

E Monarch 356

Chapter 356: Trying to Steal a Chicken Only to End-up Losing the Rice Used to Lure it

"Oh God, Brother! You've got to speak faster... listening to your words becomes very hard for me if you speak like that..." Sikong An Ye groaned. He had managed to fight-off several powerful Xuan Beasts a while ago. However, Duanmu Chao Fan's manner of speech had left him injured.

They were unaware as to what was happening in that outrageous scene. However, a man of Jun Wu Yi's caliber had understood a few things very clearly. [A very able person is helping us out by orchestrating this whole drama. But, where's the director of this show?]

Duanmu Chao Fan finally wielded his long sword again. His sword glittered with silver light. He could finally coordinate better. Then, he took a graceful stance. In fact, his stance was an exhibition of excellent martial arts in itself. He then surged forward, and tried to strike the Golden Tiger. The Duanmu Chief wished to grab the tiger by its tail, but the tiger would never allow him to do that. And so, the 'war' between Man and Xuan Beast continued.

Baili Luo Yun wasn't too far off. And, his display had been even more exemplary. In fact, he seemed worthy of the 'genius' moniker since he was only at the Jade Xuan realm. He hadn't fallen into a disadvantageous position even though he was attacking and defending against an 'enemy' of Level Nine. He'd give a loud roar, and would 'fight' lustily as the dust would rise-up around him. In fact, he had even gained an 'upper hand'.

However, his two Sky Xuan uncles were rather unfortunate. They had nearly been turned into grounded-meat by several Level Eight Xuan Beasts...

These circumstances were quite ironic. The two Sky Xuan experts had been certain that they'd be able to rely on their strength to make an escape. They only needed to confirm Baili Luo Yun's death before they left. He may have been a genius, but the youngster was still a mere Jade Xuan expert. Therefore, his death was sure to come early; he stood no chance. And, those two were simply waiting to watch him die.

However, they hadn't expected him to pick his sword, and not die when he should've a thousand times over. The two men had been left stunned by this. And then, they found themselves surrounded by many high-level Xuan Beasts. Baili Luo Yun — a Jade Xuan expert — was fighting with vigor. And yet, those two Sky Xuan experts couldn't even move. They were soon eaten alive...

Those two had died without understanding what was going on!

It was a very clever plot...

Blood-curdling screams were being heard from everywhere part of the battlefield. Those who had decided to break formation and retreat — the Xue Hun Manor, the Silver Blizzard City, and the rest of the men from every powerful family — had soon been caught in a crazy and deadly encirclement. Blood splashed every other moment, and the dismembered limbs flew into the sky. Someone or the other was dying every second...

Big Bear crisscrossed through the battlefield. Big Bear had tough skin and strong bones; so did his fellow Beast Kings — Tiger and the Lion King. They disregarded the attacks that were launched on them, and charged into the Xue Hun Manor's warriors. Then, they turned and moved about the Xue Hun Manor's formation. The three of them continued to launch powerful attacks, and kept crashing into everyone around them. The three Beast Kings ended up cutting a path through the Xue Hun Manor's formation as a result.

The troops of the Xue Hun Manor descended into utter chaos. They were first divided into two groups. Then, they were forced to divide into four groups, and were eventually left to fight separately. Then, numerous Xuan Beasts made their way into their broken formation, and surrounded them. This resulted in continuous screams of despair that shook the sky...

The original plan was that Jun Wu Yi and his men would die. But, their own people wouldn't sustain many losses. In fact, the Silver Blizzard City and the Xue Hun Manor's people weren't even expected to receive any injuries...

The eyes of all the Great Masters and the Spirit Xuan elders had nearly popped out of their sockets as they stared from the hilltop in disbelief...

[What's going on?]

[This is extremely unreasonable!]

"So, that's how it was! I finally understand!" the Solitary Falcon was shocked, and twirled a strand of his hair.

"You understand?" Bu Kuang Feng was puzzled, "What do you understand? Quickly explain to this old man!"

"Master Bu, can't you see?" Solitary Falcon triumphantly pointed his finger, "Great Master Li had planned a purge for his Xue Hun Manor! And, he had also involved the Silver Blizzard City in it! Li Jue Tian's original plan was —'I'm not feeling well about some guys. And, you're not feeling any better about a few of yours. But, I have a way of making us feel good even though we're feeling sad right now. And, their devastation would make me happy!' Can't you see it Master Bu? It's so obvious..."

Lei Bao Yu and Bu Kuang Feng spat out in contempt when they heard that. [Fool! Can't you see how shocked Li Jue Tian is? Why would he wish to purge his Xue Hun Manor? The Xue Hun Manor is his life's work! Its value is only second to his son Li Teng Yun in his heart! Li Jue Tian is no fool. So, why would he dig his own grave?]

[But, how the hell is this happening in front of us if that's not the case?]

Li Teng Yun gaped. His face was ashen pale, and his lips trembled; he looked lifeless. He suddenly felt great regret. In fact, he could faintly feel his legs going half-dead...

Li Jue Tian's hands were clenched tightly. He felt extreme rage.

He would've been an idiot if he still hadn't been able to figure out that he had been played. However, he couldn't understand that who'd have such a heavenly skill that they could order the Xuan Beast Kings to play out such a big farce?

"Argh!" a blood curdling scream rang out. A Spirit Xuan expert from the Xue Hun Manor had been hit by Big Bear's palms and a leg. Blood gushed out from his body as a result. But, Big Bear smiled in an evil manner, and continued to attack. He quickly landed an explosive punch. Then, Big Bear threw out a kick,

and made his other legs crisscross with the first one. The Spirit Xuan expert had already sustained serious injuries. His strength was nothing compared to Big Bear's. And, Big Bear wasn't done even after he had broken the other party's legs. Therefore, he resolutely kicked his lower back.

A disembodied leg flew high into the sky, and sprayed a lot of blood around. Moreover, the rest of that Spirit Xuan expert's body was kicked high into the sky... while he was still alive. Blood gushed out from each one of the seven orifices in his head. Big Bear jumped, and caught up with the body in the air. Then, he landed two quick punches. "Bang! Bang!" the punches hit that expert in succession, and continuous snapping sounds were heard. In fact, the crackling sounds had been very crisp in their make...

Big Bear roared loudly, and caught the thighs of his victim. Then, his chest muscles became taught, and he started to hiss as his arms pulled the victim's body wide. The Spirit Xuan expert was then torn into halves in midair. His vital organs then poured out of his once-body, and crashed onto the ground.

Screams of panic and shock reverberated throughout the battlefield. However, Big Bear merely laughed as that bloodied body dropped to the ground. It seemed as if a tiger had slaughtered a sheep.

Li Jue Tian trembled, and couldn't help but take a step forward. His mouth opened a little as a look of pain flashed across his face. But, the Lord of Tian Fa was looking at him. In fact, they tilted their head as they looked at him. It was obvious that they would step-in if Li Jue Tian were to get involved!

Li Jue Tian saw the flesh and the blood of his people flying-about, and he heard their screams. He felt the urge to open his mouth, and concede defeat on many occasions. But, he used the entirety of his willpower to control himself, and didn't make this decision. His face was still calm and tranquil. It seemed as if the people getting slaughtered below hadn't been trained by his hands... as if they were merely trash to his eyes.

The human army had been doomed to suffer a crushing defeat even before the battle had started. The difference in the strengths of the two sides was too great. To explain with an example... The Xuan Beasts had prepared a force of elite experts. But, the human allied army had no preparation, and had basically assembled an inexperienced mob.

However, the Tian Fa would've been forced to pay a huge price for victory if the human army had followed Jun Wu Yi's strategy. After all, many strong individuals were present within their ranks. And, they could've made up for the difference in strength if they had been backed by a good strategy.

However, there was internal strife within the allied forces. So, they had disobeyed their orders, and had rushed forward. And, the defeat of the allied human forces had become a foregone conclusion from that point onwards. They would see no luck! And, there would be no hope for a change of tides!

The traps were still present on the battlefield, but there was no one to follow-up. The Xuan Beasts would fall into them, but they'd quickly jumped out. And, they'd obviously become more ferocious after that.

Li Jue Tian had become a sore loser. He couldn't even afford to admit defeat to save his forces. He was reputed as the Second Great Master throughout the continent. So, he would lose face if he admitted defeat. Moreover, the Lord of Tian Fa wasn't far-off, and that earth-shaking expert was watching him. Therefore, Li Jue Tian would have to take his consent... even if he wanted to concede.

However, any attempts to seek their consent after his display was a very ridiculous notion. It was impossible!

