to the Imperial Palace so I can take a look at that knife and see if it's similar to this one!" Li You Ran's eyes blatantly revealed his intentions as he continued: "If it's not the same, then we won't have any clues."

"Yes, if it's similar to this one then that would mean that this sly bastard probably has an association with Princess Ling Meng, and since he helped her out once, I doubt that he would sit idly and watch if the Princess was to be met with danger again. If we can control such a situation then we could force that despicable bastard to show up again!" Lei Jian Hong fiercely nodded as an ominous glint flickered inside his eyes.

"However, young Li is trying to woo Princess Ling Meng and therefore we must consider Young Li's personal interests in this matter as well. Big Brother, you have to measure all proportions here... if we act rashly and hurt the Princess, then it would be very detrimental to our Little Brother's marriage." The woman quickly glanced at Li You Ran, and leisurely stated as she re-adjusted her gaze to the ground.

"Yes, the Third Sister is right; we'll have to give this matter a lot of thought." Lei Jian Hong nodded. One has to admit that this man wasn't very assertive by nature, and was willing to take everyone's interests and opinions into his evaluation.

"I disagree with the Third Sister." Li You Ran stated in a self-righteous tone: "Although her appearance and status are impressive, but she is still an outsider at the end of the day; even if she was to really come into the Li Family someday, we are still Brothers first, and hence I will only agree with whatever the Big Brother decides when it comes to avenging the deaths of my four elder brothers. I won't object to Big Brother's decision, nor will I spare any effort to meet his orders! If a bit of blood is necessary to avenge our four brothers, then I'm willing to shed it; whether it is Ling Meng's or my own!"

"Little Brother!....." Lei Jian Hong was already quite moved, and seeing the look in Li You Ran's eyes only made him more excited: "Little Bother's remarks will not go in vain, and will take us a thousand miles forward! Although our four Brothers are dead, but they will now sleep peacefully in the hell below!"

Everyone nodded in approval upon seeing the look on Li You Ran's face, and then slowly turned soft and affectionate towards him.

"Master has stated that he will come in person to deal with the matter surrounding the Sixth Brother, but I'm afraid that it will take a few days' time for him to arrive in the Tian Xiang City. Brothers and Sisters, please suppress your sorrows for the time being, and don't act rashly. As for the matter regarding that 'Throwing Knife', kindly leave that to me." Li You Ran sighed: "However, I feel most guilty

for disturbing Master's practice.... It's a crime that I cannot even be punished for with a thousand deaths....."

"Little Brother, don't you know that the Master has always pampered you more than any other disciple?" everyone warmly spoke up together to comfort Li You Ran; the atmosphere had suddenly changed to a very harmonious one.

The Li Family had been supplying for the livelihood and all other necessary resources of Lei Wu Bei's school ever since Li You Ran had been accepted as his disciple. Given the amount of patronage he had shown to his Master over the years, Li You Ran's relationship with his Master had changed to that of a family member, and although they were separated by mountains and valleys, Lei Wu Bei would act like a Family member would in case the Li Family required it; in fact, he'd probably do more.

It could be said that Lei Wu Bei had really over-pampered Li You Ran, and had played an even bigger role in spoiling the young man's temper than his own grandfather had.

"However, we cannot sit idly before the Master's arrival." Li You Ran's eyes revealed the blatancy of his desires: "Brothers, you know that the current sources of our information are very limited, and our people are facing severe restrictions even within the scope of the Tian Xiang City. Thus, your Younger Brother is now in need of a very urgent help from you, but I've already failed you once, and to ask you for this now... I don't have the words....."

"We are brothers, so how's your Family matter not ours? Tell us, what bothers you?" Lei Jian Hong asked in a genuinely dissatisfied tone. He was already quite emotionally moved at this point, and therefore, he was likely to promise Li You Ran for anything that the latter asked for!

"Thank you Big Brother." Li You Ran's face seemed to be covered with state of difficulty and distress: "My problem resides with the underground world of this city. I had been using the City's underground gangs to control the northern part of the Capital City, but a freak combination of factors ever since the incident at the Tang Family have resulted in my networks going idle, which is causing me a lot of inconvenience. Even if I could still get the news in a timely manner, but I still cannot....."

