

E Monarch 321

Chapter 321: The Nephew and Uncles Meet as Strangers

"Eldest Brother, how about we go to Tian Xiang after this matter with Tian Fa is over?" the short and stout man cautiously and solemnly asked the man he was speeding besides.

"What would we do there? Wouldn't we just look for trouble, and kill people? Won't it be an arduous and thankless job? Don't you remember the lessons from last time?" the black bearded middle-aged man rolled his eyes and lashed out.

"No. How could I ever forget what happened all those years ago? I was just wondering if I could take Jun Mo Xie and bring him to stay with our sister for a couple of days. I hear that that child is different from before. People say that he's acting tyrannically these days; he's oppressing people all the time. He has made a lot of progress as well. Little sister... she has been unconscious for ten years now," the short and stout man spoke with a trace of regret on his face.

"This matter... needs time to be considered. Don't I love my sister too? But, that brat's conduct is very shameful. He had started to behave badly from the start. Besides, mother was waiting for some good news in high hopes the last time I had gone home to report of our nephew's conduct. She was very expectant of him. But, she got so angry after she heard about his behavior that she almost shut herself in... or have you forgotten about that? I would've abandoned him if he weren't my nephew! Rumor has it that... he has improved. But, that is just a rumor. What if the rumor turns out to be false and the brat's conduct turns out to be nastier than the rumors put it? Wouldn't mother feel infuriated? So, let's check-it-out in secret first..." The black bearded man sighed as a sad look covered his eyes.

"Hmm, you're right. That little brat has been extremely disappointing. Little Sister's innate talent was outstanding, and Younger Brother-in-law Wu Hui was a dragon in human form. How could someone derived from them be so unbearable? We'll need to take a proper look for further consideration. But, what if the prodigal son has made his return? Wouldn't it be a very happy event? However, it will be very difficult for us to come out this time. There's a chance that something may happen if we go back. Eldest Brother... the Silver Blizzard City will most-likely send people to Tian Fa. Shouldn't we trifle with their people a bit? And speaking of anger... that little brat from the Silver City is basically a torrent of flames." The short stout man bared his teeth. There was a hint of a secretive yet fierce smile on his face.

"Very well, there's no harm in killing or playing with a few of them." However, the black bearded middle-aged man warned, "But, no one is to know that we were involved."

"Of course! The Silver Blizzard City's younger generation will die without knowing the immensity of the issue. This will be heartwarming. We can consider this as 'revenge' for Younger Brother-in-law, and a case of 'venting our anger for our sister's condition'." The other two men smiled in an evil manner as they prepared themselves for a fight.

~ Outside the jungle. At the fork of the three roads ~

Jun Mo Xie was standing with his hands behind his back. Suddenly, he started to look a bit startled. His expression changed a bit, but it soon became normal again. The Young Master Jun was focused on a particular direction. This was because he had sensed three very powerful and imposing figures, and these figures were moving quite fast. Their direction was unchanging, and he judged that his current location was their intended destination.

Jun Mo Xie narrowed his eyes and focused. He thought that... [I never knew that the world outside Tian Xiang City is so huge. These rivers and mountains are so picturesque.] He was right to say this.

It seemed from their aura that all three of them had Spirit Xuan cultivation. In fact, their cultivation was more-or-less the same as that of the Silver Blizzard City's elders. However, the Hit-man Jun didn't lose his color because of this. ...mainly because the three men's murderous aura was quite faint at this moment. And, Jun Mo Xie couldn't be mistaken in this regard since he was a top-notch assassin. In fact, he had also determined that the third, sixth and ninth elders of the Silver Blizzard City would die an ugly death if they were to face-off against these three.

It was near-impossible to find even one such expert in the Capital's region. However, he had found three of them out here.

[How could I have known about the existence of so many outstanding characters if I had remained in my nest in the Tian Xiang City? I've barely come out, and so many exceptional fellows have appeared. It seems that I should come out more often.]

Jun Mo Xie's train of thought was in motion when the shadows of the three men flashed and arrived in front of him.

They were led by a black bearded and black-robed man. He had a mild expression on his face. One of the other two had a moderate stature. He was quite slim. The third one was very short. He had a big head and small eyes. He looked like the spitting image of a monkey; it was very funny.

The three descended to the ground in a flash. And then, they stared blankly.

They had sensed that overbearing murderous aura in the sky a short while ago. They had thought that it belonged to some extraordinary person. Therefore, they had rushed over to increase their knowledge; and, maybe even make friends with this personality... They didn't have anything particular in their mind. However, someone with such a frightening murderous aura was surely worth associating with. However, they realized that things were entirely different from their expectation once they had arrived there.

They saw three youths — one young man, and two young girls. There were four other individuals besides them. The cultivation of these seven people was quite clear to the newcomers' eyes. The two beautiful young ladies were at the middle level of the Gold Xuan realm. However, these two girls could be considered as 'talented' since they had achieved this feat at such a young age...

As for the young man — he had reached the Jade Xuan realm at such a young age. He would surely surpass their generation in no time!

Such cultivation was somewhat rare for such young individuals. And, they had never anticipated that they would come across three such youths. They were quite astonished to say the least — [what kind of a force is capable of cultivating these three youngsters to this level?] Though, they didn't feel threatened at all.

The four men who stood behind them had an extremely baleful look on their faces. However, their cultivation could at-best be considered 'average'. The one with the highest cultivation amongst them was at the Jade Xuan realm. The other three were at the Gold Xuan realm. They couldn't exactly be considered as 'weak' if one were to take their age into account. However, they weren't worth mentioning.

Moreover, hundreds of people were at work in the nearby forest. They all seemed to be in Gold Xuan realm. It was quite a difficult and valuable thing for such a small force. However, they weren't that 'great' in the eyes of the three newcomers.

In fact, to accomplish training this small force of over two hundred men to Gold Xuan realm was very rare; especially when one considers the age of those soldiers. It was a luxury even several Empires in this world couldn't afford. This extraordinary feat was extremely shocking. So much so, that it wouldn't necessarily be easy for a major Empire to organize a small team of Gold Xuan experts even if the said-Empire was to put in the entirety of its efforts.

Therefore, it could be said that Jun Mo Xie's troops could change the direction of any worldly war!

However, the strength of these troops weren't of much importance to those three experts. These soldiers weren't very different from ordinary ones in their eyes. They were at-best a little stronger than ants in their eyes. Every individual holds different levels of importance towards different people. This small army could make any Emperor emotionally charged, but it wouldn't have the same effect on these three individuals.

How could these troops' strength baffle these three experts like that mysterious murderous aura had?

"Young man, this old man has something to ask you. Who was the person that stopped here for a moment, and then disappeared in a wink of an eye? I ask that you to answer truthfully; it will be to your benefit. So, do you know?" the short and stout person asked. His name was Dongfang Wen Dao. He was third in order of age amongst the three experts. The middle-aged black bearded man was Dongfang Wen Qing, and the slim man was Dongfang Wen Jian. The three of them were real brothers.

