

E Monarch 371

Chapter 371: Profits From Disaster, and Breaks Through a Third Time!

The majority of the aura entered through the pores, and gushed out from Jun Mo Xie's feet. It then disappeared without a trace. It seemed as if the aura was only passing through his body. However, the aura continued to cleanse his already clean body iteration-after-iteration. In fact, it seemed to be striving for perfection in that regard. Therefore, not even the slightest of impurity had remained after some time.

However, Jun Mo Xie hadn't realized this. And, that was because he was immersed in excruciating pain this entire time.

Jun Mo Xie had used the Flame of Primal Chaos, but he hadn't anticipated that its unexpected devil's bite would entail the kind of pain that no living man could endure even one percent of! In fact, it could be said that this was the most excruciating of all pain that existed. Young Master Jun wouldn't have been able to endure this pain if it weren't for his enhanced state of mind... and if he hadn't initiated the Art of Unlocking the Heaven's Fortune... or if the aura wasn't nourishing his body... Jun Mo Xie would've died if any one of these things had been amiss. His soul would've scattered away, and he would've never attained peace if that were to happen...

It was the devil's bite of the Flame of Primal Chaos! How could it be weak?

There's an old saying — good and bad fortunes are interdependent. And, these words have never been false!

This was because a person could reach a level which ordinary people can't if they are able to endure pain which the latter couldn't. Consequently, they would benefit from advantages which an ordinary person wouldn't even be able to imagine...

One has to pay the corresponding price if they wish for some advantages. However, one is reborn, and reaches a new level after one pays the price with their conduct.

In fact, no entity in this world is an exception to this if rule!

One's sorrows would eventually turn to joy if they endure extreme pain and suffering through hard-will.

Jun Mo Xie had initiated the Flame of Primal Chaos. So, he was dealing with its devil's bite at present. But, he had stuck to his will in order to survive it. However, the reward he'd attain after such an exceptionally enormous punishment would also be exceptionally great...

That grim punishment was the most severe test. And, it was a very feasible price to pay. One aspect of this pain attributed to hell, but the other corresponded to heaven.

Why else would the insignificant second layer of the Hong Jun Pagoda possess the Flame of Primal Chaos?

Everything has its purpose. Every obstacle on the road to the top has its reason. Everything has its own usefulness...

Jun Mo Xie's body had been cleansed to its very essence when his body had obtained the Hong Jun Pagoda. It had become brand-new at that time. Therefore, his physique was far better than that of an ordinary person. But, he was still in the category of a 'mortal'. However, his body changed in its entirety as he underwent this thorough cleansing process.

One could attempt to draw an analogy to explain this better. Jun Mo Xie's body had been like a trashy bag of meat when he had passed through to this world. But, his body had become a skilled one after he had received the Hong Jun Pagoda. It had become outstanding, but it was still within the scope and cognition of many people.

That means... it was within the range of human understanding. And thus, their ability to scale...

However, Jun Mo Xie's shell couldn't be described as a "body" anymore. It would be a bit of an exaggeration to say that the Young Master Jun's body was now like that of the enlightened Tang Dynasty monk who had journeyed to the west to learn the Buddhist scriptures.

That monk's body was obviously made of flesh. The above explanation wasn't given to show that the Young Master's physique was equal to that of the monk's. Rather, the Young Master had emerged stronger in comparison. The monk's body had obviously accumulated far more aura than an ordinary

person could imagine. The Young Master's body had also accumulated a terrifying quantity of aura. However, the inner quality of his body had also far transcended that of an ordinary person's...

And, this would hold true whether one could discuss in terms of temperament or the spirit...

His physique had been strengthened, his meridians flowed unimpeded, and the aura flowed dense throughout his body... and even... through his internal organs! And, that was because this transformation had changed him into something entirely new!

The Young Master's previous speed of cultivation was already enough to be labelled as 'abnormal'. But, his speed would probably become several times faster after these events. Moreover, there would be no possibility of an accidental Devil's Bite on his journey further...

This was because there was no chance of a Devil's Bite after this. The meridians of his entire body had been widened further. In fact, they had been widened to the very limit the meridians of a human body could've been...

Therefore, Jun Mo Xie's further practice would only be a process of 'accumulation'; that's all.

For example, the capacity of an average person's Dantian was equal to that of a well. But, Jun Mo Xie's capacity had become equal to that of a lake. However, there was very little water in that lake at present.

However, the misty waters of this lake could stretch beyond the horizon once it had been filled. But, this would obviously happen after a long process of accumulation...

Jun Mo Xie had recovered after a day and a night's time...

Some fear still lingered in Jun Mo Xie's heart as he slowly opened his eyes. He had felt as if the eighteen layers had simultaneously opened themselves up for him during that ordeal. And, this feeling had left even the fearless Evil Monarch's heart to tremble...

[It hurts very badly!]

He tried to move his finger, but found himself to be completely helpless.

He felt like every muscle in his body had seemingly been turned into cotton. He had no strength left in his body... except for the amount he'd need to pant.

This was similar to a person feeling that their entire body was functioning normally, but they had still been paralyzed for some mysterious reason...

Jun Mo Xie panted as he exerted a great effort to slowly initiate the Art of Unlocking the Heaven's Fortune. He then focused and cycled his Qi. However, he suddenly opened his eyes wide in astonishment.

[This is unreal!]

A cycle of the Art of Unlocking the Heaven's Fortune required few breaths' time to work inside his body. However, it had happened in a blink of an eye this time. He had thought about the idea, and had merely initiated it... but the entire thing had already cycled through his meridians, and had returned to his Dantian.

It had happened at a lightning speed.

The greatest advantage to that lightning speed of movement was that he'd never have to be worried about his Xuan Qi not being enough. Moreover, he'd never have to worry about running out of it...

That is to say that Jun Mo Xie could fight endlessly if he so desired. In fact, he could fight forever!

...As long as he didn't starve... or an extremely powerful expert didn't cut-off his head...

[What does this mean?]

Jun Mo Xie was already a genius. But, this meant that he had now transformed into an inexplicable monster.

Jun Mo Xie was ecstatic!

He couldn't understand everything at this time, but he still knew that he had been fundamentally reborn. And so, he contained his excitement with difficulty. Then, Jun Mo Xie initiated the Art of Unlocking the Heaven's Fortune since he still hadn't regained any control over his body. And, he wanted to break-away from that state of affairs. After all, what use would his remarkable physique be if he remained paralyzed?

Fortunately, his strength to gain control over his body also started to increase with each cycle of his Xuan Qi. And, he felt a comfortable sensation every time his Xuan Qi cycled through his body.