"A few underground gangs? Ha ha, what kind of a problem would they be!" Lei Jian Hong smiled fiercely: "These last few days have been very depressing for us since we cannot provoke a foe of the Solitary Falcon's strength, but these shrimps would act as a good way for us to vent out our anger, so don't worry Little Brother, we will unite the City's underworld for you before the Master arrives in the City! And then we'll hand it over to you!"

"Thank you for your help Big Brother! Now I can finally remove this big rock I've been carrying on my heart! The Li Family's strength will rise to new heights because of your help my brothers and sister!"

Li You Ran thanked his companions in joy, and then gnashed his teeth with grief and indignation: "I shall immediately focus on getting into the Palace to investigate the enemy of our Brothers, but each day will now pass like a year for me.... If I can't even find out about the enemy who took the lives of my Brothers, then what good would I be?"

"There's no need to be so formal with your family, Little Brother! Since you'll be entering into the Palace with such a big objective in mind, I urge that you be very careful while exploring and investigating this matter surrounding the 'Throwing Knife'; we will wait for you to come back with the good news upon your success!" Lei Jian Hong and the others stood up; their faces revealing a very earnest and concerned expression.

"Yes Big Brother. Although we want this power, but the Li Family cannot come out in the open in this regard, and we can only manipulate the scene from backstage...." Li You Ran smiled as he warned his companions of this very critical point: "Therefore the actions taken in this matter must be cautiously evaluated."

"Indeed, we clearly understand the nature of this task! Little Brother, don't look so serious; we will take care of this." Lei Jian Hong broke into laughter.

Once has to the note the remarkability of this coincidence!

Li You Ran and Jun Mo Xie, two potential opponents, each mutually unaware of the other's involvement, had decided to pick the same option and at the same time! Moreover, they had both chosen the same goal!

The Capital's underworld!

Moreover, the means of these two youngsters were also surprisingly similar!

Jun Mo Xie had lured and enticed Hai Chen Feng with favors, and had then decided to take advantage of the situation; then, he made very cumbersome calculations to gain favors with the Solitary Falcon, and had chosen to use his identity to safeguard the Jun Family's position and managed to achieve his goal somehow.

Li You Ran on the other hand, had played on the emotional sentiments of his fellow apprentices to achieve the same objective.

Although the means used by each man had its own merits and demerits, with neither method being superior or otherwise, but both sets of strategies were equally shameless and despicable in nature.

Jun Mo Xie had achieved his goals by hook or by crook.

Li You Ran had achieved his' by being self-centered; leaving no space for the needs of his own friends!

Another surprising coincidence would be in the fact that both men would unleash a bunch of Sky Xuan experts in the capital city! The difference is that Jun Mo Xie's soldier, Hai Chen Feng would have a higher starting point, whereas Li You Ran's side had better numbers. At this point, the game resided in balance.

Both men were abundantly confident of their position at this point, already feeling that they had achieved their objective!

The shadows of these two youngsters had been associated with most of the major events that had taken place in the city in recent times, and one could sense that their actions would inevitably lead to several more. Had any man been lesser than the other, the storm wouldn't have been this terrifying! However, even though these two men were provoking such a huge storm inside this paradise, neither man had any knowledge of the other man's involvement.

In fact, these two men were thinking the exact same thing: they both wished to manipulate the circumstances from behind the scenes, but neither man seemed willing to appear in flesh. Even though Jun Mo Xie was aware of Li You Ran's existence, and was fully aware that Li You Ran was the Li Family's protégé, but he'd never consider Li You Ran to be his opponent since Li You Ran didn't deserve that position in his mind!

What would an insignificant man like Li You Ran be worth in the eyes of a proud man like Jun Mo Xie?

On the other hand, even though Li You Ran was also aware of Jun Mo Xie's existence, Jun Mo Xie's worth was even lesser in Li You Ran's eyes.....

How could a debauchery be a worthy opponent in the eyes of the Young Master Li? He too had obviously completely ignored Jun Mo Xie!