Dongfang Wen Dao had realized that his Elder Brothers weren't willing to open their mouths. So, he decided to ask since his status was the lowest amongst the three.

There was nothing wrong with his question. However, the same couldn't be said for the manner in which he asked it. He hadn't looked at them when he asked the question. Moreover, he had also spoken in a very arrogant manner. It seemed as if this had turned into an interrogation.

It wasn't surprising that Dongfang Wen Dao had spoken like that. His strength may have been the least amongst the three brothers, but he was still a Spirit Xuan expert. His ego awakened since he was faced with so many Jade and Gold Xuan experts. So, he spoke for the face of his reputation. Moreover, it sounded as if his words had come as a great benefit for their sake.

It is considered a great favor to receive instructions from a Spirit Xuan expert. One would reap the benefits of such an advice for the entirety of their lives... even if it was only half-a-sentence... or even a single word.

Even the eldest and the second Dongfang brothers thought that this was only a natural course of action. They didn't think that there was anything wrong with their younger brother's method of questioning.

He asked the question, and expected that the opposite party would instantly recognize their strength. He expected that the other party would be delighted, and might even try their best to fawn over them in order to curry favor with them.

However, it was a pity that he had met Jun Mo Xie.

This person couldn't be moved by force, persuasion or material benefits. Moreover, he would never bow down to any threat.

Even if that threat came from three Spirit Xuan experts...

The original Jun Mo Xie had met his three uncles very briefly. But, this had happened over ten years ago. He was no more than six or seven years of age at the time. And, he had forgotten about them owing to his careless nature. The current Jun Mo Xie didn't even have the slightest idea of their identity as a result. He would've been able to recall them if the previous occupant of his body hadn't possessed such a useless memory.

As for those three grownups — his uncles — how would they know? They had last seen Jun Mo Xie over ten years ago. He used to be a snot-nosed stubborn brat back then. However, they were facing a youngster with a promising face and outstanding bearing at the moment. [Where have we seen this extraordinarily talented and handsome youngster? I just can't recall. This young man is very handsome. And, there's some vague familiarity about him.] However, it didn't occur to them who it was...

Their minds had been tuned by the rumors. So, their nephew was supposed to be a thorough debauchee and a wastrel. How could he resemble this handsome and prod youngster? Moreover, this young man was at the middle level of the Jade Xuan realm; maybe even a bit higher. However, the rumors stated that their nephew had wasted his meridians in his debaucheries. Therefore, it was very hard to make that connection.

"Ha ha... Sister Xiao Yi, do you finally see? That tree doesn't seem like one in late autumn. Its leaves have turned silver, but they haven't fallen down. They will turn green once again when the spring returns. Isn't it wonderful? Shouldn't we take a few specimens back with us when we return home?" Jun Mo Xie seemingly hadn't heard the question that Dongfang Wen Dao had asked. He smiled unenthusiastically as he pointed towards a tree and showed it to Dugu Xiao Yi.

Dongfang Wen Dao immediately got angry.

[Aren't we even worthy of acknowledgement in his eyes?] That was huge blow to the third Dongfang brother's pride. He asked fiercely, "Oi, brat! I asked you something; are you deaf? Didn't you hear this old man's question? Do you need a spanking?"

Dongfang Wen Qing stood beside him. He frowned and spoke, "Don't be frightened by the Third's question, child." However, he felt uneasy inside. [This brat would've easily sensed our imposing cultivation. Yet, not only is he not astonished... he's calm... and he's not paying any heed to our presence! Does he have some powerful backing? Or maybe he's from a renowned family?]

[However, shouldn't he be refraining from acting this arrogant in the face of three Spirit Xuan experts even if he has a strong backing? I can't sense anything astonishing here... but, can that person with the overwhelmingly astonishing murderous aura be somehow related to this brat? Or... is that person hiding somewhere nearby?]

Then, Dongfang Wen Dao turned his head and grinned. He then laughed, "Elder brother, I always knew that it's important to discipline a child every now-and-then."

Jun Mo Xie snorted and narrowed his eyes as he looked at him and asked, "Are you... asking me?"

Chapter 322: To Fail Miserably at an Easy Task

"Did you ignore the person who asked you a question? What have the elders of your family taught you? Where's the person who came here a moment ago? Tell me quickly?!" Dongfang Wen Dao tried to

restrain his anger. The opposite party was a kid regardless of anything else. How could a great Spirit Xuan expert fly into rage over this matter and start with his rebukes? That would be a huge loss of face.

"My family has taught me quite well! The senior needn't get involved! Should asking a person for direction... or perhaps about another individual sound so interrogative?"

Jun Mo Xie then smiled in a warm and cultured manner. He was smiling brightly in an elegant and refined manner — much like Li You Ran. "Now, if the seniors were to ask me for directions... they should've done it like this — 'If I may ask the senior... could you tell me where the person who was previously here gone to? I'll be grateful for the information.'"

Jun Mo Xie chided them in a satisfied manner after he finished, "And, that is called 'courtesy'. Oh yes! That's what my family's elders have taught me."

[Humph! Spirit Xuan? So what? Just because you're a Spirit Xuan doesn't mean that you can ride on my neck and take a sh*t! I can't beat you, but that doesn't mean that I'll give-in to you! I can't kill you, but I can still embarrass you!]

[Anyway, these three people appear quite cautious. It's like they are scared of something.] It was then that Jun Mo Xie's mind set to work, and he recalled his murderous aura from a moment ago. So, how could Jun Mo Xie not wave his banners?

"Little bastard! Do you wish to die?!" Dongfang Wen Dao asked angrily. He may have been rude, but he was no fool. How could he not understand the Young Master's Jun irony-clad ridicule? ...Especially that "my family's elders" part?!

"Wishing to die? I'm too young for that. Even the king of hell may not be willing to receive me!" Jun Mo Xie looked at him in a cold and indifferent manner.

These two were unaware that they were uncle and nephew. So, they continued to glare at each other.

Dongfang Wen Dao was extremely angry. He stretched his hand to grab. The man anticipated that he'd catch and strike that little brat to vent his anger. He wanted to teach the little brat a lesson even though it was inappropriate for him to punish someone so young.

Who would've known that his hands would grasp empty air? Jun Mo Xie had changed positions, and had appeared behind him in a flash. The third Dongfang brother suddenly heard a sound behind his body. It was the sound a blade's edge makes as it pierces the air. He couldn't help but feel his blood run cold.

The two men had just moved into action. However, the Spirit Xuan Dongfang expert had unexpectedly been pushed to a disadvantageous position. He had admittedly committed the fault of underestimating his opponent. However, the Young Master Jun's movements had been lightning-fast, and were worthy of being considered as extraordinary.