His practice had now become pleasurable; not painful or difficult.

Jun Mo Xie's excitement rose each time his strength increased. His Xuan Qi had cycled seventy-two times by this point. It stopped cycling after that, and Jun Mo Xie suddenly felt a surge of explosive power throughout his body. In fact, he felt that he could destroy anything as long as he wished to...

Jun Mo Xie straightened his back and slowly got up. Then, he stretched his legs. He was about to cut-off his connection with his Xuan efficacy when his Xuan Qi was set into motion. And, it had been set into movement without the aid of any cheats either...

The Hong Jun Pagoda's aura stormed out with a violent blue light, and vanished into nothingness.

[Damn!]

Jun Mo Xie's posterior touched the ground.

He had spiraled into a state of absolute shock!

[Mother... What could that blue light possibly be? I'm going crazy!]

[I was at the Jade Xuan peak before this flame devastated my body. So, how am I at the initial level of Sky Xuan realm? Even sitting on a cultivation-rocket couldn't have advanced my level this fast, right?]

This great surprise... had been an accident in reality!

He stared blankly for a long time before he was able to come back to himself. Jun Mo Xie half-believed he was dreaming. So, he waved his hand. And, a blue light emanated from it. Moreover, it was a bright light-blue in color. [This is definitely Sky Xuan realm's initial level!]

[But... how is this possible?]

[Don't tell me that using the Flame of Primal Chaos has produced such a great effect?!] The Young Master Jun couldn't help but be immensely pleased with himself. In fact, he had even forgotten about how terror stricken he had been a while ago...

One must know that the Flame of Primal Chaos was the best flame for concocting pills. Moreover, it was also the origin of the fires of the world. And, it was the most destructive flame. No other flame in this world could surpass it.

The Flame of Primal Chaos existed inside the Hong Jun Pagoda. And, the Hong Jun Pagoda existed inside Jun Mo Xie's consciousness. So, he would have to transfer it from the Hong Jun Pagoda if he wished to use it. In other words, the Young Master Jun would have to transfer it into his conscience from the Hong Jun Pagoda. And, as everyone knows... one's conscience resides in one's mind... not in one's posterior...

It must be known that extracting such a dangerous entity into one's mind, and then allowing it pass through one's meridians could've easily caused extensive damage. In fact, it was even riskier than walking on a tightrope ten-thousand feet above the ground.

Jun Mo Xie knew that he was taking a risk when he had begun to use it. However, he hadn't expected the danger and difficulty to be that immense. It was only due to the Art of Unlocking the Heaven's Fortune that he was successfully able to extract it. And, it was with the help of the Hong Jun Pagoda and the Art of Unlocking the Heaven's Fortune that he was able to safeguard his fragile meridians. Else, he would've died on the spot. He had been extremely lucky.

Each and every condition had been indispensable.

It must be said that he was ignorant and had experienced such a terrible situation thereof. But, his luck had also been unrivalled in this instance!

It was as if a poor beggar had gone off to a desolate area in order to defecate. Then, he had extended his hand to grab a piece of stone in the hope of using it as a replacement for toilet paper. However, he had suddenly discovered a giant heap of gold instead of dog sh*t around him...

The Young Master Jun's situation was similar to that person's... lucky...

Jun Mo Xie was flabbergasted. He had just met with an accident. But, he had also reached the initial level of the Sky Xuan realm. And, this fact was undeniable.

A seventeen-year-old Sky Xuan expert!

His cultivation had reached the Sky Xuan realm in four months!

He was a mere level-three Xuan practitioner four months ago. But, he had become a Sky Xuan expert in four months. His speed was so frightful that it was almost like sitting on a rocket and shooting up...

Jun Mo Xie was overjoyed. Then, he suddenly remembered, [my Xuan cultivation has taken such an astonishing jump. What about the Art of Unlocking the Heaven's Fortune? What level would the Art of Unlocking the Heaven's Fortune have advanced to?]

Chapter 372: Breaking Through to the Third Level!

"Ah... this is great!" Jun Mo Xie took a deep breath as he muttered. He was brimming with energy. He summersaulted and roared loudly in an unrestrained manner to give vent to his excitement. Then, he steadied his excited state of mind, and operated the Art of Unlocking the Heaven's Fortune.

One must vent their feelings of joy or sadness since it would only affect their meridians if one forces them down, and pressures oneself to stabilize one's mind. And, this would in-turn mean that one would overreach themselves, and their condition would turn for the worse as a result.

However, Jun Mo Xie was very clear about this. He was anxious about the extent of his present advancements. But, he didn't operate the Art of Unlocking the Heaven's Fortune in a hurry to examine himself. Instead, he first dealt with the issue just mentioned. And, the Young Master Jun acted in a crazed manner, and gave vent to his excitement as much as he could...

The physiological condition of the body wouldn't come into effect since there would be a sense of "I've already vented" to provide a subtle mental nudge once a person unburdens themselves. And, this would greatly reduce the chance of a devil's bite during the practice.

[What problems will I have if I dispel the chance of a devil's bite?]

Therefore, Jun Mo Xie's practice proceeded without a hitch. And, the entirety his aura cycled within his body at extreme speeds. Then, Jun Mo Xie started to inspect his own internal state of affairs. And, his jaw dropped once again!

"Fu*k Fu*k Fu*k..." a succession of cuss words exploded from his mouth. Jun Mo Xie didn't know what else to do or say. His mind was a confused mess, and only those extremely vulgar words were left in it.

"Truly... Ah!" he shouted fiercely at first. And then, he extended his hands, and started to beat his chest. Jun Mo Xie's actions made him seem like a black bear that was showing-off his strength. It could be said that the Young Master Jun was ecstatic to the extreme.

No one could see what was inside the Hong Jun Pagoda in any case. And, no one would also know that the Young Master Jun had been completely cleansed from the inside. Moreover, he didn't have a thread of clothing upon his body. The Young Master's body had originally been covered in clothing. But, he had torn his clothes to shreds when he was going through that pain and suffering.

The Young Master Jun was thoroughly shocked!

It was because he had found a clear and thin essence flowing inside his meridians. And, this substance looked very similar to mercury. In fact, that matter seemed to have a somewhat flickering shine to it, and it was obvious that it contained a huge amount of power!

His aura had been invisible, and had exhibited no particular character as it had flowed into the first level. And, the aura and spiritual essence had taken on a somewhat misty appearance inside the Hong Jun Pagoda's second level because of the Art of Unlocking the Heaven's Fortune.

However, that spiritual essence and aura had disappeared, and this mysterious substance had appeared shortly after. Therefore, it was obvious that his spiritual essence had transformed. Moreover, this indicated that his essence had remained the same in quantity, but had undergone a qualitative change.