Even though they were unaware of each other's actions, they already despised each other; however, they were both doing the same thing, and that too, using similar methods. The first real battle between these two men was just about to begin.

And even though this real collision between these two men was about to take place, it was destined to take place in the dark, with both men already having chosen to remain hidden.....

Even their Xuan Qi's were at the same level; the peak of the Gold Xuan Realm, and yet both men had mobilized Sky Xuan experts in their support. Jun Mo Xie was being supported by Hai Chen Feng, with the Blue Master, Meng Hong Chen standing behind them, whereas Lei Jian Hong was being supported by the Cold Blooded Master, Lei Wu Bei.

Even in this regard, the playing field was again leveled!

Who would win? And who would lose?

Irrespective of the victor and loser, two of the Eight Great Masters, Lei Wu Bei and Meng Hong Chen were destined to a path of hatred in all this confusion!

The scramble for the control of the City's underworld between these two Young Masters was about to unleash a plethora of earth-shattering characters, which would obviously trigger a huge storm; one has to say – such a wonderful act can only be choreographed by the heavens above; this had to have been an act of providence!

~ The Jun Family ~

Hai Chen Feng had already snuck out after receiving his treatment, and was already flexing his muscles to unite the City's underworld.

The Solitary Falcon had taken residence with the Jun Family, and Hai Chen Feng was unlikely to come looking for trouble with him unless he was strong enough; this of course was one aspect Jun Mo Xie could control at his whim.

The Solitary Falcon had already completely immersed himself in his practice, and even though Jun Mo Xie had tried to incite him a few times, the Solitary Falcon had paid no attention to any of it since his practice had taken him over like an obsession; to the point where he didn't even care about his own bodily weaknesses.

The Little Lolita would serve the tea, and would then tip-toe her was backwards; Fatty Tang was doing his best to lay low next doors, so much so that he would even try to control the sound of his own breathing, let alone find the courage to cough or fart, fearing that even the slightest of movement may provoke a disaster and might land him a one-way ticket straight to hell......

Things had momentarily calmed down at the Jun residence.....

The reason being that none of this involved Jun Mo Xie's exceptional talents.....

Chapter 219 – Guan Qing Han's doubts

The young master Jun had already grown bored and edgy by now. After teaching the Solitary Falcon some moves of the 'Nine Eagle Transformation' law, clearing his doubts, and watching him practice them once, the young master Jun simply took off, leaving the Solitary Falcon to his own measures.

I'm not cut out to be a teacher! The young master Jun muttered to himself as he left.

Guan Qing Han stood in the middle of his small courtyard, wearing a cold and complex expression on her face, while her desolate frame resembled a solitary snowflake in contrast to the flowery setting of her surroundings owing to the white dress she was wearing at the moment.

"Sister-in-law, when did you come over? Why didn't you allow Little Ke to notify me?" Jun Mo Xie approached her cautiously.

The Solitary Falcon's coffin-like expression was a stark contrast to this ice-cold expression of Guan Qing Han's, which seemed to resemble the snow-capped mountains instead. Although Jun Mo Xie had grown accustomed to dealing with the Solitary Falcon's expression, but Guan Qing Han's expression seemed to igniting the visual of an infernal ocean of blood amidst this flowery paradise within his mind.

This is a really marvelous and pleasing sight ah.

"You were busy earlier, so I didn't disturb you!" Guan Qing Han's expression had always been quite cold, but it seemed far more complex today. Her cool, melancholy and preoccupied eyes were gazing at the flowers in the courtyard as she spoke in a faint voice: "One could search the entire Capital, but you still wouldn't find any plants lusher than the ones in the Jun Family's courtyards. Its late autumn now, and these plants should've already withered by now... it's a wonder that they still bloom."

"And even amongst the Jun Family's courtyards, yours, mine and Third Uncle's courtyards have the most lush flowers when compared to the rest; and amongst these three courtyards, yours's is much better off than mine and Third Uncle's...... I take very precise care of my plants, but you're not even here to look after of your plants.... I have no idea how you manage this.... Isn't this one big mystery?"