"Damn it!" Dongfang Wen Dao cried out in alarm. He was a top-class assassin, and could adjust to any contingency. He had been startled by this, but he hadn't panicked. He conveniently leapt forward. The Spirit Xuan's speed was quite fast. His powerful leaps could cover over twenty meters of space. He anticipated that he'd be certain to avoid that brat's pursuit and attacks. However, he unexpectedly felt the eerie cold wind behind him again. In fact, it had surpassed its previous level. [This is seriously unexpected!] The third Dongfang brother's movements were also quite exceptional. Yet, he was still forced to hasten in order to avoid his opponent. Nevertheless, he dodged to the right. However, the cold air followed him like a shadow. Then, he went left... but the cold air was still there... same as before...

Dongfang Wen Dao had changed his body's posture seven times in a split second. He had also increased his power by ten times. Yet, the cold air never left his back. It stuck to him like a disease, and continued to get worse. And shockingly, he didn't even get enough time to make a turn.

Finally, his waist trembled. A cold knife had penetrated the third Dongfang brother's lower back.

However, Dongfang Wen Dao was still a Spirit Xuan expert. He hadn't expected such a sharp counterattack from Jun Mo Xie, but that didn't affect his ability to transfer Xuan Qi to protect himself. The blade was being held by a mere Jade Xuan expert. It couldn't have caused any damage to him even if it had been a divine weapon. However, the outcome of this fight had technically been his defeat... a resounding defeat.

Dongfang Wen Dao suddenly stopped, and stood dumbstruck. No cold or heat had ever invaded the borders of his body since his cultivation had reached the Spirit Xuan realm. However, he was sweating profusely at this moment. In fact, the sweat had soaked his clothes.

The eight spectators were also covered in cold sweat; especially the black-bearded middle-aged man, and the slim man. Their stares were so wide that it seemed as if their eyes would pop out.

The third brother had appeared like an indistinct demon to the eyes of Dugu Xiao Yi, Guan Qing Han and the others who accompanied them. He was like shadow who had suddenly rushed ahead... then back... then to the left... and then right. It appeared that tens-of-hundreds of small shadows had started to flit-about in the sky. They had been dazzled to look at the man's skills. And then, they saw him come to an abrupt stop. He stood still thereafter.

As far as they were concerned — Jun Mo Xie hadn't even moved from his place. It seemed that the short and stout man had been showing-off his unique abilities.

However, what about Dongfang Wen Qing and Dongfang Wen Jian's eyesight? How could their faces not turn pale with fear after they had witnessed the events unfold?

This sight had been sufficient to corroborate the Spirit Xuan expert's fate in this battle.

They had seen their younger brother launch ahead, and then use his extraordinary skill to evade that brat's extremely quick blade. However, they saw that white-clothed brat disappear the next moment. And then, he appeared at their brother's back like a ghost. Moreover, he held the knife in a resolved manner...

Then, their third brother had evaded left, then right, then ahead, and then back in circles. He had assumed seven stances in a split second. The man had moved in nearly forty directions in an instance. Yet, that brat's flit figure managed to appear behind their brother's back every single time — like a disease. Their third brother had executed his exceptional moves to perfection, but he was still stabbed in his lower waist.

The fact was that the brat could've easily cut the neck instead of his waist. The Spirit Xuan's Xuan Qi would've obviously protected the body, and would've prevented him from getting hurt. However, the fact that the youngster had stabbed the waist instead of the neck... was indicative of his mercy.

The third brother's agility was much superior to their own. Their family had always recognized him for his agility. In fact, he was world-renowned for it. No one in the present era could compete with him. The

Solitary Falcon was known for his speed, but even the Great Master would retreat when faced their third brother's agility.

The Solitary Falcon excelled at speed. But, his agility was somewhat lacking in front of the secret skills that had been passed down in the Dongfang Family.

[But, this brat... is just at the Jade Xuan realm!]

[This is scary!]

[What's the meaning of this?!]

[Isn't this too terrifying?]

The strengths of the two men differed by nearly twenty levels.

[Good heavens me...! This world has gone crazy! It's like humanity is trying to consume the sun! The rat is trying to become the cat's bride! ...like an ant is violating a King Xuan Beast!]

[What kind of martial arts is this? Even the Lord of Tian Fa might not be able to achieve such a speed! This, this... how did this youngster achieve this?!]

[Who is he?!]

[He's young by the looks of it... The brat appears to be sixteen or seventeen years old. Yet, he already has Jade Xuan cultivation. So, won't his master be even more difficult to deal with? We are fortunate that his cultivation isn't very high; he still can't defeat a Spirit Xuan defense. But, wouldn't he have been able to kill the three of us with ease if he were as strong as us?]

[In fact, he wouldn't even need to be a Spirit Xuan expert. He would be able to injure a Spirit Xuan's vital points as long as he reaches the Sky Xuan Peak. Isn't this inference extremely scary in itself?]

There was pin-drop silence in the area.

The three Dongfang brothers... Young Master Jun's company... all of them remained silent.

Dugu Xiao Yi looked amazed for a long time. She stared at the 'foolishly standing' Dongfang Wen Dao with a sense of adoration on her face. Then, she clapped her hands in acclamation, "Excellent agility move! It was very intricate! It was extremely wonderful; it was unrivalled in this age!"

Heavens must have pity! Dugu Xiao Yi had truly meant those words by heart. One could say that they were akin to words spoken in worship or adoration. That short and stout man wasn't very handsome, but his agility skills were a beauty. It had transformed his image in that little girl's mind. And, this 'virtual' image had dazzled the little girl. In fact, it had almost made her swoon. So much so, that the little girl would've taken him as her master if he was a younger man...

[This is beyond the regular level of Xuan Qi display. This is extremely outstanding!]

Guan Qing Han was similarly shocked. However, she could vaguely sense that the atmosphere was fishy. So, she pulled Dugu Xiao Yi's arm and softly whispered to her, "Sister Xiao Yi, don't speak much."

However, was Dugu Xiao Yi's acclamation genuinely that sweet? It was similar to that 'cackling' sound under the pear tree. It was horrifying for the people who're nearby, but melodious to the ones who're at a distance.

Dongfang Wen Dao stood with a stupefied expression on his face. His complexion had become deathly pale.

This incident had hit his self-confidence hard. Its effect was incomparable. He had always been extremely proud of his exceptional agility. However, it had turned out to be completely worthless in front of this youngster... A youngster of mere Jade Xuan cultivation had surpassed the speed he had always been immensely proud of. In fact, this boy hadn't even given him the time to change directions properly... [My life's hard work has lost its meaning...]

It was like a huge sailboat had flipped over a small ditch. He had failed miserably at a very easy task.

Then, that sound of acclaim came through to his ears, "Excellent agility move! It was very intricate! It was extremely wonderful; it was unrivalled in this age!"

That voice was very loud and genuinely heartfelt, but...

He was a Spirit Xuan expert... How could he endure this?!

It was possible that even ten-thousand talented writers and their flowery pens couldn't properly explain the third Dongfang brother's frame of mind. His deathly pale face turned red in an instant. The naked eye could see that redness travel to his neck, and then to his chest. One would've been able to see his reddened toes if he had taken out his shoes...

"Bluergh!" Dongfang Wen Dao's vision became blurry. He felt so ashamed that he vomited blood, and tottered on the verge of collapse.

