

E Monarch 396

Chapter 396: The True Style of the Evil Monarch

"That... that kind of thing..." Dugu Xiao Yi was feeling very embarrassed. She couldn't deal with the embarrassment when she saw that Guan Qing Han couldn't understand her. So, the little girl whispered, "Good sister... tell me how you did it...!"

Guan Qing Han became petrified when she heard this. And, her eyes shone with a black sheen as she looked-on...

[How... to do that? How can I say about it...? And, how can this little girl ask about such a thing?]

"You... you... Xiao Yi, what nonsense are you talking? You're a girl from a big family. Aren't you ashamed of asking such a question? I am tired. You have your food, and go take some rest!" Guan Qing Han's face reddened to her ears as she reprimanded with embarrassment.

"Elder Sister Guan... you told me that we are all women here when we were at home. So, we shouldn't act like strangers when discussing these matters..." Dugu Xiao Yi smiled as she gathered her opportunity. She had come to her tent to get a feel of the situation. And, she had now come to realize that Guan Qing Han wasn't angry at her. So, she immediately became audacious, and lifted the quilt to peek inside.

"You... don't do that!" Guan Qing Han was startled by this, and she wound the quilt tighter around herself.

"I'll see... what this relationship is this..." Dugu Xiao Yi smacked her lips, and continued with hidden bitterness, "Why is everyone so secretive regarding this matter? I still don't know what this thing is about. Otherwise, I wouldn't have gotten so flustered today... And, Elder Sister wouldn't have been able to take advantage of the situation..."

[Taking advantages? I took advantage of the situation? This simply isn't done!]

The little girl exerted her strength as she spoke, and forced the quilt up. Guan Qing Han was completely powerless at this time. And, Dugu Xiao Yi's curiosity was extremely strong. Consequently, the little girl was successful in removing the quilt, and got into the bed. Guan Qing Han's body was once again

inflicted with pain as a result of this struggle, and she couldn't help but groan as she wrinkled her shapely eyebrows in extreme anguish.

"Let me see where the pain is. I will help elder sister with it..." Dugu Xiao Yi was acting like a mean woman.

Guan Qing Han cursed in a lowered voice as she struggled in the blanket. Then, she started to plead... and, she was soon left to pant... and, she eventually ceased her struggle...

"Oh! How can there be a swelling over there? How can that happen over there? Isn't this extremely scary?" Dugu Xiao Yi cried in alarm whilst they remained wrapped in the quilt. She had been struck by an inconceivable shock. "How's that even possible?" One could imagine from this voice that the little girl's eyes and mouth were opened wide in astonishment.

Guan Qing Han wanted to die from the shame, "Stop... stop... you... stop this... I'm telling you... I'm telling you..." Dugu Xiao Yi's beautiful hair was disheveled. She joyfully got more comfortable in the quilt, and put her head on Guan Qing Han's pillow. She then assumed the appearance of a person who had extended their ear to listen carefully and diligently, "Uh, tell me everything in detail, Elder Sister..."

Everything remained silent throughout the night.

The sky was glimmering with sunlight early the next morning.

There was a burst of fluctuation in the atmospheric winds as Young Master Jun appeared inside his tent after a night of hard-work. He hadn't slept throughout the night. Yet, his spirits were still high.

They were to break camp on this day. But, there was still one matter which Jun Mo Xie hadn't dealt with.

He washed his face, and tidied-up his appearance. Then, he moved out of his tent. However, he attracted attention from near-and-far the moment he stepped out.

The Young Master was like a magnet at that moment. And, all the eyes around couldn't help but be attracted towards him.

Jun Mo Xie was dressed in rarely-worn white robes. His face looked like it was crowned with jade. His sword-like eyebrows were raised, and his eyes seemed gentle and spiritual. He genuinely looked like a handsome Young Master... an elegant and handsome youngster. His expression was consciously-or-otherwise ice-cold, devilish, fierce, and grim.

Jun Mo Xie's mouth was softly closed. But, it was curved upwards at the ends. Yet, the on-lookers couldn't help but feel alarm and abject fear. Everyone could sense that there was a world-shaking murderous aura behind that slightly closed and smiling mouth...

He was smiling as warmly as the spring breeze. But, the vibes that were coming from him made people feel that it was more like a cold gale from a desolate forest...

It was like he had grasped the absolute power and authority to kill. It seemed as if everyone was beneath him. In fact, the Young Master seemed to be high in the clouds... and overlooking all creation.

The killing intention in his aura was like a strong tide, but it was also like a light breeze at the same time.

His jet-black hair was tied up with a blue-green band. Most of it was floating above his shoulders in a graceful manner from the back of his head. And, it left the on-lookers to believe that it was some kind of a free and graceful dust... as if it would float-away whenever the wind would blow. The Young Master also seemed like an individual who was standing solitary on a lofty summit — cold and lonesome.

There was a green-blue belt around his waist. However, the belt somehow seemed like arms that were wrapped around his waist. His robe and sleeves floated upon his tall stature. And, it seemed like he wasn't a regular human being of that world.

