

E Monarch 226

Chapter 226 – The Unrivalled Master

“Xue Tong!” The Third Elder shouted anxiously. Although he too believed in the rationality of Mu Xue Tong’s words, but felt that it wouldn’t be best to provoke the Sixth Elder at this time since the man was already blaming himself for today’s misfortunes!

“Put me down! This Old Man isn’t dead yet; I can walk on my own!” the Sixth Elder shouted furiously: “This Old Man doesn’t need to learn ‘conduct’ from a young man like yourself! You need to watch your words! You can’t talk to this Old Man in this manner even if you’re an expert in your own merit! Measure your weight and qualifications before commenting on this Old Man’s way of going about things again!”

Mu Xue Tong’s face went pale with anger as he voiced his thoughts again: “You really have a lot of courage ah! You didn’t seem this tough when you were faced with the Solitary Falcon earlier, but now you’re taking it out on me? And do you really think that I’m enjoying carrying you on my back?!”

Even though Mu Xue Tong was a bit hesitant, the Sixth Elder had already struggled off his back and onto the ground. However, the pain from his injured and broken chest bones only aggravated further, leaving his forehead dripping cold-sweat.

“Indeed, you really are tough. Had you been this prideful in front of the Solitary Falcon earlier, then you might have actually earned my respect instead of being in this position!”

The Third Elder hadn’t even had the time to act as a mediator when a cold and sharp voice sounded rather unexpectedly; blatantly mocking them with its words. An enormous Qi Field came into existence out of nothing almost simultaneously as a masked black-robed man descended from the heavens in the same manner as a deity would. However, the unusually strange manner in which this person had suddenly appeared in front of everyone, coupled with his cold eyes which seemed to be flickering with an even colder radiance, made him seem more like a monster in contrast.

“It’s him!” Little Princess Han Yan Meng screamed as her trembling body ducked behind the Third Elder’s, while the manner in which she clutched onto the Third Elder’s robe clearly expressed the fears

she couldn't state in words. The sudden appearance of this black-robed man had apparently terrified her to the core: "He's the man who beat up Brother Xiao before hitting me as well!"

The Third Elder's heart sank!

His biggest fear had arrived in flesh! The real trouble... had finally arrived!

And this horrifying nightmare was far more terrifying than any threat the Solitary Falcon posed to them.

The Silver Blizzard City's nobility clearly felt the overwhelming pressure of this insurmountable strength, and were left trembling as a result. Of the four of them, the Little Princess was only afraid of this person due to ferocity of this person's nature since the abuse he had dealt on Xiao Feng Wu had left a very deep impression in her psyche. Moreover, upon recalling the attitude this person had exhibited at the time, and finding it similar to his present one only made her fear this "ignorant and fearless man" even more!

In contrast, the fears of the other three people in her company were far more real in comparison. Being more knowledgeable than her, they had already understood that this person was extremely furious at the moment which was being clearly demonstrated by his exploding momentum as well as the malice in his eyes. They could clearly understand that such a person wouldn't ever allow his momentum to reach a point where it could devour the heavens and earth unless the said-person was trying to demonstrate the destruction he was capable of causing!

In fact, this Aura was exactly the same as the one they had felt at the time they were entering into the Tian Xiang City. Moreover, this Aura was just as vast, boundless, transcending above the heavens, and deeper than the oceans as the one they had felt earlier; a fact which only added to their fears!

Overbearing! Unparalleled! Irresistible!

This person is certainly the same one who released that massive Qi Field a few days ago, and definitely the one who destroyed the Southern Maple Forest today! Even though he had just appeared moments ago, the Third Elder and the others had already identified as much!

They were completely unaware that this massive Qi Field wasn't being controlled by Jun Mo Xie, and was merely due to the Hongjun Pagoda which resided in his body. However, even the wisest of men wouldn't be able to tell the difference since the Hongjun Pagoda resided inside the young master Jun's body, making the Hongjun Pagoda's Qi Field appear the same as Jun Mo Xie's.

However, even though the young master Jun had the capability of starting the Hongjun Pagoda at his will, he still didn't have the ability to control it since his cultivation level was still extremely low. As a result, the Aura emitted from the Hongjun Pagoda would always feel the same to a bystander, irrespective of Jun Mo Xie's mind-frame; whether it be angry or happy!

However, the surging momentum this mysterious Master was exhibiting was enough for the Third Elder and others to determine that this man was extremely enraged at the moment.

Moreover, the earth-shattering momentum being exhibited by this mysterious Master was far higher than any of the Eight Great Masters were capable of displaying!

The three of them were left even more horrified than before when they mentally compared this person's strength to that of their City's Master, Han Feng Xue and discovered that even the publicly accepted third-strongest person alive in this world would be nothing more than a mere ant in front of this man, and would at best simply be a strong beginner; and nothing more!

The three experts immediately lost the courage to resist this man as this realization dawned upon them, while the Sixth Elder's face turned ashen with fear.

I'm afraid that such a high cultivation level is already beyond the reach of humans. Am I just a lamb waiting to get slaughtered by a sharp knife?

The black masked man coldly stared at the four people who stood in front of him as he slowly moved closer to them, one step at a time, while his footsteps made slight sounds as he moved.

But, the lacking silence of these footsteps left the Third Elder and the others even more surprised than before!

Given his cultivation level, this person ought to be strong enough to cross the waters, the mountains, and soar above the clouds in silence, but instead his footsteps are making slight sounds as he moves... this means that his anger must've already reached insuppressible limits.

It seems that the four of us are unlikely to get out of this alive!

"Do you all belong to the Silver Blizzard City?" the man in the black mask asked with his hands folded behind his back and head held up high, almost as if he was floating with the winds while his voice sounded extremely bright, clear and devoid of any kind of fireworks.

"Who... may I ask the Sir's introduction....." the Third Elder stood up perfectly straight as he respectfully asked this question while cupping his hands. Giving respect to another man never brings any harm; anyway, one really couldn't blame the Third Elder for a being overly respectful at this time since any sort of courtesy would be deemed as necessitated when faced with a man of such strength.

"Oh....." the masked black-robed man issued a long 'Oh' sound which was completely devoid of any traces of anger or joy, and rather made it seem as if he's just waken up from a long dream: "Think of it this way; this Old Man has had relations with the Old Silver City's Masters for several generations, dating back to a time when that Han Feng Xue's services used to be at the fingertips of the Old City's Master. Anyhow, that time has long past, but still... I had never thought that the Silver Blizzard City would fall to this point! Is it just bad luck? Or do the riches and wealth really don't survive more than three generation?"

He shook his head almost as if he was feeling extremely sorry, and then sighed as he said: "Sad, very sad!"