This obviously meant that his Xuan efficacy had undergone a substantial change. And, that slender and silvery thread declared that Jun Mo Xie had set foot in the third level of Art of Unlocking the Heaven's Fortune!

This meant that he would see another breakthrough at last!

Jun Mo Xie got a hold of himself, and concentrated as he started to cycle his Xuan efficacy over his body again. The speed became increasingly fast, and the thin silver string started to make a noisy sound. It seemed to be vibrating since it was giving-off a buzzing noise...

First cycle... second cycle... and then, he was at the peak of the second level. Jun Mo Xie proceeded further, and he clearly felt that the layers ahead were becoming as frail as paper. He felt that he would only need to exert himself a bit, and he would get through...

And, it would be an entirely new realm when the time would come!

Jun Mo Xie slowly breathed in and out as he stabilized his mental state. And then, he gently increased the speed as he impacted the bottleneck.

He didn't wish to congeal his full strength and break through because he believed that success would only come under the right conditions. And, that moment had presented itself since the conditions were

ripe. So, trying to be too fast wouldn't be good. Therefore, Jun Mo Xie didn't feel anxious. Moreover, he didn't dare to take the risks again.

Who knew what harmful side-effects may be unleashed if he broke through by force? Perhaps there would be a violent and harmful devil's bite... like he had seen in the case of the Flame of Primal Chaos...

It had to be said that the devil's bite from the Flame of Primal Chaos had made Jun Mo Xie very cautious...

Jun Mo Xie eventually started to feel that the gate to the next level was being pushed back due to the impact of his strength. After that, it became a bit thinner, and eventually became transparent...

[Finally!]

A very faint sighing-like sound arose. And, a very small opening appeared at the gate to the third level. It seemed like a balloon had come into contact with a very small needle, but... it finally burst.

Jun Mo Xie still didn't advance at a rapid pace. He pushed forward slowly as he gently poured-in his aura, and cautiously proceeded forward. And, finally...

"Bang!"

Jun Mo Xie felt the explosive sound inside his mind, and felt like the world had turned upside down. He felt the entire Hong Jun Pagoda revolve for a moment. The Furnace of Good Fortune flickered on his left at one time, and then on his right. And then, he found that it was placed above his head. The steadily burning Flame of Primal Chaos also moved about...

Jun Mo Xie remained unmoved by this. And, he stabilized his mind once again as he moved forward in a firm manner.

And then, at last...

There was an unexpected impact of a massive force. This force was extremely powerful, and had crossed Jun Mo Xie's expectations by-far! Jun Mo Xie felt that his meridians had suddenly swollen. And then, an illusionary image appeared in front of him without any warning...

The illusionary image slowly floated downwards, and became stable as it got down. Then, it turned into a real doorway!

Jun Mo Xie stood in front of that doorway.

He felt that the spiritual influence within his body could shake mountains and call tsunamis with a cheerful voice. Jun Mo Xie's heart was very moved after he examined his spiritual influence.

Then, he finally initiated the Third Layer of the Art of Unlocking the Heaven's Fortune.

And, he opened the third level of the Hong Jun Pagoda after that!

Jun Mo Xie smiled as he recalled the pain he had suffered a while ago. It had seemed like the pain from the entire eighteen levels of hell at once.

[Only a real man can endure the most devastating of pain and hardships! These aren't merely empty words!]

It was only natural that someone with Jun Mo Xie's persistence would be able to endure that kind of pain and suffering. But, not everyone could endure it. In fact, most people wouldn't be able to endure it. They would be terror-stricken, and would never be able to evade the dark of their fates.

So, it was extremely fortunate that Jun Mo Xie had survived it. He had met a number of people in his two lives. But, the number of people who could've survived that ordeal could be counted on five fingers.

And, that was enough to make him proud!

He had the persistence of an Evil Monarch. And, he had the crazed endurance of an Evil Monarch. But, that was also his greatest asset!

An indistinct and vague chant suddenly appeared in Jun Mo Xie's mind.

"There's a road to the sky above, but it takes an age to set upon it. Raise your head and look at the beautiful trees. A heart with a mountain of spirit is only a lake at the foot of an immortal. One can take this road after nine transformations of the soul..."

The aura in the third level of the Hong Jun Pagoda spanned heaven and earth.

He had finally broken through another barrier! A bright light had flashed at the time he had broken into the second layer of the Hong Jun Pagoda. And, his cultivation had broken past the first nine levels of Xuan Qi cultivation when that had happened. But, he had jumped from the Jade Xuan Peak to the initial level of Sky Xuan this time. And, this breakthrough was equal to advancing another one of the four barriers of Xuan Qi cultivation! This was astonishing. In fact, it was terrifying!

They were only four major barriers in count. However, the progress was exponential with each stage.

Everyone knows that the time required to breakthrough to the succeeding levels increases as a person's Xuan cultivation reaches a higher state. Moreover, the arrangement of levels is very clearly organized. Therefore, a person would have to face four major difficulties or barriers in their journey. The first would be to 'break the nine' barriers. This entails the first nine levels of Xuan Qi cultivation. And, this is what differentiates a Xuan Qi practitioner from an ordinary person.

The second was the 'Jade Xuan' entrance barrier. This was important because it was the true starting point for the future. Jade Xuan was certainly not a very high level. However, a person would never be able to break into the Jade Xuan realm if they didn't possess sufficient innate talent for Xuan cultivation. So, to be able to reach the Jade Xuan realm at an early age was indicative that the said-person possessed excellent innate talent. And, this obviously dictated that they had a high probability of achieving greater things in the future. For example... Baili Luo Yun was merely a Jade Xuan expert. But, this was the main reason why countless high-level experts were surprised at the sight of him.

And, the third major breakthrough would happen when a person would advance from the Earth Xuan Peak to Sky Xuan. There was a massive difference in the strength of these two levels. In fact, the

difference in power after the breakthrough was so great that it couldn't be calculated. It required a lot of effort and time besides mere innate talent to become a Sky Xuan expert. It was said that reaching that level was somewhat like going from Level-One Xuan realm to Earth Xuan peak!

As for the fourth breakthrough... that's to the realm of Spirit Xuan. Any Sky Xuan expert who has cultivated at that level for thirty years or more could reach the Spirit Xuan realm. However, most Sky Xuan experts get very old by the time they reach the Sky Xuan realm. Therefore, another thirty years of cultivation is often beyond their imagination by that time. However, a person would reach an entirely different level of strength once they had ascended to the Spirit Xuan realm. In fact, most people couldn't even dream of touching them. And, that was because they had already cleared all the four major barriers!