He had become so angry that he had vomited blood...

That innocent and heartfelt acclamation had made this Spirit Xuan expert belch blood...

Dongfang Wen Qing and Dongfang Wen Jian quickly leapt forward to provide firm support to him. However, Dongfang Wen Dao stubbornly pushed them aside.

Then, the third brother took a deep breath, and slowly turned to look at Jun Mo Xie's eyes. His expression was extremely complex as he hesitantly spoke, "You have guts! I admit defeat!"

"I admit defeat!"

Those three words had somehow emerged from his mouth. Each and every one of them had been extremely difficult to speak. Each and every one of them was like a heavy mountain to him. However, he had still spoken them.

Jun Mo Xie's eyes couldn't help but reveal heartfelt appreciation.

A Spirit Xuan expert had been defeated by a young Jade Xuan expert in front of everyone. And yet... he was willing to admit it publicly...

[What kind of bearing is this?]

One's reputation was as important as one's life in this world. There weren't many people who could accept their defeat in such a magnanimous manner.

Chapter 323: Jun Mo Xie! You Had the Impertinence to Stab Your Uncle?!

His attitude was "It's only a loss, and it's ok" — this point made a good impression on Jun Mo Xie. Therefore, he smiled despite himself, "What competition were the senior and I having? Where has the matter of victory and defeat come from? After all, the cause for all of this was this junior's extreme arrogance. I hadn't answered the senior's question. I had even spoken rudely. This junior shouldn't have spoken that way."

"Humph! You won, brat! There's no need to go out of your way to protect my pride. A win is a win, and a loss is a loss. What good will attempting to cover-it-up do?" Dongfang Wend Dao spoke angrily, "You were qualified to speak to me like that since you could beat me! I had been too carefree while questioning you. It was indeed this old man's fault. Therefore, I apologize."

He then snorted and said, "However, this old man will come and find you in the future. And, our skills will be better matched when that time comes!"

"Ha ha... this junior will always be looking forward to it. However, the difference in the senior's and my strength is more than twenty or thirty times. I'm afraid that the senior would've blown me into bits if we were to face-off using our true strengths!" Jun Mo Xie wished to make friends with them. So, he spoke modestly.

"Your words are true!" Dongfang Wen Dao snorted and spoke in an arrogant manner, "Brat, you are tactful. If I were to seriously fight you in a battle of life or death... the consequences... Ah... I can't say for

sure what they'd be... Your movements are very agile. They're even faster than mine! In fact, you can't even compare them! Dammit!"

Dongfang Wen Dao couldn't help but feel dismayed as he finished his sentence. He had analyzed the other party's speed. He knew that he could only kill that Jade Xuan brat if he were to shamelessly mount a sneak attack using his Spirit Xuan cultivation.

He was a top-notch assassin. Therefore, he was good at mounting sneak attacks. However, it didn't sound right to use his Spirit Xuan strength to deal with a Jade Xuan youngster. He would only take this step if he didn't have any other choice. But, he was aware that he may still fail in killing his boy if the boy got a chance to prepare himself against the sneak attack...

[I may not be able to kill this brat even if I give it everything I've got ah!]

The loop hole would always exist no matter how much efforts he put into covering up the massive disparity in their skillsets. Dongfang Wen Dao had previously believed that no man could avoid his attacks. However, he didn't have any self-confidence left after he had seen that brat's frightening speed. Well, he at least didn't have much of it left...

[Others can't avoid my attacks... but this brat... it's difficult to say.]

Jun Mo Xie smiled mischievously. This unfathomable man had an honest, straightforward and admirable temperament. He hadn't expected this.

Dongfang Wen Qing stepped forward. He cupped his hands and spoke in a very amiable manner, "What's your name young brother? Who is your master? That martial art was exquisite. It was absolutely astonishing!"

Dongfang Wen Jian and Dongfang Wen Dao looked at him as he asked this question. It was very clear that they were also quite interested to know.

The two men figured that their suspicions and doubts would be cleared once they got to know that youngster's name and background. The three men had been disconnected from the general society for a

while, but they still knew many of the world's secret powers. It couldn't be said that they were familiar with these powerhouses, but they knew enough.

The three men had rummaged through their memories and were about to have a headache. However, they still weren't able to figure out an entity that could train such a devilish disciple.

[How can an ordinary person cultivate such strength at such a young age?]

The three men's faces were full of expectation. They prepared themselves for the possibility that the youngster wouldn't answer. However, the answer — if they got one — would point to an earth-shaking man with world-threatening power. That individual simply couldn't be ordinary by any measure!

"He he... the seniors flatter me! The seniors are very open-minded. Your Xuan cultivation is also excellent. This little one truly admires the seniors! Moreover, the seniors have a noble character, and unquestionable integrity! I genuinely respect you." Jun Mo Xie spoke these polite words and thought. Then, he decided that there was no need to keep such secrets on that path and spoke, "I'm from the Jun Family; I'm Jun Mo Xie!"

"Huh...?! ...hic... hic... hic..."

"I'm Jun Mo Xie." These four words had a very unusual affect.

Dongfang Wen Qing and Dongfang Wen Jian cried in surprise. They even staggered two large steps back. Their eyes had a look of utter amazement in them. They were so shocked that it seemed as if they had seen a ghost in the bright sunlight.

As for the third brother Dongfang Wen Dao... his eyes were opened even wider. His entire body had turned red. In fact, his body had started to sway as if he was drunk on some ale. A continual "huh?!" sound escaped from his mouth as he hiccupped. It seemed that his saliva had gotten stuck in his throat, and that he would choke on it at any moment.

Jun Mo Xie couldn't help but feel proud after he looked at this scene. [This Young Master has become quite famous! My reputation has spread far and wide to this extent! Even three Spirit Xuan experts are

so shocked to hear my name! This is what they call a 'well-known reputation'! It seems that my reputation has reached the bright and shining moon... This genuinely feels like an accomplishment...]

Jun Mo Xie couldn't help but feel a bit giddy.

"You... you... who did you say you are? Jun Mo... Xie? Tian, Tian... Tian Xiang's Jun Family's Mo Xie? Jun Family's Third Young Master?" Dongfang Wen Jian's mouth was crooked and eyes were narrow as he asked this question. His tone was that of disbelief. The powerful Spirit Xuan expert had been reduced to stutters. It was evident that this name had thoroughly shaken him.

"Yes?" I am the Jun Family's Third Young Master. What happened?" Jun Mo Xie felt even more proud now. He assumed that those men must be kicking themselves. So, he assumed a very confident posture.

"Are you really a third generation member of the Jun Family? And, that Jun Zhan Tian... is your grandfather... and Jun Wu Yi is your uncle, right?" Dongfang Wen Dao asked as his mouth gasped for air; his breath wheezed, and his eyes rolled in confusion. It looked like he would faint.

Jun Mo Xie felt even prouder. He held his head high, and replied in a modest manner, "Precisely!"