A sword hung lightly on the waist of his broad robe. However, that gleam in his eyes seemed sharper than the sword.

He looked like a beautiful and heavenly creature. He looked like someone who would float above the earth at any time. However, any man would still feel that the said-youngster was a blood crazed demon that had been unleashed from the gates of the underworld.

[Obey me, or die by my hand]

[I will wreak havoc upon the world! I will kill the Kings of men. And, I will also kill their Gods!]

This visual was very confusing and contradictory. And, it undoubtedly gave rise to a very strange feeling.

[How can such contradictory personalities reside in the same man? This is impossible!]

Moreover, that unique personality had somehow appeared inside the Young Master Jun. It was something like the sight of water and fire on a burning stove. It seemed as if Yin and Yang were intertwining inside one person in a seamless fashion.

This had happened for the first time since Jun Mo Xie had appeared in that world.

And, it was the first time that the Evil Monarch's demeanor and style of movement had reflected in Jun Mo Xie. This was the first time that the so-called 'bloodthirsty and terrifying murderous aura of the Evil Monarch' was being released into that world in a free and unrestrained manner...

[I will no longer endure in silence! I will no longer pretend! I'm the Evil Monarch from this day forth!]

[The Otherworldly Evil Monarch!]

Jun Mo Xie took a step as he slowly walked into the distance, and towards a tent.

The three surviving members of the Baili Family were residing inside that tent.

The Young Master Jun's next target was Baili Luo Yun.

The Baili Family hadn't sent many men to this battle. In fact, they had only sent five people. They were being led by the Spirit Xuan Baili Xiong Feng. The rest were Sky Xuan experts... except for Baili Luo Yun since he was at the Jade Xuan realm. However, the barely Jade Xuan peak Baili Luo Yun had surprisingly survived the battle with the Xuan Beasts unscathed, while two of the Sky Xuan experts of the Baili Family had lost their lives...

Baili Xiong Feng had been left confused and depressed by this. The Baili Family had picked their experts after careful consideration. They were well-aware that those two Sky Xuan peak experts could lose their lives in this battle when they had sent them to Tian Fa. However, the Baili Family had picked them since their deaths wouldn't have brought-about any instability in their Family's structure. However, this didn't mean that they wanted those two Sky Xuan peak experts to die. In fact, their deaths were a price they almost couldn't afford to pay.

The Baili Family was strong. But, it wasn't an extremely strong family. How many Sky Xuan peak experts could they have in their ranks?

The agreement Jun Mo Xie and Baili Luo Yun had made before the battle still hadn't been fulfilled. But, everything had come to an end now. The Jun Family had become a force no one would dare to provoke. So, it was time to dispel any misgivings Baili Luo Yun may still possess...

Therefore, Jun Mo Xie had chosen this moment to fight.

[Baili Luo Yun is a one-in-a-million genius. His Family may not like him. But, the attitude which entails that 'I'm the best in the world' is still ingrained in his bones!]

It was common sense that one would have to break the pride of someone as talented as Baili Luo Yun before they could take-him-in as an underling. Otherwise, the said-underling wouldn't listen to orders properly, and won't be made of use easily.

The Evil Monarch's murderous aura and arrogance had been spreading out for a long time. Every man could feel it in their very bones. And, this was something Baili Luo Yun simply didn't possess...

Baili Luo Yun had a stubborn pride that was rooted into his bones. In fact, it was rooted quite deep. And, it would rebound even under such pressure.

However, the Evil Monarch's pride was that of an entity who stood alone at the top of the world.

These two parties couldn't be compared on any accord. Jun Mo Xie's strength wasn't the greatest in that world at this time. But, the Hong Jun Pagoda gave him the confidence which made him feel like he was genuinely standing at the summit of the world.

If there was ever a God in that world... he would be looking down on the entirety of creation.

And, Jun Mo Xie believed himself to be such an individual!

[Who will it be — if not me?]

The reason Jun Mo Xie had warmed-up to Baili Luo Yun was very simple. It was because he had found a special temperament in Baili Luo Yun. Moreover, this was a temperament which regarded life or death as nothing. One could even say that Baili Luo Yun would remain calm and tranquil even if the world were to collapse right in front of his eyes.

It wouldn't be surprising to find such a temperament in people of old age... or those who had suffered hardships for long years. But, Baili Luo Yun was barely twenty years old. And, this was noteworthy. To suffer at the hands of his own family was one thing. But, his personality was something else!

Such a person possessed the certain disposition of a killer. And, an extremely adept killer at that! In fact, he was someone who could even rival an assassin such as Jun Mo Xie!

The so-called assassins who were previously dispatched by the Blood Sword Hall were nothing in Jun Mo Xie's eyes. And, that was because they were merely a group of fighting men. They weren't true assassins. In fact, the Young Master Jun had only found two men who had the temperament of a true assassin ever since he had come to this world.

The assassin he had met at the palace's doors during the Scholars' Feast was someone whose lightning-like attacks still left some post-traumatic fear inside Jun Mo Xie's heart. His attacks were nearly unstoppable, and could strike their target without fail. In fact, one couldn't even spot the place where they had come from. Such should be the style of a true assassin!