Jun Mo Xie was left completely dumbfounded.

He had long been aware of the observations Guan Qing Han was making at the moment, but he hadn't been able to conceal this flaw! Anyway, her words seemed sure rather than being a casual observation.

He was always practicing, whether it was gathering aura from the surroundings around him, or circulating the pure Aura from the Hongjun Pagoda. Although humans were unable to feel this aura, but plants are very sensitive to it. Moreover, this aura was very beneficial for their growth, and although it was already late autumn, the plants which dwelled within a certain range of the young master Jun's courtyard still blossomed, making the area a paradise for the human-eyes whereas the flowers elsewhere withered; this aspect obviously opposed the common understanding.

The young master Jun had been aware of this fact for a long time now, but couldn't control it nonetheless.

Everyone had already grown accustomed to this since they believed that flowers could blossom even in autumn if given the proper care. However, this setting was doomed to be too attractive to the humaneye in case these courtyards were to continue looking lush and full of life even in the winters..... when that time came, even a fool could tell that something was amiss.....

"There's nothing weird about them, this is just the byproduct of our Family's excellent geomancy, ha ha..... so I suppose that it's a good thing that you came here to enjoy the happy and joyous life within our Family, Sister-in-law ha ha....."

Even though Jun Mo Xie was laughing on the exterior, his mind was already contemplating means to alter this situation; this won't work; I'll switch the flowers here to Plum Blossoms; Plum Blossoms can grow and thrive openly in the winters without any problems.....

"Ah, I live a happy and joyous life....." Guan Qing Han's eyes were still staring at a green leaf in front of her as she continued in a faint voice: "Yes.... I'm really blessed....."

Jun Mo Xie immediately sensed the mistake of his words, and felt like slapping his mouth for uttering them! Irrespective of her "Daughter-in-law" status and the respect that came with it, Guan Qing Han was still a widow in the Family at the end of the day; what enjoyment would there be in that?

"You've had a very hard and exhausting time these past few days." Guan Qing Han cleared up her mind a bit, and a faint but rare smile surfaced on her usually cold face: "Third Brother, I wish to ask you a few questions... if it's okay?"

"Please ask Sister-in-law, and I will answer anything that I'm capable of answering." Jun Mo Xie immediately replied back.

"Although I don't know how you did it, but I heard Third Uncle say that you claim to have already resolved the matter surrounding the Xue Hun Manor. Even though the Third Uncle seemed convinced, but I really cannot believe it yet; therefore now that you're here in front of me, tell me... have you really taken care of it?"

Guan Qing Han's head was still hanging down while her eyes were still fixed at the flowers in front of her. A breeze rolled-in and softly brushed aside her hair, exposing her delicate skin and half of her fair neckline and face.

"Let's say.... It's at least been temporarily taken care off....." Jun Mo Xie unintentionally discovered the beauty of her skin; and not because he wanted to look at her, but he still stole a glance since such opportunities were quite rare.

"Since you're so sure, then I'll just have to wave aside my doubts and believe that even though I don't know where and why you keep going out all the time these days, but it is only for the betterment of the Family, and that you just do this in order to make preparations for dealing with the Silver Blizzard City and the Xue Hun Manor, right?"

Guan Qing Han smiled: "When I heard the Third Uncle speak of this, he sounded very impressed. By my understanding, the Third Uncle has only ever admired Grandfather and Father-in-law in this manner; and no one else. You're the third man he admires so much!"

Jun Mo Xie's belly puffed to control his unspoken criticisms; Uncle, why did you open your mouth so big and leak out so much.... And admire my means? You might as well list out the things I do.....

"This....that....it's.... he he, in fact it was just a matter of chance." Jun Mo Xie touched his nose, completely unaware of what he was saying since the sight of her delicate skin was still whirling around in his eyes. Guan Qian Han on other hand was completely unaware of her Brother-in-law's unscrupulous gaze since her head was still hung low.

"I also heard Uncle say that you allowed me to win the last time we contested; he said that your skills are far superior to mine and that you were simply exercising control to avoid hurting me....."