Therefore, Li Jue Tian was inwardly left to pray... [Why don't they just run away if they aren't a match for the enemy? The Xuan Beasts wouldn't chase them to the ends of the earth to kill them, right? They only want a victory at this point; that's all.]

However, they hadn't tried to flee in the beginning. And, it was too late if they wanted to try that now.

He had intended to entrap Jun Wu Yi. But, this had turned out like the situation where one 'tries to steal a chicken... only to end up losing the rice used to lure it'. In fact, it was like he had lost the entire jar of rice!

The three Xuan Beast Kings eyed the humans like a hunter eyes its prey. They divided had three-thousand-seven-hundred Xuan Beasts into several assault groups to attack in a vicious manner. The Xue Hun Manor's seven-hundred men had been reduced to around two-hundred. The Silver Blizzard City hadn't suffered any losses yet since their comparative individual strength was much higher. But, they had also started to become weak and weary...

The Third, Sixth and Ninth elders had formed a ring along with the Silver City's Seven Swords. These people put-together had a combined strength much higher than that of ten Spirit Xuan experts. Xiao

Han and Mu Xue Tong were protected inside this enclosure. Anyway, it wasn't like those two were ordinary experts either. So, the Xuan Beasts couldn't harm them either.

However, they could only protect themselves when faced with that wave of Xuan Beasts.

However, Xiao Han's eyes were already bloodshot inside the encirclement. He had become irritated, and could explode any moment like a maniac. He stamped his feet and shouted, "Why? Why so many Xuan Beasts are present here when there are none attacking Jun Wu Yi? Why hasn't that cripple died yet? I want him dead! Why isn't he dead?! Jun Wu Yi! Why aren't you dead?! Argh...!"

Jun Wu Yi's situation was rather peculiar in that bitter and chaotic battle. Xiao Han had first taken pleasure in his misfortune, but he was shocked at the moment. In fact, he could only resign himself to the Xuan Beasts' besiege as he watched from afar. Xiao Han had already been forced to endure such deathly pressure. So, his mind couldn't endure such grief anymore. And, he blindly continued to shout like a madman as result of this...

He had prepared his frame of mind to watch Jun Wu Yi's death. An outsider couldn't understand why this was such a huge problem for him at this moment.

Jun Wu Yi had wanted to kill Xiao Han with his sword... and that too for over ten years!

So, wouldn't Xiao Han also have wished to kill Jun Wu Yi the same? He too had desired it for ten years. In fact, he had wanted it for several months more than Jun Wu Yi had...

The experts sent by the other families had already died... except for some of the strongest Spirit Xuan and Sky Xuan ones. They were still struggling with each other's support. However, the rest of the army had been wiped out.

They may have been defeated, and Jun Wu Yi may have died if they had acted in accordance to Jun Wu Yi's plan. But, these Spirit Xuan experts would've managed to survive, and would've returned safely even if their army had been defeated. In fact, more-than-half of the Sky Xuan experts would've managed to return safe and sound!

They would've been defeated, but they wouldn't have lost the core of their strength. And, Jun Wu Yi had been confident of achieving that!

However, these men were scared of Li Jue Tian and his authority. So, they had chosen to throw-in their lot with Li Jue Tian instead. They had followed after the Xue Hun Manor, but they hadn't anticipated that 'rejoicing in someone else's misfortune' and 'kicking them when they are down' would bring about their funeral.

The meaner the person's nature... the quicker their deaths would come in a battle this brutal.

Wasn't this a warning?!

That one-sided slaughter was slowly coming to an end. No one had noticed, but the screams had already become sparse. The bellowing roars also became broken. Only Jun Wu Yi's party had the same energy as before... and so did their 'opponents'. And, they were attacking hard. Their fights had become an intense event.

The Young Master Jun finally made himself visible. He walked to the top of the hillside where the Solitary Falcon stood. Everything was going according to the plan he had scripted out. In fact, things were going very smoothly.

[Damn! More than half of them are dead! And, the ones who haven't died yet... are rather unlikely to.]

[I had once said that you'd better prepare for your funeral if you try to entrap us!] Jun Mo Xie's clothes fluttered as he walked to the hilltop. His elegant face had calm cruelty written all over it.

Who could've thought that such a frail looking youngster could possess the skills to orchestrate a dramedy of this scale?

The Supreme Commander Jun Wu Yi was in a tragic situation before the battle had started. And, he was helpless when it came to doing anything about it. And then, the situation became a comedy since the tables turned. Many people were happy with his misfortunes, and had schemed his downfall. However, these people themselves had fallen into tragic turmoil.

Jun Mo Xie was akin to unknown peak expert. He had planned this entire elaborate thing in secret. He hadn't only planned for himself, but he had also pre-empted the enemy. He hadn't overlooked anything in this entire matter.

He had Jade Xuan cultivation. But, what difference would it make if his plans could implicate Spirit Xuan experts and Sky Xuan experts? Their tragedy would never turn into comedy!

And, this kind of conduct could truly be described as —'turns his palm up, and he gathers the clouds. Turns his palm down, and he turns them to rain.'

Everything was under control!

How could he not appear now that he was reaping the fruits of his labor? How could the overjoyed director of the play not appear to accept the applause? How could he not enjoy it?

[One laughs wildly when they are frustrated. And, one should do it even more strongly when they are pleased.]

[Laughter must be hearty and unrestrained. And, one should sing loudly when they are pleased with themselves! Why have so many misgivings? Life is tough and short. So, enjoy it while you can. And, intoxicate oneself in songs.]

[Be calm and tranquil if you're proud of yourself. Why would you act cocky if someone talks to you? I dislike those who act like pretentious pricks. Why would anyone proud of themselves act anxious? I dislike too much strain. I'm proud of myself, and I'm awesome! Who dares to take me as a madman and laugh? Ask yourself... do you have any achievements the kind this madman does? Shut your mouth if you don't! The eighteen generations of your ancestry have been sissy, and your socks had stinky holes in them! I won't even urinate in your water bottles!]

[Why should I concern myself with any of those damned matter? How's it my business?]

This was Jun Mo Xie's philosophy.

[Sing when you're proud. And, stop when you've failed. Many worries and regrets can last for ages. Live in the moment. Worry about tomorrow when tomorrow comes.]

[Those who fail to show their skill shall break. And, those who shall break will eventually break. And, I will kill them when they break. It's important to laugh at the clouds if one wishes to run amok the lands. It's important to go about one's own means. And, it's important to... go fu*k it!]

Chapter 357: Great Master Li Jue Tian's Tragedy

"Good brat!" Solitary Falcon didn't know what was going on, but he had realized that Jun Mo Xie was somehow related to all this. Why else would Jun Mo Xie have asked him to refrain from getting involved in the battle? So, he couldn't help but hold the brat's shoulders when he saw him. The Solitary Falcon then laughed as he shook Jun Mo Xie.

Jun Mo Xie laughed mischievously. He then struggled to get out of the tight grip. Then, he stood at the side of the mountain. His lips pursed, and the corners of his mouth rose to turn into an arch as he watched the decisive battle that was taking place at a distance.

"Solitary Falcon, did you beat Feng Juan Yun in a battle?" Jun Mo Xie asked. He hadn't seen it happen, but he could feel that these two men had already crossed paths again.

Feng Juan Yun had been challenging him for decades. So, how could he have allowed this opportunity to slip-by? Moreover, the Solitary Falcon had just learned a new move, and could've had a chance of beating his old rival with its help. So, why would he not show it off?

"Ke ke... I was lucky... just lucky!" Solitary Falcon's mouth split open. But, he tried to keep a solemn face. However, his face was full of pride even though he was doing his utmost to hide his expression. And, that made it seem as if someone had punched his face.

Jun Mo Xie laughed in a complacent manner. In fact, he was smiling from ear to ear. He then asked, "Did you beat him convincingly...?"

The corners of Solitary Falcon's mouth rose into a wide smile as he replied, "I did; I did! But, we're friends. So, we were just learning from each other's development. We were just learning from each other; that's all! Ha ha..." He couldn't contain his pride by the time he finished speaking. Then, he broke into laughter...

It was no wonder that the Solitary Falcon was in such high spirits. He had finally beaten his rival of thirty-fourty years. In fact, he had established absolute dominance. Such a feat would leave any man feeling pleased with themselves! In fact, one could say that the Solitary Falcon was acting rather indifferent to his personal achievement when one considers his overall restraint...

"What are you laughing at? Solitary Falcon! The allied army is losing! Does that make you happy? Does it make you proud...?" Li Jue Tian turned his head to look at the Solitary Falcon. His eyes were shooting sharp swords. It seemed that he was about to explode.

Li Jue Tian was extremely gloomy. And, he needed to vent it out on someone. But, he had never expected that someone from his own side would be laughing so happily at this time. [This is a slap to my face! And, you're jeering at my loss?]