"Since the Old Master and our Old City are friends of old, then we aren't really foreigners to each other. Ah....." Even though the Third Elder replied politely, his mind had already taken a different direction: What did he mean by the City's previous Masters? He knew our second generation of Masters? Or was it the First?.....my god, this man's age may have already surpassed more than two lifetimes.....

"A small punishment needed to be delivered since the younglings broke into my territory and disrupted my practice; and as for you Elders, instead of teaching mannerism to your descendants, you allow them to act as audaciously as their heart desires, and then you go about wantonly implicating others for the situation? Is this what the Silver Blizzard City has been passing down its generations?" the black masked man's voice gradually became stern.

The hearts of the Third Elder and the others started drumming with fear, while Little Princess was left muddleheaded in the face of this crisis. She was finding it extremely strange that a violent man who was previously running amok naked, was now portraying himself as a highly respected member of the society and was actually being received by his Elders as such.....

Is it really that same person? His entire body was covered in mud at that time, but I can still sense that violent streak in him..... but, if it is the same person, then why is there such a big contrast now? Is it just because he's wearing clothes now?

The black masked man didn't say anything for a while, but it seemed that he was only getting angrier and angrier. Finally, he hummed and said: "I've heard that you are tracking me down? And that you wish to extract your revenge from me? So I decided to come here voluntarily in order to give you that opportunity!"

"Ha ha, please forgive us Sir for our younglings were unaware of the factors surrounding this situation. We understand this matter quite well and will teach them as well, but by the virtue of being their Elders, we still can't completely ignore this matter. Moreover, our Old City's Master had entrusted this task upon us before we left the City.... I request the Master to ignore this matter in case they've offended you." The Third Elder smiled as he explained the situation without denying anything.

Parents shouldn't even be allowed to ask questions if their children were bullied outside their house? Even if the parents are fully aware of the situation, they must still be allowed to discuss the matter!

The Third Elder could be described as a true master of words; even though he had been very respectful with his reply, he hadn't left any weak spots in his argument for the man in the black mask to exploit.

"Is that so? If that's the case, then I will not pay any mind to this. However, you also went to the Jun Family in order to investigate my identity! And since you've insulted the Jun Family in the process, wouldn't I be the one to be blame for all of it? On top of that, a dignified Spirit Xuan expert actually attacked a young child?!"

The man in the black mask started becoming even more furious, and soon shifted his gaze towards the Sixth Elder: "An experienced Spirit Xuan expert actually hurt a little child! Is this a good way to demonstrate power?! I'm afraid I find such people excessively pathetic and evil spirited!"

“Sir, I’m afraid that your words are very subjective in nature since the Jun Family and the Silver Blizzard City, both have old resentments of their own which are rooted very deep within our paternity. Since this matter is difficult to explain in words, I request that the Master mustn’t interfere since it may cause damage to his name.....”

The Sixth Elder still hadn’t been able to recover from that choking sensation after suffering that humiliation at the hands of the Solitary Falcon, and was still feeling rather ashamed of himself. Then, soon after leaving the Jun residence, he unfortunately ended up running into a peerless Master, who too had simply showed up in order to question his actions as well.

The Sixth Elder was almost on the verge of collapsing again!

The Sixth Elder was left thinking that all the bad things under this heaven were his’ to encounter today, what good will I have to do in order to get out of this? One humiliation after another... this Old Man has had enough already.....

I really can’t take it anymore! I’m not going to endure everything that comes out of your mouth, not even if you’re strong enough to kill me at your whims and fancies! You think I was wrong? Well I feel the same way about you!

“Are you trying to say that I’m being nosy?” the black-masked man’s face suddenly became very serious, and then his body simply disappeared into thin air with a sudden flash, leaving no traces of existence behind.

A man, who was standing in front of their eyes just moment ago, had simply disappeared now; it wasn’t enough to say that they had never thought it possible, for this was something they hadn’t even heard of; not even in a distant myth!

The Third Elder was the first to react since his cultivation level was the highest within his company. However, left with no other option at this time, he resorted to shouting with all his strength: “Mercy, Sir!”

The Third Elder felt extremely wronged by the Sixth Elder's actions since it wasn't even possible for them to defend themselves when faced with the overbearing strength of this Mysterious Master, to a point where it wasn't even possible for them to extract any kind of revenge later in the future!

Pop! Pop! Two rather unexpected sounds were heard as this black-masked man once again resumed his earlier position. It seemed as if there had been no change in the situation...apart from the five fingerprint marks on both cheeks of the Sixth Elder!

For a man of the Sixth Elder's status, and Spirit Xuan strength, the ravages of such an insult were far more terrifying than any physical injuries!

No one saw how this Mysterious Unrivalled Master moved, nor were they able to see the technique he used when slapping the Sixth Elder in the face! Everything seemed to have happened out of thin air, just as the emergence of this Mysterious Man previously had!

The four of them could only use one word to describe this entire incident – Miraculous!

Even though the Sixth Elder wasn't injured seriously, he couldn't help finding this incident very inconvenient since he was a Spirit Xuan expert at the end of the day! Left with no other option, he silently stared back at that bizarre man in the black mask with his dark eyes opened big and wide! At the time when the Solitary Falcon had attacked him, he had at least had the time to react even though he wasn't able to dodge it. However, the Sixth Elder wasn't even able to move in response to these two slaps!

What else is this man going to do?

However, the black-masked man's bodily gestures made it seem as if he was already done.

"This Old Man only did this with the intention of letting you know that you mustn't trouble me again by venting out your anger on others! I will not forgive you younglings if you go to other people's houses and profane my name again!"

The black-masked man seemed indifferent as he continued: "I've only tried to teach you a small lesson since you're already quite seriously injured! Those two slaps from this Old Man were intended with a deep and profound meaning behind them: There are many people in this world whom even a Spirit Xuan expert cannot afford to provoke! This knowledge will prevent you from losing your life one day! I'm only squandering my words on you because I have had an old acquaintance with the Silver City!"

Listening to the other side stating something like "I'm only doing this for your own good" as an explanation, made the Sixth Elder mad with anger. Blood suddenly sprayed out his mouth as the anger inside his body boiled, intensifying the condition of his previous injuries, leaving him gasping for his last breaths!

That slaps in his face weren't meant to be lethal in nature, but humiliating. It was obviously not a big deal for a normal man to receive such treatment from a far more powerful figure than himself; however, the Sixth Elder was left feeling extremely angered by this.

Not just because he had been insulted, but also because all of it seemed far too familiar!

Previously, he had said something very similar after attacking Jun Mo Xie at the Jun residence post teaching him a lesson. Now, something very similar had happened to him the other way round! Even the gods couldn't prevent themselves from losing their mind in the face of such irony.....