[It seems that our Jun Family's name has spread far and wide! Even these Spirit Xuan experts are shocked by it! This feels like a great achievement... Act subdued, reserved and modest... don't act flamboyantly...!] Jun Mo Xie reminded himself unceasingly.

"Haah.... haaah... haah..." the three Spirit Xuan experts panted and opened their eyes wide. Their bodies trembled somewhat. They shot Jun Mo Xie a meaningful glance. It seemed as if they were cherishing the tripe their mouths had swallowed. They felt like embracing Jun Mo Xie to show him their affection.

"You, you... what... do you... want?" Jun Mo Xie finally realized that something was off. [Do these three have an unusual hobby or something? How can I not be terrified after looking at this?!] The more he thought about it... the more his blood ran cold. The hair all over his body had risen, and his shoulders had started to tremble. So, he forced himself to ask that question; as calmly as he could.

"I... what do we want?" Dongfang Wen Dao's cheeks swelled. His eyes bulged like a goldfish's. And then, he laid it all out as he gnashed his teeth and said, "You asked us what we want? I want to kick the ass of

that crippled uncle of yours; thirty-six-hundred times at that! I... I'm your Third Maternal Uncle! You little brat, you actually had the impertinence to stab your Third Maternal Uncle!"

"Bullsh*t! I am your progenitor! What is this? You dare to take advantage of me! And, you want to beat-up my Third Uncle? Believe it or not — I'm going to do the same to you!" Jun Mo Xie suddenly replied in a fiery manner. He swore and cursed. [You guys are brazenly trying to take advantage of me! Do you three Spirit Xuan experts really believe that you're that extraordinary?]

"I did your mother's mother, you little brat! How dare you abuse me?!" Dongfang Wen Dao shouted angrily. However, he hadn't even finished talking — when two palms suddenly hit him on the sides of his head with a loud "smack!" He then fell flat onto the ground. Both the sides of his head hurt badly. It seemed that his ears had been hit by thunderclaps. Then, someone roared, "What crap did you just speak you shameless thing?!"

Dongfang Wen Dao suddenly recalled the words he had just spoken, and realized that he shouldn't have said those filthy words. Jun Mo Xie's mother's mother was his own mother. He bitterly covered his head with his hands. He didn't dare to make another sound.

Dongfang Wen Qing then emotionally turned to Jun Mo Xie, and spoke, "Mo Xie... the thing is... actually... I'm your eldest maternal uncle!"

Jun Mo Xie felt very gloomy...

[First, your younger brother said that he's my third maternal uncle. And, now you're telling me that you're my eldest maternal uncle. You guys are taking turns to dupe me...]

[Are these three Spirit Xuan experts frauds?]

"You may have a thousand doubts, and that's alright. But, you would always know your mother's family name, right?" Dongfang Wen Qing trembled a bit. His eyes welled up, and he spoke in an emotional tone, "Your mother was named Dongfang Wen Xin. She's our little sister... I'm your mother's eldest brother — Dongfang Wen Qing!"

"These two are your other maternal uncles. This is Dongfang Wen Jian. And, the one you had just competed with is your third maternal uncle — Dongfang Wen Dao."

Jun Mo Xie suddenly felt dizzy.

[What the hell! Isn't this too big a coincidence...]

[These three Spirit Xuan experts... are my blood-related maternal uncles?!]

[I have three Spirit Xuan uncles?!]

Jun Mo Xie had known all the relations which the earlier 'Jun Mo Xie' had ever since he had received that body. He had understood them in an incisive manner. The fact that his Jun family had no contact with other related families was quite puzzling to him. Yet, he vaguely knew that it was due to that matter in the past. His father and Second Uncle had been killed in battle. His mother had fallen gravely ill due to it; in fact, she was never to recover from her condition. She had been taken back by her parents. The Jun Family had soon received the news of her death.

Jun Mo Xie had thoroughly investigated that matter in the past. But, he still hadn't come to know much. However, he still hadn't given up. He had continued to search for details in secret. He had inherited that body and adopted that family wholeheartedly. Therefore, he had always felt that it was his duty towards this family to apply the entirety of his efforts.

However, this matter of the past was like a dense fog. One could faintly discern what was there on the other side. But, no one had clearly seen the other side. What horrible schemes were hidden? But, if there was a murderer behind the scenes... was it only the Silver Blizzard City...? Jun Mo Xie wasn't so sure about it...

Therefore, he had been collecting information in secret; one little clue at a time. He would even go to the Silver Blizzard City if he had to. And, maybe even the Shen Ci Empire and the Yu Tang Empire if need be. However, Jun Mo Xie doubted the Tian Xiang Empire more than anyone else.

This was one of the many reasons why Jun Mo Xie had decided to help little Yang Mo. This was the reason why he hadn't hesitated in getting involved in the Imperial Family's internal struggle for power.

[The Emperor's sons may be striving hard. But, how's it any of my business whether they fail their family or not? I am Jun Mo Xie. So, how can I allow you to my Jun Family? Humph! You won't even begin to set about the task, and I will cut your head in the middle of the night. My strength may temporarily not be as strong as a Spirit Xuan experts', but you are only an Emperor. Perhaps you have Spirit Xuan experts to protect you. But, I can kill you as long as you're not a Spirit Xuan expert yourself!]

Chapter 324: Don't Let Your Fertile Water onto Others' Farms?

How wouldn't Jun Mo Xie know his mother's name and family name after he had gathered so much information? Moreover, those three men seemed emotionally moved. Their expressions were amiable; as if they were trying to express their feeling upon meeting their next of kin. How could Jun Mo Xie not see that?

However, Jun Mo Xie thought, [isn't this too much of a coincidence?]

[I had just spoken my name... and then I got three Uncles at once?]

Jun Mo Xie forced a smile. He felt at a loss for the first time in his life. He gave a hollow laugh and spoke, "I, that... he he... my Third Uncle is behind us... Ahem... he will be catching-up soon... therefore... he he... this... also... are you awaiting his arrival?"

"Why is he behind you?" Dongfang Wen Jian raised his eyebrows and asked resentfully, "Why isn't he in front?"

"Third Uncle is the commander of the main force. So, he'll naturally be moving with them. I'm the leader of the vanguard." The 'Vanguard Leader' Jun continued, "I'm to move ahead to clear mountain roads and bridge streams for the main forces."

Jun Mo Xie burst into sweat the moment he stopped speaking. Even Dugu Xiao Yi and Guan Qing Han couldn't help but burst into giggles. [When has this brat adhered to his duty as a 'Vanguard Leader'? When exactly has he cleared mountain paths and bridged streams?]

[He has opened mountain passes... but only wide-enough for his carriage to pass through. As for bridging streams... what nonsense are you talking about...?]

"What? Jun Wu Yi, that bastard! He sent my sister's son to lead the vanguard? What would he do if something happened to you? Has he no memory at all? Or has he forgotten what happened in the past?" Dongfang Wen Qing spoke angrily, "My sister has such a great son! Doesn't he have the skills to be made a General? This is absolutely shameful! This is extremely reckless!"

