

## E Monarch 271

### Chapter 271: You Three Are Very Stupid!

Princess Ling Meng's entire body started to tremble. Jun Mo Xie's devilish expression had frightened her. So much so that she didn't even dare to cry.

"In fact, you didn't try to escape when Ye Gu Han sustained seriously injuries! Indeed, it is very good of you! You are very formidable! Your Highness, you're very attached to him. You were willing to do so much for your Uncle Ye! This is so moving! I admire you so much!"

Jun Mo Xie gnashed his teeth and nodded ferociously. He then let out an earth shattering roar, "You didn't even think of the other people with you! You didn't think about your two good sisters! You got so emotional that you wouldn't escape no matter what. But did you think they would abandon you and escape? You could've caused them great harm; in fact, you could've gotten them killed! All three of you would've been killed and turned into a pile of rotting flesh if the assailants' intention had been to assassinate you instead of kidnapping you! Your beauty wouldn't have been of much use then! Your death wouldn't have been that much of a tragedy if you were the enemy's target. However, you managed to involve your two innocent sisters as well! How would you have felt if something had happened to them?"

"But..." Princess Ling Meng felt a sense of foreboding deep in her heart. She also felt somewhat ashamed. Hence, she didn't dare to meet Jun Mo Xie's eyes. Moreover, she didn't even dare to look at her sisters who stood beside her.

"But what?!" Jun Mo Xie's voice and expression were very stern, "However, and when Ye Gu Han was lying on the ground... on the verge of death. What was going on in your head then? This is such a piece of muddled logic!

"Let's say that Ye Gu Han doesn't die while defending you... And you are safe; then there would've been no problems in that situation. In fact, if Ye Gu Han had died in order to protect you — it would have been a willing death! But he put his life on the line to cover for your escape — your escape was to be the price of his life! But not only did you not escape... you remained motionless! You would've made his death entirely meaningless! It would've been for nothing! He would've traded his life to give you a chance to escape. But he would've died a discontent death because of you!

“Stupid woman! But how will you be able to understand? Your head is full of curd! Huh. You’re stupid... and beyond help! You believed that your brain is not that bad? And you even boasted your intelligence. You felt that you’re something that I should not be looking down upon... bah!” He felt delight and a sense of accomplishment in bullying her. This was only natural since the Princess had previously disregarded and disdained his existence.

“And you!” He pointed at Dugu Xiao Yi, “The knife I gave you — do you find tying it to your arm very amusing? ...Why don’t you tie it inside the crotch of your trousers?! Don’t you know that the Knife law fits you? And using it with this knife can yield excellent results?! But how’s tying it to your arm of any use? Has your head been kicked by a donkey?”

Jun Mo Xie was panting heavily, but he continued to scold, “Why are you reluctant to do it? What else do you plan to do with it? It’s a knife! What is it used for? Knives aren’t used as ornaments; nor are they used as decorations. Knives are used to cut people; to chop enemies and to kill! What would you accomplish with it by tying it to your arm? I forged it with so much effort. Didn’t you guess that your everyday sweat and smell might corrode this knife since you tie to your arm? Do you know how much mental and physical effort, time, and energy it took me to forge this beautiful knife? What a waste!

“Stupid! You are incorrigibly stupid as well! If her head is full of curd... yours must be flooded with water! Someone needs to shake that nonsense out of your head!” Jun Mo Xie pointed at Dugu Xiao Yi. He almost spluttered on her face. Dugu Xiao Yi’s face became pale as she made an effort to evade his spit.

“Moreover, their objective... wasn’t you! Princess Ling Meng wasn’t willing to escape. But you two didn’t hurry-up the road to look for reinforcements. You just foolishly looked-on until the enemy arrived! The enemies were Sky Xuan experts! Do you understand what a Sky Xuan is? You are like beggars declaring their intent to revolt against the King; that’s exactly what you are in front of them! The enemy could’ve torn your weak bodies with their fingertips. They could’ve crushed you two into pieces by pressing their fingers! No! Not even a single piece of your body would remain! You were like an ant trying to shake a tree. The only praise I can give you two is for... insulting those Sky Xuan level enemies with your actions!”

“You’re the second stupid woman of this gang!” Jun Mo Xie drew a long breath as he made his conclusion.

“And you! You think you’re very smart, right?” Jun Mo Xie wasn’t about to let Sun Xiao Mei off either. “They didn’t understand... but are you stupid too? You couldn’t get it either? Are you aware that you should’ve been escaping... and not enjoying the view of the street? Weren’t you supposed to flee for your life? And that stupid escape route you picked was something only a brainless person would choose. You wouldn’t have found many winding roads ahead. But there were houses on both sides of the road. And there would’ve been many whose front door would’ve been connected to a back door. That would’ve lead you to an alley at the back. That would’ve been safer, right? Yet unexpectedly, you madly rushed onto the main road! Do you think your speed is faster than a Sky Xuan expert’s?!”

“I know that your looks aren’t good. Therefore, you behave in an unconventional manner. You look at problems. You look at people, and you look at matters in an incisive manner! Therefore, you’re very cocky in this respect! But your pride is worth a fart! How is it useful? You never look at yourself. You only scrutinize others; and most of that is bogus as well! Do you have a brain? Xiao Yi isn’t very logical regarding such matters and Princess Ling Meng’s mind was very muddy. You were the only clear headed individual there. So, couldn’t you just knock-out the Princess and then leave with her? I’m sure that you could’ve escaped with ease if you had knocked-out that stupid woman early-on. And even Ye Gu Han could’ve escaped if you would’ve done it. You tell me; am I right or am I wrong?!”

“Don’t ever think you can understand others without understanding yourself first!” Jun Mo Xie pounded the table. “And don’t by-any-means think that you’re so clever that you can understand everyone’s intentions! You think that you can understand a man’s psychology and a woman’s weaknesses? Let me tell you! The thoughts of men and women are their own, and no one would ever want someone else to control them. Don’t ever weigh someone else’s personality with your pitiful wisdom! It anyway seems that you’re still very lacking! Even a small ‘random’ can be dangerous enough to kill someone. And what happened to Ye Gu Han is a great example of that!”

“It’s okay to be stupid on your own. However, you should never involve anyone else in it. Especially those close to you!” Jun Mo Xie roared.

Then, Jun Mo Xie stopped raining curses. His spittle was everywhere. Though, his heart was content. He had gone about scolding a Princess and the daughters of big families like he was lecturing his grandson.

“But... it’s like you just said that... we are Gold Xuan level... far from the Sky Xuan level. Moreover, we had to resolve everything despite that huge and unconquerable difference in our strengths. And we could only depend on ourselves. So how could I do it?” Sun Xiao Mei snorted as she pointed at his nose. She had straightened her neck and had shot back; somewhat resentfully. This little girl wasn’t like the Princess and Xiao Yi. She was very proud. Therefore, she argued back.