To sum matter up... the Young Master had suffered greatly. In fact, it would be an exaggeration to say that he had barely managed to survive that painful ordeal. However, the rewards he had received in return were also quite generous. This advancement was a huge leap. And, his advance had been unprecedented as far as the history was concerned. In fact, one could reckon that this feat would probably never be achieved again!

Jun Mo Xie silently went over the mantra he had just received. Then, he recalled the mantras he had received at the previous two levels. He recalled the mantra at the first level; "the soul that undergoes nine refinements won't fall into hell." The second level had proclaimed, "Nine loyal transformations will stabilize the soul." Then, another mantra had appeared at the third level as expected. And, it had said, "One can take this road after nine transformations of the soul...."

These three mantras had one thing in common — the words "nine" and "soul". Jun Mo Xie nodded in silence and thought... [Is there a deeper meaning to this?]

The number 'nine' seemed to important. The Hong Jun Pagoda had nine layers. The Art of Unlocking the Heaven's Fortune had nine levels as well. Moreover, one would encounter a mantra every time they would advance through each one of these levels. And, each of these mantras had the number 'nine' in them. He hadn't reached the top level yet. But, Jun Mo Xie was certain that he would encounter the number 'nine' in each of the mantras as he'd advance further.

[What could this be hinting at?]

Jun Mo Xie recalled his previous two advancements. His soul had neither undergone nine refinements, nor had it witnessed nine transformations. [My soul hasn't seen nine of anything. But, why did I still advance?]

Chapter 373: What Kind of a Medicine is it?

Jun Mo Xie pondered for a while, but could not understand anything. So, he decided to let go of it. The Young Master then felt his aura surge rapidly. His aura had become extremely lively. This also made Jun Mo Xie's spirits rise ceaselessly.

[I'm no longer a weak shrimp from this moment onwards. The strength of a Sky Xuan initial level expert isn't exactly 'formidable' when compared to the top experts of the mainland and the forest. However, it's powerful and unreachable when compared to the usual Xuan experts. Moreover, I have many other methods to surpass the hierarchies!]

[Now, I can act openly and freely with this strength. I can deal with matters the way I want to. I don't need to rely on my mysterious identity and the enormously imposing power of the Hong Jun Pagoda like I previously used to...]

[After all, a clenched fist is the absolute argument!]

[I do like that high-profile feel, but it's not my real strength at the end of the day. What would happen if my strength is able to reach that realm someday?]

There was a faint yet hopeful look in Jun Mo Xie's eyes. The Art of Unlocking the Heaven's Fortune had brought about so many nice surprises. What would it bring next...?

He still remembered how he used to watch those fictional martial arts shows on the television in his previous lives. It had experts cutting down small mountains with a mere push of their palms, while their swords could behead several hundred people at once. He used to watch those shows with dull enthusiasm at the time. In fact, he used to feel that it was pure nonsense. [Where does such abnormal martial art exist in the human world? I am the King of Assassins. And, even I can't accomplish such feats. So, how can someone else?!]

However, he had seen Venerable Mei in action. He had seen Li Jue Tian, Lei Bao Yu, and Bu Kuang Feng. He had even seen many of the Xuan Beast Kings...

Cutting down a small hill with a push of their palm was nothing for them. They could perhaps flatten a huge mountain if they wanted.

This wasn't fiction. He had witnessed this on his own. So, what could be considered as impossible?

Then, Jun Mo Xie smiled as he mocked himself, and thought that every world has its own limits.

He put that chaotic train of thoughts aside, and took a step forward to go in.

And, that step forward brought him to the third level of the Hong Jun Pagoda.

[Would I get a mysterious gift here as well?]

[The first level had the Art of Unlocking the Heaven's Fortune. The second level had the Flame of Primal Chaos, the Furnace of Good Fortune, and the Yin-Yang Escape Technique. So, the third level would have...?]

[What nice surprise would be waiting for me?]

Jun Mo Xie felt heavy the moment he stepped in. In fact, he felt an unfeigned heavy sensation. It was like a treasured blade had cut across his face with a uniquely cold chop. It felt as if his body had been chopped by a Divine Weapon, and had been dissected thereof.

A wisp of a golden strand floated as Jun Mo Xie entered through. Then, it seemed like thousands of ghosts had suddenly found a host. They seemingly jeered as they rushed with lightning speed. They flew forward without a halt, and entered Jun Mo Xie's forehead from the space between his eyebrows.

Another wisp of light — this time a brilliant and shining green light — approached floating quietly, and entered Jun Mo Xie's head in a similar fashion...

Jun Mo Xie's entire body started to feel very exuberant. And then, a burst of 'killing intention' arose, and rapidly integrated with his existing murderous aura. After that, two messages appeared in his head...

The first message was, "Turn ordinary metals into wonderful gold. Obliterate everything into nothingness. This is the power that controls Gold amongst the Five Elements."

The second message was, "Change occurs at a moment's notice. But, it covers the heavens and earth. This is the power that controls Wood amongst the Five Elements."

[The power of gold? The power of wood? What's this?] Jun Mo Xie's head felt foggy with confusion. [What do these two lines mean? Wasn't it quite simple when I had received the Yin-Yang Escape? But, this is very strange.] However, the aura from the pagoda suddenly started to enter Jun Mo Xie when he was pondering in his confusion. And, it filled him to the brim within a moment. It revolved inside his body, and Jun Mo Xie realized that this power and the strength within his body were completely different.

[It appears... to be somewhat special...?]

[Is this another special ability like the Yin-Yang Escape?]

Jun Mo Xie continued to circulate that power for a moment, and suddenly formed an understanding of it. This was because his aura had become very lively and many times stronger when compared to the time before he had circulated this new aura. In fact, it felt as majestic and powerful as a massive river!

His mind was set into motion, and his mental strength erupted like a hurricane. Jun Mo Xie had instantly reached an understanding...

This was a mental attack! This force could encompass the mind!

He closed his eyes, and calmly digested it all. And then, Jun Mo Xie's eyes flickered bright as he opened them.

[I will take on the entire world by merely raising eyebrows, and I will decide the outcome with a wave of my hand.]

[I possess a genuine combat advantage now!]

Inside Southern Heaven City...

Dugu Xiao Yi was subconsciously pacing back and forth inside her tent. Her good-looking face seemed dark as she gnashed her teeth and talked to herself, "Humph! I've had my eyes on him for a long time. Brother Mo Xie is mine! I found him first. So, why would I cower now? Argh! So what if you're trying to use your proximity to him to your advantage? I have my own means!"