This one sentence suddenly gave rise to a plethora of thoughts in Mu Xue Tong's head: this Master was clearly sent here by Jun Mo Xie and the Jun Family so they could vent out their anger, else he wouldn't be saying these words. Suddenly, he was no longer worried about their well-being anymore...

After all, having the strength of a Sky Xuan expert, he was well aware that killing an ordinary person, even by accident, was rather easy for him, and could hence understand how easy it would be for a man of such strength...

However, in case this Mysterious Master is a friend of the Jun Family, Wu Yi could derive a lot benefits with this man's help!

However, the Sixth Elder was having an awfully dreadful day today. First, his mockery at Jun Wu Yi was returned to him in the shape of some serious injuries by the Solitary Falcon, and then the lesson he had taught to Jun Mo Xie with the help of his tyrannical strength were repaid to him by this Mysterious

Master in the shape of two slaps in the face. Moreover, the Sixth Elder was forced to choose against retaliation even after facing the two biggest insults of his life... anyone could tell that keeping his temper in check at this point obviously wasn't an easy task.

"Sixth Brother!" The Third Elder exclaimed as he hastily rushed towards the Sixth Elder, summoning the extent of his Spirit Xuan Xuan Qi. He immediately pushed something the Sixth Elder was wearing on his chest and suddenly a serene, white ray of light emerged from the Sixth Elder's chest, and enveloped his torso inside it.

The Third Elder sighed as he saw this and stood up straight once again. He had realized that the Sixth Elder's blood and qi were beginning to burst out due to his angered frame of mind, making his situation very, very critical!

If it hadn't been for this timely rescue action his', the Sixth Elder would've probably died before being taken back to the Magnificent Jewel Hall. Therefore, he immediately took matter into his own hands, and did the forbidden!

It would've been an unprecedented incident had a Spirit Xuan expert succumbed to death due to his own anger!

"He cannot die!" the black-masked man's eyes flashed a "is that so" look as he looked at the serene, white, mist-like dense, light surrounding the Sixth Elder's body, before coldly stating: "This is the 'so-called' fruit of retribution by the law of the heaven. We must always prepare ourselves for insults from others when we go about insulting someone! There's no point in discussing this here since you're no match for me, but your experts from the Silver City are always welcome to seek me out for more trouble in case you disagree with my actions! No one shall be allowed to roam about doing their whims like they were a born blessing to the world. Everyone should have their dues repaid!"

"I don't know of the events of the future since that can only be decided by the Great Elders of the Silver City..." the Third Elder slowly stood up as a sense of resentment filled his eyes: "but still, I'd ask you to give me your name so I can give a proper explanation of these events to the Silver City!"

"Explanation? Do you really believe that you would be able to get away from this place if I hadn't shed off my anger?" the man in the black mask laughed, and then his body suddenly and slowly started to fade away from his current position, and then re-emerged in front of the Sixth Elder's body, seemingly grabbing something and taking it away, and then disappeared into thin air like mist... ..

But a voice rang out from this illusionary figure before it completely faded away: “Go back and ask Han Feng Xue how much pleasure he derives from breaking up a pair of lovers, and ruining his Granddaughter’s happiness? Ha Ha”

The sound of laughter gradually dispersed without a trace along with the body of that mysterious man as the curtains of night suddenly descended upon the sky. It almost seemed as if this masked man had taken away the last rays of brightness from this world along with him.

“Sir, please leave the Xiao Family’s Soul Replenishing Jade behind!” the Third Elder shouted out, but heard nothing more than eco in reply since that black-masked man had already melted between the heaven and the earth... ..

The item which that black-masked man had grabbed from around the Sixth Elder’s neck was a jade pendant! Moreover, this treasure was so valuable that only two others in the entire Silver City were in possession of this item! On top of that, when it came to the Xiao Family, this item was far more precious than their own lives!

An ancestor of the Xiao Family had once found a warm and strange piece of jade in the snow-capped mountains. When worn on the body; this jade fragment would protect any wounds on the bearer’s body from harm, even if it was bearer’s heart that was shattered; meaning that the person could still be brought back to life! No one knew the origination or the mystery behind this piece of jade!

This piece of jade was then cut into three parts, and only the most talented members of the Xiao Family were deemed eligible for wearing it; the Sixth Elder was given a piece to wear. The second one was given to the Xiao Family’s youngest heir, Xiao Feng Wu, and the last one was presently with the Little Princess, Han Yan Meng since the lives of these two youngsters simply couldn’t be put at risk!

However, no one had ever imagined that this jade amulet would actually end up getting snatched right before it would get an opportunity to perform its designated function!

Moreover, who would’ve thought that such a powerful, noble, and unrivalled person would actually resort to stealing the valuables of others like a common criminal would... ..

This is pathetic! I've never seen such a capable man talking about himself with such grandiose, and then go on to act in such a despicable manner without shame.

This man is simply too despicable! The Third Elder fiercely spat out his saliva: such a qualified expert stealing....

However, he was completely unaware that this "Unrivalled Mysterious Master" would've never stolen this jade amulet, had he been aware of the sentiments attached with it. No matter how angry he was, Jun Mo Xie would've never braved such dangers in case he had known that his actions would be shrouded in the threats of retaliation from the other side... ..

Because, this so called "Unrivalled Mysterious Master" would've been immediately exposed in case any of these three individuals had tried to obstruct him, which would've obviously forced him to flee far, far away with his tail tucked between his legs... ..

The Third Elder however, suddenly found himself at a complete loss.

Anyhow, he was still a part of the Silver Blizzard City, a member of their high-class at that, but moreover, an Elder; and although he wasn't fully aware of the events that had happened in the past, but he'd always stand unwaveringly by the Silver Blizzard City's side no matter what!

However, now it seemed that the Solitary Falcon had clearly exhibited that he would stand beside the Jun Family, and even though the Solitary Falcon was a difficult opponent, he wasn't unrivalled.

But moreover, today they suddenly ran into such a mysteriously strong person, who too, clearly seemed to be in support of the Jun Family. Moreover, the strength of this mysterious individual was simply too horrifying; horrifying enough to make the Third Elder desperate. There was no need to say anything else, just the manner in which he had attacked the Sixth Elder was enough to creep anyone out for it was simply beyond the wildest of myths!

The Jun Family was very weak earlier, but mustn't be neglected now that they have two such strong supporters. Moreover, the intricate relationship between the Jun Family and the Silver City is going to be a headache!

I firmly believe that the Xiao Family would never let the Jun Family to rise again! They were simply putting up with the Jun Family until now because they felt that the Jun Family is simply too weak, and hence an unworthy match for them; on top of that, two strong factions from the Silver City stand face to face with opposing views on the subject; and because of this, the harmony of the Silver Blizzard City's internal factions has been disrupted for the first time after hundreds of years of seamless collaboration, which has obviously been adding fuel to the intensity of this fiery situation!