“You think strength falls out of the sky?” A snorting sound came from Jun Mo Xie’s nose. “Don’t you dress-up and adorn yourself every day instead of training for your tyrannical strength? Do you think you can have an exceptional strength when you treat yourself like a delicate flower vase and remain protected? Do you know the cost of becoming a genuine expert; a really strong individual? That is obviously something which you young ladies will not be aware of. One should put all his life and soul into attaining even the most ordinary understanding!”

Jun Mo Xie smiled, “You’re very young, yet you’re already Gold Xuan experts! In fact, you can even be considered extraordinary talents amongst the younger generation. Many people will consider your feat of reaching the Gold Xuan level at such a young age as a remarkable one! And I’ll admit that it’s true. The cultivation of Xuan Qi is against the natural order of things. And to walk this troublesome path means to expend a lot of wealth and energy. And the most important part is to give up on world. You’ll be in conflict with your body every day! However, you’re at the best age throughout a woman’s lifetime! There have always been many talented women in existence! However, only the women who gave-up on their good looks and youthfulness and were successful in becoming unrivalled experts. They are few and far in-between all these years — from the ancient times to now!

“I say these things to ensure that you don’t make stupid mistakes like you did today! Your strength is weak. And I’m certain that an incident like today will happen again! But I’m sure that no one wants Ye Gu Han’s sacrifice to become worthless. Do you understand my words?”

Jun Mo Xie hummed for a while. He had lost interest in venting his feelings. Jun Mo Xie walked over to the chair and leaned into it. Then, he closed his eyes. He then said impatiently, “Don’t dispute the truth I say to you. It’s useless! It might do some good if you’re confident that you can use that bullshit logic to convince the enemy. If not... then shut up. This Young Masters has been working hard for too long; he needs to rest.”

The three women were flushed with anger at first. Then, they realized that Jun Mo Xie’s words were very reasonable even though they were extremely difficult to hear. They couldn’t help but hang their heads and ponder on his words.

Dugu Xiao Yi drummed her mouth and turned. She then snorted and gave a supercilious look. She wrinkled her nose and mumbled, “You’re so unreasonable! Humph! Whenever I get irritated... I take that knife out... it feels like I’m looking at you...”

Then suddenly, they heard the sound of heavy footsteps coming from outside. At first, it seemed that a monster the size of an elephant was wildly stomping towards their direction. The speed of its progress was scary. It was not scarily fast — it was scarily slow.

The three women looked at each other. They gasped. Then, they heard a voice calling from outside, “I say Young Master... you deliberately made me run on my broken leg! Poor me... I must’ve sweated around 5kg on this journey. What was so important that you demanded these medicines so urgently? Moreover, why was it necessary that I bring them over personally? I deserve a special treat for this! Let’s go to the Spirit Fog Lake this afternoon!

“Tch Tch... just think of those powdered and delicate women, brother! My mouth slobbers at the thought of them! I’ll wish to seek out several of them, and then I’ll try your ‘If you don’t pay for it, you don’t but it’ trick. Indeed, the Young Master is a true genius. This little brother admires you; he bows in front of you!”

It goes without saying who the new arrival was...

The color of the faces of the women inside the room changed into that of a boiler’s base. It was dark and scary. The three women’s face showed the same intention in unison — murder!

It was a very oppressive intention!

The Tang Family’s Young Master dragged his huge belly to the door’s threshold as he panted. It was accompanied with the sounds of complaints and flattery. He then passed gas very loudly. He could barely hold-up his stomach with his hands as he finally stepped in. Suddenly, he was shocked to see the three young women staring fierily at him. He swallowed a mouthful of saliva, and let his belly go. Then, he looked around the place in a distracted manner and let-out a blood curdling scream, “AAH! ...”

He let go of the medicines, and spilled them on the ground. Then, he quickly broke into a run and left.

## Chapter 272: The Cold-Blooded Master

The three women agreed to catch Fatty Tang and then nimbly pounced at him. Tang Yuan’s speed was no match for the three women. Sun Xiao Mei grabbed him by his ear and dragged him back. Fatty Tang continuously begged for mercy as he endured the maltreatment.

“Alright Fatty Tang. You’re trying to entice the Young Master Jun into going to that forsaken place with you! I’ll whip that fat grease off your body today. How dare you even mention those girls...”

Sun Xiao Mei took the lead as the three women started raining curses at Fatty Tang. They even stomped on him; right in front of Jun Mo Xie. Each of them had accumulated a bellyful of anger. The Fatty had then arrived at the crucial moment. He was practically a ready-made punching bag for them to vent-out their rage on. It would’ve been a waste if they didn’t use him for his designated purpose. Especially when they even had a just-and-reasonable cause to exploit...

Tears and snot ran down his fat face, his fat body, his chubby face and his plump hands; he lost count of how many times he was punched. And his face had turned from white to green, to purple and then black in an instant. He let out an earth-shattering scream. Fatty unceasingly requested Jun Mo Xie to have pity on him and save his little brother from that ‘fiery cauldron’. However, he received no reply.

‘Putting Fatty Tang right’ apparently required a lot of effort. The three women were left panting. They stopped when they recalled that the main culprit was sitting at the side. They realized that they had merely grasped the opportunity to let-out all their pent-up angst. Tang Yuan also got up. He then continued to complain for a while.

“Jun Mo Xie, I didn’t expect you...” The three women suddenly shut-up. This resulted in a complete silence throughout the room.

The place where the Young Master Jun had been sitting was empty. The four people foolishly looked for Jun Mo Xie in the room. They hadn’t realized when the Young Master Jun had disappeared.

Even the herbal medicines which had fallen down were gone...

His actions had been lightning fast.

Grandpa Tang received news from the palace — his eldest grandson, Tang Yuan was to go there the next morning and have an audience with the Emperor. Tang Wan Li was unaware why his grandson had been called, but it was extremely difficult to reject the Emperor’s command. Therefore, he sent someone to the Jun Residence to bring the once-expelled-grandson home.

The Young Master Tang was covered in dirt by then. However, he thanked the Gods in heaven for breaking-him-away from the sea of misery he was in. He quickly escaped that place in disarray; in fact, he didn't even change his clothes. He had never felt so much affection for his grandfather. His grandfather had rescued him from such hardships. His grandpa had become a god in his eyes.

The sky slowly grew dark as time progressed. Lights had started to flicker in the Jun Family's courtyard. A banquet had been arranged in the ante-room in honor of the noble guests — Dugu Wudi and Minister Sun.

This banquet was of a very high standard. Grandpa Jun and Jun Wu Yi were personally accompanying the guests. However, Jun Mo Xie had vanished like the smoke. The three women had been gnashing their teeth. Their bellies were burning with their anger, and they desperately wanted to settle the scores.