She then clenched her teeth, and shouted resolutely, "Come in! I want a few of the Dugu Family's guards to come in! I have an important task for them!"

The guards rushed about in a hurry for a while. They looked anxious. The Young Lady had never issued such an order before, but they nevertheless convened quickly. [She looks worried. Has a major event occurred?]

The vassals and men affiliated to the Dugu Family abandoned whatever they were doing, and hurriedly rushed over and stood before Dugu Xiao Yi.

Dugu Xiao Yi regarded the family guards in a calm manner. She acted dignified, and her graceful eyes had a solemn look as she glanced around. Then, she coughed twice, cleared her throat, and spoke, "I've called everyone here because I've run into a problem with a medicinal drug I was trying to manufacture."

Those men looked confused. So, they looked at each other in dismay. [Since when did the Young lady start researching medicines?] But, they replied in unison, "Young Lady, you can command us to do whatever you wish, and we will obey without exception! But, will you let us test them first?"

"You should consider that properly," There was a supercilious look on Dugu Xiao Yi's fair face. She solemnly nodded with her small head, "Listen to what I'm going to say. I've been wrapped up in studying medicinal methods of late. And, I've made some big discoveries. I had just recalled something my sister

had said when I was in the Capital. And, that has made me worried. So, I've called you here to discuss it."

"We don't understand what the Young Lady is talking about." The leader of the Family's troops was a forty year old middle-aged man. He couldn't help but become cautious after he saw the seriousness with which Dugu Xiao Yi was speaking. The Young Lady had covered a lot of ground with her speech. She had first spoken about her research on medical issues. Then, she had jumped onto another topic. [Could it be that the medicinal research and this other matter are related?]

"Ah... actually... it's nothing major... It's just that..." Dugu Xiao Yi's eyes turned into beads. She couldn't find the right words. Then, she finally resolved her heart and spoke, "Several sisters have told me that there's a medicine in this world endangers us females very greatly. It possibly leaves us with life-long regrets, and makes beautiful women suffer unhappy fates. And then, it leaves them to commit suicide out of resentment. So, I'm preparing to manufacture an antidote for it. And, I plan to distribute it far and wide to all the women in the world once it's ready. The women won't need to fear this matter thereafter. And, a great deed would hence be done."

Dugu Xiao Yi put a lot of effort in order to seem like a dignified person who was concerned with the world at large. She had desired to put up a 'deadpan' facial expression in order to seem serious. However, it was a pity that her face had turned red before she had even finished speaking.

Everyone became pensive after they heard those words. They had somewhat guessed what Dugu Xiao Yi was attempting to convey, but they couldn't believe it. The leader of the troops then braced himself, and asked with a stammer, "I don't know... uh... what kind of a medicine is that?"

"Ah...what kind of medicine...that is..."Dugu Xiao Yi's powdered became somewhat red as she looked embarrassed.

"What kind of medicine?" The men of the family grabbed their hair in confusion. They were still apprehensive about confirming it. So, they asked carefully, "What kind of medicine is it? Please tell us its name, Young Lady."

"You are very stupid and incorrigible!" Dugu Xiao Yi's face turned red as she flipped out. Then, she lowered her head and spoke in a low growl, "Aphrodisiac... that's what! Do you understand it now?"

The ten Dugu Family's guards were left dumbstruck and flabbergasted. They could've never thought that they would hear their Young Lady speak that word!

[Huh? Aphrodisiac...? My God! It's the biggest taboo in society! Even the hoodlums and thieves wouldn't use it! So, how did this daring little girl come up with this idea?! This is frightening!]

Dugu Xiao Yi's face turned red. She pouted before she flew into a rage of humiliation and shouted, "Why are you looking at me like that? I'm doing it for the myriad of sisters around the world — the common people! So, I ask if you have it or not? And, quickly hand it over to me if you do! I will study it. Then, I shall devise an antidote!"

[What?] Dark lines had stretched across everyone's forehead.

[That aphrodisiac thing... would any be open about it and take it out even if they have it? Wouldn't they want to save their reputation in public? And, would they give it to the Family's Young Lady even if they didn't have any honor? Forget about that man... would even the ninth generation of his family survive if something happened to her because of the medicine?]

[Also... you say that you need it for research... but, God knows what you'll really do with it! It'll be extremely bad if you ask us to consume it so that you could personally experience the results for your research! In fact, it will be very bad for the ten of us as well!]

[This matter is no joke! My great aunt...] Everyone had the same complaint in their hearts...

[As for preparing an antidote... I never knew that this thing would need any sort of an antidote. The only antidote that thing requires is a man's work! We haven't heard of any other method besides that. Even drenching oneself with cold water doesn't work...]

They all looked at each other in dismay. It seemed as if they were foolish ducks who had been struck by thunder, and had become demented as a result.

"You don't have it?" The eyebrows of the Eldest Daughter of the Dugu Family shot up, "Are you not men that you don't have it? Are you not men?"

It had to be said that Dugu Xiao Yi had to be a very bold person to speak these words!

And, that boldness had left everyone cold and trembling. [My Mother! What is this?]

Chapter 374: I Want to 'Cook Rice' with You, Jun Mo Xie

[What's the reason behind a man carrying an aphrodisiac on him? What could be the possible reason behind that? We have our wives and concubines. So, that should be enough to get the thing in our pocket working. Then, there are famous brothels everywhere. And, one could easily settle their physiological problems there. So, why would a man require an aphrodisiac? It can only be regarded as a tool of the vilest men!]

[Wouldn't a man who'd pull out an aphrodisiac at this time be telling everyone that 'I am an extremely rogue character?']

[Wouldn't things become crystal clear? How would that man save his honor after that?]

The ten huge warriors stood with their mouths open and shoulders slumped. And, they had a confused expression on their face. They didn't know how to respond to her. In fact, they looked like wooden figures...

"I only wish to study this so I can prepare an antidote; that's all. This act stems from benevolence. There's nothing wrong with it. Why do you have such an expression of your faces?" Dugu Xiao Yi stiffened her mouth as she tried to convince them in a patient manner, "Besides, I will study the aphrodisiac, and form an antidote if you give me a sample of it. Then, all the women around the world wouldn't need to worry anymore. You don't know how many sisters will be grateful to you. You men will have provided a great service to the world!"

Everyone remained quiet as their faces turned dark.

[You obviously won't do anything bad. Because... you don't have the skills required to do anything bad even if you wanted to. Besides, you won't gain anything from this... apart from making us look bad...]

"C'mon, hand it over, hand it over. Hand it over at once!" Dugu Xiao Yi had a fervent expression on her face as she stretched her hand.