Now that the Jun Family has suddenly improved their position, the Xiao Family will spare no effort to wipe them out! In fact, even the final decision of the Great Elders may not be hindered by any opposition they might have to face from the City's Master!

As it is, it would be quite troublesome if the Great Elders acted rashly and provoked the Solitary Falcon, but I'm afraid that they might end up provoking a force they simply can't match in case they were to poke this Mysterious and Unrivalled Master... ..

Moreover, it seems from this Mysterious Master's behavior that he is willing to do his will by hook or crook... ..such people have always been very difficult to deal with; and if such a shameless man was equipped with such skills and strength... ..

He could possibly become a headache beyond measure.

The Third Elder sighed deeply, weighed down by his anxieties.

Chapter 228 – Jin Yang gang's Transformation

On the other hand, Mu Xue Tong and the Little Princess's thoughts varied rather significantly; they were both quite happy for Han Yan Yao and Jun Wu Yi. Those two lovers were separated almost ten years ago, were forced to endure all sorts of bitter hardships for a decade... ..but now that they're receiving support from two such strong individuals, they'll finally be able to pick up the pieces and start anew! This is such a happy moment!

The first thing the Third Elder did after returning back to the Magnificent Jewel Hall was to write a long and detailed letter explaining the events which had occurred over these last few days. His letter was mostly focused on his personal opinions about the Solitary Falcon's involvement, along with that of the "mysterious and unrivalled Master"; he tied the paper to a messenger-eagle after he was done writing

the twelve page-long report, mainly comprising of his views and opinions, and then stood alone atop the Magnificent Jewel Hall's roof, quietly watching the dark and ashen sky; he couldn't help sigh since he could foresee a storm coming their way!

I don't know how many people will be sent to their deaths after getting enveloped in this storm!

Especially now that the Xiao Family's Soul Replenishing Jade has been taken away! This is one item they simply cannot bear to lose! And now they will go to any lengths in order to recapture it!

However, this jade amulet has now fallen into the hands of that mysterious man in the black mask!

So, how will they take it back? Even if the combined strength of all the experts in the Silver City was capable of recapturing it, not many would survive that final battle! We'd end up burning jade and the common stone alike...

Two more messenger-eagles, each carrying a letter, were set off into the sky with the Silver City as their intended destination; these letters contained messages from Mu Xue Tong and the Little Princess, Han Yan Meng, respectively, with both individuals addressing their letters to the same person: Han Yan Yao!

That poor woman has wasted away her youth, just so she could become the Jun Family's daughter-in-law someday; I cannot even imagine how much joy this news of her beloveds' will bring to her heart... ..

"What?!" The rampages of Xiao Han's footsteps were covered by his angry roars: "Jun Wu Yi's injuries have healed? How's this possible? How did he recover! Nonsense! I will not allow this to happen!"

The Third Elder closed his eyes, all this has happened because of you, Xiao Han! What else do you intend on doing now?

As the darkness of night began to envelop the sky, the Jin Yang gang's main heads charged through the Tian Xiang City, quickly making their way towards the gang's headquarters.

The Jin Yang gang's heads, known as the "Jin Yang Illuminati" could only be summoned at the order of the gang's leader. The purpose of such a summon wasn't just to help the gang's leader, but actually

meant the gang was faced with a situation as critical as that of life and death. This was the first time that such a summon had been issued; in fact, this summon wasn't even issued when the helm of the gang was faced with a force as unpredictable as that of the Solitary Falcon's.

That being said, Jin Feng Lie had refrained from issuing this order at that time simply because the strength of that Old Man was far too horrifying for his "heads" to deal with, so much so, that bringing them into the fold wouldn't have changed the outcome one bit, and hence he had found it more suitable to simply find his Elder Brother, Brother Hai; this situation however, was completely different...
...

A blue-robed man stood at the top of the stage with his hands folded behind his back; his body language was as serene in depth as that of the ocean's, but his strength as high as the mountains, as he stood there personifying the patience of an endless ocean, seemingly in wait for the Jin Yang Illuminati to convene. Jin Feng Lei, the leader of the Jin Yang gang was sitting on one side with a very solemn and serious expression on his face. He could sense that his Elder Brother, and benefactors', attitude had drastically changed since his return.

He's full ofaggression! It seems as if a desire is overtaking him!

This very different compared to his previous "indifferent to the customs of the world" attitude... ..

Perhaps that is why Brother Hai has asked for the Jin Yang gang's control!

And what's even weirder, is that he's actually summoned a convention of the Jin Yang Illuminati... ..

Jin Feng Lie stood up with a gloomy expression on his face upon seeing that about forty-two of his heads had entered the main hall, one after the other, and waved his palms at the crowd, which suddenly quieted down, and affixed their gazes towards him in anticipation for him to speak.

"Today, the central authority has issued this summon so that all brothers could convene and witness the announcement of this major event!" Jin Feng Lie's cold and sharp eyes slowly swept the faces of each and every person present, "from today onwards, we, the Jin Yang gang, will not only welcome our new gang leader, Brother Hai, but will also take our first step in unifying the underworld factions of the capital city. We all know Brother Hai; Hai Chen Feng, and hence I don't feel the need to introduce him. Brother Hai and I have never differentiated between our possessions, to the point where his status in

the Jin Yang gang has always transcended my own, but from today onwards, Brother Hai will take over the command, and take the position of the gang's leader! He will be the commanding authority from now on!"

A sudden silence followed his announcement.

Jin Feng Lie quietly waited for a while after making the announcement, but then slowly made an opening since no one had spoken up: "is there any brother who differs in opinion?"

Hai Chen Feng's hands were still folded behind his back as this announcement was made while his eyes had been constantly scanning the people in front: these people are supposed to be the Jin Yang gang's core... and now they've all turned to stone....

"I have some opinions!" a big and burly man stepped out of the crowd: "I don't understand why the big brother is making such a decision? Brother Hai's martial abilities are unique and peerless, and naturally, we've all come to admire him for them; but would a guest of the gang be able to fill a position as demanding as the gang's leader? What are we having this transfer of control for? I don't know how to put this in words, but Brother Hai has always been detached from the roots of the gang, however, his status in the gang has always been a very esteemed one since he's always helped the leader from the outside... ... but why do you want him to take over the control?"