Jun Mo Xie sneakily emerged from the Hong Jun Pagoda late at night. Everyone had gone off to sleep by then. He glanced left and right, and then proceeded towards his bedroom.

[This is a joke. I wasn't hiding from those three silly girls. Why should I be afraid of them? I hid... only to prepare a prescription for ye Gu Han; that's all.]

[Saving people is like putting out a fire. How could I've delayed it? And this medicine took a bit of time... these people surely must've needed to rest by now? It's nothing to make a fuss about!]

Jun Mo Xie comforted himself with the anesthetics he had prepared in the past half-a-day. One medicine was to be taken orally, and another was to be applied externally. Jun Mo Xie proceeded into his bedroom, and began treating Ye Gu Han's injured bones.

It took a lot of effort but the broken rib bones in Ye Gu Han's chest cavity were brought together like embroidery. They had been completely brought under control by the time he was finished. Young Master Jun's clothes had been drenched in sweat. He was very tired, and couldn't bear to sit on his backside anymore. He shook his head and muttered, "My own mother didn't work so hard for me... the next time I have to work like this — I'll die before I do it. This effort has 'half' killed me!"

Suddenly, Jun Mo Xie felt a very mysterious aura gushing around him. He felt the hair on his body stand-up. The air itself had become scant, and had started to fill with a vicious and murderous aura. The atmosphere felt extremely cold.

Jun Mo Xie quickly looked-up. He shivered when he saw an astonishing spiritual aura scattering around the air...

The earth-shattering and frantic aura quickly rose over the Tian Xiang City. It then erupted. It had soon covered about of five kilometers...

This aura was filled with endless fury and pain...

Yes, pain! It was faintly discernable. But anyone who felt it could sense that the person disseminating this aura was extremely sad. This was a very genuine feeling.

Jun Mo Xie could confirm that the person dispensing that aura was a top level expert, and had surpassed all competition. However, Hit-man Jun considered this man to be second to himself. However, this man seemed even stronger than the Solitary Falcon and Shi Chang Xiao.

A very powerful person had fallen into extreme rage and sadness...

Jun Mo Xie nervously started to ponder. He couldn't tell what was happening. Suddenly, a thunderous and cold voice echoed in the sky, and broke the silence of the night. It then rolled across the city like a tsunami, "Solitary Falcon! Wen Cang Yu! Come and face me you two bastards!"

Suddenly, a long, desolate and indignant cry rang-out from the sky. And it startled everyone.

Many commoners lived in the capital below. However, the voice that had echoed didn't seem to have any apprehensions. Moreover, there was no need to have any misgivings this late at night. Therefore, the person had shouted-out loudly by putting his entire body's mysterious aura into circulation. The imposing manner of the call was sufficient-enough to shock all creatures on this land under the heavens.

The long howl continued to echo; it seemed like the roar of a dragon. It shook the surrounding land as Tian Xiang City reverberated with it. It continued to linger... though not for much longer. The sound seemed unhurried yet earth shattering. It seemed like the rivers had lowed backwards, and the countless people sailing it had roared in unison.



Everyone was woken from their sleep. Even those sleeping-deeply weren't an exception. No one was able to hear anything else since their ears were full of that reverberating voice.

A thin, black clad, man stood on the roof of the Magnificent Jewel Hall. His roaring voice was full of grief and anger.

...and a strong, destructive, and tyrannical murderous aura...

"You have the guts to kill my disciples; do you not have the guts to face me? Solitary Falcon, Wen Cang Yu; are you dead yet? Don't you dare act like cowards!" the black-clothed man let-out a more powerful cry this time.

Many people who were nearby were left hearing-impaired after they heard this roar. Their ears were covered with blood in an instant. It seemed as if their ears had ruptured because of this loud sound.

The two distinctive roars were heard; one from the Imperial Palace, and the other from the Jun residence. These three roars reverberated through the sky, and collided against each other. Suddenly, the pressure of the previous roars started to pacify.

"Bang!"

A huge bird like figure appeared over Jun Wu Yi's small courtyard and suddenly took flight. It let out a loud and unending roar as it soared upwards. He rose over thirty meters in the sky, and then spiraled in the sky like an eagle that was rising to the ninth level of the heaven. Then, he turned in the direction of the Magnificent Jewel Hall and flew towards it.

"Cold blooded Master Lei Wu Bei! You have finally arrived, you brat! I've been waiting for you a while!" Solitary Falcon laughed loudly as he flew like a meteor. "I see that this cold blooded beast has arrived. But why has the Fifth Ranked Master of the Eight Supreme Masters come here?"

Another uninterrupted roar could be heard as well. It was resonating from the Imperial Palace, "Senior Lei and Senior Falcon; you have arrived! Your little brother Wen Cang Yu welcomes you both!"

Wen Cang Yu was Mr. Wen from the Imperial Palace. His voice was exceptionally abnormal. It was very gentle and didn't seem hurried. It was apparently emitted without any effort. However, his gentle voice somehow was able to compete with the fierce voices of his two seniors. It was clearly audible and didn't seem subdued by theirs.

It was evident that Mr. Wen wasn't as strong as the two Masters, but he was definitely close to them in terms of his Xuan level.

The three men stood on the roof of the Magnificent Jewel Hall. The innumerable stars glittered in the heavens above them. The wind screamed through the crisscrossing streets between the houses. The robes of all the three men fluttered violently in the wind. It seemed like a deity from the ninth level of heaven had descended upon the mortal world.

Surprisingly, the cold blooded master — Lei Wu Bei — had personally arrived. It was a sight to see.

This old man had ten disciples in total. Four of them were dead; three of them were disabled beyond healing... and the remaining had been injured, and hadn't yet recovered. The old man had gone mad with rage after he had seen this. It would've been a good bargain if they had killed their Imperial target. But they hadn't. Hence, he had rushed over to see things through.

Hit-man Jun knew that Lei Wu Bei was a peerless cold-blooded master. However, Jun Mo Xie didn't feel any fear in his heart when he heard his voice. Instead, he quickly activated the Yin Yang escape and tailed behind Solitary Falcon. In fact, he followed him rather closely; he didn't pull-back a single step. Jun Wu Yi walked to Jun Mo Xie's room with difficulty. His blue robes were fluttering in the wind. However, he only found Ye Gu Han there. There was no one else in that room. Jun Wu Yi couldn't help but smile. His nephew's methods surely surpassed the heavens. However, his courage was as impressive.

Lei Wu Bei's stature was tall. The sky hadn't lit-up yet, and the stars still glittered. The earth was completely dark in contrast. However, Lei Wu Bei's eyes shone through that darkness with a cold, merciless light. But if one would examine him carefully... they would see that his eyes were brimming with an incompressible sorrow.

He had the reputation of being the most cold-blooded master. However, three of his ten disciples had been permanently disabled, while four had been killed. This was a huge blow to the powerful cold-blooded expert. And it was something he could not excuse!