"I fu*king am! Li Jue Tian, you're fu*ked. But I'm not, got it?" Solitary Falcon was extremely happy at that moment. He was happy because he had notched a long-awaited personal success. Moreover, Li Jue Tian had rebuked him in front of Jun Mo Xie. Therefore, this had become a doubly-annoying situation for the Solitary Falcon. Hence, he immediately flew into a rage, "Others can't laugh because the people from your Manor are dying? What logic is that? This is the third time you've troubled me today! Fu*k! You think the Solitary Falcon is some moldable clay?"

It suddenly seemed as if the Solitary Falcon was about to set into action! Things had clearly gotten out of hand!

[I saved your son's life when that idiot offended Feng Juan Yun! Yet, you're still mad at me? And, now you've gone overboard! I can't even laugh when I want to? What am I... a Xue Hun Manor lackey?]

Li Jue Tian snorted. He then lifted his leg to walk over to their side.

Jun Mo Xie's expression evidently expressed his desire to watch some more action from the sidelines. He even pushed the Solitary Falcon. It was almost as if he was stating his desire — Do it for me!

"Stop, I say!" a voice full of grief, indignation and rage rang out like a thunderclap.

Li Jue Tian and Solitary Falcon were about to start. But, they were left to jump with fright at this. They looked up, and saw that Venerable Mei had somehow managed to arrive near them; without being noticed. Her eyes were watching Jun Mo Xie very attentively. The Lord of Tian Fa then trembled, and a bright light shone in their eyes. Her cheeks had nearly turned red by now.

Jun Mo Xie had barely showed-up, and Venerable Mei had already realized that he was that dirty bastard. And, that sudden and shocking discovery had almost made her faint on the spot!

She saw that handsome and elegant face, but she could only remember the nightmares she had been having for the past day... owing to the abuse she had suffered. Venerable Mei felt her heart beat in a frantic manner. Blood buzzed about her body, and rushed to her head. Her breathing became labored. In fact, she could see stars of confusion in front of her. She urgently gasped for breath, and eventually settled down a little.

This was neither a nice surprise for her... nor had she been love struck. This reaction had been derived from excessive rage.

It was extreme grief, indignation, and shame. The kind that could easily overflow to the heavens!

In fact, even the heavens pitied her.

[I've finally met this man again!]

[I will make mincemeat of him. I will give him a death by a thousand cuts! In fact, my anger won't abate even after I've given ten-thousand cuts to that filthy and despicable brat!]

She tried to control her emotions, and forcefully suppressed her anger as she floated above. The Lord of Tian Fa had tried her best to control herself, but she still couldn't stop her body from trembling a little.

However, Li Jue Tian and Solitary Falcon had recovered from the shock by this time. Li Jue Tian gave a loud shout, and started to move again. He was the Second Great Master of the world. Would he stop if someone had told him to? ...Especially when that 'someone' was his enemy?

Solitary Falcon also set into motion. He was about to face the Second Great Master. So, how could he take it easy? Therefore, he prepared himself to give everything he had in order to face this challenge...

However, the Solitary Falcon hadn't even initiated his counter-attack when Li Jue Tian suddenly disappeared from his line of sight.

Venerable Mei was extremely enraged. She had told them to stop, but Li Jue Tian had dared to continue despite that. So, she wasn't able to prevent her accumulated anger from igniting at that moment. She had angrily rushed forward, and had grabbed Li Jue Tian by his neck. Then, she had heavily pinned him to the ground. Li Jue Tian's head had smashed into a rock. He had previously been sitting on this rock. However, the rock that had previously seated his posterior had now been smashed by his head. Then, Venerable Mei smacked his face.

"Bang!" there was a loud sound.

The sound was extremely loud! And, the smack to his face had resonated throughout the vicinity.

"I told you to stop! Didn't you hear, you bastard?! You old bastard!" Venerable Mei continued to strike him in rage. She sent her hands and legs flying, and gave him a series of rapid and continuous punches and kicks. It was evident that she had become frantic, and had lost control. She roared as she continued to attack in rage, "Are you deaf? Couldn't you hear me? Am I not able to make you listen? How dare you not listen to me...? Can't you hear me you shameless thing? You cuckolded-old-filthy-shameless-lowly bastard dared to pretend that he couldn't hear me?"

The Second Great Master — Li Jue Tian — didn't have any strength to strike back. He could merely look at Venerable Mei with grief and indignation. He had been humiliated to such an extent that a sudden urge to commit suicide had started to bubble inside his heart.

[I want to die!]

Li Jue Tian's tragedy was inexplicable. [I, I... I was just fighting against the Solitary Falcon! How did I offend you by doing that? Why are you beating me up?]

He didn't know it, but his bad luck had begun since the moment he had spoken, "I hope that you've been well since the last time we talked?" And, this was obviously due to Jun Mo Xie. And then, Venerable Mei had lost her rationality to her fury when her main culprit — Jun Mo Xie — had appeared before her eyes. So, how could she not brutalize him when he didn't listen to her order?

Li Jue Tian would've understood the reason behind his own predicament if he had known this. In fact, he would've realized that the beating he was receiving wasn't unreasonable. But, the problem was... he didn't know anything about the situation...

Therefore, Li Jue Tian had been rendered extremely sadden and indignant; in fact, he had reached his limits. The strongest person in the world was continuously pummeling the Second Great Master. In fact, even his face had been struck several times!

[This is a deliberate insult! How can I face the heroes and strong experts of this world now?]

[Even bullies don't bully like this! You had flipped out when I had said those words. But, I hadn't even said anything this time around. I was merely engaging with the Solitary Falcon! What action of mine will you deem proper? What should I do to make myself pleasing to your eyes?]

Li Jue Tian wanted to shout this out in a loud voice. But, he couldn't do it. In fact, it was impossible. Because...

Lei Bao Yu and Bu Kuang Feng exclaimed in shock, "The Power of the Universe? The World Cage...!" They looked at Venerable Mei with awe. The two had previously planned to step up, and mediate. But, they couldn't help but take two steps back at this time.

Perhaps the Great Master Li and the others were unaware. But, how could the two former Great Masters and the current Golden Provosts of the Elusive World of the Immortals not know?

"The Power of the Universe transforms the Heaven and the Earth. The power of the Yin and Yang congeals. The Power of the Universe is in my hands. So, I'm the best in the world! No enemy can withstand me if I can freely use this power to deal with them." This was the Power of the Universe.

It seemed as if Venerable Mei's skill set had reached the peak of perfection as she dealt with Li Jue Tian. There was no room for him to dodge to. And, Li Jue Tian didn't seem to have the strength to retaliate either. This was obviously due to the 'The World Cage' maneuver of the Power of the Universe.

It was as if the world would be reduced into a cage. The opponent would become one's prisoner. And then, they could do whatever they pleased with their prisoner. This was the effect of 'The World Cage'. This explanation was somewhat exaggerated, but that's what it was...

Venerable Mei had attacked due to her infuriated state of mind, and had shown the peak of her true strength. But, it was obvious that the previous fight had barely served as a warm up for her!

Lei Bao Yu and Bu Kuang Feng looked at each other. They were inwardly alarmed. They were fortunate that they hadn't taken action. Otherwise, wouldn't the party being 'pinned down, and getting its face smacked' be these two instead...?

The two drew cold breaths. But, they were extremely relieved.

Li Jue Tian was being dealt with by Venerable Mei. But, he couldn't evade or resist. It had taken him a split second to realize that he couldn't even move a finger. The poor man couldn't resist at all. So, he had only looked-on in a helpless manner as Venerable Mei had grabbed him by his neck, pinned him to the ground, and smacked his face without giving him a breather. In fact, he couldn't even issue a groan...

Venerable Mei had eventually vented enough anger on Li Jue Tian. So, she tossed him away; it seemed as if she had thrown trash. Then, she turned slowly, and looked at Jun Mo Xie. Her glare was sharp, and cold. It seemed as if she wanted to crush him!

"Who's this brat?" Venerable Mei gnashed her teeth, and asked in a subdued voice. Her fingers pointed at Jun Mo Xie, but her eyes had turned to the Solitary Falcon instead.

"I'm from the Jun Family. May I know what this senior wants from me?" Jun Mo Xie took a step forward and replied. She didn't know the Solitary Falcon's temperament, but Jun Mo Xie did. Venerable Mei was unrivalled, but no one could use that tone in front of Solitary Falcon and get away without hearing 'something' in reply.

Jun Mo Xie had guessed that the Solitary Falcon would've asked in a straightforward and rude manner, "Who're you to ask?" if he didn't act quickly enough. Those words would've obviously offended Venerable Mei. And, the Solitary Falcon would've then ended-up looking like Li Jue Tian, and would've suffered a great deal like he had.