Guan Qing Han simply didn't know what to think anymore, and her fair skin suddenly turned a beautiful pink in shade. This hint of blush on her fair skin was especially very tempting for Jun Mo Xie, and he simply couldn't stop himself from stealing a glance of this visual feast.

Jun Mo Xie swallowed down a mouthful of saliva and then replied with difficulty: "Uncle was just bragging; don't believe him... I really don't have that kind of skill......"

"I am willing to believe it. If you can single-handedly relieve the Jun Family from its difficulties, then its only reasonable that your strength is far superior to mine." Guan Qing Han sighed in comfort: "Mo Xie, you've really grown up... you're no longer that....."

Jun Mo Xie was already sweating bullets!

His elder Sister-in-law was only twenty-two years old in age, but she looked far-older than even the thirty years olds he had met in his two life-times when she spoke up: "You've really grown up....." Jun Mo Xie suddenly felt as if something had short-circuited inside his head.

"Sister-in-law, you're only in your twenties..... it's difficult to listen to your words when you talk like old people." Jun Mo Xie's face shriveled up; if he was to revert back to being the assassin he had been in his previous life, then such words would've provoked an unstoppable storm of bloodbath!

"Uncle said that you've been concealing your strengths to bide more time, and that we've all misunderstood you....." Guan Qing Han chuckled for a moment, and her face immediately melted like ice, and seemed as if a glacier had suddenly melted and had given way to blossoming flowers. She tilted her head slightly and glanced at Jun Mo Xie with a meaningful glance as she said: "However, there's one thing that I just don't understand..... that previously ridiculous behavior of yours, was that also a part of this low-key profile you were trying to keep?"

"Uh, Sister-in-law, you know, this..... that our.... I was forced to do all this because of our Family's situation, ah..... he he...."

"The Family's situation is one matter, and that I naturally understand that aspect, but what relation did that have to do with the rubbish behavior you were exhibiting in front of me?" Guan Qian Han's face suddenly turned cold as she turned to face Jun Mo Xie for the first time today, and stared at him with eyes as sharp as a phoenix's.

"This... that... it was also..... just a part of.... the camouflage....." Jun Mo Xie had already started cursing the original Jun Mo Xie in his mind; that bastard and his behavior....and now I have to answer for him.....

"Camouflage? Hmmmmmm!" Guan Qing Han looked at him coldly: "If there's ever another one of these 'camouflage' activities then, I, I I'll leave the Jun residence forever, and I'll never come back!" Guan

Qing Han wanted to say 'I'll beat you up', but instantly thought that he'd be stronger, and hence hastily changed her words; these change of words however, were no reflection of her actual meaning.....

"Yes, yes! From now, I won't ever dare....." Jun Mo Xie immediately opened his mouth to say that he wouldn't, but anyone could tell that he hadn't even thought it through....

"Hmmm, a woman's honor and integrity..... is that just a joke for you to make fun of?" Guan Qing Han was clearly very angry at this moment.

"That... what else can it be used for?" Jun Mo Xie opened his mouth and blurted these words out in a moment of pure muddle-headedness, and then immediately realized how ill-intended his words sounded.

This sentence was naturally a big taboo; and he knew that he'd be damned to say them in this life... or the previous one....

"You!....." Guan Qing Han's anger boiled up in an instant and her eyes suddenly redden with rage. Then, she took a deep breath as her face hardened again: "So you haven't changed at all!" she stated as she turned around and left.

I need to watch my mouth!

The young master Jun stood stunned at his spot for a little while with a dejected feeling in his heart, and then suddenly yelled out: "Damn it Fatty Tang, do you think you're here to enjoy a life of retirement? When am I going to see those plans? I'm not in a good mood today, so make sure that you make me happy... else don't ask me to help you in losing weight again!" left with no other choice, he decided to vent out his anger on Tang Yuan.

Tang Yuan crashed out his room: "Well, well..." waving a pile of papers in his hand: "You see boss, I've already sorted matters out in accordance with what you said; see, take a look... this should be okay."