Perhaps no one could ever excuse this...

Lei Wu Bei had trained ten Sky Xuan experts simultaneously. It was considered an enormous achievement. Moreover, it was something that none of the other Great Masters could boast of.

However, he had lost two-thirds of his original ten disciples within a month. Even if their cultivation wasn't at the Sky Xuan level... he wouldn't have been able to make peace with it

The Young Master Jun had closely followed behind Solitary Falcon. However, he was in no mood to understand Lei Wu Bei's grief and anger. But, he found himself witnessing a very fascinating phenomenon. Or maybe it could be called — a wonderful feeling.

Moreover, this was something he had noticed whenever he had run into the top experts of this world... Shi Chang Xiao, the Solitary Falcon, Lei Wu Bei, Yu Tang Empire's Imperial Teacher — Fei Meng Chen, the three Spirit Xuan Elders of the Silver Blizzard City, Mr Wen, and the even the two King Beasts of the Tian Fa forest...

Though it wasn't very obvious for Mr. Wen... but looking at the people from the Solitary Falcon's strength and onwards... it could be noticed that these supreme experts had one characteristic that was common between them.

They were all lonely!

## Chapter 273: A Supreme Master's Rage

That's right; lonely!

It seemed that no matter where they stood and no matter how many people they had standing beside them — they were always very lonely. They were incompatible with their surroundings. It seemed that they were alone in the scope of this boundless heaven and earth.

Such loneliness was indeed heroic.

Yet, there was a sense of desolation to it.

[Was this the price one had to pay to become a peerless master? Or was this what they call... 'being lonely at the top'? If one reaches their level... would one also be lonely like them? ]

[However, I am convinced that if I'm to talk about loneliness... I've reached greater heights than them.] Jun Mo Xie snorted coldly. [I can't compare with you in terms of strength, but I'm far lonelier than you!]

Jun Mo Xie pondered deeply for a while. Then, he suddenly saw a couple of shadows. Two more people climbed onto the roof. Their white beards were floating in the wind, and their expressions were dignified. The new arrivals were none other than the Silver Blizzard City's Third and Ninth Elders.

"The two seniors honor us with their presence. It's a pleasure to have Elder Brother Wen in our company. My Silver Blizzard City is truly honored. Why don't we all go down and have some tea?" Third Elder cupped his hands and smiled.

He could see that the three men had their 'daggers drawn against each other'. He knew his words weren't suited for this environment. However, he still requested them to follow him into the Magnificent Jewel Hall. No one would wish to lose the Silver Blizzard City's favor. Therefore, he put on a brave face and invited them in.

Lei Wu Bei was very sad. He gave a long smile, but then ignored the Third Elder's request. He then shouted, "Solitary Falcon! My Sixth Disciple suffered serious fractures and torn tendons. He has been disabled for life. Why did you do it?"

The Third Elder's face was filled with embarrassment. His strength wasn't comparable, but he was the Silver Blizzard City representative. Lei Wu Bei's attitude had made the Third Elder very angry. However, he kept his rage at bay since he could see Lei Wu Bei's obvious sorrow and somewhat crazed expression.

Solitary Falcon laughed in an understated manner, "Why are you so angry Elder Brother Lei? He was just a disciple. This Old Man did him a favor, and taught him a lesson in your stead. You have ten disciples; one getting crippled shouldn't matter that much. And he was the only one amongst your disciples who hadn't reached the Sky Xuan realm yet. I removed the garbage that plagued your name. I've taken out the trash for you. I avoided you so much embarrassment! Ha Ha Ha..."

Ferocious Qi arose within Lei Wu Bei's body. There seemed to be an invisible undercurrent in his body, and it was slowly rising-up. He stared at Solitary Falcon. His eyes showed an endless increase in murderous intentions. He nodded slowly, and then said in a deep voice, "Well! Very well! Solitary Falcon, you're not worthy of calling yourself a 'teacher' of the senior generation. You attacked a member of the younger generation! You must be ashamed of yourself!"

Solitary Falcon snorted and looked at Lei Wu Bei with disdain. He sneered, "What? Are you going to avenge your disciple? Then come on Lei Wu Bei. I've waited thirty years for this opportunity! I've long felt that the rankings are wrong!"

Lei Wu Bei repressed his emotions and smiled, "I'm not exactly worried about it. Solitary Falcon, what I'm really interested to know is... how had my disciple offended you? What made you do this evil deed despite being aware of his identity?!"

Solitary Falcon replied coldly, "Could he dare to offend me? He just wasn't pleasing to my eyes! Will this reason suffice, Lei Wu Bei?"

The Solitary Falcon, Shi Chang Xiao and others had been fighting over the Xuan Core. Lei Wu Bei's sixth disciple had snuck-in in an attempt to steal the Xuan Core from the Solitary Falcon. And he had almost succeeded. This had caused immense embarrassment for the Solitary Falcon. However, how could he admit it now?

Moreover, there was no way the Solitary Falcon would ever explain anything to the cold-blooded master; especially given the arrogant tone in which Lei Wu Bei had asked him the question. The proud master would never bow his head.

Who was right and who was wrong... strength was the only truth in this world.

"This is a good reason! A very good one! Solitary Falcon, I'll remember this reason." Lei Wu Bei laughed heartily. He then changed the direction of his gaze, and spoke to Wen Cang Yu in a dignified voice, "Elder Brother Wen... you are here? You're staying at Tian Xiang City?"

Wen Can Yu smiled gently, "Master Lei is very perceptive! Wen has arrived to protect the sacred contract with the Empire!"

Lei Wu Bei closed his eyes. His eyes somewhat twinkled and became gloomy. Then, he suddenly opened his eyes, and they started to emit a burst of cold, poisonous and a miserable green-colored light. It felt as if there was an evil and unsettling wind around them; this wind seemed to screaming the agony of his heart. He spoke in an incomparably cold manner, "Elder Brother Wen Cang Yu, protecting the treaty is not a proper justification for killing four of my disciples! Guarding the treaty doesn't mean you can act unscrupulously!"

Wen Cang Yu looked-up to the sky, and let out a faint sigh. A trace of anger flit across his face... Lei Wu Bei wasn't in a position to distinguish between good and evil. Moreover, he was acting in a forceful and somewhat unreasonable manner. However, Mr. Wen remembered his duty. He took a deep breath and somehow managed to restrain his anger.

He pondered for a while and then lowered his head. He then looked at Lei Wu Bei indifferently, "Master Lei... I did not kill your disciples!"

Wen Cang Yu's voice sank, "I have to address Master Lei since you've questioned and ridiculed. But I will only explain this to you once! Whether you believe it or not... or accept it or not...!"