It was a pity that the-said assassin was an enemy...

And, the other one was Baili Luo Yun!

The Jun Family had a military background, personal strength, intelligence from the gangs, and external aid of individuals whose strengths were nearly at the top of the world. The only thing they lacked was... people from Jun Mo Xie's previous line of work...

A group of assassins!

Heavens know how much effort one can save if they have a group of assassins at their beck-and-call! Assassins have always been the kings of darkness! They have always been the ultimate solution to settle any dispute!

Chapter 397: Instigating a Situation of Chaos and Fanaticism

Jun Mo Xie's way of thinking was very simple. He didn't wish to run into a situation of inconvenience where the opposite party would start a useless argument whenever he'd begin to take action. [You're going to listen to me, are you? Great! Send someone to fight me. We'll talk after that's done with!]

[You have the time to waste over arguments? But, my time is very precious...]

Hai Chen Feng and Song Shang's strength was much higher than Baili Luo Yun's. But, Hai Chen Feng was someone with a very righteous a character. In fact, he was a chivalric warrior of sorts. So, he couldn't be assigned many kinds of tasks. And, Song Shang was crazy about wine. This made him even more unsuitable in that regard. Therefore, neither of them was suitable for that core position.

That's why Jun Mo Xie valued Baili Luo Yun for highly...

Jun Mo Xie's silhouette walked past the Supreme Commander's tent. Jun Wu Yi, Solitary Falcon, the three Dongfang brothers, Duanmu Chao Fan, and Sikong An Ye were discussing urgent matters inside.

They were left startled when they felt a chill that had surpassed any in the world. They also felt a thick and cold aura along with it...

It seemed like an exceptionally murderous sword had flashed past the tent. This was only momentary, but it was sufficient to terrify the men inside. In fact, their very souls had been made to tremble!

[Why has such an exceedingly powerful person arrived inside the encampment?]

The seven men turned their heads around in unison. And, this happened in time for them to see Jun Mo Xie's white clothes flutter in the wind through the tent's entrance. They merely caught a glimpse of that lithe figure. But, the seven men were left stunned...

[Jun Mo Xie!]

[That was Jun Mo Xie!]

[How is this possible?]

Which one of these seven men wasn't a top expert? They possessed keen eyesight, and a sharp brain. How could any ordinary person compare to them?

An average person would be extremely astonished to witness such an event. But, those seven men had perceived the very essence of it.

[This is an awe-inspiring feeling! How many people would one have had to kill to give-off such a strong and cruel aura? How many things would one have had to experience to attain a position of such greatness?! Would one's soul ever be at peace if they had experienced so many deaths?]

Jun Wu Yi had once been in a position of great power as the Blood General, and he had commanded millions of soldiers at that time. He had rallied his soldiers, and massive areas had been filled with corpses owing to the terrible bloodbaths that had followed. However, he introspected and realized that even he-himself had never been able to attain the demeanor Jun Mo Xie had...

Jun Wu Yi was undoubtedly an emotional individual...

And, this "emotional" attitude of his' had ensured that he'd never reach Jun Mo Xie's levels...

The Solitary Falcon had travelled the world, and had treated human life as grass whilst he had roamed cruel and free. His Xuan cultivation had reached the top, and he had become a Great Master. But, even he didn't possess an unapproachably high aura like that of Jun Mo Xie's.

The three Dongfang brothers were born-assassins. A handful of bloody murders were nothing to them. But, their murderous aura was lacking by far when compared to the extremely frightening and spear-tip-sharp aura that was being released by Jun Mo Xie.

And, there was obviously no need to mention Duanmu Chao Fan and Sikong An Ye. They were nothing in comparison. In fact, no one was anything in comparison...

Who could've thought that the man who had been the source of everyone's laughter last night... would give such a huge shock to everyone today...

That impact was extremely strong. In fact, it was earth-shaking!

"Jun Wu Yi... you... you... dammit... I didn't make a mistake, right?" Dongfang Wen Jian spoke-up in an incoherent manner, "Wasn't that your brother's son...? My sister's son...? Wen Xin's son? Mo Xie, that little bastard!"

Everyone shifted their unwavering gazes to Jun Wu Yi as those words were spoken.

[Just how many things is your Jun Family hiding? Such a youngster was shown to be a debauchee for ten years... how did you do it?!]

Jun Wu Yi's eyeballs had also shot out of their sockets. It seemed like he was dreaming as he replied in a near-delirious state, "How would I know?! That was Mo Xie, right? It must be him!"

Dongfang Wen Dao was very angry, "What must be?! He has grown up with you since his birth! Who else would know if you don't? Give me a goddamned definite answer!"

[That's right! Who knows if you don't?!] Everyone looked at Jun Wu Yi. Their expressions were strange. [You still think you can hide things...]

Jun Wu Yi was silent. In fact, he was speechless. [I don't know what's going on! I really don't know...]

Jun Mo Xie was unaware that he had given such a huge shock to everyone who was besides his uncle. So, he was obviously oblivious to the fact that he had created such a big problem for his uncle merely by walking past his tent.