"All the major parties of the capital city are gathering their experts and it could be said that there is a storm coming for us all; the big Families seem to be making a move, and even we've been approached for the possibility of an alliance by the Mu Rong Family, the Li Family, and the Song Family..... how far do you believe you'll be able to take us through this storm? Even though the Jin Yang gang brazenly calls itself 'untouchable', we are nothing in front of these major Families since they are capable of destroying the entire Jin Yang gang before the dawn of tomorrow's sun... ... what shall I do when faced with such a future?"

Jin Feng Lie sighed: "We are untouchable, yet some people still provoke us! Brother Hai will take on this heavy responsibility of leading us to what we don't have at present. We need not ally with any of the major Families, we need not become their hunting dogs, and yet, we may continue to survive. I may have upheld the banners of the Jin Yang gang, however Brother Hai was the true leader all along, even though he was just a guest in name. But, since his description has been both unjust and undeserved, I've decided to retreat and hand the control over to him. Do you understand now?"

That burly man's lips moved in silence for a while, but he eventually retreated back to his spot without uttering a single word.

"I have some views!" a thin man squeezed his way out of the crowd, pushing the other aside: "The gang's strength in the Capital City has always been dependent on our collective forces, and not the power of a few people alone. If the Jin Yang gang doesn't depend on the powerful once again, then we won't be able to survive for long despite our current strength; in fact, we cannot even guarantee our survival for a day or two! Therefore, why don't we just each choose a powerful Family, and as long as we're able to come to terms with them, ally with them while keeping our main interests as unified as possible so we don't become completely dependent on them either. And this way, we'll all have a strong patron, and we'll also be able to assist each other in the time of need; brothers, please tell me which idea is better? Why must we stubbornly defend our little base in vain against such heavy blows?"

"So, which one is the most powerful, and appropriate in your opinion?" Hai Chen Feng's hands remained crossed behind his back as his voice floated across the hall.

"The Mu Rong and the Li Family would suit us best in my humble opinion! Only, I cannot say the same about struggling for survival since that would be a very unwise move!" the thin man stated loudly.

The blue figure suddenly turned around and charged forward, his movement, seemingly resembling a sudden surge in the oceanic currents.

Bang!

That thin man's chest was struck by Hai Chen Feng's palm, and his body flew afar while the five main internal organs of chest immediately gave away; his body hadn't even landed on the ground when it suddenly found itself torn-apart, mid-air.

He was already dead; even his corpse had miserably failed to remain intact!

"A man born between the heaven and the earth, who actually relies on others for his survival, is as good as dead!" Hai Chen Feng suddenly turned around and looked at the crowd: "If you live in fear, you don't deserve to be a part of my Jin Yang gang! If you secretly accept assistance from others, you do not deserve to stand here! Now tell me, who else has an opinion?"

“We shall be willing to live and die together, so we can create a favorable atmosphere for all brothers of the Jin Yang gang; that’s the way forward!” Hai Chen Feng’s cold and detached eyes scanned the crowd with the precision of an eagle’s: “from now on, I am the new leader of the Jin Yang gang! Everyone has one day’s time to consider it before getting back to me! If you stay, you do as I say! The Jin Yang gang will embark on a new journey tomorrow! And no one will be allowed to go against it!”

“Anyone who violates the rules, dies!”

Hai Chen Feng had finally revealed his aggression, and his strength! The moment that thin man had objected to Hai Chen Feng’s orders, he had automatically gone against his order even if he hadn’t accepted any assistance from the other Families yet! Bloody means have always been essential to impose a change in the power structure!

That man only had his own misfortunes to blame for his fate!

Everyone dispersed as the curtains of night descended upon the Tian Xiang City; they were all left trembling in fear after witness the appalling manner in which that thin man’s body had disintegrated, and couldn’t help increasing the pace of their departure as a result.

Hai Chen Feng had finally taken over the reins of the Jin Yang gang! The next step would obviously be to expand its reach!

Hai Chen Feng had finally taken his first step; the first step required in order to complete Jun Mo Xie’s demand: unify the capital’s underground forces!

However, this was just the beginning of things!

The lanterns had already been lit by the time Jun Mo Xie returned to the Jun residence.

The young master Jun was in high spirits all along the way back since he had not only managed to succeed in retaliating against the Sixth Elder, but had also gotten hold of a mystical jade pendant! However, the true abilities of this Jade pendant were yet to be explored by Jun Mo Xie.

However, the Hongjun Pagoda had been very active ever since this jade pendant had appeared which led Jun Mo Xie to believe that this was no ordinary piece of jade.

He could indistinctly sense that this jade piece was not even jade in reality, but something completely unknown altogether. Jun Mo Xie had already tossed this Jade pendant into the Hongjun Pagoda after getting his hands on it... ..

Upon reaching the Jun residence, Jun Mo Xie was informed that he had been summoned into Jun Wu Yi's courtyard by the Solitary Falcon, who lay waiting for his arrival in Jun Wu Yi's study. What's this old boy up to now? This doesn't look good... .. no one in the house seems to be willing to poke him at the moment... .. who is their right mind would've recruited such a guy, huh?

"You devil of a boy! Finally, you're back ah?! You've put me in a great deal of trouble ah!" the Solitary Falcon sprang out, grabbed Jun Mo Xie, and carried him straight into the study.

Chapter 229 – You used me as Cannon Fodder!

The Solitary Falcon's sputter almost sprayed out on Jun Mo Xie's face: "Dammit, boy, you cheated this Old Man into staying at the Jun residence with your scheming tongue! Even when there was such a huge trap hidden inside?! First there was the Silver Blizzard City, and now there's the Xue Hun Manor... ..you little bastard, do you really think my old and weary bones can withstand so much? Why didn't you inform me of this earlier?"

"Inform you earlier?" the young master Jun blinked as he explained himself: "You would've left for the Prairie a long time ago had I told you about this earlier... .. would you have actually stayed here, huh? Do you think I'm that stupid?"

"You" the Solitary Falcon seemed extremely gloomy, yes ah, you're definitely not stupid, boy; in fact, you're extremely shrewd, but I'm not a fool either!

The Solitary Falcon would've been duty-bound to leave after weighing the situation had he not seen Jun Mo Xie's "Eagle-form" technique and had instead found out about all these troubles, that day. However, he was simply unwilling to retreat now, even though he was faced with two such powerful enemies since he had witnessed a maneuver which he could only describe as "the world's best technique"!

How can I treat such an opportunity as a joke? Not to mention that this kid is being backed by a peerless Master!

Although he's clearly telling the truth, my heart is still not comfortable with this yet. My heart can't be at peace as long as he keeps exploiting this situation... because he's just too crafty! And although the benefits are amazing, but

And the blatant manner in which this little devil is saying this, is really making me very angry!

"I see; kid, when does your master get here?" the Solitary Falcon asked: "This Old Man wishes to discuss the Xue Hun Manor and the Silver Blizzard City's topic with him."