Dongfang Wen Jian and Dongfang Wen Dao also looked very enraged. They seemed to be gearing-up to humiliate Jun Wu Yi.

Everyone was stupefied. [Where was this even coming from? These three haven't even been confirmed to be his Maternal Uncles, but they have already started to shield him?]

"Mo Xie... there are rumors that the Jun Family's Third Master has become a debauchee... that he acts tyrannically, and bullies people. They say he acts immorally and... and is a hoodlum... that man... it isn't you, right? Is there someone in your relation with the same name as yours?" Dongfang Wen Qing asked with difficulty. It was evident that he was having a hard time in forming the appropriate questions. Moreover, he was finding it hard to believe them even if they were conjectures...

Jun Mo Xie, Guan Qing Han and Dugu Xiao Yi — and even the four men guarding them — were dumbstruck. A dark line appeared on their foreheads.

"Ah Eldest Brother, what are you saying? These questions are of no concern!" Dongfang Wen Jian addressed his elder brother in a dissatisfied manner, "Take a look at our nephew. He is elegant, lofty and noble. He has become so capable at such a young age that his skills can shock the entire world. In fact, he even routed our third brother in close combat. Does he look like a low-life debauchee to you?"

"Who was routed by him?" Dongfang Wen Dao spoke in resentment as he refuted him, "I saw that he was young... Moreover, he's our nephew... I was only trifling with him. Do you think that I would ever lose to him with the skills I possess? Do you believe that I would lose to an infant?"

"Bah! Say that without blushing! Were you aware that he was our nephew at that time? You're just trying to boast in this chaotic atmosphere!" Dongfang Wen Jian snorted with disdain and said, "Your

skills aren't perfect. And, you're only looking to justify yourself. Anyway, you only lost to our nephew; there's no shame in it. So, what are you chirping about? Honestly, you don't have the demeanor of an elder!"

Then, he paused for a moment, and said, "The same goes for Eldest Brother. He's such a great youngster to have as a Nephew. What kind of Uncles are you to talk such nonsense about your own nephew..."

"I'm only asking!" Dongfang Wen Qing spoke in a dignified manner, "You two need to shut up!"

Jun Mo Xie's expression became one of embarrassment.

He had rarely ever felt so embarrassed in either of his lives. First he had made a mistake in realizing his relation with his uncles. Then, he had stabbed his own maternal uncle. After that, he had also flaunted his family name. He had thought that his name had gathered a world-shaking reputation in a positive sense, but had then come to realize that it was the exact opposite. He had realized that his name hadn't come to shine like the moon, and had instead become known for its infamy.

A "pfft" escaped Dugu Xiao Yi's mouth. Then, she burst into laughter. She held her stomach as she started to tremble. She would give Jun Mo Xie a mischievous look from time to time. She would then wink at him, and would start to laugh even harder.

The four guards turned away. They didn't wish for Jun Mo Xie to see their faces contort as they tried to stifle their laughter. Choked "pfft" sounds of sniggering continued to escape from their suppressed throats...

Guan Qing Han was able to suppress her smile the most successfully. Though, there were some signs of thawing on her cold face. She was somewhat aware of her mother-in-law's maiden family since she was the Jun Family's daughter-in-law. Guan Qing Han knew that her mother-in-law's family didn't have a widespread reputation. But, she vaguely knew that they possessed great power. However, she was still astonished since the three men who were calling themselves her 'Uncles' were all Spirit Xuan experts.

Guan Qing Han exclaimed. The concerns hidden deep in her heart had been laid to rest. They would surely have to face the Xue Hun Manor in this expedition to Tian Fa. And, she was certain that they would have some conflicts with them since Jun Wu Yi and Jun Mo Xie were present here. However, she felt at ease since such strong Xuan experts were now on their side.

Jun Mo Xie glared, and then scratched his head. He then brought his hands down, and spread them. Then, he shrugged his shoulders and spoke with an innocent look on his face, "Tian Xiang City... doesn't have any other Jun Mo Xie... and, there isn't any other male in the Jun Family's third generation. But... are you sure that these rumors are about me?"

"Could that person really be you?" Dongfang Wen Qing asked. The three men stared in astonishment. "Are you really what the rumors claim to be... a heinous and heartless debauchee?"

"Bullsh*t!" Jun Mo Xie's face became dark with anger, "Who has ruined this elder brother's reputation? Am I that kind of a person...?! This is a cunning ruse! This is extremely absurd! This elder brother is young and promising, kind and charitable, handsome and confident, and epitomes an immortal's bearing! He is known as a 'person of virtue' in Tian Xiang City! A heroic, yet understanding person! He has the bearing of a warrior, and the heart of an artist! It could be said that I'm a well-known name, and everyone praises me! The people who don't know this, don't know..."

Dugu Xiao Yi uttered another "pfft" sound, and held her stomach.

The faces of Dongfang Wen Qing and the other two were full of shock. They started to twitch. Dongfang Wen Jian glared, "You brat! Who is the 'elder brother'?! We are your uncles! Don't you have any sense of respect?!"

Jun Mo Xie clutched his hair. He was extremely depressed, "Your identity hasn't been confirmed yet! We will have to wait till Third Uncle arrives and confirms it!"

The three Spirit Xuan experts became furious at first... then gloomy. [What is he saying? Will our status as his maternal uncles become invalid if his third uncle refuses to recognize us?]

The tents had been raised by nightfall. And, the three Dongfang brothers occupied — one each — in an 'entitled' manner.

Guan Qing Han and Dugu Xiao Yi snuck out to take a bath at night. The Young Master Jun couldn't help but sigh on missing out on the opportunity to take a look because of this sudden development. Moreover, he couldn't help but feel depressed since his three uncles had caused him a lot of

embarrassment. In fact, he was hoping their identities would remain 'unconfirmed' so that he could throw them out of his camp.

Jun Mo Xie had become very fiery in the secrecy of his heart; [I don't see you as my maternal uncles! Why should I? Humph! I would toss you out in the morning if I could beat you...]

[My 'plan' can't keep up with these changes!]

[I can't fail to put my 'plan' into action! My plan will be nothing more than a pretty image if I can't put it into play...!]

[Moreover, I now have to waste my energy by talking to these guys instead of putting my plan into action!]

[Even talking to these guys is physically taxing...]

"So, you're saying that this expedition to Tian Fa is a trap? And, many people will die an untimely death by falling into this trap?" Donfang Wen Qing's expression was dignified.

"It doesn't matter if it's a trap or not. Tian Fa is where all my enemies are gathering." Jun Mo Xie smiled, "Moreover, some of my enemies can't be considered as 'ordinary'. The Silver Blizzard City is one for example... and the Xue Hun Manor is another. As for the others... humph! There are kids in the camp who will try to stir trouble for me, but they aren't worth mentioning."

The three men drew long breaths, "We understand about the Silver Blizzard City. But, what's the problem with Xue Hun Manor?"