He had only released the entirety of that desolate murderous aura which had gathered inside his heart. However, this was feeling which had long been dormant inside him. So, this evil aura was becoming even stronger with each step he was taking. And, the thirst for blood gathered in his soul was also being emitted out more loftily with every step he took...

He had calculated the distance between his tent and that of the Baili Family's. He had done this when he had taken the first step. And, the tyrant Jun's intention was to leave the Baili Family's members to tremble by the time he had made his way to the front of their tent.

He wasn't doing this to merely convince Baili Luo Yun. He was doing it to accomplish Baili Luo Yun's cherished dream!

Jun Mo Xie had realized it even if Baili Luo Yun hadn't told him.

There was a plain-looking tent ahead. Guan Qing Han and Dugu Xio Yi were inside it. They had freshened up, and had gotten ready for a new day after the previous night's cacophony. Guan Qing Han had only had a short period of rest. But, she had already recovered to a great extent. She had received some medical assistance from Jun Mo Xie's aura, and had rested properly throughout the night. And, this had been of great help to her. The Young Lady at least had the energy to walk-around...

Dugu Xiao Yi had been sighing and moaning. It seemed that Guan Qing Han's mind was in a better condition in comparison. The little girl had a lot on her mind. She had been looking at her chest and posterior from time to time. However, the more she's do this... the more inferior she'd feel...

[Why are they like this? Why is Elder Sister so big there?] Dugu Xiao Yi had somewhat lost her self-confidence. She hung her head and spoke, "Your figure is very nice, Elder Sister Qing Han. You're so big there. How do you do it?"

Guan Qing Han's beautiful face reddened as she replied angrily, "What are you saying? You're still young. Give it two years, and yours will be big as well! Perhaps even bigger than mine...!"

Dugu Xiao Yi clasped her cheek. The little girl's mind had started to wander afar. So, she had heard nothing of what had been said. She instead continued to murmur on her own, "So big, and so soft. Brother Mo Xie must've found it nice after having felt it. It felt so nice to me last night as well. Can mine also be that big in the future? Can they...?"

Guan Qing Han was extremely embarrassed and anxious. So, she quickly covered the little girl's mouth and said, "Foolish girl! What nonsense are you saying?"

Tears had started to flow from Dugu Xiao Yi's eyes by now. However, Guan Qing Han's hand had covered her mouth. So, her tears dripped onto Guan Qing Han's hand. She looked quite pitiful. And, Guan Qing Han became frightened since she thought that her act of covering the other girl's mouth must've been painful for her. So, she quickly relinquished her grip.

Dugu Xiao Yi became increasingly teary-eyed. Her tears made their way down like a stream. Her mouth began to quiver as her eyes stared helplessly in grief. It was evident that she was feeling very sad...

"Xiao Yi... you... what's happening with you? Quick tell your elder sister!" Guan Qing Han was in a flurry as she wiped away the little girl's tears and asked.

"I know that Elder Sister is trying to comfort me... I should be big in these areas. But, I'm not as big as you... Moreover, it's not even soft... boohoo!" Dugu Xiao Yi had started to bawl with grief, "Also, I let that good opportunity slip-by last night! I'm an idiot! I'm a big idiot! I'm annoyingly stupid!" Dugu Xiao Yi ran out of breath since she was crying. She then started to sniffle.

"..." Guan Qing Han was struck dumb by this.

Dugu Xiao Yi then saw a silhouette outside the tent. And, the sound of weeping came to an abrupt stop. It seemed that she couldn't believe what she was seeing. She strenuously rubbed her eyes, and spoke-up in a low and surprised voice, "Brother Mo Xie?!"

Dugu Xiao Yi's voice had reeked of an expression of outrageous shock when she had said the words, "Brother Mo Xie". In fact, it was like she had seen a ghost in broad daylight.

Guan Qing Han hadn't turned around at first. But, she couldn't help turn her head once she heard the little girl speak...

They saw a white-clothed figure not far from their tent, and it was slowly coming over like the rising sun. He was walking over slowly and swiftly... like the rustling leaves in the wind. But, they couldn't help as they held their breaths at his approach. In fact, Dugu Xiao Yi thought that she had just seen the Emperor...

That's right. This is what she had been left to feel!

It felt as if one was facing someone who held an enormous amount of power in their hand. It was as if this person could look down on the entirety of humanity like it was 'weed'. It was someone who was detached from the entire world...

This individual carried an extremely elegant bearing which could rule over the world.

His light footsteps made sounds which echoed in a manner that seemingly made them 'drum' across the world. It felt like the people of the world would be left to feel joy and fear at every step he took... And, that they would be ready to kneel in front of him out of panic and respect...

[This... this is the Brother Mo Xie I keep thinking about? Or, is it that indecent Jun Mo Xie? My Brother Mo Xie?] Dugu Xiao Yi's mind had gone blank. She felt like she was in a dream. In fact, her eyes were emitting a flash of fanaticism. She seemed... somewhat bewitched.

This Jun Mo Xie was a perfect match with the 'image of an ideal man' this girl had been fantasizing about since her childhood.