Therefore, Jun Mo Xie acted before the Solitary Falcon could. He had imagined that this Venerable Mei wouldn't have any complaints with him. So, he figured that it wouldn't be a big deal for him to speak. [Maybe this senior saw my forehead and my jawline, and wants me to carry out their legacy and be their disciple...]

[Who need I be scared of in this world if that happens...? Wa ha ha ha...]

Chapter 358: Name Shakes the World!

Jun Mo Xie wasn't aware of this, but his image of himself had overreached the reality. The impression that he felt he had on Venerable Mei was baseless. She hated him. In fact, it was an undying and extremely deep hatred. So much so that she would never forget her grudges even if she lived for three lives. Her hatred was that deep-rooted!

Jun Mo Xie looked somewhat pleased with himself at that point. [Being handsome has its advantages too. This senior must've liked something about me...]

"...You're from the Jun Family? What's your name? Which one of them are you? How old are you?" these words were forced out from between her teeth. But, the other side would hear her and would think that Venerable Mei was interested in him, and wanted to take him under her wing.

"This young person is Jun Mo Xie from the Tian Xiang City's Jun Family. I'm eighteen, and yet unmarried. I'm well-versed in poems. In fact, there's nothing that I'm not good at. I've learnt the political and military strategies, and each of the four arts. This young person has also studied the various schools of thought." Jun Mo Xie chuckled a bit. He looked confident as he bragged about himself.

He wanted to add, "I'm also fluent in eight foreign languages." However, he swallowed those words just when he was about to say it.

"Jun Mo Xie... Jun Mo Xie... Jun Mo Xie... Jun Mo Xie... Jun Mo Xie..." Venerable Mei repeated those words like a groan at first. Then, her voice resembled that of a weep. Afterwards, it turned into a row of that single word. Her voice became increasingly loud, and shook the mountains and valleys. In fact, it echoed like a tsunami in the mountains near and far...

"Jun Mo Xie... Jun... Mo Xie... Jun... Mo... Xie... Jun... Jun... Mo... Xie... Jun Mo Xie... Xie... Xie... Xie..."

The sky and the forest ringed of that name for a moment. Jun Mo Xie's name had shaken the heavens at that moment. In fact, everything had shaken vigorously.

"Uh, I don't know what the senior wants to advise me..." He then started to feel an indistinct feeling in his heart... as if something was wrong. [Crap! Why does it feel like I'm hated to the bone? I've never offended you... I've never even seen this black robed Venerable Mei.]

However, Jun Mo Xie told himself that he would escape into the Hong Jun Pagoda if anything went wrong... even if it meant that he'd end-up exposing his secret.

That Venerable Mei was very difficult to deal with. [The Great Master Li Jue Tian was flipped over and pinned to the ground with just one hand of his'. So, I won't even be able to bear a single smack!]

[Li Jue Tian is extremely strong, and could've borne the brunt of that extremely strong smack from Venerable Mei. But, if I get hit with it... my body may remain here, but my head will fly to Tian Xiang City to celebrate New Year's.]

"Give you advise..." Venerable Mei repeated the line, and was suddenly at a loss. [Right, what should I do? I'll smack him to death...? Should I kick him to death...? But...wouldn't it be too easy for him? My hatred from him won't disappear even if I kill him a thousand times!]

[I... what's to be done? This brat doesn't look like he can take a proper beating either...]

[And after all, it could be said this brat saved my life back then. Wouldn't killing him be a bit too much?]

"Advise..." Venerable Mei suddenly moved, and caught hold of him.

They had been around thirty meters apart. And, that was a safe-enough distance in Jun Mo Xie's mind. However, Venerable Mei lifted her hand, and he felt that he couldn't move an inch of his body. Then, he felt a forward attraction force on his body. And, his body started to move on its own. He was already clutched by Venerable Mei the next moment.

Venerable Mei's entire was robed in black like before. However, Jun Mo Xie could strangely smell a simple and elegant smell. In fact, it was a very wonderful smell. He had never smelt anything as sweet as that before. The Young Master Jun couldn't help but close his eyes as he took a deep breath. Then, he opened his eyes and exclaimed, "How sweet!"

[This brat is still trying to take cheap advantage?]

Venerable Mei suddenly went through an extreme change of heart, and felt an urgent need to strangle the young man.

However, Venerable Mei felt the pure heavenly Qi coursing through his body as she clutched his throat. She then determined that the mysterious skilled person who had advanced the Xuan Beast's cultivation, had barged into Tian Fa and had stolen the Sacred Fruit, and had concocted those dans was related to this young man.

Moreover, he had appeared in the forest the same day as that mysterious expert had. Plus, they had a similarly miraculous Qi. So, it was highly probable that the two were master-and-disciple.

It wasn't that Venerable Mei hadn't thought that the-said mysterious expert and the young man could be the same people. But, it had been revealed to her that the aforementioned mysterious expert had a brilliant cultivation. But, this young man's strength was merely trash in comparison. Therefore, she would've never been able to make the connection between the two if the two hadn't appeared in the Tian Fa on the same day, and if she hadn't felt the Young Master Jun's Qi a moment ago.

Venerable Mei's mind went uneasily around in circles. She feared a terrible fallout if she strangled him for his cheap attitude. [The beasts of Tian Fa advanced. That was a great thing for us. Wouldn't that alliance break if I killed this youngster? Wouldn't we lose a lot if I tried to take my revenge? That fallout would come with the wrath of that mysterious master! I may not care about his skills. But, what about the Beast Kings?]

"Senior...?!" Jun Mo Xie had sensed the indecisiveness in Venerable Mei. So, he had called out. His shout hadn't even ended when "Bang!" a tight smack warmed the side of his face. Everyone on the ground suddenly started to seem small as he soared up amongst the misty clouds, and continued to fly to a great altitude.

Venerable Mei had thrown him three-hundred meters into the air. Then, she jumped up and caught up with him. Her black robe filled his eyes as there was a sudden change of scene, and "Bang! Bang! Bang!" he was smacked on his face repeatedly. Venerable Mei was hitting his face mid-air... very joyfully at that.

[I won't kill you, but I will mistreat you as much as I want. What's the worse that can happen if I don't kill you?]

"Fu*k! Are you sick?! You're hitting me without reason!" Jun Mo Xie was angry, and tried to turn his face to ask. However, he didn't try to move his face back to position at the end of it. His face would break into pieces if he was hit by that strength when he brought it back. He had to consider the pros and cons as his head was flung around. This was Hit-man Jun's resilience. Anyone else would've been crushed into pieces.

The wind at that high altitude was strong, and Jun Mo Xie's hadn't even been able to finish his creaking sentences. But, Venerable Mei had obviously understood their meaning.

[Bastard! Your bratty mouth is too dirty! It's time to fix that!]

He became silent, and bit his lips as the smacks continued uninterrupted.

Jun Mo Xie could clearly see that the black-robed opposite party had an air of excitement about them since they seemed to be beating him up with delight.

[Damn! This person is a sadist!]

[A wise man knows not to fight when the odds are against him. I will come back if I have an opportunity to strike.] Jun Mo Xie thought this, and then suddenly disappeared without a trace.

This was the Yin-Yang Escape. Even Li Jue Tian wouldn't have been able to escape safely when Venerable Mei had put her heart-and-soul and full focus on beating him up.

Venerable Mei was in a good mood, and she had moved her hand to hit him another time. However, she only managed to hit empty air. She drew her breath and became puzzled. She looked around, but saw nothing. [Strange... this brat has escaped from my clutches!]

[He's a Jade Xuan at best! So, how did he escape? This is absurd!]

Jun Mo Xie had eventually escaped. And, Venerable Mei became extremely gloomy since she no longer had a place to vent her anger. She seemed puzzled as she slowly floated down. Only one puzzling matter went round her mind... [How did he escape? This is unimaginably weird!]

Jun Mo Xie was abusing her from inside the Hong Jun Pagoda, while she wondered at this.

The Young Master Jun was extremely angry.

[This is too much bullying! When did I offend you? You hit me the first time I meet you. Do I look like someone in need for a spanking?]

[You just met me! And, yet you became filled with extreme hatred? Did I kill your parents? Rape your wife...? Or, take your baby and throw him into a well? You're a*s literally exploded when you saw me!

Why such hatred? You may be the Lord of Tian Fa, but just you wait! I will come back one day, and I will fry you out!]

[This is utter confusing!]

Jun Mo Xie clenched his jaw as he felt the burning sensation. He had never been smacked like this in either of his lives... but, the person who did this was an apex expert. An ordinary person might've felt honored to be hit by this individual. But, Jun Mo Xie didn't feel that way.