Jun Mo Xie smiled bitterly. He then narrated the entire background story to them, and said in a helpless manner, "Elder Sister-in-law only insisted on coming along because she's worried about Third Uncle and me. How could I not know her true motive? She has always remained aloof from the affairs of the world. So, how could someone so aloof and peaceful suddenly quarrel like this and threaten their death just to go to Tian Fa? I've known this for a long time, but I'm trying to think of a solution."

"Li Jue Tian's filthy son wants to snatch away our nephew's wife?! Bah! He has some balls! And, some beastly guts!" Jun Mo Xie had barely finished speaking when Dongfang Wen Qing and the other two jumped up. Their faces were filled with righteous hatred, and they seemed unable to restrain their anger.

"This old man will go to the Xue Hun Manor and castrate that brat! He's fu*king delusional! That toad wants to eat the swan's meat! Damn it! I won't even leave him capable of taking a piss!" Dongfang Wen Dao angrily waved his hand.

Jun Mo Xie hiccupped; he hadn't expected such a huge reaction from these three men.

"Mo Xie, you said that your sister-in-law... isn't that cold towards you anymore?" Dongfang Wen Qing asked cautiously in contrast.

"Uh, yes," Jun Mo Xie replied without thinking. He felt that the three men were asking boring things. He had also started to feel drowsy by that time.

"Oh... what an unfortunate child! The husband she had seen only a few times has died! She then chose to stay as a widow with your Jun Family... and now this! She's like that tragic princesses from the legends. Her youth has frittered away, and now she can only keep watch on her empty chambers. What kind of suffering is this?!"

Dongfang Wen Jian's thin and grim face was plastered with a smile, "Mo Xie, this little girl is quite pretty. She has an elegant figure. She'd make good for any man. Moreover, she's fresh and full of life; isn't it?"

Jun Mo Xie supported his cheeks on his hand and said, "That's exactly it; she is full of life and slip..." he then swallowed his saliva.

"Yes, ah. What can I say in that case?" Dongfang Wen Dao clapped his hands. He then spoke merrily, "The family name will still remain 'Jun' in any case... would you run away from this? The Young Brother will have to step up since the Elder One is dead. As that proverb says, 'don't let your fertile water onto others' farms.'"

"Shut up Third. And, don't talk rubbish!" Dongfang Wen Qing's face was stern as he scolded. "What 'don't let your fertile water onto others' farms?' Are these the things an Uncle should say to his nephew? It's very impudent of you to speak such things so casually! This is a very shameful way of thinking!"

Dongfang Wen Dao was quite afraid of his eldest brother. He immediately shrunk on seeing him getting mad. He lowered his head, and didn't dare utter another word.

Jun Mo Xie was suddenly woken from his daze by that scary shout. He sobered up and asked in a dazed manner, "Who... what... 'don't let your fertile water onto others' farms?'"

Chapter 325: Dongfang Wen Xin

"I thought that you were a young brat when I saw you in the daytime. But, you said that I've wrongly accused you when I called you a debauchee? You are indeed hopeless! You were quite drowsy a moment ago, but you woke-up quite quickly the moment I mentioned this matter..."

Dongfang Wen Qing snorted and stroked his beard. He then spoke in a contemplating manner, "This is a headache... if... but it's such a pity... but, if this brat... it is problem... this problem... is just not..."

Dongfang Wen Dao and Dongfang Wen Jian scoffed as well. They even rolled their eyes. It seemed that the two old men were playing the same game. The two men had started to play dumb, and were acting all noble and virtuous. They were slyly concealing their intentions in the shade of ethics. Their mouths spoke the words of the world's ways, but not their personal thoughts...

"This matter... we will discuss at length" Dongfang Wen Qing concluded and sighed. Then, he spoke again after a prolonged silence, "Mo Xie, your uncle scolded you because the rumors had mislead him to believe that you were unbearable. However, I finally see that you are an elegant and heroic person — a promising youngster, and the foremost in your generation. Your grandmother would be so gratified if she could see this. And, your mother would be so happy... if only she could open her eyes and see!"

The three brothers then lowered their heads as he finished speaking. They felt depressed as they remembered that their younger sister had been unconscious for ten years.

"Tell me my mother's story." Jun Mo Xie felt a little sad. He realized that his heart felt a bit pained as he said that one word, "mother." He trembled a little. Moreover, he found that saying "mother" wasn't difficult for him. In fact, it felt right. It seemed to be in his blood, and in his soul. He seemed to have accepted it — just like he had embraced his grandfather and his third uncle...

Dongfang Wen Qing let out a long sigh. He had started to shudder a bit. His jaw and beard were also trembling. One could see that he felt very sad. The three brothers looked at each other. They saw each other's eyes, and realized that they all felt the same sadness in their hearts.

"Your mother was named Dongfang Wen Xin. We loved our little sister very dearly. She was gentle, beautiful and lovely," Dongfang Wen Qing's voice shuddered with emotion. He seemed gloomy. And, his eyes had become misty; they appeared to be pulsating in the candlelight. It seemed from his voice that he was on a delirious rave. He continued to recount the story, and it appeared that his state of mind had gotten engrossed in the events of the past.

... ..

Everyone loved my lovely little sister in those days.

Now, unexpectedly...

I still remember to this day — the entire family had opposed the idea of my little sister's wedding with Jun Wu Hui. But, she was determined. She wouldn't be fazed, and continued to insist on it. So, the family had no choice but to agree to their marriage. But, mother had told her, "Come back if you don't like it there. This family would always be your home."

Little Sister had laughed happily and said, "Wen Xin asks her heart, and Wu Hui has no regrets. I have asked my heart, and it shall have no regrets till the end," she had excitedly said.

But, from then on...

I remember that happy smile to this day. It was like a splendid and joyful flower. It warmed the heart of everyone in the family.

Then, I remember the day she had come back... She had returned home haggard. It seemed that her heart had died from the depression. She's been sleeping for ten years since... never to be Wen Xin again...

I still remember that she was wide awake when she had returned home. But, her eyes were empty, and she didn't speak. Mother and everyone else were at her side three days later... that's when she mustered the last of her strength and muttered a line...

"I have no regrets in this life. I have no regrets on being born. My Jun has no regrets; so, I have no regrets. I asked my heart what it wants... to be with Wu Hui — a world with Wu Hui; life and death with Wu Hui!"

A tear had dropped on the pillow from her nearly dry eyes after she stopped speaking. She then slowly closed them — never to open them again.

Little Sister didn't have any regrets or deep-rooted hatred up till the very moment she lost consciousness.

"I will follow him in life, and I will follow him in death! I have no regrets in either life or death!"

Our family has tried every method to keep her alive for the past ten years. And, we've endlessly tried to revive her. But, we weren't able to make her open her eyes.

She had — Wu Hui — no regrets in her heart. And so, she had gone away...

Mother became uncontrollably enraged. She had trained many fighters for the clan over the years. She sent out all of them out. 196 Earth Xuan and stronger experts unleashed indiscriminate slaughter upon the world. The Dongfang Family's name shook the entire world for few years. And, the Silver Blizzard City was given special attention. The entire world felt endangered for a while; everyone was terrified.