In case the Solitary Falcon was assured of that Mysterious Master's support, then he'd toss the Silver Blizzard City and Xue Hun Manor's threat aside... ..

"My Master?" Jun Mo Xie started blinking again: "... because that Old Man is busy wandering around the world, his whereabouts are always uncertain; he's dragon whose head and tail are simply impossible to get a sight off, so how do I know when he'll come around? But, he always finds me once I'm done mastering his previously assigned tasks!"

"Do you think I can fight this battle alone?" the Solitary Falcon suddenly stared back at him, shivering with fear from head to toe.

"How come you're alone?" Jun Mo Xie's eyes opened wide with confusion.

The Solitary Falcon's voice seemed completely hollowed: "Who else is there? It's not that your Grandfather and Uncle are weak, but their strength isn't enough to intervene in a dispute of this magnitude. So if your Master isn't here, then who else is?"

"What are you trying to say? Are you saying that I'm not here?" Jun Mo Xie pointed his finger at his own chest, seemingly unwilling to part with his responsibilities. "I'll fight alongside you!"

“Kid, you count for a fart’s worth!” The Solitary Falcon fumed back: “Even a fart makes a bit of noise, but you’re not even capable of making that! You’d die the moment someone blows one in your face! The Silver Blizzard City and Xue Hun Manor, each has tens of Spirit Xuan experts in their ranks, and this Old Man’s two fists can only deal with two a-time, which means that I can only block off four or five of such experts at any given moment; what about the rest of them, huh? How will you defend your Jun Family against the rest, huh?”

“Well, just do your best!” Jun Mo Xie stated in a serious tone as he lowered his gaze to his own chin.

“I damn you kid!” the Solitary Falcon couldn’t control his temper anymore, and started cursing out as a result. “What are my efforts worth if you have no strength? You really are a bastard like no other!” The Solitary Falcon was almost ready to turn around and leave.

“Don’t worry, the boat will go straight-ahead with currents once it reaches the pier-head, and there will be a way forward once we’ve reached the mountain.” Jun Mo Xie tried to reassure the man: “So what’s making you so anxious?”

“And what if it doesn’t go straight-ahead? What then, huh?” the Solitary Falcon opened his eyes so wide, that it seemed as if he’d simply swallow him down. I’ve never met such a useless person before!

“Then, it will get crushed, ah!” the young master Jun’s words didn’t help in the least in bringing the Solitary Falcon’s temper down.

“You’re shamelessly saying that it will get crushed?” the Solitary Falcon stared back, there’s no point in arguing with him... .. he’s like that lazy dog who just doesn’t realize that swallowing a hedgehog would be very painful for his stomach... ..

“I’m certain that it won’t get crushed; what about you?” Jun Mo Xie batted his eyelids like a half-dead person: “Let’s not forget that you’re one of the Eight Great Masters, so even if the Sky was falling, you’d still be capable of easily raising it back up. And I believe that as long as you have the courage to take a hit, you could easily deliver a crushing defeat to them. Even if you fail, you’re at least capable of burning both jade and common stone, and you could easily damage them right down to their bones; then I can easily take advantage of that situation, can’t I?”

The Solitary Falcon suddenly found himself in a bind!

He suddenly realized something: trusting this kid was a huge mistake!

This kid has actually been planning on using me as cannon fodder all along so he could fish in troubled waters later on

How can such a despicable person actually exist in this world? He's just too

He has really opened his eyes today!

"Kid, do you even know the Silver Blizzard City?" the Solitary Falcon stood up with the intention of leaving, sticking around this kid will only make my life more difficult! However, he still felt like beating-him-about before leaving: "Do you have any idea about the Xue Hun Manor? Do you even know what they are capable of? I don't know why you're going about talking so big! Kid, you don't this, but you're destined to die sooner or later!"

The Solitary Falcon obviously wanted to leave immediately, now that he was finished, but knew that Jun Wu Yi was resting outside in the courtyard, after having finished his training for the day, and wouldn't let him leave this easily, no matter how much he insisted on it.

However, he was certainly very dissatisfied with this young master.

Jun Mo Xie wasn't very pleased to see the aggressive look on the Solitary Falcon's face, and hence, hadn't been talking to him in a proper manner. But now, after listening to the Solitary Falcon's tone, he realized that the man had already learnt most of the inside story. However, as opposed to expectations, the young master Jun couldn't help but feel excited since he realized that he could use this to his advantage, if he was to share a bit more information with the man.

"Maybe I don't understand that, but are the Silver Blizzard City and Xue Hun Manor so powerful that even one of the Eight Great Masters is afraid to stand up to their arrogance?"

The young master Jun had turned his attitude around with perfection as he continued with an earnest and honest expression on his face: "If that's the case, then I won't pay any attention to your departure;

or to anyone similar. However, if you see it my way... why would I need to fear anyone when the Solitary Falcon is sitting inside my house? Ha ha that's why I'm so confident ah!"

The Solitary Falcon was just about to step out when he suddenly realized: I see why this kid seemed to confident all along, ah, he was just using me as an illusion; his words do make a lot of sense what would a man need to fear if one of the Eight Great Masters was watching over him? No wonder ah

He was just using my fame!

However, the Solitary Falcon was still a bit upset. He has been using my name this entire time, and that's been giving him all this confidence? it no wonder that he's been jumping up and down without a care in the world, so much so that he's boldly dared to face off with the Silver Blizzard City and Xue Hun Manor... ..

However, it will be very difficult if he maintains this mentality in the long-term.

The Solitary Falcon's mind was overcome with thoughts, and then he suddenly realized that the Jun Family had been at a lot of ease, simply because he was watching over them, if the Silver Blizzard City and Xue Hun Manor were to come for them, would they... .. still be able to hurt the Jun Family?

No way, they won't come, simply because my reputation is just too loud!

"Boy, I might be one of the Eight Great Masters, but my ability to add more manpower into my fold has always been poor." The Solitary Falcon's tone had eased very significantly, but his eyes seemed to resembling that of a lamb overrun with confusion. Although he was still upset, but his tone made absolutely no attempts to conceal his prideful nature, which was an obvious indication that Jun Mo Xie's words had affected him rather considerably.

"That's exactly what I thought about," Jun Mo Xie continued in a sincere and honest tone: "you see ah, although the Silver Blizzard City and Xue Hun Manor, are both watched over by one of the Eight Great Masters each, but I doubt that these two men would fall from their status and personally take action against the Jun Family and do you actually believe that we wouldn't be able to deal with the others, as long as these two men stayed out of it? Especially with you present here?"