[My husband is a peerless hero! The great heroes of the world will be trampled under his foot! He is a King who looks down on everyone. But, he will be very intimate and caring towards me. He won't tease me when I'm unhappy. And, will hold me when I grieve. He will also laugh with me when I'm happy...]

[This is my ideal husband!]

Guan Qing Han was also astonished...

This Jun Mo Xie had made her forget all the debauchery which he had committed in the past. He had also wiped-clean the bad impression he had made on her mind. She wanted to look away, but she couldn't bring herself to. His elegance and power had attracted her gaze to him, and she simply couldn't look away from him...

Jun Mo Xie's cold gaze shifted just-in-time to meet the dazed eyes of Guan Qing Han's...

And, Guan Qing Han was left to tremble as a result. This was the first time that she was looking at Jun Mo Xie since that night. And, a thought suddenly emerged in her heart... [Has he genuinely changed?]

[This is a domineering and reverent man with an astonishingly imposing bearing. He possesses an extremely murderous aura. This demonic man is the one who took my virtue. Is he really that same debauchee?]

[How could there have been such a huge change?!]

The two people looked at each other in silence. Jun Mo Xie gave a meaningful expression. However, he didn't come to a stop. And, his expression again became cold and sharp as he moved towards the Baili Family's tent.

His imposing aura had reached extremely great heights by now!

And, Guan Qing Han was left completely perplexed in the background...

Chapter 398: Jun Vents Anger

Jun Mo Xie needn't have drawn close to the people from Baili Family since they could already feel his sharp aura. After all, Baili Xiong Feng was at the basic level of the Spirit Xuan realm. So, his Xuan Qi cultivation was only marginally inferior to the three Dongfang brothers.

Moreover, the two other men of the Baili Family were at Sky Xuan peak, while Baili Luo Yun was at Jade Xuan peak. So, wouldn't they have been able to sense that 'all-enshrouding' murderous aura? In fact, it was obvious to them that this imposing aura was moving towards their tent. So, they were the intended targets...

The three men of that family were led by Baili Xiong Feng to stand at the tent's entrance.

They then saw that glorious silhouette as it slowly approached them while they faced the rising sun. The pupils of the Baili Family's leader dilated at the sight of this. That bright, shining, and golden youngster was the one who had been applying such great pressure on him...

[How is this possible? He's just a young brat! Why am I feeling such intense pressure?]

He felt as if Jun Mo Xie's dull-looking eyes could read every thought that was circling in his mind. He felt that his fate was under that youngster's control. In fact, he felt like he had no free-will of his own.

He felt extremely powerless. [Why is a youngster who possesses a cultivation far beneath mine able to have such an effect on me?]

"The Third Young Master of the Jun Family...?" Baili Xiong Feng realized that he felt uncomfortable to his very spirit. In fact, his heart had been sent trembling. So much so, that he hadn't even realized when he had taken a step back... He asked in a loud voice in order to hide his uneasiness, "May I dare to ask why the Third Young Master has come here?"

However, even Baili Xiong Feng had realized that his voice had seemed to lack any power in front of his counterpart.

The three great experts of the Baili Family had fallen into a disadvantage position the moment they had rushed out of their tent after having perceived that imposing murderous aura. In fact, they had lost the right to talk on equal terms. It didn't matter if they were Spirit Xuan experts or Great Masters... the result would've been the same.

And, that was because they had been forced to come out!

They would've found themselves in a far better situation if they had been able to remain in their tents when Jun Mo Xie had arrived outside since he would've had to take the initiative, and would've had to speak first in order to provoke or request them for their attendance...

However, it was a pity that they weren't able to do that...

Baili Luo Yun and two other members of the Baili Family stood behind Baili Xiong Feng. And, they could see that Jun Mo Xie appeared very calm, yet arrogant. In fact, his aura seemed strong-enough to force the entire world to submission! Yet, their eyes shone with a brilliance of fanaticism at this sight.

And, that was because this was the realm they had been striving to achieve their entire lives.

This realm perhaps wasn't the greatest. And, it perhaps wasn't the strongest in the world either. But, it was a realm that entailed absolute confidence in oneself. And, this was a realm of genuine pride!

Baili Xiong Feng had always been proud of not being a part of the herd. But, he felt extremely inferior now that he compared himself to the exceptionally imposing attitude he was faced against.

"I've come to look for you, Baili Luo Yun. We had an agreement," Jun Mo Xie spoke-up in a dull tone. He didn't take any notice of the Baili Family's leader even though the man was standing right in front of him. The Young Master Jun instead faced Baili Luo Yun as he spoke. In fact, he even smiled at him faintly.

Jun Mo Xie seemingly hadn't heard the question which had been asked by the Spirit Xuan-strong Baili Xiong Feng. Or perhaps he had disdained to even answer...

This was a show of complete disregard... bare and blatant disregard.

The lack of foresight from the Baili Family, and their attempts to destroy such a great asset had made Jun Mo Xie despise them. In fact, the Baili Family's doom had been foreordained as far as Jun Mo Xie was concerned. And, that would be for Baili Luo Yun!