Lei Wu Bei remained silent for a while. He then replied coldly, "When Elder Brother Wen says it like that... how can I not believe you!" His voice was still cold, but the murderous tinge in it seemed to have reduced. His voice then became gentle, "If Elder Brother Wen tells me... he can leave any time!"

"But then who killed my disciples? Can you tell me, Elder Brother Wen? If Elder Brother is willing to accept my questions and tells me the truth... then Lei Wu Bei would offer apologies for his conduct!" Lei Wu Bei removed his hands from his sleeves, and kept them at his side in a gesture of friendship.

Li Wu Bei was a Supreme Master. His disciples had been slaughtered. Yet, he was speaking in a very dignified manner, and was willing to listen to logic. It would be considered very commendable even if the opposite party was a Spirit Xuan expert like himself.

"That man's origins and strength are quite mysterious. Mr. Wen is also very interested in him. It is such a pity that this is so muddled and confusing. So much so that Wen is convinced that he shifted the blame to me."

A short yet bright burst of a smile spread across Wen Cang Yu's face. He didn't seem ashamed. His smile was like a cloud in the face of insipid wind. It seemed as if the matter was frivolous and unimportant.

"And now I see Master Lei has personally set-out to find that person. But Wen is helpless, and willingly concedes defeat."

"You have my many thanks for this, Elder Brother Wen." Lei Wu Bei's eyes flashed with a cold light as he cupped his hands, "Do as you wish Elder Brother Wen; many apologies for today's matter."

Wen Cang Yu laughed and cupped his hands in return, "That's very noble of you. I hope to see you again. Wen has some pressing duties; so kindly forgive me!"

He cupped his hands again. And then, he was swept away like a dead leaf in the strong wind. He flew-up to the sky; his slim body seemed to resemble a piece of parchment. He swayed in the air for a while, and then vanished without a trace.

Young Master Jun had been watching in secrecy. He couldn't help but curse in his heart endlessly. [This senior's explanation was so plain. He merely said that it was a misunderstanding... Wasn't this too easy? And how did the Cold-Blooded Master Lei Wu Bei get convinced so easily?! ...The other person merely told him that he hadn't done it. And surprisingly this Fifth-ranking Master of the Eight Great Master was convinced by it?!]

[Is Mr. Wen incapable of telling lies? Or is he too good at swindling!]

[I'm genuinely... speechless!]

Jun Mo Xie understood one thing as he cursed in his heart — people at such levels of cultivation didn't have a need to lie. It was unlikely that they'd be afraid of anything after having reached such a level. However, this explanation still seemed strange.

[That explanation shouldn't have cut-it even if it were a misunderstanding.... That explanation was too weak!]

[The Solitary Falcon's attitude wasn't very different either...!]

Lei Wu Bei had genuinely believed Wen Cang Yu's explanation. Moreover, the Cold-Blooded Master's attitude towards him was entirely different. It seemed as if Lei Wu Bei had no option but to agree with Wen Cang Yu even if he didn't give a proper explanation. And it seemed as this had something to do with Wen Cang Yu's identity.

Mr. Wen's Xuan Level was lesser than Lei Wu Bei's. However, it seemed that the man had only given an explanation since he didn't wish to disrespect the Cold-Blooded Master.

[Is that man from 'that' place?] Jun Mo Xie's attention shifted to 'those' words as he pondered inside, [But where is that place? How did Lei Wu Bei — a member of the Eight Great Masters — seem fearful of him? Is there something fishy between them?]

Lei Wu Bei then turned towards the Solitary Falcon. He withdrew his hands and snorted coldly, "Now it's only the two of us, Solitary Falcon." Then, he suddenly swung his sleeves in anger towards the Third and the Ninth Elders. He then shouted, "This matter doesn't concern you! The Silver Blizzard City doesn't have any qualifications to get involved in this matter!"

It seemed as if a strong wind had screamed at them. The Third and the Ninth Elders were left in pain. They were extremely angry at this, but the other person was far stronger. Therefore, they had no choice but to cup their hands, jump into the gale and disappear. However, their minds were singing a different tune, [let's see if you dare to act so arrogant when more people from our Silver City arrive!]

Solitary Falcon laughed. His tall body rose up in the air like an eagle as he sneered, "You had a good relationship with your disciple! So, you wish to avenge him? Follow me!"

Lei Wu Bei screamed. It seemed like a thousand ghosts were escaping from the gates of hell. His body slowly rose into the air. He followed the Solitary Falcon closely, and then vanished with him in a blink of an eye.

The Milky Way lit-up the night like a cold and starry river.

Jun Mo Xie activated the Yin-Yang Escape and followed after them.



He couldn't help but admit that the masters' strength was in a league of its own. Jun Mo Xie had activated the highest level of the Yin-Yang Escape. Yet, it was very strenuous for him to keep up with them.

Jun Mo Xie was an expert in tailing stealthily. He was convinced that no one in the Tian Xiang City would've been as successful in his place. And that included the mysterious Mr. Wen.

Solitary Falcon's bird-like movements were the fastest in the Xuan Xuan Continent. Moreover, Solitary Falcon was confident that he was one of the strongest amongst the Eight Great Masters. Therefore, he employed his full strength to show his authority to Lei Wu Bei. Lei Wu Bei obviously didn't dare to neglect this. Hence, the two individuals promptly began a competition of 'Swiftness'.

The two men had merely exchanged a 'battle of words' after they had met. However, they had reached the threshold of such a fierce competition.

The coiling sounds of their roars seemed to have been the first round. However, it had appeared that the Solitary Falcon's cultivation was a bit lacking in that regard. But it seemed that 'Speed' was the second round of their competition.

#### Chapter 274: Intentionally Stirring-Up Some Trouble

Therefore, Solitary Falcon and Lei Wu Bei hurried with great speed towards the battlefield. They were putting forth all of their efforts for the fear of losing face. The Solitary Falcon's Xuan Qi had even started to produce sound waves as he flew. Speed had always been his domain of excellence. He couldn't allow Lei Wu Bei to beat him.

Lei Wu Bei had come to avenge his disciples. Hence, he couldn't allow his strength to be looked down upon. Therefore, he was chasing after the Solitary Falcon in full-force.

From this perspective — Jun Mo Xie's Yin-Yang Escape was worthy of being called formidable and astonishing. However, its efficacy was still very shallow. He had yet to unlock the mysteries of the Yin-Yang Escape. So how could he compete with those two powerful masters yet?

However, he was able to keep-up with those two Supreme Masters. This was a world-shaking and astonishing fact given his age and cultivation level.

The two men's shadows flickered back-to-back like a falling meteorite. They crossed from house to house, and were soon outside the city. They then disappeared into the vast open-lands.

The city couldn't be considered small since millions of people lived in it. However, these two masters had crossed-over from the center of the city in a few breaths. Jun Mo Xie reckoned that even an F-4 fighter aircraft from his previous life couldn't match this speed...