Jun Mo Xie grabbed those papers, and stared at them as he flipped a couple of pages, and then stuffed them back into Tang Yuan's hand: "Yes! Yes, yes this is good!"

"But you haven't even looked at this properly...." Tang Yuan felt a bit wronged upon seeing that his hard work had been ignored in this manner.

Jun Mo Xie rolled his eyes; it is not that he didn't wish to look at those papers carefully, but he saw nothing more than incomprehensible matter in them, and simply understood that it was already beyond his knowledge... the young master Jun had never anticipated that all the unlinked gibberish he could remember from his previous life would actually transform into such a thick pile of business plans in Tang Yuan's hands; this Fatty is just too talented.... Why didn't I find him in my previous life....

Chapter 220 – A plan to make a fortune

"I believe in you, I really believe a lot in you!" Jun Mo Xie encouragingly patted on Tang Yuan's shoulder: "No matter what you do, I will support you because I believe in you! Therefore I don't need to see this, or give any opinions on it since I know that no matter what you do, people will come and buy our products!"

"Third young.....hum....." Tang Yuan was already moved to tears; in fact even his nose had started to snivel tears: "I had heard people speak about friendships to the death, but today I've understood what it really means.....this feeling of being trusted is simply amazing.... I'm so moved.... I swear that I will work as hard as it takes, and I'll work with great care, and I'll spare no effort till death puts an end to my life.... I'll be loyal and I'll do whatever it takes to make our project a true success.... I'll willingly die a thousand deaths if I cannot live up to it....."

The young master Jun had already grown accustomed to the Fatty's powerful and excessive boot-licking by now, and had in fact became immune to it. Therefore, he simply stood there smiling and nodding as he gracefully listened to this extremely nauseating boot-licking, pretending as if he was actually enjoying it.

A fat pile of flesh was constantly flattering with tears in his eyes, while the other man was peacefully smiling and listening in silence with an intoxicated look on his face – the image of this scene fell into the Solitary Falcon's line of sight, and the master simply wasn't able to stand the sight of it. His ears suddenly stiffened up in disgust, while the expression on his face clearly depicted the trauma of his mind....

"I think I'll vomit....." the pale-faced Solitary Falcon whistled out of the courtyard: "This Old Man needs to find a more appropriate place....."

He didn't even turn around to take another look back at the scene since it had already transcended the degree of disgust even a Great Master could tolerate.

"Aha!" the young master Jun narrowed his eyes, and exerted himself as he forcefully patted Tang Yuan on his shoulders once again, almost throwing the Fatty down to the ground in the process, and then arrogantly shrugged his shoulders as he laughed: "Fatty, you're really awesome! You're turning into the Solitary Falcon's nemesis ah, ha ha...."

"I, I... what did I do?" Tang Yuan blankly wiped his tears, and instead started sweating from shock and fear now upon realizing that he might have offended the Solitary Falcon somehow.

"You did well, very well! Really, really good ah!" Jun Mo Xie wantonly praised Tang Yuan since he had never expected that his biggest headache would actually leave after feeling nauseated by the Fatty's excessive flattering....

I've been trying to plant flowers for relief against the sun, but this accidental willow actually did the real trick, didn't it?

"We're going to do an exclusive auction for that fine-wine you've been drinking these days. Fatty, your first job is to use that wine of mine to make us a lot of money! Do you understand what I mean?" Jun Mo Xie raised his eyebrows as he patted the Fatty's shoulders again with a sense of joy in his heart.

"That's not an issue. Wine as good as this one is rarely ever put up for auction, and since we don't have much of it either, I believe that setting up a reserved price of even five hundred taels per jar won't be a problem." Tang Yuan stated with surety, completely aware that this price was much higher than the market price of the currently available wines.

"A reserved price of five hundred taels per jar? Was that a joke?!" Jun Mo Xie shook his head as he mercilessly rejected the idea.

"Is that too high? Although it could also be set at three hundred taels, but that price would be less for a wine of such high quality. Although I haven't done much research on wines, but the wine you've come up with is of much higher quality than the ones available in the market, and a price of three hundred taels would be a pitiful price to fetch for this wine since this wine is much, much better than the ones

I'm used to drinking! The final price of this wine should be very substantial though, and I calculate it to fetch a price of around three thousand taels per jar!" Tang Yuan smacked his lips even though he sounded a bit unsure of himself.