And, for his own plan!

Baili Xiong Feng could feel the anger rising inside him. And, he suddenly lost all sense of reason and self-awareness. He was a Spirit Xuan expert at this time. Something like this had rarely happened to him even when he was a Sky Xuan expert. However, this brat had thrown away the regard of his many years of powerful cultivation in an instance.

The leader of the Baili Family's platoon couldn't understand what was going on...

He took a deep breath, and did his best to keep his raging anger in check as he shouted, "I'm talking to you, Jun Mo Xie!" The Jun Family's strength had risen very suddenly ever since the arrival of that mysteriously strong person who had killed the Second Great Master. So, Baili Xiong Feng tried to maintain some sense of appropriateness despite the fact that he felt extremely angry.

The Baili Family couldn't afford to provoke the Jun Family because of that person who stood behind them in support. Forget about the Baili Family... Baili Xiong Feng knew that even the monstrous powers like the Silver Blizzard City couldn't offend that mysterious person.

Therefore, Baili Xiong Feng's tone had been somewhat warm even though he was extremely angry.

"I was thinking of our bet. So, I'm here to relieve you of your three uncles. I was finally able to take out some time for this now," Jun Mo Xie smiled brightly and amiably. And, it seemed as if he was waiting for a suggestion as he continued, "You're not in a hurry, are you?"

Jun Mo Xie had again pretended that he hadn't heard Baili Xiong Feng's words. This was akin to two back-to-back slaps to the latter's face.

Baili Luo Yun was suddenly struck by a realization. In fact, he felt touched as he somewhat understood the matter...

Jun Mo Xie had been facing him, and had been speaking to him. In fact, the Young Master Jun hadn't even glanced at the Spirit Xuan Baili Xiong Feng. This indicated that even the leader of the Baili Family's troops wasn't much in his eyes...

This point entailed that the Baili Family was nothing in Jun Mo Xie's eyes.

What was Sky Xuan? What was Spirit Xuan? They were nothing in his eyes.

Jun Mo Xie only had eyes for one person at this moment...

Baili Luo Yun!

Why?

Baili Luo Yun had understood the reason very clearly...

[This Young Master understands me clearly. In fact, he even understands what I'm thinking...]

[That's right! He's venting out this anger in my stead! ...for everything I've suffered at the hands of the Baili Family over these dozen or so years...!]

[He knows that I wish to leave the Baili Family in a blaze of glory, and confidence. He also knows that I mustn't leave them by sneaking out like a dog.]

[I'm a genius. I know my worth. I would've left the Baili Family long ago if I had wanted to. No family would ever miss an opportunity to have such a talented member in their ranks. But, I didn't go. And, that's because I want to claim the glory I deserve!]

[I wanted to come out at the top, and not the bottom!]

[And now, this youngster isn't holding back... he's offending the entire Baili Family for my glory... for my justice... and, for the injustice that I've suffered...]

[Who in this world would do so much for me?]

Jun Mo Xie hadn't spoken a single word of solicitation. But, Baili Luo Yun had already begun to admire him.

Baili Luo Yun's eyes flickered. He didn't say a word, but he made a solemn vow in his heart.

[Jun Mo Xie has delivered what I had requested. He didn't stint even a little when it came to fulfilling his promise. He has instead been extremely brash. So, I will also fulfill my commitment. In fact, I will spend my entire life in fulfilling my commitments. I will never stint from my commitment as long as I live. I will pledge my life in loyalty to him!]

However, Baili Xiong Feng was already trembling in rage.

Jun Mo Xie's downright arrogant attitude had left the Spirit Xuan expert to stamp his foot in fury. [You may have some exceptional backing. The Jun Family may have rebounded from its degeneration, and may have started to resonate with fame and glory. But, a young brat shouldn't show any disrespect to the Baili Family because of that. Moreover, he certainly shouldn't show any disregard to Baili Xiong Feng!]

[Who can ever endure such a thing...?]

[The Jun Family may have boundless future prospects. And, no one would dare to mess with them. But, this doesn't mean that they can bully people like this!] Baili Xiong Feng had never been a broad-minded

man. This was obvious from the fact that his Family had decided to act against their own future interests and had sent Baili Luo Yun to die. Moreover, Baili Xiong Feng had personally taken charge of escorting Baili Luo Yun to his death in the Southern Heaven City. These schemes had already revealed the traits and status of his character. Who couldn't understand this point...

However, people with a higher affinity for such traits in character often tend to attach more importance to their reputations...

A low snarl resounded from Baili Xiong Feng's throat as he panted. He was afraid of the mysterious man who was backing the Jun Family. So, he had been trying his best to keep his anger in check. However, it was a pity that his anger had continued to increase. And, this had in-turn increased the difficulty he'd face in controlling his anger. He gnashed his teeth hard, but his restraint finally collapsed as he said a few words, "Jun! Mo! Xie!"