[So what if your Xuan cultivation is difficult to deal with? I will speed up my cultivation to overtake you. And, the next time I see you — you sadist — I will scatter your plummy a*s into eight pieces... or my name isn't Jun Mo Xie!]

The battle was over by now.

The ten Spirit Xuan Experts from the Silver City had seen a bloody and murderous time since they had to protect Xiao Han and Mu Xue Tong. Those two were lightly injured. However, these people had managed to break the siege, and had escaped. None of them had died. Their injuries weren't that serious. They were merely weary. As for the Xue Hun Manor... two-out-of-their-three Spirit Xuan experts were dead. The third one had escaped by chance. However, he somehow mutilated himself, and his Xuan cultivation would see an extraordinary drop despite a long road to recovery. His mind had been thrown into a state of delusion. And, the remaining seven-hundred experts below to the Spirit Xuan Level were dead. Even their dozen or so Sky Xuan experts were no exception.

A very few men from the other powerful families had escaped with luck. The rest of the army had been tied-up as well.

However, the group that had suffered the least casualties was the one that had stayed under Jun Wu Yi's leadership. He had over three-hundred men under his command. Around ninety-to-hundred of them had died. But, around two-hundred of them had managed to live! In fact, Baili Luo Yun — the Jade Xuan expert — had survived unhurt.

Everyone was tired. Therefore, Dongfang Wen Qing and the others knelt on their swords, and took deep breaths as they gasped for air. The Xuan Beasts they had faced hadn't had it easy either. They also put out their tongues, wagged their tails, and panted.

Even 'putting on a show' required tremendous energy.

The first round of the battle was over. And, it had ended in Tian Fa's victory.

Jun Wu Yi frowned. He didn't feel the elation of a new life even though he had narrowly escaped his certain death. Nor did he feel the happiness of surviving this besiege of the beasts... or the joy of escaping unhurt. He looked away from the Golden Tiger that stood in front of him, and focused his attention on the hilltop with a worried expression on his face.

Jun Mo Xie's name had shaken the very skies a moment ago. So, he had obviously heard it as well. And, it was for that reason that he looked anxious...

Chapter 359: I Will Curse You Till You Die of Excessive Rage!

Superiority and talent may not always be a good thing. Such things can even bring upon disaster and doom upon the host of such talents. And, one wouldn't have to go too far to seek an example. Baili Luo Yun was exceptionally talented. But, he wouldn't have attracted the envy of his entire family if it wasn't for his superior inborn talents. He could've brought them a lot of fame and glory in the future if they had looked past it. However, they only wanted to get rid of him. And, as soon as possible at that!

[The wind can destroy any elegant tree.] Jun Wu Yi knew that his nephew was even smarter and more talented than Baili Luo Yun. He knew that Jun Mo Xie's future accomplishments would be amazing. But, that was also a cause for worry for him. Anyone who'd find out about Jun Mo Xie's talents would obviously try to 'nip that potential threat in the bud' if they had any misgivings about the course of Jun Mo Xie's future accomplishments.

[Wasn't that riot from the past created... for this reason alone?]

On the hilltop...

"This battle is decided in Tian Fa's victory!" Lei Bao Yu eloquently announced the result of the battle since he was the 'witness'. The outcome of the fight was a fact, and every senior who stood there had seen it.

"Wait!" a voice called out in anger. Then, it continued resolutely, "We still have military strength on the battlefield. Not all of our men have died yet. So, why has this been declared a victory for Tian Fa? Jun Wu Yi — that coward — is still in this battle. He isn't dead yet. So, why doesn't he attack?"

Everyone-present unanimously despised the idiot who had opened his mouth to speak that idiocy. In fact, that description was 'too nice' for him. The person who had spoken this was obviously a perfect combination of mental retardation and brainlessness.

The human army was scattered, and each group was fighting alone. And, how many casualties had they managed to inflict on the Xuan Beasts? Especially when one eliminates the few inflicted by some Spirit and Sky Xuan experts...? Eighty or ninety put together! The remaining Xuan Beasts were more than enough to take care of the human survivors. The allied human forces were anyway left with less than three-hundred men if one didn't count the injured and the dead. So, wouldn't they lose for sure if they fought any further? Shouldn't they admit defeat now? Even the thick-skinned could see this!

Everyone turned their heads to see a blood-stained face with a wolf-like expression on it. A fierce light shone in the eyes of this person as he looked at Jun Wu Yi. That man was Xiao Han. And, his meaning was clear. It wasn't a 'defeat' till Jun Wu Yi and his men had died. He wouldn't be reconciled to that fact until his rival was dead.

Everyone had understood the intentions of his heart.

Wasn't it obvious that he wanted to see Jun Wu Yi's death?

Everyone knew of the event of the past. They understood that this man's jealousy soared to the heavens. He had foolishly opened his mouth to express his jealousy. And, his words were purely unreasonable and provocative!

"The first one to run away has made his return. Doesn't he resemble a dog that has come back wagging its tail? Perhaps you should return to battlefield at the risk of your life, and show your blood-boiling

heroic pride... But, doesn't it seem like the deserter is boasting that the battle hasn't ended?" a cynical and lazy voice cut-in.

It was none other than the Young Master Jun. The young man had opened his mouth to dish out a resolute derision. He was now stationed at a significant distance from Venerable Mei. He had been trampled on by her. So, his heart harbored a lingering fear of her. In fact, the Young Master Jun hadn't intended to make an appearance at this time. But, he couldn't bear Xiao Han's shameless words. Moreover, he had understood that Venerable Mei wanted to beat him up, but they didn't intend to kill him.

He didn't have to worry about his life as a result. Moreover, he had an important matter to take care of. So, he took a risk, and made an appearance.

A faint light appeared in Venerable Mei's eyes as she looked at Jun Mo Xie's sudden appearance. [This brat is very mysterious. He had inexplicably disappeared a moment ago. But, he has suddenly reappeared. Moreover, he was also able to hide his spiritual essence. This is very strange!]

"What shameful crap did you speak, you ignorant brat?" Xiao Han retorted.

"What did I say? Was I not clear enough...? Firstly, your Silver City broke formation before our side was even defeated. Then, your people ran away! This is a crime worthy of execution!"

Jun Mo Xie snorted and continued, "You just said that 'the battle isn't over yet'. So, why have your people returned? You don't have the face to say that the battle isn't over! I don't understand what kind of high quality stuff they teach you at the Silver City... You feared for your life, and ran away at the beginning of the battle. Then, you call someone who actually fought it from the start a 'coward'! Tch... the Xuan Beasts from Tian Fa are still here if you wish to go ahead with your rhetoric. You lead the charge, and I guarantee that Tian Xiang's forces will follow after. No man will stay behind. Will you dare to do it?"

Xiao Han was at a loss for words. [Wouldn't I be courting death if I go forth at this time? The Xuan Beasts will be lenient with you, but I won't get such a treatment.]

Jun Mo Xie then looked up and spoke, "Fortunately, many elders of the Silver Blizzard City are here. I would like to ask the Spirit Xuan elders present here to excuse me. But, is this shamelessness a tradition

in the Silver City? Is this man the rising star of the Silver City's Xiao Family? Is the strength of your ten Spirit Xuan experts only good to escape despite being part of the allied army? Is it only good enough to protect your two Sky Xuan experts? You turned tail and ran to save only your people. Do your faces not turn red at this?"

Jun Mo Xie's words were very sharp and unkind. But, they were still fact. No one could refute it. Moreover, it wasn't that a single person of the Silver City had escaped alone. It was a collective betrayal. And, that had led to the thorough collapse of the entire battle. After all, their strength was the greatest amongst the allied forces. And, their misconduct was a collective misconduct. And, they couldn't refute anything at this moment even if these actions weren't a tradition in their Silver City.

This was only a tradition of the Xiao Family; and not of the entirety of the Silver Blizzard City. However, they were present here as representatives of the Silver City. So, even their fart could be taken as the flatulence of their City itself.

The Third, Sixth and the Ninth elders of the Silver Blizzard City were stunned; the Seven Swords were no different. They were at a loss for words in the face of this reproach from the young man. They made the same action and lowered their heads; their faces felt hot. They couldn't get angry even if they wanted to since they were in front of a thousand staring eyes. So, they chose the strategy of distraction.

Even their shadows couldn't be seen on the battlefield while the Supreme Commander himself had continued to fight. They had obviously run away for no reason. Therefore, they had no scope for any argument at this juncture.

It was unpleasant to hear this. But, it would've been considered a 'capital offense' if they had run away like that at a critical juncture in a real battlefield! They obviously would've been executed for their actions. In fact, the case wherein their family's entire property wasn't confiscated in light of their cowardice would've been considered 'leniency'...