However, our Dongfang Family's power was still insignificant. So, it was difficult to make the whole world tremble.

Eventually, three Great Masters arrived to put a stop to it. Li Jue Tian and Han Feng Xue came out, and intercepted the many Dongfang warriors at the Broken Dragon Valley. Even the greatest Great Master — Yun Bie Chen — also made an appearance.

It was mutually agreed to restrict the outcome of the war to the result of one battle.

Mother was our strongest fighter. She was to fight Silver Blizzard City's Xiao Xing Yun and Xiao Bu Yu on her own. They had then agreed that the fate of the lives of Xiao Xing Yun and Xiao Bu Yu would be left in our hands if the Xiao Family suffered defeat, but all the hate and enmity will be written off. However, if mother was to lose this battle — the Dongfang Family would have to retreat from the society at large, and go into hiding.

That terrifying battle could only be called 'world shaking'!

Mother eventually became weary, and lost her strength while fighting the two level-four Spirit Xuan experts. She lost the battle, and was compelled to honor the condition. The Dongfang Family vowed that we'd only return to the society if the snow-capped peaks were to collapse, and the Xuan Beasts were to come out of Tian Fa. Else... the Eight Great Masters would severely punish our family.

The Great Eight Masters weren't the same at that time as they are today. The Supreme Blue Master Meng Hong Chen and the Solitary Falcon weren't ranked in the Great Eight Master at that time. They ascended to their ranks after two of the Great Masters disappeared.

Mother had begrudgingly lost that battle, but she left her mark behind. Xiao Xing Yun and Xiao Bu Yu would never cross the Spirit Xuan fourth level; their cultivation halted at their then-current levels. Consequently, they'd never be able to reach the level of a Great Master.

However, the Dongfang Family's strength was seriously weakened as a result of the battle.

The Dongfang family hasn't come out of its hiding in ten years... except to avenge Mo You and Mo Chou's deaths.

....

Dongfang Wen Qing finished speaking about the past. Jun Mo Xie felt a heavy mountain-like burden press down upon him after he heard of it. The other three felt the same. The Young Master Jun stared at the flickering candlelight. His face was expressionless, but he was enraged inside.

His parents' unchanging love for each other flashed in his mind, and his stomach turned to knots.

His soul was transported to the battles of the past for a moment. He could almost see the warriors of the Dongfang Family spread far and wide. They spilled blood as they continued to take people's lives. Their strikes would never return empty. Thus, their prestige rose within the society.

His mind then rushed towards the Broken Dragon Valley to witness the Dongfang Family's fight of desperation — a fight which the lady of the Dongfang Family could have won, but didn't; she couldn't be defeated, but lost. A fight she couldn't win even though she was certain to...

Sometimes a victory can bring more hardship than a defeat!

Yun Bie Chen, Li Jue Tian and Han Feng Xue — three of the strongest Great masters were present there to keep watch. How could this bloody enmity be written-off if the Dongfang Family was victorious?

Write off the enmity? It was very pleasant to hear about this notion. However, the Xiao Family would've never agreed to resolve this enmity even if the Dongfang family were to uphold their word. How could they not avenge the deaths of the two elders who'd die fighting in this battle?

Moreover, how could the three greatest masters allow another one of such disputes to arise? Therefore, this matter had to end with tragedy for the Dongfang Family. They had been doomed the moment they had been intercepted. The lady of the Dongfang Family had no choice but to accept her defeat in order to protect her family.

She could've won, but she was forced to lose. It was a tragic and moving sight...

Jun Mo Xie was convinced that the people present at that scene were well aware that Lady Dongfang couldn't have lost the battle. [How could it be that she lost the battle, but secretly forced Xiao Xing Yun and Xiao Bu Yu's cultivation to halt at level four of the Spirit Xuan realm?]

This outcome had taken shape under the pressure of the three Great Masters. And, the Dongfang Family had no choice but to surrender.

Jun Mo Xie suddenly felt disgust arise from the bottom of his heart. This dislike was directed at those three Great Masters.

[The snow-capped peaks were to collapse, and the Xuan Beasts were to come out of Tian Fa...! What kind of harsh conditions are these?]

[These are the most fu*ked-up conditions!]

[Damn it! Why didn't they just say that it's better to have the heavens fall and the earth rend than allow the Dongfang family to return?]

[If I were to set-up a condition... I'd say... only when the eagles scurry underwater at the sight of rats soaring in the sky! Or perhaps, only when the fishes start to race on land...!]

[Damn it!]

"And then, mother... that is, your grandmother... broke all ties with your Jun Family because of this matter ten years ago. She was very dissatisfied. In fact, she was extremely disgusted with the way your grandfather handled things then," Dongfang Wen Qing let out a long sigh. His eyes were filled with an indescribable emotion.

Jun Mo Xie remained silent. He found it inconvenient to speak. He had always known his grandfather's temperament. [The Royal Family must have gotten involved, and grandmother must have wanted to eliminate them. However, Grandpa must have resolutely refused that idea.]

[This disagreement would've brought the two families to break off all ties!]

[This is possible owing to Grandpa's foolishly loyal attitude at the time. But, it may not stand the same after such a long time and after so many events...]

"Jun Zhan Tian was his generation's hero. He is upright, honest and incomparably loyal. However, this is his biggest weakness as well as his greatest merit." Dongfang Wen Qing sighed, "The bird has fallen to the bow, and the rabbit has fallen to the hunting dog since ancient times. He is extremely loyal, and his services have been highly appreciated by the entire country. However, a highly admirable war general's fate is very tragic. He doesn't die on the battlefield. He is beheaded and his property is confiscated... One can shake the gods if they fly too high..."

Dongfang Wen Qing looked at Jun Mo Xie in a profound and meaningful manner. He then chanted in a loud voice, "High position, huge wealth and endless glory — are fleeting like the mist. What can these aspects be compared to the prospect of roaming free and unfettered in this world..."

"Haha... you do not have to worry about me on that count. Do I look like the foolishly loyal type?" Jun Mo Xie laughed. He intentionally laughed in order to lighten the mood since the heavy atmosphere had become extremely oppressive and stifling for the four men.

"You really don't look like one, brat! You're a little crafty one on the contrary! One shouldn't be that crafty!" Dongfang Wen Qing laughed.

"However, the Dongfang Family can't show themselves... so, how come you have come out?" Jun Mo Xie asked curiously.

"Dongfang Family can't be that upright. However, can't we come out if we don't use the Dongfang Family's name, and operate in secrecy? Anyway, won't we all starve if everyone from the family withdraws from the world?" Dongfang Wen Dao gave a "are you stupid?" look to Jun Mo Xie.

Jun Mo Xie was stunned.

"Besides, this Xuan Beast uprising is unprecedented. It has resulted in the formation of strong alliances. Powerful forces are being gathered, and we three have come here since we've been hired by the Xue Hun Manor." Dongfang Wen Qing laughed in order to alleviate Jun Mo Xie's embarrassment.

"You were hired?" Jun Mo Xie opened his eyes wide in shock.