Baili Xiong Feng would've probably turned to a 'fawning lickspittle' if the Young Master Jun had shown him any respect... just the way he had clasped the foot of the Xue Hun Manor a few days ago. This was because the Jun Family's prestige was now greater than what the Xue Hun Manor's had been in the past. In fact, it had exceeded that by far at this time. So, how could an insignificant family like the Baili Family afford to provoke them?

Unfortunately...

The Young Master Jun refused to notice that low snarl as well. In fact, it seemed that he hadn't even heard it. Baili Xiong Feng seemed to be too trivial in Jun Mo Xie's eyes since he was still smiling softly at Baili Luo Yun, "I know you're worried that your father will suffer problems at the Baili Family's hands because of you. He may even suffer unjust bullying and prosecution. But, you needn't worry anymore."

Jun Mo Xie was still smiling brightly. He lowered his voice, and it seemed that he was consoling Baili Luo Yun. However, he still seemed to be making a proclamation at the same time, "I've never noticed the trash from the Baili Family. They're nothing in my eyes." He had lowered his voice, but his tone was still declarative in its make, "I only wish that your value... deserve my actions..."

Baili Xiong Feng had already attained the Spirit Xuan realm cultivation. Jun Mo Xie had lowered his voice, but the Spirit Xuan expert could still hear him very clearly. In fact, the very act of Young Master Jun lowering his voice left them to feel that he didn't hold Baili Xiong Feng in much esteem...

Baili Xiong Feng heard a noise inside his brains. It seemed that something had snapped within him. His fists were clenched, his eyes had become red, and his face had become purple. He suddenly faced upwards and roared, "You've made me mad!"

Jun Mo Xie's eyes blinked for a while. He folded his hands behind his back, and frowned. He then addressed Baili Luo Yun again, "The weather isn't good. The Sun seems so big in the sky, but the sky is still rumbling with thunders. It's truly terrifying ah..."

The sound of these words had hardly faded when a sharp wind blew as an extremely enraged Baili Xiong Feng extended his hand to grab Jun Mo Xie. He believed that making minced meat out of this hateful brat was the only way to soothe his anger...

Chapter 399: Fight a Spirit Xuan and Show-Case Extraordinaire!

Baili Xiong Feng had completely ignored the fact that the Jun Family had that mysterious and unrivalled master as their benefactor.

He had seemingly ignored only that mysterious person in this equation. In fact, he felt that it was fortunate that the-said man wasn't there at this time, and he believed that the consequent revenge wouldn't come knocking immediately-after. However, Baili Xiong Feng had overlooked another thing. And, that aspect was fatal to ignore...

The Baili Family's leader had fallen into a very disadvantageous position since he had stimulated the air around him with his movements. And, he had unknowingly fallen into Jun Mo Xie's area of expertise as a result. In fact, Jun Mo Xie could've sensed the direction this attack was approaching from... even if he had closed his eyes and his ears...

Moreover, he had been enraged by Jun Mo Xie. Therefore, he had lost the genuine edge of a Spirit Xuan strength...

The white robe was floating beautifully behind Jun Mo Xie. His hands remained behind his back as he quickly dodged the attack, and returned to his position. Then, the Young Master Jun's right hand speedily moved from behind his back, and gently moved towards his opponent's palm. However, it seemed as if Young Master Jun had overestimated his abilities...

However, a golden light flashed from his from hand; it seemed more ghostly than real... The Young Master then spun around, and stationed himself around ten meters away. He had clasped his hands behind his back once again.

Several jaws dropped as a blood burst out with a 'Chi Chi Chi' sound!

The middle of Baili Xiong Feng's palm was the source of this break-out...

[One move!]

[It was just one move!]

[The difference between the ranks of this youngster Jun Mo Xie and Baili Xiong Feng is that of heaven and earth! Yet, he has managed to injure the Spirit Xuan Baili Xiong Feng? This is unbelievable!]

[Who would've believed this incredible thing unless they witnessed it with their own eyes?] No one would've dared to believe it...

Baili Xiong Feng was an experienced man. However, he-himself was unwilling to believe that he had been injured until he felt that stabbing pain in his hand. And, this was because the one who had injured him was a brat of no more than seventeen years in age...

"Baili Xiong Feng is done for!" Seven powerful experts had been hiding unseen around a corner. Their cultivations were very high. So, it was unlikely that anyone would be able to spot them. These experts had seen the entire scene unfold, and couldn't help but sigh. The person who had spoken this was Dongfang Wen Jian...

"That Baili Xiong Feng had long been done for! He had lost the moment sensed Mo Xie's imposing aura, and came out to confront him," the Solitary Falcon commented in a cold manner, "He was doomed to be defeated the moment he lost his temper. Baili Xiong Feng's defeat can only be attributed to his own mistakes. He may have no morals, but he's still at the Spirit Xuan realm. So, he shouldn't have lost to a preliminary Sky Xuan regardless of how bad he is...!"

Everyone nodded to show their agreement in a pensive manner. However, the Solitary Falcon was left dumbstruck the moment he finished speaking. In fact, the Great Master had been left terrified of what he had just spoken...

He then suddenly cried out in fear. And, his long hair stood up as he said, "A base-ranked Sky Xuan? What did I just say...? I haven't misinterpreted it, right? This is damned! Damn it! When did this kid reach the first level of Sky Xuan?"