"No, Young Lady!" the leader of the troops replied.

"You give it to me, and I won't tell anyone that it came from you. That should make things easier for you," Dugu Xiao Yi became even more amiable.

"I don't have it! I genuinely don't, ah!" The leader of the troops broke out in a cold sweat. [I will be relieved of my duty the moment I return home if I give her the aphrodisiac. Moreover, there's no guarantee that someone won't torture me for it. So, I won't relent from my stance even if I'm beaten to death today. Besides, I don't even have it with me at this time...]

"We don't have it!" the ten guards stood perfectly straight, and replied in a cold and loud manner. They were very clear on this point.

Moreover, they were all men of the military. So, they could suppress their desires for these rubbish things. There were still a few who couldn't. But, wouldn't the heads of such individuals be considered rotten?

"Fu*k!" Dugu Xiao Yi cursed sharply. She cursed ten more times, twisted her mouth, and slanted her eyes. Those men could've never imagined that this little girl could've cursed like that. "So, none amongst you powerful men has it...?"

The ten men nodded like 'chicken pecking on rice grain'.

"All of you will be punished since none of you have it. Someone, come here!" Dugu Xiao Yi had a murderous look on her face as she said, "I want you to drag these men out, and give each of them a hundred heavy strikes with a military rod!"

Everyone was left dumbstruck by this.

[We don't have the aphrodisiac on us. So, does that mean that honest and good individuals have committed a sin? We're good men! In fact, we're soldiers! We're soldiers of the battlefield! Aren't we being wronged here? What kind of logic is this?]

[Oh God, what reasoning is this?]

Special bodyguards entered like a pack of wolves after Dugu Xiao Yi gave that command. These men had been selected from the special team of Jun Mo Xie's. The ten stupidest warriors from his platoon of two-hundred-and-fifty had been assigned to look after Dugu Xiao Yi. However, they were all toughened warriors. None of them cared whether the Young Lady's orders were reasonable or not. And, they simply followed her order, and dragged her guards out in order to implement their punishment as per military law.

"Wait!" the leader of the troops was covered in cold sweat. [The others and I will be done for if these guys use those rods to give us a hundred strikes for military punishment. We just need to satisfy the Young Lady's conditions, right? We can report this to Young Lady Guan Qing Han later on, and we can request her to keep a close watch over our Young Lady. And, there won't be any accidents in that case. However, it would too unjust if we were to die over this matter...]

"Oh? You have it now?" Dugu Xiao Yi waved her hands, and signaled the special guards to leave as she asked in excitement.

"Skinny Monkey, you have some, right? I remember that you delightedly stashed some of it away when we left the Tian Xiang City. Get it out!" the leader of the troops gave a sharp stare to the skinniest of the ten guards, and spoke-up in an unquestionable tone.

"I... I..." that guy called 'skinny monkey' blinked in a pitiful manner. The man didn't know how to respond to this situation. And, he couldn't believe that his own leader would betray him in the face of a threat of this punishment by a hundred military-rod beatings.

"What are you doing? Hurry up, and take it out!" the leader urged in an angry tone. He even scolded 'skinny monkey' hatefully, "You're a useless guy!"

"Uh... I got this to consume for myself. I thought that this 'Tian Fa matter' wouldn't be a genuine military expedition. So, I had prepared for a relaxing return trip..." Then, he looked at his leader resentfully. His face reddened as he choked with rage and embarrassment.

Some people couldn't help but make a grumbling noise as they smiled.

Explanations are given when one needs to conceal. And, one only needs to conceal the truth. What kind of a man would keep aphrodisiac on his person? One needn't think too much to answer this question...

"Is this what men eat?" Dugu Xiao Yi's eyes gleamed. "That's excellent! Ah... that amount is barely enough. Hurry up, and hand it over! I'm anxious to research it!"

Skinny Monkey's face looked gloomy and ashamed. He trembled as he put his hand in his bosom and fished out a small item wrapped in paper. The soldier was handing it over, but he had some misgivings. He could clearly feel his companions looking at him with a strange expression on their faces. Skinny Monkey felt like digging a hole, jumping into it, and burying himself therein.

He was indeed as good as dead!

He didn't know how much money he would have to spend to shut the mouths of his companions. It would've been fine if only these guys knew about this. After all, they were all brothers. But, he would have no choice but to take out a knife and slit his throat with it if they talked about it to the others...

Dugu Xiao Yi realized that the man was still somewhat shy. She became impatient, jumped forward, and snatched the item away. She seemed very happy as she smiled mischievously. Then, she remembered that she had to maintain her appearance. So, she asked solemnly, "This thing... how does one use it?"

Skinny Monkey's face became red. Even his neck turned a deep shade of red as he struggled to respond to that question, "You'll have to pick it with your nails. Then, you'll have to dissolve its contents in wine and drink it..."

"Pfft..." the group of men who stood behind him couldn't help but burst out laughing. They quickly put their hands over their mouth, and started to cough as they choked their laughs. However, their bodies continued to jerk. And, their facial muscles soon started to twist with the effort they were making...

"Oh?" Dugu Xiao Yi nodded in a graceful manner, and inquired further in a professional tone, "And, what will be the reaction? Will it have any harmful side effects on the body?"

"There won't be... but the reaction... uh... the reaction..." Skinny Monkey's forehead was covered in dripping beads of sweat. He genuinely didn't know how to explain the specifics. And, his face had become the color of melted wax as a result...

The men who stood behind him acted in the same manner — they covered their mouths tightly with their hands, and clutched their stomachs as their bodies trembled...

"Oh! Got it, got it. You don't have to explain further. All of you can leave now!" Dugu Xiao Yi's face became red. She seemingly understood that her question wasn't appropriate, and waved her hands. She had anyway made a wild guess. Everyone had started to leave in haste when Dugu Xiao Yi said, "Wait!" Everyone immediately stopped as they heard her.

"This matter is a secret. Do you understand? This is related to the happiness of millions of women. You can't tell this to anyone!" Dugu Xiao Yi continued in a very dignified manner, "Especially my elder brothers. They particularly can't come to know about this, alright? Ahem... I'm worried if they consume it... yes, that's right... if they consume it... and given how much they eat... what might happen?"

[Huh? You're afraid they'll consume this? The sons of the Dugu Family don't need to consume this.] Everyone's complexion became strange. Dugu Xiao Yi's brothers would've fainted after crazily spraying blood from their mouths if they had heard those words. They would've screamed... [We're normally functioning men...]

However, these men saw Dugu Xiao Yi's eyes go wide, "So, they mustn't come to know about this! I'll get mad if anyone tells them, and I'll... I'll swallow all of it! Did you hear or not?"