"No! A final auction price of three thousand taels per jar? Fatty, it seems that you really haven't done much research on wines... my goal is twelve thousand taels per jar! And not a penny less!" Jun Mo Xie stuck out his finger and shook it while biting his teeth to show his seriousness.

"Balls!" Tang Yuan suddenly jumped up, and leapt almost three feet above the ground! Then, his body's fat suddenly crashed down to the ground upon his landing, and flapped a few times as it hit the ground while his belly reverberated up and down twice.

Jun Mo Xie had never seen Tang Yuan jump like this ever since he had first met him, and had hence never imagined that the Fatty could be capable of jumping three feet in the air in this manner! This Fatty is truly a peerless talent ah!

Tang Yuan's mouth made a hissing sound as he sucked in some air, feeling a bit out of breath after jumping up, while his face was twitched in pain under the impact of the collision between the ground and his body's fat. "You think that this wine is some sort of a fairyland drink, ah, just drink one cup and you live on forever? Are you joking with me Boss?! This is impossible... it is simply impossible!"

"I wasn't joking with you, and this definitely isn't a joke!" Jun Mo Xie waved his hand, smiled and then said: "That's right, twelve thousand taels per jar; yes. And I said that the reserved price would be twelve thousand.... not the final one!"

Tang Yuan was left speechlessly staring at Jun Mo Xie, seemingly ready to faint at any moment.

"Don't worry Fatty, I've developed an excellent strategy." Jun Mo Xie smiled mysteriously, turned around and then said: "I've found a good place which is located right opposite to the Magnificent Jewel Hall. Fatty, you're going to be a very big shopkeeper soon, so you better get ready for it. There is an auspicious day three days ahead, so we'll open our shop for business then!"

"That fast?!" the Fat man was a bit startled: "Third young, isn't there a brothel opposite to the Magnificent Jewel Hall? When did you commandeer that place? Isn't that place a little too... and it's opposite to the Magnificent Jewel Hall in particular..... I don't know if your Family's elders have told you,

but my Family's elder, especially my Father in particular has repeatedly told me that I simply cannot go about provoking the Magnificent Jewel Hall's people...."

"You're a little too terrified, aren't you? Did you forget what we did to that Li kid?! We have plenty of tricks in our bag; you just finish the decorations." Jun Mo Xie continued in a contemptuous tone: "You'll just be a wooden club! Just make the arrangement like I've told you, and you'll be alright!"

Fatty Tang was at a loss for a while, and then he suddenly patted his thigh: "You got it Boss; there's actually no place better than the ones near the Magnificent Jewel Hall ah; I'll show them who the daddy is!"

Right after making this bold remark, the Fatty suddenly broke into tears again: "Third young... you have to help me with one more thing....."

"What happened?" Jun Mo Xie asked in a vigilant tone: "First tell me."

"My Fiancé and her Family wish to see me; in fact, the Eldest of their Family is coming to see me with her...." Tang Yuan was still stroking and comforting his belly from previously falling to the ground: "They've heard that I've been kicked out of my house, and she wishes to comfort me, but I... it is actually....."

"Your Fiancé is quite open-minded... I've really never heard of an arranged couple meeting in this manner before their wedding. This isn't a good thing Fatty... this woman isn't working up to the expectations of the society!" Jun Mo Xie scratched his chin, and then smiled: "What help do you want from me?"

"I just want you to accompany me when I go." Fatty Tang's spirits seemed to have lifted already: "I just want you to carry me back in case I get beaten up tomorrow.... I've heard that their Eldest has quite a temper....."

"Are you joking? This is your first meet as a couple, which is equivalent to a blind-date.... So what are you pulling me along for? Why would you want the red lined-leaves to appear together with greener ones?!"

Jun Mo Xie was looking down at his chest indicatively, and so Tang Yuan also leaned in to watch: "You look at my body, and then you look my face." He said as he patted his body: "Well, do you understand?"