The Solitary Falcon opened his eyes wide as he nodded and smiled, before he said: “That makes sense, if you leave out Li Jue Tian and Han Feng Xue out of it, then their other people are merely, he he ... free-range chickens in my eyes... even their Spirit Xuan experts are no exception, for even they are too vulnerable ...”

Jun Mo Xie had been running his mouth in the hope of brining this man back to reality, but had actually done the exact opposite of the intended... ..

Really ... is this the time for you to get all arrogant? Don’t be so full of yourself, this is a matter of life and death; quickly wake up to reality!

“Exactly, so what do we need to be afraid of? Even if they all came here together, they would still find themselves under a world of pressure as long as you are here with us! You are Jun Family’s backbone, and an unbreakable one at that. As long as you were to retaliate, it would be like dropping a stone ... on eggs; you would be like a giant hammer swatting away mere mosquitoes effortlessly ...”

“No, no, no, that’s not the case.” Even though the Solitary Falcon was arrogant by nature, he wasn’t arrogant enough to put his individual strength against that of the Silver Blizzard City and Xue Hun Manor. “The remainder of their strength still cannot be underestimated. It will still be very difficult for me to handle them all by myself.”

You’re afraid that it will be difficult for you? You simply can’t match them!

The young master Jun somehow managed to hold his vomit back as he smiled naively: “I think ... you can! Just like today, didn’t they immediately calm down once you took things into your own hands? Couldn’t you easily handle several Spirit Xuan experts easily, if you wanted to?”

The Solitary Falcon crossed his hands behind his back as he started to walk back and forth about the room, slowly. But even though he was quite elated, he still maintained a serious and solemn expression on his face: “Don’t say such nonsense ... you should never underestimate an enemy ah.”

What kind of a bird are you, ah ... I was holding you down, and not the other way around ... the young master Jun was completely dumbfounded, I just gave you an example of a couple of situations where you simply couldn’t manage it on your own, and yet you’re still not down from your pedestal!

You're so full of yourself Great Master, you may indeed be a legend of your generation, but you're still a human you bleed, when hit, right?

"Uh, in fact, there's something that I don't understand; the Sky Xuan realm is above the Earth Xuan realm, and the Spirit Xuan is above that, which is also the highest level... .. but then why are you so much stronger than a normal Spirit Xuan expert, such as the Silver Blizzard City's Sixth Elder? Isn't he a Spirit Xuan expert, same as you? I'm really confused here; don't tell me there's something more here? What's this all about?"

Chapter 230 – The Twelve Levels of Spirit Xuan, each level scaling to the sky!

Jun Mo Xie had lost his patience after watching the Solitary Falcon obsessing endlessly with himself, and hence, blatantly asked the one question he most wanted the answer to.

It seems that this guy just doesn't understand what a 'hint' really is! Mildly hinting at things is a complete waste of energy since he's simply blind to them... it's just better to be straightforward around him ah.

"Who told you that about the Spirit Xuan realm? That it's the highest realm?" the Solitary Falcon batted his eyelids twice as he stared at Jun Mo Xie with a sour taste in his mouth. He was busy imagining defeating two of the most powerful factions in the world, singlehandedly, like a valiant hero, but was suddenly interrupted by Jun Mo Xie's question, like a soldier by a truce.

"That is just wrong! How is Spirit Xuan the highest realm? This is a big joke!"

"Oh... then... is there a realm higher than Spirit Xuan? Allow me to learn something from your vast experience and knowledge." Though Jun Mo Xie was intentionally playing dumb, he really didn't know anything on this topic in reality either: "Are you telling me that Great Masters aren't Spirit Xuan experts? But then what are they?"

"You fool!" the Solitary Falcon's anger rose in resentment since the young master Jun was failing to meet his expectations: "A Spirit Xuan expert is a Spirit Xuan expert, and a 'Great Master' is a 'Great Master'! Get it? The strength of a Spirit Xuan is too mediocre, and hence your assertion is plainly baseless and muddled!"

“Oh?” Jun Mo Xie’s eyes opened wide in surprise.

“Xuan Qi is the world’s most amazing thing!” the Solitary Falcon’s face turned as solemn as a pilgrim’s.

Jun Mo Xie heart secretly quacked a few contemptuous laughs: Xuan Qi is the world’s most amazing thing? My ‘Art of Unlocking the Heaven’s Fortune’s’ Aura is a thousand times more powerful; what would you call that, huh?

“Xuan Qi can delay aging, enhance physical strength, make people live longer, move mountains and drain seas, call the winds and summon the rains... with it, you can do anything you want!” the Solitary Falcon’s eyes were fanatical: “But people still use it just as a means of killing others...”

“Move mountains and drain the seas? Do anything you want?” Jun Mo Xie stood up, this time however, in genuine surprise! The young master Jun’s eyes were practically popping out of their sockets, while his chin had almost hit the ground.

“Hum, maybe this Old Man exaggerated things a bit...” the Solitary Falcon proudly added: “But your master is the most obvious example, he obliterated an entire Maple Forest with just one wave of his hand, tch, tch, I believe that this miraculous feat was still just a little peek into his true abilities ...”

“Oh ...” Jun Mo Xie sat down in discouragement, like a ball which had just been deflated.

The inference he had made from this, had left him paralyzed...

“A person with a Xuan Qi realm below the Ninth level is just an ant; even though this sentence is correct, it is still not completely true.” The Solitary Falcon continued: “The Ninth Level is so low that it can’t even compare to ants. The correct statement should be: A person with cultivation below the Spirit Xuan realm is an ant!”

“That would mean that only a handful of people are worthy of being called humans.” Jun Mo Xie muffled in an authentic manner. “The rest would just be ants.”

“There are twelve levels above the Spirit Xuan realm; the normal people are just at the beginning of things; they are nothing more than a joke for someone at such high levels!” the Solitary Falcon’s body language was clearly exuding his pride and arrogance: “And the twelve levels of Spirit Xuan, each scales to the sky!”

“The twelve levels of Spirit Xuan, each scales to the sky?” Jun Mo Xie silently repeated the sentence, and then asked: “What does this mean?”

“Just the way Spirit Xuan realm is above Sky Xuan, these twelve levels are above Spirit Xuan; advancing each subsequent each level from the first to the twelfth is just as difficult as ascending to the heavens! Moreover, the gap between each of these levels can only be compared to the disparity between the land, and the sky! Therefore, each of these twelve levels scales to the sky!”

The Solitary Falcon hummed, and then said: “The twelfth level is the real practice of Xuan Qi in my eyes, and only person who has entered into the twelfth level can be regarded as a real man! The difference between the twelfth level and a mere Spirit Xuan is so great that a Spirit Xuan isn’t even worthy of realizing it! In fact, he wouldn’t even be qualified to have any knowledge of it!”