Moreover, Lei Bao Yu and Bu Kuang Feng had also witnessed this battle. These two were the greatest experts of their generation, and they also represented the Elusive World of the Immortals. Therefore, the fact that they had borne witness to their actions had lent further weight to Jun Mo Xie's arguments...

Many elders — including the most protective, Xiao Bu Yu — felt annoyed at Xiao Han. He felt that his grandson had disgraced them all. [His life was saved. He should have laughed it off. What was the need to shout about this?]

[Would the ten of us Spirit Xuan experts need to escape if we weren't burdened to protect you, you little brat...? And, now the opposite party is ridiculing us. And, we can't even fault his reasons. The Silver Blizzard City has lost face in front of the world's heroes and experts. This loss of reputation will sting for years to come!]

"Speaking of no shame... the Jun Family has been everybody's target." Jun Mo Xie vehemently confronted everyone, and glanced at them in a dark manner. He then looked at Li Jue Tian, and started with his real objective.

"The very able senior heroes from the Three Sacred Lands are in attendance today. They've all witnessed the battle. Moreover, the heroes of the world and the powerful Xuan Beasts are also assembled here. Even Tian Fa's Lord — the Venerable Mei — has come. So, I would like to ask the Great Master Li Jue Tian a few things in their presence."

Lei Bao Yu and Bu Kuang Feng looked like they appreciated this. [This Jun Family's youngster is quite young. Yet, he has already reached the Jade Xuan peak. Even we didn't have such cultivation at that age! He's very talented! It's seldom seen that someone faces extraordinary legendary experts from the past, and yet manages to act neither servile nor overbearing. This free and unrestrained manner is a result of self-training!]

[This kid will become very impressive over time! The world will witness another Great-Master-Level expert in less than thirty years!]

In fact, Jun Mo Xie could feel that his 'light flattery' had left a favorable impression on the two Supreme Masters.

"We were in Tian Xiang City. We were living carefree and unrestrained. So, would it even be worth a copper coin to us if the Southern Heaven City were to get destroyed? ...Or everyone from the Xue Hun Manor was turned into a ghost? But, Great Master Li Jue Tian issued the Supreme Order, and we forgot our past animosity. We volunteered to fight, and led our army over thousands of kilometers... over mountains and rivers to get here. But, we rushed through starry nights for the sake of what? For the sake of the Xue Hun Manor! We acted as part of humanity, and did our best for the survival of the noble society to perpetuity in order for justice to prevail throughout the world!"

Jun Mo Xie's voice was loud. It was like an attorney who was standing to accuse the guilty in a court of law. His face was painted with a sense of cold justice, "We came here warm-blooded. But, we got to suffer unfathomable pressure instead of getting a warm welcome! We were pushed around, and that high-and-mighty Great Master Li unexpectedly jeopardized the safety of the entire humanity for his selfish reasons and a long-standing personal grudge! He set up a conspiracy to carry out his desire to have us killed!

"The great Hurricane and Rainstorm Supreme Masters have discerning eyesight. They must've seen what happened with the troop formation very clearly. Even someone who doesn't know the story behind this could've seen it plain as day! We came here from afar to lend aid to our allies in battle. It could even be said that we provided critical help in the hour of need. So, how can I not ridicule at this moment? The two masters from the Elusive World of the Immortals are present here today. So, I won't fear, and I shall speak freely. What Second or Third Great Master would retaliate now? So, I would like to ask you... where is the conscience in this? Where's the justice? Where's the morality? Could a clenched fist really oppose the world's justice and the will of the people?

"And, let me ask you something else if you're willing to make such decisions to settle personal grudges... Everyone knows that Tian Fa's victory in this war would mean a catastrophe for the common people since they can then invade inwards. So, how come you muddled such an important juncture with so many treacherous schemes? You decided to entrap the Supreme Commander of this battle! So, what are the common people to your eyes? You are each a peak Spirit Xuan expert. But, do you have no humanity? Not even a little bit of it...? Could it be that there's nothing else on your minds except for your own selfish interests...?"

Jun Mo Xie felt emotionally stirred as he continued to speak. He had planned to put on airs. But, he had become indignant by the time he had reached this topic, "Great Master Li, I will now be bold-enough to ask you this... you don't care... you don't care that we have come to help you. And, you are even willing to entrap us. So, why did you issue the Supreme Summons in the first place? Why didn't you lead the Xue Hun Manor against the Xuan Beasts alone if you have such a high level of guts? Why in the world did you act like an ostrich that tries to hide from the truth?

"Why don't you stake everything in it? Why don't you go forth and kill or be killed... plain and simple...? Wouldn't the whole world have sung praises of your strength, and called you a hero and a towering personality if you had done that?

"However, you didn't do it. You feared for your life, and you called for help — the Supreme Summons! Did you do it because everyone on the continent knows that it can't be ignored? Bah! It's still a call for help, understand? And, you have issued the Supreme Summons. This means that you craved life and feared death! This is the first Supreme Summons in the entirety of the known ten-thousand years of this

continent's history. Li Jue Tian, you're the first person since the ancient times to be cowardly-enough to have issued it! No one may be able to trump this in the future. This shall remain unprecedented! You will forever remain the first cowardly Great Master!

"Our strength is the weakest amongst the allied forces. But, we didn't withdraw from the battlefield. We stood there till the last man. The other families who fought didn't withdraw either. Their blood has been spread across the land. But, you tried to flee at the earliest! Your people are the reason for this conflict. And, the people who had issued the Supreme Summons were also those from the Xue Hun Manor and the Silver Blizzard City! And what's more... your people are the strongest! Do you have no shame as you stand here amongst everyone?"

Jun Mo Xie sneered, "You had planned to entrap my uncle! So, you won't concede this battle in defeat since you see that he hasn't died yet? Li Jue Tian, Xiao Han, I shall believe that you two are the Supreme Masters of the universe from this day forth! Because... you two are the undisputed and greatest Supreme Masters when it comes to being shameless! Who can match the two of you?! 'Supreme Shameless Masters'! This name fits the two of you! I'm sure that no one can refute that!"

The people on whom Jun Mo Xi was raining curses turned deathly white. There were many whose hands weren't clean. And, they had used this opportunity to set up that shameless scheme. However, the others had still only been swayed by the tide, and had followed the course of the events.

Li Jue Tian had been caught by Venerable Mei a bit earlier. He was then repeatedly smacked on the face, and he hadn't been able to resist that beating to any extent. His reputation had already taken a bad hit thereof. Moreover, he was left seriously injured after Venerable Mei had finished with her moral lesson. However, he didn't have any face left to stand up. So, he merely stayed there, and remained lying on the ground. He might've had avoided the problem, and might've saved himself from this kind of an unnecessary humiliation during normal times if he hadn't received that beating. And, he wouldn't have been shamed as much in that case.

How could he not wish to retaliate? But, his skill wasn't equal to that of the opposition. So, how could he retaliate?

Li Jue Tian was still on the ground, and the people from the Xue Hun Manor were looking after him. It was then when he heard Jun Mo Xie's lengthy and reproachful question. Each sentence referred to justice; each word angled towards the essence of justice.

However, the fact that made things difficult for him to digest was that Jun Mo Xie hadn't discussed several other aspects. He hadn't discussed why many Sky Xuan and Earth Xuan experts had died... Why many Spirit Xuan experts had also lost their lives... But the many Jade Xuan experts under Jun Wu Yi's command had still managed to survive...? And then, the youngster had played the 'victim' card. He had used 'justice' to appeal to human emotions in his derides. Moreover, this person had acted bold and confident... as if the justice was on his side. His voice was powerful and resonant, and he had argued with the power of his convictions behind him. He derided the people, and he had shamed them. He shamed them so badly that they were even afraid to refute. So much so, that everyone had started to feel sympathy for Jun Wu Yi.

But then, Li Jue Tian heard Jun Mo Xie's snide, "Li Jue Tian, Xiao Han, I shall believe that you two are the Supreme Masters of the universe from this day forth! Because... you two are the undisputed and greatest Supreme Masters when it comes to being shameless! Who can match the two of you?! 'Supreme Shameless Masters'! This name fits the two of you! I'm sure that no one can refute that!" He couldn't digest this sentence. And, it started to resonate in his abdomen and chest. He then quickly got up, and turned his head to point at Jun Mo Xie. His finger shook as he angrily retorted, "Ignorant brat! You... you... puff!"

He spat out blood the moment he opened his mouth.

The Second Great Master had been made to spit blood by the curses of Jun Mo Xie — a boy who was nothing more than an ant in his eyes.