"Understand what?" Tang Yuan blinked his eyes, completely at a loss with regard to Jun Mo Xie's words.

"What I'm saying is obvious, but you just don't understand it. You already cut a very sorry figure, and then you wish to take me, a graceful looking handsome young man straight out of a girl's dream. Who will look at you when you're being accompanied by a man like me?" Jun Mo Xie's mouth spat out some saliva since he finished his entire sentence in one single go, focusing entirely on admiring himself while making no effort to restrain his pride either.

"Why would they look at you? You're just there to help." Tang Yuan looked at him in disdain: "And now that you've said it, how does the word 'narcissistic' sound as your new nickname?"

"Whether I'm narcissistic or not is not of importance here; the key here is that, what if your Fiancé starts to fancy me tomorrow? It really wouldn't be very alarming.... Put yourself in her shoes, what you would choose, a beautiful tree or dirty mud?" Jun Mo Xie stated as he tilted his eyebrows in a meaningful manner.

"That could happen." Tang Yuan scratched his chin in serious consideration, and started contemplating means to eliminate any possibilities of it: "Maybe you could put on some makeup again? You could paint a few pockmarks on your face, and perhaps a few scars as well! Then you won't look this handsome, right?"

Jun Mo Xie completely crumbled and then retreated in defeat: "I'll go and find Uncle so we can send out those business invitations for the start of our first business day. Don't come looking for me even if you have something important; I'll be very busy."

"Don't forget to accompany me for tomorrow's meeting ah, this is a very important thing ah!" the Hitman accelerated his pace when he heard the Fatty shouting behind him.

After departing from the young master Jun's courtyard, the Solitary Falcon went to find Jun Wu Yi to request a more appropriate training quarters, and was soon after accommodated within Jun Wu Yi's courtyard. Jun Wu Yi's temperament was far more courteous than his nephew's, and even though he was at a fairly advanced stage in his own personal training, he didn't understand many of the problems

the Solitary Falcon was facing. Therefore, he decided to allow the Solitary Falcon to commandeer his courtyard and moved himself out of there.

As Jun Wu Yi moved out his training area, the Solitary Falcon took control of it, and set about to his tasks once again. He'd try to mimic the tricks Jun Mo Xie had taught him, and would then he'd sit down on the ground feeling that he'd made a mistake somewhere, and would then resolve to frowning for a little while as a result before getting back to it......

This was an obvious case of the turtledove taking control of a pigeon's nest!

However, Jun Wu Yi didn't seem to be minding it at all, and seemed very satisfied in just enjoying the autumn sunlight on the contrary when the young master Jun walked in.

"The invitations? Auspicious day for opening business?" Jun Wu Yi saw the thick pile of invitations, looked at them one by one, and couldn't help but sigh: "Mo Xie, you seem to really favor the rich and despise the poor ah. You've only included the nobility and the rich families in this, and you've completely left out any ordinary families from your list."

"Third Uncle, our auction house only has expensive items on sale, and so only the rich and wealthy would be capable of purchasing them, while the common people would actually be even afraid to enter such an expensive shop. Think about it, if one jar of wine was reserved at twelve thousand taels, then could a common person afford to drink it?"

Jun Mo Xie flapped his eyelids: "I've already included the names of every rich person in the Tian Xiang City, and I will peel off every penny from their hide this time. Although money isn't everything under the sky, but it is still an entity of significance."

A chill ran down Jun Wu Yi's spine. His own nephew's thoughts were sounding a little too crazy to him!

"Hum, Uncle, don't you worry, this is only the start! I'll let them drink all the wine they want before the auction ends, and then I won't give them anymore! Then, I'll wait till they have to go back to drinking that awful wine they had been drinking earlier, ha ha ha.... Then we'll gain a complete monopoly over the market, and we'll only sell a very limited number of wine jars in each auction.... So if they have to drink it... ha ha ha, they'll have to come up with some real money for it! And the prices of my wine will shoot sky-high! Ha ha ha...." Jun Mo Xie burst into laughter.