Young Master Jun felt a little dispirited as he saw the two men disappear from his line of sight. The people he was following had managed to evade him. This was the first time in his life that something like this had happened to him. He couldn't help but force a smile as he raised his eyes.

[Indeed it must be fate! I had come here in the evening today, and had barely plucked myself from a hugely troubling incident. And now I'm here once again ...in the middle of the night!]

[Does this place have a relation with me?]

Jun Mo Xie looked around to confirm this inference.

This place was an uninhabited countryside. It was surrounded by dense and misty forests. It was well suited to kill someone.

He stood on a treetop. The wind caressed him as it slowly whistled by. Jun Mo Xie felt content for a while. In fact, he even felt heroic. He was almost unable to stop himself from singing, "To wear a dress and to step across the snow covered forest... oh anger to dash like water... oh e eee!"

This loud singing voice never left his throat though. Suddenly, two loud blasts burst from the middle of the jungle. They sub-merged that part of the forest like a tsunami; its waves were as imposing as mountains.

[I thought those two old fools had gone far-away. But it seems like they've started fighting somewhere nearby. It seems that this territory not only appealed to me, but them as well. What a great area!]

Countless trees were forcefully tilted in the opposite direction. The area resounded with 'snapping' sounds. It seemed that the trunks of the trees would break at any second.

He had been standing on a treetop, and had felt very pleasant in this atmosphere. In fact, he was on the verge of breaking into a song... But the Young Master Jun suddenly swayed and came down. He then cursed inwardly; [these old bastards don't have any appeal. Don't they know that fighting requires grace?]

Then he silently looked towards the inner part of the forest. An opportunity to watch a fight between such Masters was very rare...

Solitary Falcon and Lei Wu Bei stood opposite-each-other in the middle of the jungle. They were about thirty meters apart.

The ground between the two men had become exceptionally smooth. There had been a huge tree there just moments ago. However, it silently disintegrated and disappeared forever because of the explosion caused by their colliding Xuan Qi.

At present — that space seemed smoother than a basketball court's floor from his previous life.

[Such amazing craftsmanship! How come these two beasts don't repair roads? They ought to go to remote mountainous areas, and build roads. This is even smoother than the work of a road roller. And it's far more convenient. This road is so smooth that it could be used for speed racing... It's such a waste that no one will be able to make proper use of their craftsmanship in this area...]

An invisible field of Qi spread-out between the two fighters. The back of Solitary Falcon's head was covered with disheveled hair. His hair seemed to lift as if they were drifting in the wind. Lei Wu Bei stood opposite to him. However, he didn't move a single inch. Even the hem of his clothes didn't sway.

The two men had judged whose cultivation was relatively superior.

“Falcon, your cultivation has progress significantly over these years!” Lei Wu Bei snorted coldly, “I can’t compete with you in speed, but your Xuan level falls far behind mine! You’ll have to be honest in front of me!”

“Is that so? Not necessarily!” Solitary Falcon suddenly jumped high and soared into the air. He was like a high pressure spring which had suddenly rebounded. His entire body was like a javelin that had been thrust straight into the sky.

The Xuan Qi of the imposing Master Solitary Falcon was a bit lacking. It would’ve been difficult for him to continue if he were to maintain his position. Moreover, he would’ve been too powerless to save himself had he fallen into Lei Wu Bei’s field of Qi. Therefore, the Solitary Falcon had made a prompt decision and had shot-up. He had broken-through Lei Wu Bei’s Qi barrier in the process.

The Solitary Falcon held the last position amongst the Eight Great Masters. His Xuan Qi was also at the lowest level amongst those masters. This was a well-known fact. In fact, he probably wouldn’t have been deserving of the title of a “Great Master” if he were to foolishly entangle himself against one of the mightier ones.

Each has their own strengths. And Master Falcon’s strongest advantage had never been a powerful Xuan Qi.

This high-a-jump had broken past Solitary Falcon’s original limit. He had jumped to over seventy meters. He looked like an indistinct dot in the night’s sky.

Lei Wu Bei snorted coldly as a brilliant light flashed in his eyes. He started spinning on his toes, and his body suddenly became similar to a spinning top. Then suddenly, a tornado started to appear around him. It was made-up of a completely shiny-black strange Qi. The surrounding trees, the grass and the soil started to roll-up with this tornado. As its range got larger and larger — its power also increased.

A sharp, incisive and ear-rupturing howl echoed in the sky. The mournful and shrill howl came down like lightning.

“Bang! Bang! Bang!” the sound of a sonic-boom echoed from the sky as the Solitary Falcon reached the limit of his speed. The friction between his body, his clothes and the atmosphere rent the air. This had given rise to such a loud sound.

The Solitary Falcon extended his right hand into a claw as he moved his left to his shoulder. The man himself was descending from the sky, but his long shining hair was perpendicular to the ground...

The Solitary Falcon resembled a devilish God of war as he emitted a fearsome arrow made of wind. He screamed loudly as he let it loose towards Lei Wu Bei.

“Good! Come!” Lei Wu Bei shouted coldly. The tornado around him rose steeply from the ground to meet the strong black figure in the sky. Soon the two came into contact. This resulted in a loud ‘blasting’ sound. The two powerful forces disappeared in the blink of an eye; they left no trace. The Solitary Falcon stood in front of Lei Wu Bei again. His claws transformed in an ‘ever changing’ manner as he snatched at his opponent.

Lei Wu Bei let out a ruthless howl. His palms were covered in black Qi. He welcomed his opponent’s attack with no trace of fear in his eyes. The hands of the two men clashed several hundred times in an instant. Then, suddenly there was a loud “Bang!”. Lei Wu Bei’s body flew away, while the Solitary Falcon stumbled back due to the recoil.

This flying-retreat had created a distance of over thirty meters between the two men.

There had been an intense explosion at the place where these two forces had clashed. The two men were thrown into a retreat. Jun Mo Xie had been hiding over sixty meters away. However, the waves of the aftermath of the explosion had reached him. In fact, the tree he stood on had snapped under the effect of the explosion.

It was a huge and astonishing explosion.

Hit-man Jun had been observing this decisive battle between those two powerful Great Masters with keen interest. Moreover, these were the top fighters of this world. And he had been comparing them to the ones from his previous life. He felt that he could learn a lot by observing from the sidelines. That could help him in becoming more powerful.

He had just figured-out another hiding place when that tree broke. But, it broke into more than ten pieces. Jun Mo Xie was suddenly flung to the ground. He fell hard and rolled for a while. It was a sudden

incident, and he didn't get enough time to recover. Moreover, he couldn't help but let-out a low groan since it happened so suddenly.

This groan was indeed extremely low in volume. However, that sound was like a thunderclap to the two Great Masters. Someone had been spying on them, and the two of them had been shockingly unaware of his presence.