"We heard you!" Those men exited the tent as fast as they could. And then, they all threw themselves to the ground. After that, they burst out laughing, and started to roll on the ground. In fact, those men were laughing so hard that it seemed as if they'd die before they'd come to a stop.

"You... you..." Skinny Monkey was extremely angry and embarrassed. He stared wide-eyed at his leader. The skin of his cheeks trembled, but he couldn't speak any further...

"Ha ha ha! This is so funny... I'll die! Skinny Monkey has been that kind of a man all along! So that's why you used to go missing whenever we would go to those brothels! Ha ha! Many Young Masters also consume such things! You should be proud of yourself brother!" Many clutched their bellies as they rolled on the ground. They suddenly broke into an even louder laughter as the bunch of them continued to roll on the ground.

Skinny Monkey's face had turned swollen-purple by now. He shuddered slightly. Then, he grabbed onto a tree trunk, and started to hit his head against it ferociously...

He wanted to cry, but no tears came out...

They all laughed for a long while. Then, the leader of the troops coughed and spoke in a solemn tone, "We have laughed as much as we wanted to. Now, I request that no one leaks out today's matter to anyone else. We all know the consequences if this matter gets out. All of us would be done for! None of us would've been able to endure those hundred lashes today. So, you can imagine your fate if we receive the martial punishment for this matter. Do you understand?"

Everyone nodded to express that they'd keep this matter a secret.

"I must go and look for Young Lady Qing Han. I'll request her to keep a careful watch over our Young Lady. We mustn't have a mishap on our hands because of this!" The leader of the family troops hurried away.

Dugu Xiao Yi took the item, covered the item in her handkerchief, and kept it in her chest pocket. She then looked around with a guilty look before she broke into a proud smile.

"Humph!" Dugu Xiao Yi felt very happy. In fact, she almost wanted to sing. She exposed her white teeth as she laughed, and bounced to the front of the mirror. The little girl then carefully inspected her teeth and muttered to herself, "I have my eyes on you. Where can you run off to? Jun Mo Xie, this Young Lady will force herself upon you. And, we will then 'cook the rice'. And, it'll be too late to change anything after that happens. Can you still run from me? Humph! Elder Sister, don't begrudge this little sister for not being straightforward. He he he... how will you snatch him away this time?"

She seemed very pleased with herself. She smiled with delight as she pulled a face.

Dugu Xiao Yi had grown up in a big family, and didn't understand such matters properly. Witnessing Jun Wu Yi speaking to Guan Qing Han in that regard had made her panic. So, she had come up with this strange plan...

Chapter 375: Turning Ordinary Iron into Wonderful Gold!

This had come to happen because Dugu Xiao Yi had heard someone say that a man and a woman they could never be separated once they've 'cooked rice'. The man would then have to take responsibility of the woman. Dugu Xiao Yi obviously had no idea about how this particular 'rice' was 'cooked'.

Moreover, she had no idea about the effects the aphrodisiac would have. Dugu Xiao Yi only knew that the aphrodisiac would help her with the cooking of this rice. And, that's why she had created such a huge drama.

"Brother Mo Xie is mine; he's all mine! Humph!" Dugu Xiao Yi opened her luggage trunk, and started to pick out some clothes. And then, she started to try on her clothes in anticipation of what clothing would be more effective in making Jun Mo Xie cook this delicious rice.

The Young Master Jun was in a cheerful mood at that time. But, he was inside the Hong Jun Pagoda. So, he couldn't have anticipated that a little witch had marked him for 'cooking rice', and was preparing the boiler pan for the same...

In fact, Dugu Xiao Yi wouldn't have needed to make so much effort if he had known about it since he would've made the 'cooking' preparation on his own. Moreover, the end result is always softer if the weapon is hardened by its own effort...

Dugu Xiao Yi hummed a song as she continued to look for the appropriate clothes. Then, the curtain behind her suddenly opened, and an elegant fragrance filled her tent. It was Guan Qing Han.

The leader of the troops had gone looking for Guan Qing Han. He obviously hadn't dared to speak about the aphrodisiac scene. The man had only stammered that his Young Lady had been acting quite strangely for the past few days. And, he had added that her mood seemed to be quite odd. Moreover, he had told her that he was worried that some accident might take place since she may have some illness and so on...

The more he stammered... the more Guan Qing Han became worried. And, she started to think that Dugu Xiao Yi may have some strange illness. She heard him as he spoke with great difficulty, and then rushed over after he had finished...

"What's the matter, little sister Xiao Yi? Are you unwell? Quickly tell your elder sister!" Guan Qing Han anxiously asked the moment she came in.

Those sudden questions scared Dugu Xiao Yi out of her reverie. She jumped and shouted in shock. Then, she turned around, and asked in panic, "Why are you here sister Guan? Do you also want the medicine?"

"Me? Medicine...? I'm not ill. What will I do with it?" This had given Guan Qing Han the confirmation that Dugu Xiao was indeed not feeling well. [Why else would she take medicine? And, why would she ask me to take it too?]

"Ah!" Dugu Xiao Yi relaxed and breathed easy. Then, she patted her chest in fright. After that, the little girl asked in a tone which evidently portrayed the fears that still lingered, "I thought you had come over to contest with me from making the 'cooking' preparations. But, you haven't. Thankfully, you haven't!"

"Cooking? What are you preparing to cook?" Guan Qing Han called out in shock. She had an extremely concerned expression on her face. The young woman moved her hand, and felt Dugu Xiao Yi's forehead, "What's wrong with you, little sister Xiao Yi? What're you talking about... why are you being so incoherent?"

[Ah, first she asked me if I want the medicine. And then, she wants to know if I'm going to stop her from making her preparations? But, how can the two of us prepare medicine in this military encampment? Moreover, Dugu Xiao Yi is preparing medicine? Isn't this too strange?]

"I'm fine. It's nothing. Ha ha ha... it's nothing... nothing at all... ha ha ha ha..." Dugu Xiao Yi gave a hollow laugh. But, she looked somewhat frantic. In fact, the guilt of her conscience made her reach out and feel the item that lay wrapped inside her clothing. Then, she became determined, and slyly looked up at Guan Qing Han and stammered, "Oh by the way... has he returned, elder sister Guan?"

"He's not back yet," A concerned expression emerged on Guan Qing Han's face. But then, she continued in a consoling tone, "Don't worry, okay? It's nothing. He's powerful, and he has so many tricks up his sleeves! So, what could possibly happen to him? I think he'll be back in some time."