Li Jue Tian was seriously injured. His internal injuries were critical. Venerable Mei had attacked him furiously, and in anger. He wasn't pretending when it came to that. In fact, his flesh had visibly been beaten to a pulp... even if the internal injuries couldn't be made out.

Li Jue Tian had relied on his body's Xuan Qi to protect his internal organs. He wouldn't die even if worse came to worst. And, he was very proud of that fact. After all, the Lord of Tian Fa had roughed him up quite badly. And, this entity was none other than the apex expert of the universe! He had been confined and beaten to such an extent that his bones were broken in several places, and his internal organs were bleeding very severely.

He could've easily killed Jun Mo Xie with one move even in such a seriously injured state. But, he still couldn't. In fact, he couldn't dare to. Because... Jun Mo Xie had the Solitary Falcon at his side. Li Jue Tian wouldn't have been scared of the Solitary Falcon under normal circumstances, and would've faced him with full confidence. In fact, he could've tidied the Solitary Falcon up with ease. But, he feared that the Solitary Falcon would take advantage of the injured state of his body, and would tidy him up instead.

Moreover, the two people from the Elusive World of Immortals were present here. The rights and wrongs had already been exposed. So, how could they not meddle? And, even if they weren't present here — the Lord of the Xuan Beasts still was!

He could obviously kill the opposition with ease, but wouldn't dare to. And, that's why Li Jue Tian had been forced to bear those unending violent curses from the opposition. And, the fact that Li Jue Tian had to endure those curses was the reason why the blood came out of his mouth. This matter had crossed the limit of his tolerance.

And, that very helplessness of the Second Great Master's present state... a state where he could do nothing and be resigned to vomit blood was the main reason why Jun Mo Xie had gathered the courage to abuse him so openly and violently.

And... as for later... there wouldn't be a 'later' for Li Jue Tian! This was because Jun Mo Xie had already decided to kill him. Li Jue Tian was more dangerous than the Silver Blizzard City. The Silver City had been held back, and couldn't start a conflict so openly as a result of that. However, Li Jue Tian was different. He was a lunatic. He could do anything his son asked him to...

He would act without any misgivings. And, he would act shamelessly at that. And, this was precisely the kind of trouble Jun Mo Xie would never allow to exist.

However, Jun Mo Xie's current cultivation wasn't enough to kill Li Jue Tian even if the Great Master's entire body was broken. So, how would he kill the man?

Jun Mo Xie had already decided his plan of action in that regard. He had obtained a very powerful weapon ever since he had entered the second layer of the Hong Jun Pagoda. It was something which he hadn't shown to anyone yet!

And that was — the Flame of Primal Chaos!

That pitch-black flame was the origin of entire world! It had the terrifying ability to burn anything down. And then again... Li Jue Tian was a mere mortal. However, the Flame of Primal Chaos could even burn a golden immortal, and could then scatter the remnants of their soul.

However, Jun Mo Xie's Xuan cultivation wasn't enough to control the Flame of Primal Chaos. Therefore, he hadn't dared to use it until this point. Otherwise, wouldn't he have already used it to take care of anyone he didn't like? The fact of the matter was that he could concoct immortality pills that could help him control the Flame of Primal Chaos, and still leave him with some strength to spare. However, there was a huge risk of injury if he tried to maneuver the Hong Jun Pagoda inside his body. It would cause a huge wear and tear to his body. So, he had to be very careful. Otherwise, he could end up as a pile of ash himself...

It would be like getting hurt from 'devil's bite' even if there was a backlash. He would get hurt; very seriously at that. And, his mind would suffer serious damage as well. Further, Jun Mo Xie was unaware that there was a state of mind known as the Primordial Spirit. No lengthy amounts of recuperation would reinstate his state of mind if his Primordial Spirit were to sustain damage. The consequences were grave, and he couldn't afford a single mistake thereupon. In fact, he shouldn't have thought to employ it... unless as a last resort.

However, Jun Mo Xie had no other option at the moment. It was a critical juncture, and this was his last resort.

Moreover, it was also the most fortune moment to strike. Numerous bones in Li Jue Tian's body had been broken by Venerable Mei. He was also suffering from serious internal injuries. The Second Great Master was in the poorest condition of his life as a result. This was the once-in-a-lifetime opportunity to kill him in his weak state. It would mean the end of Jun Mo Xie and the Jun Family if he didn't take Li Jue Tian's life in his most vulnerable condition.

In fact, Li Jue Tian would never have let Jun Wu Yi or the Jun Family off... even if Jun Mo Xie hadn't rained curses at him by 'throwing caution to the wind'. The Xue Hun Manor had lost around one-third of their strength in their scheme. They had suffered a great loss for a small gain as a result. And, that loss included three Spirit Xuan experts... They would undoubtedly blame this on Jun Wu Yi's head!

Moreover, Jun Mo Xie was the main reason behind Venerable Mei's wild behavior. One couldn't blame Jun Mo Xie for it at the moment, but he was main reason behind it. This held true... especially for the second time! He had become the target of her anger in Jun Mo Xie's stead.

However, how could someone with Li Jue Tian's temperament allow the uncle-nephew duo to get away? He couldn't attack Venerable Mei. But, that didn't mean that he couldn't do the same to this uncle-and-nephew pair. In any case, Li Jue Tian would've never considered the cause-and-effect in such a matter...

Therefore, Jun Mo Xie had no other choice. He had decided to take the risk out of desperation.

[I must kill Li Jue Tian! I must deal him the fatal blow!]

Li Jue Tian had been forced into a corner by Venerable Mei. And, Jun Mo Xie had done the same at this time!

Therefore, the Jun Family would see its end if Li Jue Tian didn't die!

Besides, there was no better way to solve everything than killing Li Jue Tian!

Everyone thought that Jun Mo Xie was being reckless since he had continuously hurled abuses at the Second Great Master. He had continually brought-up his name in his rain of curses. In fact, he hadn't even stopped for a breath. And, everyone considered that too be extremely reckless. However, Jun Mo Xie's thoughts were different...

[Li Jue Tian is seriously injured; in fact, he has suffered the heaviest injury of his lifetime! Moreover, he has suffered the greatest humiliation any Great Master has ever had to since the dawn of time. Therefore, his mental state would be highly incited. And, he won't be able to control it! And, his nature is anyway very vicious, and it's rather hard to control his mind. So, the harder I abuse him at this moment... the better. The more Li Jue Tian hears from me at this moment... the more irritated he will become... And that would result in an absolute loss of self-control on his part!]

[The best case would obviously be if I can infuriate him to the point where he dies of excessive anger! In fact, his internal injuries will become more aggravated even if he doesn't die from excessive anger! And, that will result in the most favorable prerequisite for a shot at success!]

Chapter 360: How Can You Be So Shameless?!

Jun Mo Xie had expected that his rain of curses would be even more effective than Venerable Mei's punches if Li Jue Tian got to hear them properly. Li Jue Tian would lose control over his mind, and that would make his injuries worse. He would be enraged, and his Xuan efficacy would be damaged. This would lead to his internal organs sustaining harm. This would lead him to spit blood, and his condition would worsen.

Jun Mo Xie looked on coldly, and was delighted to see Li Jue Tian spitting blood. [This is only the beginning, old man. You will soon be delighted to see your child die in front of your eyes. Just wait for a moment, and I will show you your son's corpse. Then, I'll see that you spit more blood, you bastard!]

[Li Teng Yun, this Young Master had warned you of a bloody event. I had told you that you wouldn't be able to avoid it even if you wanted to. You hadn't believed me, right? Just wait. This Young Master will show you proof!]

[I've gotten a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity today. My name isn't Jun Mo Xie if I don't kill you!]

These successive abuses were meant to attack Li Jue Tian's psyche! It could be said that Jun Mo Xie had employed the greatest psychological tactic. He had identified the weakness in his psyche, and had caught hold of that weakness. He had then advanced to catch hold of him, and had created an opportunity step by step. Jun Mo Xie had attacked him repeatedly, and had widened the breach as a result. And thus, he had reached his purpose.

Jun Mo Xie had seen Venerable Mei beat Li Jue Tian up. And, that's when Jun Mo Xie had come up with that bright idea to break his enemy down.

He had planned to humiliate Li Jue Tian from the beginning. The Silver Blizzard City had only helped him along by giving him an opening; that's all. In fact, Jun Mo Xie would've found a reason to rain abuses at Li Jue Tian even if Xiao Han hadn't jumped-in and spoken those stupid words.

However, that idiot Xiao Han stating "we aren't defeated till they're dead" gave Jun Mo Xie a better reason to start.

A malicious thought had arisen in Jun Mo Xie's mind. [I won't spare anyone who tries to entrap my Jun Family!]