The two men couldn't help but shout in unison, "Who's there?! Come out and show yourself!"

The Young Master Jun didn't dare to. He withdrew his neck and escaped into the woods. He moved onto another tree as he studied the contest between the two men in his mind. He could determine who the relatively superior man was...

The fight had just started, but he could see that the Solitary Falcon was no match for Lei Wu Bei. [I'm afraid I'll have to suffer if he loses.]

This was like a fight between two extremely rich men. One was fighting with one billion, while the other was fighting with one-and-a-half billion. These two men were filthy rich from this world's standard of strength. They had spent enough. But as much as they liked it, they were still squandering their money. However, the one with the one-and-a-half billion would win if both sides fought to the end. After all... he was better off.

[However, the Falcon is on my side! Do I just look on helplessly as he gets humiliated? Ah, I guess I'll give them a little trouble.] Jun Mo Xie suddenly thought of a plan. He snorted coldly; his voice was full of disdain. He then moved again.

The two figures suddenly moved onto the place from where he had groaned in a fraction of a second.

However, Yin-Yang Escape was wondrous. He could hide right in front of the eyes of the two Masters.

The two Great Masters thoroughly searched the area. They looked at each other in dismay since they were unable to find him.

The two men were extremely shocked. How could someone infiltrate so close to them? That too right in front of their very eyes.

This man's Xuan Level was in no way under theirs. His Xuan Level might even be superior to theirs. [Who is this man? What is his purpose?]

Just then, someone snorted coldly. It seemed as if this person was looking down upon them. [Who would be so arrogant?]

Solitary Falcon suddenly came to himself. He then cursed, "Lei Wu Bei, you're extremely shameless. You came with a helper! I am disgusted with you! This is your manner of conduct?! And yet you call yourself one of the 'Eight Great Masters'!"

"Shut your nonsense!" Lei Wu Bei was very angry, "I can deal with you on my own. Why would I need a helper? This is a joke! This man's your helper, right? Falcon, stop crying 'thief' when you're the one going-about committing 'robberies'. I'm going to teach you a lesson!"

The two men cursed each other. But they were inwardly alert. One may have been superior to the other, but his superiority was very limited. However, their respective opponent could easily turn the tide in his own favor if the man had someone with a decent strength as an aide. Therefore, both the men quickly came up with the thought to end the fight then-and-there.

Chapter 275: I Will Seek To Avenge!

"Even if you do have a helper — what do I have to fear?" Solitary Eagle laughed mischievously. He snorted as his hands turned into bright claws like those of a falcon, "Lei Wu Bei, your Xuan cultivation is indeed slightly better than mine. And I admit this. However, winning a battle doesn't solely depend on the level of Xuan Qi. But it's your lucky day today because I'll teach you an important lesson. This old man has come up with an exceptional move. My move will make the Fifth Great Master 'eat dirt'! Ha Ha..."

Solitary Eagle's body accelerated and became very erratic as he burst into laughter. His body had suddenly taken the shape of a demonic and ghostly bird. The entire realm under the firmaments seemed to be screeching as his claws came together in a crisscross shape; this move had given rise to a strong

gale. His claws formed a large network of airtight angle which could seemingly penetrate through any angle.

If this bird was 'supposedly' a Falcon — then it appeared as if the Ghost of a Falcon had launched an attack.

The Nine Claws of the Ghostly Falcon!

"An excellent Falcon-Claw!" Lei Wu Bei suddenly shouted in praise. He had never seen anything like this before. This move had attracted all his attention. His brain even forgot to counter-attack.

Chi Chi Chi...

Lei Wu Bei had never seen such a fantastic martial arts move before. This move had left him at a complete loss. Solitary Falcon's claws inflicted three cuts on Lei Wu Bei's body. However, Lei Wu Bei didn't get frightened... even though he wasn't prepared to face this attack. He calmly retreated a few steps. Solitary Falcon howled as he gained the upper hand. Then, he unleashed the second move.

The Supreme Master Solitary Falcon had only been able to learn the first two steps of the 'Nine Claws of the Ghostly Falcon'. His confidence increased when the first step showed results. Hence, he decided to strike with the second move while the iron was still hot.

"Bang! Bang! Bang!" the sounds of explosion emanated from Lei Wu Bei's body. He then let out a fierce roar and started to accumulate an exceeding amount of Xuan Qi in his body; the Xuan Qi started to surge like a tsunami. Lei Wu Bei was the Fifth Great Master. He couldn't allow himself to get pushed to such a state while fighting the Solitary Falcon. He made no attempts to hold back as he unleashed his Cold-Blooded Finger.

There was a loud explosion and the two men stumbled back in recoil.

Lei Wu Bei was extremely shocked when he looked at his chest and saw five bloody palm prints. Then, he looked up, "What is the name of this remarkable Falcon-Claw technique? How many steps are there?"



Solitary Falcon's face was flushed, and his chest was heaving rapidly. He answered coldly, "How did my new technique taste, huh?! It's called the Nine Claws of the Ghostly Falcon! As the name implies — it has nine steps. How did you like your lesson, huh?"

"Nine steps? So this wonderful move has nine steps? The Nine Claws of the Ghostly Falcon?! It is worthy of the name 'Ghostly Falcon'!" Lei Wu Bei groaned in a depressed manner. He then added, "Solitary Falcon, you're different from before! This Old Man has no interest in dawdling with you today. So I am dropping this matter for the time being. Humph! But I'll find you whenever I want!"

Solitary Falcon laughed heartily, "You can seek-out your senior whenever you wish to taste his new and unique skills!"

"Solitary Falcon, we're both called the 'Eight Great Masters'. So I shall give you a warning. Stay away from the Jun Family." Lei Bu Wei snorted, "The Jun Family has provoked two powerful entities. And now they've added this Old Man to that list as well. It seems that it will be necessary to take action against them! This Old Man doesn't wish to see you there when he annihilates their entire family! Otherwise I doubt I will let you off either!"

"Annihilate the Jun Family? How?" Solitary Falcon snorted coldly, "Why should the Solitary Falcon listen to this nonsense when he can sort Lei Wu Bei out easily? And you wouldn't be delaying this matter if you could contend against my 'Nine Claws of the Ghostly Falcon'!"

"You don't know how to regret! You always act so recklessly!"

Lei Wu Bei snorted as he hung his head. Then, his body rose-up and suddenly vanished. Lei Wu Bei had decided to act when he saw the peculiarity of the situation. The Solitary Falcon's 'Nine Claws of the Ghostly Falcon' was a very strange and unpredictable move. Moreover, each step was more powerful than the previous one. He felt extremely threatened by this move. He didn't have the confidence of emerging victorious like he previously did. Moreover, the lowest ranked Great Master was known for his speed. Therefore, it would've been very hard for Lei Wu Bei to escape if the Solitary Falcon had a powerful aide in support."