Dugu Xiao Yi chuckled for a bit. She then spoke with relief, "Exactly! That guy's skill is amazing! I'm sure he won't have any mishap! I'm just waiting for him to return because I need to look for him over something."

"You're waiting for him to return? What are you looking for him over?" Guan Qing Han asked. [It's unlikely that Dugu Xiao Yi would be overly worried. So, isn't this too weird?] The more she thought about it — the more she couldn't help getting worried.

"I was waiting for him to return so that we can cook... ha ha ha... uh..." Dugu Xiao Yi almost blurt-out everything. But then, she quickly changed the topic, "I'll go out and see if Little White has returned or not. I haven't seen my sweet little thing for so many days. I really miss him."

Her face had reddened by the time she managed to lower it. She then picked at the hem of her jacket with her chin she walked out of the cramped tent. She reprimanded herself as she walked; [Dugu Xiao Yi, oh Dugu Xiao Yi... why did you have to lose your cool like that? If the plan got leaked... what would have happened to your pre-emptive move if sister Guan found out...?]

Guan Qing Han had secretly determined a course of action. [Dugu Xiao Yi seems to have a real issue. She usually doesn't behave in this manner. She's not making sense. Her actions are strange. I will follow her closely, and I'll keep watch over her.] Then, she walked out of the tent as well.

It was already the noon of the third day by the time Young Master Jun stopped the Art of Unlocking the Heaven's Fortune and came out of the Hong Jun Pagoda.

He continued to ponder over something as he returned to Southern Heaven City. [The 'power of gold' and 'power of wood' seem to be very magical. It's a pity that I don't know how to exploit them...]

[Turn ordinary metals into wonderful gold. Obliterate everything into nothingness. This would mean that I can turn normal metal into a Devine Weapon with the help of this power? Isn't this the only way I could obliterate everything into nothingness...?]

However, Jun Mo Xie scolded himself the moment he thought of this. [Could something like this even exist in this world? Won't that be tantamount to touching a normal item and turning it into gold? Isn't that something very unnatural? That's merely a divine magic technique from the legends.]

Pitiful Young Master Jun... he didn't even know that the skills he had mastered until this point were no less than a divine magic in their own merit. They were ultra-powerful techniques.

Being able to practice and cultivate to the top in a smooth manner wasn't something unprecedented in history. But, the extremely rapid speed of his cultivation would leave many men to break their skulls for failing to comprehend the strangeness of it...

Jun Mo Xie figured that it had been around two days since he had disappeared. So, his Third Uncle must have been worried. Or perhaps, he wasn't. After all, his Third Uncle knew of his methods. But, the same couldn't be said for his three maternal uncles. So, he couldn't tarry for even a moment. He went straight to the Southern Heaven City, and ran straight into Dongfang Wen Jian thereafter. He was obviously admonished to great lengths, was then sent to Jun Wu Yi's tent with an armed escort.

The news of Jun Mo Xie's return obviously became the most important one. And, it was eventually passed onto Guan Qing Han and Dugu Xiao Yi as well. Guan Qing Han was very relieved. In fact, it could also be said that she felt a little pleased. Dugu Xiao Yi had suddenly started to blush when she found out about his return. Her little heart had skipped a beat, and was unable to stabilize for a long while. No one could tell what that little girl was thinking...

Jun Mo Xie dealt with the indiscriminate admonitions by Jun Wu Yi. The Young Master Jun's skin was obviously thicker than the city's walls. So, he smiled through the entire lecture. He disappeared like smoke after it came to an end, and escaped to his own tent.

Jun Mo Xie sat up straight, and started to think about his newly acquired capability. Then, he took a blade that was hung in his tent, and decided to test if his new and miraculous magical power had any worth to it...

Jun Mo Xie exhaled deeply as he held the blade. After that, he half-closed his eyes, and started to move the "Power of Gold" within his body. It moved to his palms through his meridians, and then onto his fingers. Then, it was transferred into that cold and shining blade that he held in his hand.

A strange transformation for occurred in a blink of an eye.

A faint golden light started to flicker. After that, the entire blade was illuminated by a splendid and starry-sky-like reverie.

The bright light flashed for a moment and disappeared without a trace. And then, a green smoke smoldered for a while. Then, it disappeared as well. Jun Mo Xie opened his eyes, and couldn't help but be dumbstruck as he saw what he held in his hand.

[My God!]

The half-a-man sized broadsword in his hand had disappeared. And, it had instead been replaced by a tiny toothpick-sized one.

It perhaps couldn't be called a blade anymore. It was more like a needle. Moreover, it was like a needle, but it weighed ten times the weight of a normal one.

However, it was distinctly visible that this needle was in the shape of knife. And, that was precisely in accordance with what Jun Mo Xie had wanted it to be. Jun Mo Xie had wanted the shape of this broadsword to be altered into a 'very small' knife at the time he had initiated the 'Power of Gold'...

The only difference was that it had shrunk thousands of times in size.

And that was all!

Jun Mo Xie was between laughter and tears. He had started to believe the line, "turn ordinary iron into wonderful gold," to be true. However, the existence of such a method was in defiance of heaven's will. Moreover, it wasn't that a piece of iron that been turned into wonderful gold. Rather, this piece of iron had been compressed to its highest strength. There was another great advantage in addition to this. This piece of metal could take any shape he desired it to take.

Jun Mo Xie was puzzled. So, he took hold of another blade, and tried to use that miraculous magic again. However, he watched the transformation process with rapt attention this time. So, he saw everything happen very clearly this time.

[My original guess was actually right! It unexpectedly shrunk!]

He had seen the golden light flicker in the air. The light had then flashed brilliantly. And, it had disappeared after that. This was followed by a faint green smoke; this smoke had smelled like vomit. The blade had disappeared with the rising smoke, and had been replaced by a tiny toothpick sized "pocket knife."

Jun Mo Xie smiled bitterly at this result. He would perhaps need a mountain of refined iron if he wanted to build a proper sword which possessed the same quality that these two tiny ones did.

Moreover, these two new blades were surely tooth-pick sized, but they weighed several times more. [Wouldn't a properly sized sword of this quality weight hundreds of pounds? It would be a Divine Weapon in more than just its name. But, who would be able to wield it?]

Jun Mo Xie's hands loosened, and the two toothpick-sized blades slipped through his fingers and fell down. He only heard a faint sound as an unbelievable event occurred in front of him. The willow wood table in front of him was pierced by the two tiny blades. In fact, they punched holes in it with the same ease a hot knife would pass through butter. He couldn't tell where they had gone at first. But, he then heard them run through, and pierce into the ground. Even the handle of the blades weren't visible above the ground anymore...

Jun Mo Xie was left dumbstruck by this...