[It doesn't matter who you are... it doesn't matter if you had been forced into it... it doesn't matter if you had some difficulties. You will face my wrath if you were involved — the wrath of the Evil Monarch!]

"Ahem, this matter has ended in defeat, and it's not without reason. My brother and I sympathize with Supreme Commander Jun's bitter experience. And, we are glad that he has been lucky today, and has survived unhurt. It's indeed a matter worth a celebration!" Bu Kuang Feng's temperament was somewhat straightforward. Moreover, he had been discontent from the very beginning with respect to what he had witnessed in this battle. However, he was mainly annoyed with Li Jue Tian and the Silver Blizzard City.

This was because he had witnessed that a very tragic hero had come from afar to render aid to a person, but that person was too busy scheming to entrap this hero. But, the hero had stuck with his beliefs and duty. In fact, he had gone ahead by deciding to fight and die without any regrets! He had stuck with his duty even when he had faced imminent death. Moreover, he had given it everything he had... regardless of the schemes.

The cowardly conspirators had acted like tyrants. They didn't obey his commands, and broke ranks. But, the hero would have a clear conscience whether he lived or died. He had decided to employ the entirety of his military prowess to protect everyone; even the people who wanted to entrap him... and this was simply because they were a part of his group.

Anyone who had seen Jun Wu Yi's formation of troops with a discerning eye could've guessed that the result would've been a loss. But, one could also tell that it wouldn't have been such a miserable one. However, no one could blame Jun Wu Yi for the errors made.

He knew it was a trap. But, a soldier is a soldier. And, a commander is a commander. Jun Wu Yi was fighting for the Continent, and not for taking another breath. This seemed stupid. But, it was enough for men to follow his orders, and treat him with high esteem and admiration.

Lei Bao Yu and Bu Kuang Feng had come as witnesses. But, the Elusive World of the Immortals and Li Jue Tian still had some relations. Therefore, their point of view was a little biased towards Li Jue Tian, and this side of the continent. However, they slowly and unconsciously found their point of view deviate when they saw the events unfurl in front of their own eyes.

Jun Wu Yi had made no mistakes. And, people anyway sympathized with the underdog's situation. Moreover, the envoys of the Elusive World of Immortals considered themselves to stand on the side of justice. So, they obviously and unknowingly found themselves stationed on Jun Wu Yi's side.

It was enough at that moment... even if it was only temporary.

Tragic heroes were always easy to admire. And, Jun Wu Yi was the leading hero that day. He had become the focus of many Spirit Xuan experts.

"The first battle has ended in victory for Tian Fa!" Bu Kuang Feng stated. He then looked at Venerable Mei before he asked, "Who will fight the second round from Venerable Mei's party?"

"The second round will be fought by Snake King! You can send any individual to fight this one. Regardless of victory or defeat in this round — I will fight the third round against all the senior experts present. I'm confident I will beat everyone."

Venerable Mei snorted, and stared at Jun Mo Xie as her robe swayed gently. That glare felt like piercing pins to Jun Mo Xie, and he suddenly felt a fit of pain on his face.

"Venerable Mei is indeed bold!" Bu Kuang Feng smiled and continued, "This youngster is also very good. He hasn't opened his meridians with some special medicines. Nor has he had any Spirit Xuan expert pour Qi into him. And yet, he's already at the Jade Xuan peak despite his young age! It can be said that he's a rare and talented genius... the likes of which are born once in a thousand years! Venerable Mei had approached close to him a few moments ago. Is it possible that you wish to take him as a disciple?"

He had used common sense. Jun Mo Xie's present condition was enough to determine that his skills would enhance by leaps and bounds once his Spiritual Energy underwent a qualitative transformation with the increase of levels. In fact, it would probably be ranked amongst the best in the continent. And, something like this couldn't have stayed hidden from the eyes of a person who had enjoyed the status of a Great Master for hundreds of years. In fact, he too had wanted to accept the Young Master as a disciple at first! But, Venerable Mei had acted first. Therefore, he had followed common sense, and had inferred that the Lord of Tian Fa's non-fatal non-injuring attack was merely a test...

"Huh? To take him as a disciple...?" Venerable Mei's eyes flashed around. She then smiled and replied, "Senior Bu is correct... contrary to what one would expect. It is true! I had genuinely intended that!"

[Why wouldn't I take him in as a disciple? I can mistreat this repulsive creature to my heart's content if he's my disciple! He will be tortured every day. He will be tortured every night. I will torture him anytime and anywhere!] Venerable Mei felt quite happy as she looked at Jun Mo Xie.

"He he... congratulations Venerable Mei! This is a good disciple! I'm sure that the society will see another Great Master overtime!" Bu Kuang Feng had a sense of regret and envy in his voice. Venerable Mei — the apex expert — had decided to take this young boy a disciple. However, he couldn't help but think... [that Young Master of the Jun Family hasn't even cried and called out in gratitude to accept the privilege? That should've been a given in this case!]

"Ah... this worth the congratulations!" Venerable Mei played on the words heavily. [So, I don't have to be occupied with for now... humph!]

Venerable Mei let out a long and loud screech after she spoke that, and ordered for the troops to withdraw. But, the troops who stood in confrontation were somewhat reluctant to part. Duanmu Chao Fan, Sikong An Ye and others — including Dongfang Wen Qing — waved their hands, and the opposing Xuan Beasts also politely waved their claws at them. They then wagged their tails, and withdrew.

This extreme harmony between man and beast had left the many who were watching from the hillside dumbfounded. But, those who had returned after escaping the calamity were in tears...

[Fancy that! Jun Mo Xie had shouted all day! He had accused us wrongly to gain sympathy; that too with conviction! But, it was all just a big drama! Some people unexpectedly didn't even have a hair amiss in this chaos while the rest of us had literally carried our skulls in our hands and fought the real battle!]

Xiao Han had almost spat blood. He raised a trembling finger at Jun Mo Xie with indignation and desire to kill. He then spoke, "As it turns out... as it turns out... you guys are in cahoots... this is despicable!"

"Your mother's fart! Who can be more despicable than you?!" Jun Mo Xie retorted fiercely, "Where did you see us collude? It's called 'manners'! Do you feel nothing after having fought someone for so long? What's wrong with waving someone goodbye before departure?"

"What? How do you have the face to say that...?" Xiao Han was feeling indignant to the point of dying... "Only a few of your men had died in battle. But, you still hit-out at people's emotions. Do you have no shame?"

"Nonsense! Only a few of us have died...? We have lost around half or more of our strength! But you...? You haven't lost a single man! And yet, you still have the guts to face me on this!"

Jun Mo Xie was also very indignant. So, he glared back, "And, that's human life we're talking about! Human life is beyond value, don't you know? Do you know how much I will have to pay in funeral expenses? It will be an astronomical figure!"

[Astronomical figures? Funeral expenses? Is this guy really calculating all of that at this time?]

"You... you... you..." Xiao Han couldn't breathe. He was stuck at "You" for a long while. In fact, he had nearly fainted from excessive anger.

"You just know how to make bloody accusations! First, you covet your life and escape to save it. Then, you accuse us of being in cahoots with the enemy...! Have you ever seen a man and a tiger collaborate? Why don't you try to collude with them and show me?"

Jun Mo Xie wasn't going to let it go. He stamped his foot and rained curses, "Most people don't like this sort of a person. You don't have any achievements of your own. So, you're trying to diminish other's achievements! You... you... why can't you bear the truth? How can you be so shameless...?"

Xiao Han roared loudly with anger. Then, he suddenly fell down... face up! He had fainted due to excessive anger this time.

Everyone looked at each other and thought, [we don't know how you managed to collude with them. But, one look at that last scene was enough to let everyone know that there's something very fishy going on! We haven't seen how you collaborated, but we have never seen Xuan Beasts and men fight each other for a half a day and then become friends instead of killing each other...

Moreover, the sight of those Xuan Beasts waving their claws in farewell was the final proof. It was something which hasn't been seen for hundreds of thousands of years! I will cut my head, but I still won't believe that you didn't collude with them!]

Everyone very sensibly chose not to utter a word... even if they all thought it.

[Did you hear what he said? He said that we should try to collude with them and see for ourselves! As if we can collude like that according to our wishes...! Wouldn't we be treated like heavenly beings if we could do it?]

[Colluding with those Level Nine Xuan Beasts? Where's the collusion in that? Isn't it like sending food to them?] They had just faced those Xuan Beasts, and they had spent a great deal of energy in doing that. The stomachs of these men had become deflated as a result. [I haven't lived enough. I've just broken away from that encirclement and escaped before they tore me to shreds! Why would I go again?]