Therefore, Lei Wu Bei made a prompt decision and escaped.

The Solitary Falcon was silent for a while. He then sighed, "Well, that was a close call!"

His opponent was ranked fifth amongst the Great Eight Masters for a reason.

It would seem that both the fighters had done equally-well in this battle. However, the Solitary Falcon was aware that he would've lost.

His 'Nine Claws of the Ghostly Falcon' had admittedly been very fruitful. However, he would've undoubtedly been in a difficult situation once the opponent increased his power output as the fight progressed. He was already scraping the bottom of his trunk of tricks, and had nearly exhausted them. However, his opponent had just begun to unleash his Cold Blooded Finger. The second step of his unique 'Nine Claws of the Ghostly Falcon' had dominated for a short while; nothing more. Further, there had been a mysterious occurrence. The two men had searched throughout the periphery, but hadn't been able to find any trace of this 'spectator's' presence. The two men had lost the zeal to fight after that incident.

They feared that a fisherman would catch both the fighting fish[1]. And the fisherman had a great advantage in this situation; this fact could not be guarded against! In case the two men were to sustain serious injuries during the battle... the third party could swoop-in and clinch the victory.

He could attack and kill both the Great Masters! How could he possibly attempt something that crazy? Who was this extremely mysterious person?

Therefore, the two men thought of the same thing, and gave-up on the fight.

[I'm afraid I would've been humiliated if I hadn't practiced this Ghostly Falcon's Claw move. My recent comprehension of the second step was especially pivotal... Lei Wu Bei is far stronger than me!]

[He is truly worthy of being called the most 'cold-blooded' master!]

[I am thankful to the man who made that noise; regardless of the intentions he may have harbored!]

It seemed that he needed to learn more about the 'Nine Claws of the Ghostly Falcon'. It was imperative that he quickly master that move without delay. The Solitary Falcon sighed, and then quickly left.

The Young Master Jun had departed before the two Great Masters.

Jun Mo Xie was bursting with anger at that moment.

Hit-man Jun was extremely mad at Lei Wu Bei.

[Correct! Our family indeed has incurred the grudges of two powerful organizations! But it doesn't mean that 'anyone' can come and step on us as they like!]

His precise words had been — “The Jun Family has provoked two powerful entities. And now they've added this Old Man to that list as well. It seems that it will be necessary to take action against them! This Old Man doesn't wish to see you there when he annihilates their entire family! Otherwise I doubt I will let you off either!” The mere thought of Lei Wu Bei's words had set Jun Mo Xie's stomach on fire.

This was a clear threat for the Solitary Falcon to abandon the Jun Family. [Damn it! I've somehow duped a Great Master to come and protect my side! So what if you're the Fifth Great Master! Bullsh\*t! You're merely the Fifth Master, and yet you dare to oppose me? Even if you were the Supreme Master, Yun Bei Chen... what could you do? I will kill you... the first chance I get!]

[Why even wait for an opportunity? Let's play right now! Let's see who beats whom!]

Jun Mo Xie was full of rage; extreme hatred had accumulated in his gut.

[Damn it Old Man! You had ten apprentices, and four of them are dead! It seems that it's not enough yet! I can't sort you out for the time being. Nor can I deal with your remaining Sky Xuan apprentices... However, I can assassinate your crippled apprentices! You think that's going to be difficult for me? ]

[So your heart aches for your deceased disciples? Then this Young Master will make your heart ache once again!]

Jun Mo Xie was recklessly angry.

The Hit-man Jun couldn't help but recall the Jun Family's ancestral teaching — "Having balls does not make you a man! It is the incomparably indomitable spirit which does!"

[Good! I'll send them to their f\*cking ancestors!] Jun Mo Xie cursed in anger as he unleashed the Yin-Yang Escape at full speed. He darted back towards the city like a wisp of smoke. His desired destination was the Li Family's residence.

[I don't care if your bullsh\*t ranks fifth or sixth in the list of the Great Masters! I will make you cry today. I will tear you down and turn you into a kite!] His speed increased exponentially because of his anger...

He searched the Li Residence thoroughly, but couldn't find anyone.

[Does no one live in the Li Family's residence? This is very alarming... What's going on?]

Young Master Jun scratched his head upon finding the place deserted. Finally, he stamped his foot in frustration and then infiltrated into the ground of the locality. He carefully searched while he listened for a giveaway sound to a hidden private chamber...

One lap of the residence... two laps... then finally...

A strange voice grabbed Jun Mo Xie's attention...

"...the Xuan Beast crossbows are very important... everything has been arranged carefully... but the good thing is..." several intermittent words reached Jun Mo Xie's ear. Jun Mo Xie suddenly became alert. He slowly and carefully followed the sound to its source.

[I've been making a plan to capture the Xuan-Beast-Tendon Crossbows. But surprisingly I've found other interested parties as well? This is an unexpected gain!]

"These are Xuan Beast tendons and materials used in the frame of crossbow's body make an excellent combination. Their lethality will be immense. Even an Earth Xuan expert will find it hard to evade its

attack if they're caught off-guard! It is a rare and killer weapon! It is a pity that we have to give up on these," a person with a musical voice sighed.

"Why are we giving it up? Junior Disciple Li, we can't let them go so easily! This is a very rare opportunity for your Li Family! These weapons are ready-made and good-to-go! These are of a special make. These crossbows will make terrifying killing weapons! Will you let this opportunity pass you by? Why would you do that?" another person spoke in an anxious voice.

Jun Mo Xie could listen properly by now. This was the voice of the Senior-most Disciple — Lei Jian Hong. He was eagerly trying to persuade someone.

"Elder Brother Lei, how could I not see the importance of these crossbows?" the voice that replied was sonorous, graceful and extremely refined. One could imagine this person's graceful personality by merely listening to his voice.

He was audible to Jun Mo Xie as he continued, "Ten brother-disciple had come to Tian Xiang City to help You Ran. But I've done nothing for Master in return. Yet, I've only received Master's aid and my seniors' affection. I'm truly ashamed! And four of my seniors have left for the heavens because of my matters. And three of my seniors have been crippled for life. This Little Brother is remorseful... what right does this Little Brother have to exert himself in front of his seniors? If some misfortune befalls the senior brothers again... wouldn't Li You Ran's behavior be considered worse than a beast's?"

"Junior Disciple Li, why are you talking like we are strangers? We are brother disciples! Your matter is our matter!" Lei Jian Hong anxiously replied. "And if these crossbows ended-up with the Second Prince... heaven knows what that idiot would do? This could turn into a major threat! The Jun Family won't be the only one to get affected if the Second Prince succeeds... your Li Family will also be affected... along with the Emperor's iron clad strength! How can you not see this? Junior Disciple! This matter demands immediate action! You've always been so firm. Why are you being so overly sensitive at such an important time?"