“So you’ve already crossed a few levels?” Jun Mo Xie asked out of curiosity.

“This old man, and old Feng Juan Yun are currently at the fifth level, which is the minimum requirement to be considered a Great Master.” The Solitary Falcon went mute for a while after finishing his sentence. “Fifth level... I don’t know if I’ll ever be able to reach the sixth level... alas ...

“The fifth level... because anyone under the fifth level is unworthy of being traditionally called a ‘Great Master’ since such martial artists don’t truly have the desire to become ‘Great’; a Spirit Xuan expert isn’t necessarily a Great Master, but a Great Master is bound to be a Spirit Xuan!

“The rise to the fifth level is the first of the large gaps! In fact, one needs to put a huge amount of effort to break into the fifth level, and only then are they able to comprehend the true abilities of the fifth realm; and this new understanding helps them in vaguely borrowing the power from their surroundings for their own usage... that’s what makes them ‘Great Masters’! And anyone under the fifth realm simply cannot fathom the power this level allows a person to derive from his surroundings... as a result, even a peak fourth level Spirit Xuan expert is still just a Spirit Xuan expert! And not a ‘Great Master’!”

“So, Yun Bie Chen and the Li Jue Tian are presumably at the twelfth level of the Spirit Xuan realm?” the knowledge of this new world had left Jun Mo Xie feeling as if his eyes had been opened all of a sudden.

“No, that’s not the case!” the Solitary Falcon shook his head, but didn’t give any justifications. Even though Jun Mo Xie asked, he remained silent. Following a long silence, he finally spoke up in a faint tone: “Yun Bie Chen has only reached the peak of the eighth level...

“The theory about these twelve levels have been derived from a distant legend which states that there comes a huge barrier in-between these levels after every four, such as, from fourth to fifth, from eighth to ninth... for example, the difference between the fourth and the fifth levels is so massive, that one goes from being called a Spirit Xuan expert to a ‘Great Master’!” Since he had already decided to tell the young master Jun about this, the Solitary Falcon saw no harm in explaining things in proper detail to further Jun Mo Xie’s knowledge and understanding.

“If that’s so, then what is above the eighth level of the Spirit Xuan realm? And since Yun Bie Chen is also only at the eighth level, the person who breaks into the ninth level first, will become the first one in the world to do so!”

The young master Jun had only mentioned this point since he was calculating the speed of his entry to the Spirit Xuan realm, I should be able to reach the Spirit Xuan realm in about three to five years’ time at this rate, and hence he was naturally intrigued by the level even the Eight Great Masters hadn’t reached yet!

“The eighth level of the Spirit Xuan realm is a new world altogether; and even I’m not qualified enough to have any knowledge of it... only Yun Bie Chen, Li Jue Tian and those people from the Tian Fa forest are qualified and eligible to speak on it, that is, of course, if we don’t take your master into account. Your master’s realm is far higher than any of my generations’, in fact, his cultivation is so high that even if Yun Bie Chen could confidentially claim to catch up with him someday, a man like myself can only dream of writing about it.”

The Solitary Falcon sighed, stood up, walked over to the bedside, pulled out a jar of wine from-under the bed, opened its seal, and drained a mouthful of it down his throat, in the hope that its embrace would help in soothing the desolation of his anxieties.

“This partitioning of the cultivation levels is very baffling!” Jun Mo Xie suddenly took a deep breath; the differentiation in this world’s strength levels is so strange, and harsh! In case you haven’t reached the stage yet, you’re not even qualified enough to learn about it...

The facts still aren't clear though, in fact, even though the twelve levels are quite well differentiated, but if one were to follow this context, then all levels would appear the same on the surface... but the internal discrepancies between the levels would still be very strict. So basically, the lower levels would never be able to understand the higher ones, and even if the situation changes with respect to the levels, this basic fact would still apply universally...

Everything that I had previously heard from my Grandfather and Uncle were nothing more than worldly rumors. Perhaps that's more than what the others know, but it still means that a Sky Xuan expert will never be able to withstand the strength of someone that strong!

And from what the Solitary Falcon just said, there's always a new world to be opened. So, will Yun Bie Chen and Li Jue Tian be able to attain these transformations? Although they are in the same realm as the Solitary Falcon, but they are still a few levels above him... so it really won't be surprising if he doesn't even have any knowledge of it yet!

But, where does the peak of this world's cultivation end?

For a long time, Jun Mo Xie was so lost in his thoughts that he completely forgot to regret over his precious, twelve thousand taels a jar, wine...

"So, the Silver Blizzard City, and the Xue Hun manor... you're not aware of what they could be capable of?" Jun Mo Xie raised his head; his eyes gleaming.

"The only thing this Old Man can say is... the Jun Family is both bold, and extremely lucky!" the Solitary Falcon sighed in remorse; the mention of this matter depressed the Solitary Falcon's heart once again, and he couldn't help staring at Jun Mo Xie as a result.

"This is really bizarre! Your Jun Family is just a worldly Family, and yet you've survived for this long in front of the Silver Blizzard City; this is nothing short of a miracle."

The Solitary Falcon shook his head again: "Let's just leave the Xue Hun manor for the time being and talk about the Silver Blizzard city only; you simply shouldn't have provoked them just now! If I didn't know that you were being backed by a man of your master's strength, I would've simply patted you on your

buttock, and left instead of accompanying you on this madness since this is practically like selling your life to the doorsteps of death ah; even though your offer is very attractive, I still value my life more!”

Even though the Solitary Falcon was being quite generous on the surface, only he knew the effort it was taking to hold back his vomit upon realizing that he had stepped into a hornet’s nest...

“Is the Silver Blizzard City really that powerful? So powerful that we just don’t stand any chances of victory?” Jun Mo Xie frowned. I’m still confused after witnessing the Silver Blizzard City’s Third Elder’s strength... although he’s a Spirit Xuan expert, but he simply isn’t strong enough to compete against the Solitary Falcon... I just don’t understand why he’s talking about this matter in such a serious tone rather than boasting his own status...? The young master Jun’s malicious mind simply couldn’t fathom this calculation.

“The Third, Sixth, and Ninth Elder of the Silver Blizzard City are naturally of no concern, but now the problem is that you’ve provoked the Silver Blizzard City’s Xiao Family! This is almost equal to going head-on against the Silver Blizzard City! Do you understand this differentiation?” the Solitary Falcon looked pitifully at Jun Mo Xie, and sighed as he thought, the ignorant really are fearless.

“Isn’t the Silver Blizzard City’s master surnamed ‘Han’, and if that’s the case, then why are you saying that we’re up against the Silver Blizzard City?” Jun Mo Xie still couldn’t understand it: “Could you explain this clearly?”