He appeared in shock as his eyes swept over Jun Wu Yi and the three Dongfang Brothers. In fact, the Great Master's eyes were reeking of a sense of extreme shock at this time, "I clearly remember that this brat was still at the Jade Xuan peak on the day of the battle with the Xuan Beasts! He advanced to the first level of Sky Xuan in a couple of days? He advanced four levels overnight?! Is there any fu*king justice in this world?!"

Everyone suddenly became aware of that point the moment he made that statement.

The others had realized the extent Young Master Jun's cultivation had reached a long time ago. After all, all of them except for Jun Wu Yi were Spirit Xuan experts. So, how could they not tell?

However, they hadn't thought about this factor until the moment the Great Master had pointed it out. Consequently, the mouths of these talented people became round like an 'O' in the face of that issue. In fact, there were no exceptions to this reaction...

[That's right! Everyone saw that this brat was at Jade Xuan peak two days ago. We had praised his talent at that time. But, he has advanced to the first level of Sky Xuan in the blink of an eye? How did this happen? What words would someone use to praise him now? He was considered extremely talented two days ago... So, what praise could someone heap upon him at this point?!]

The eyes of six among them turned, and got focused on Jun Wu Yi's face. Their thoughts were clearly discernable... [You're his uncle! You must've known about this! You didn't tell us, but you still knew it... right?!]

Jun Wu Yi nearly fell off his wheelchair. [Why are you looking at me? I genuinely didn't know! You don't know... I'm his uncle, but I had no idea either! This brat has a lot of secrets! God knows how many cards he has hidden in his hands?!]

Everyone was stupefied when they saw that Jun Wu Yi was unable to explain this. However, there was a wonderful scene playing out up-ahead at that moment. So, they couldn't help but shift their gazes to focus on the fight. A first level Sky Xuan had beaten a Spirit Xuan expert! This had toppled all established knowledge about warfare. In fact, this was something so rare that it hadn't been seen in a millennium...

Baili Xiong Feng was still dumbstruck as he watched the blood flow out from the center of his hand. In fact, he was at a complete loss. [My hand! I've trained so hard since childhood. I could put my hands in a stove, but they'd still be durable-enough to persist for a few hours. In fact, I can even block a divine sword's blade with my bare hands, and still not suffer any injury!]

[However, I have a hole in my hand even though there is no sign of a weapon in my opponent's hand!]

Baili Han Hai had been standing behind this entire time. However, his eyes had opened wide at this time since he had never seen his eldest brother in such a difficult situation before. Moreover, it was a young brat who had put his eldest brother in such a difficult situation...

Baili Luo Yun was standing in a calm poise. He too was startled to witness the scene that had unfolded in front of him. However, this result wasn't exactly unexpected in his opinion. In fact, this result had been ordained the moment Jun Mo Xie had arrived. And, Baili Luo Yun had realized that something like this would happen since he knew that Jun Mo Xie wouldn't act in this manner unless he had full control over the situation.

The Southern Heaven City had become the Jun Family's home ground by now. So, he had believed that many experts would've been waiting in hiding. And, he had figured that they would've killed Baili Xiong Feng once they were called upon. But, Baili Luo Yun had never imagined that Jun Mo Xie would decide to deal with Baili Xiong Feng himself. Nor had he imagined that Jun Mo Xie would gain a position of absolute dominance...

[Jun Mo Xie is younger than me... Yet, he possesses such a great cultivation!]

Baili Luo Yun had sensed that Jun Mo Xie's cultivation was better than his own a while ago. But, he had never thought that Jun Mo Xie would be so far ahead that he would've reached the Sky Xuan realm! Moreover, he had challenged a Spirit Xuan expert even though he was a Sky Xuan... and had won with ease!

[What is a 'true genius?' Only Jun Mo Xie is entitled to be related to those two words. The other so-called 'geniuses' of this world have been overshadowed by this talented and mysterious youngster who stands in front of me!]

This thought destroyed any pride which Baili Luo Yun had given refuge to. [Jun Mo Xie is the sole gem from the third generation of Tian Xiang's authoritative Jun Family. And I...? This Young Master Jun is only seventeen years old. Yet, his Xuan cultivation is far greater than mine. In fact, the difference is like that of heaven and earth... one can't even mention us in the same breath!]

[I have been content at staying at the Jade Xuan peak. Meanwhile, this kid — who is six or seven years younger — is taking on Spirit Xuan experts... and is actually beating them in such a convincing manner!]

[What reason do I have to be prideful? Why should I act aloof?]

Baili Luo Yun had been subdued in the true sense of the word. But, Baili Xiong Feng had been enraged on the other side. In fact, he had been driven mad...

He was unable to bear his own defeat.

[I'm a Spirit Xuan expert. So, I'm his elder in every way. I could've bullied Jun Mo Xie very easily. I could've taught him a good lesson, and it would've been fine as long as I didn't take it too far. I could've put him in his place. And then, I would've taken the matter to Jun Wu Yi, and explained him the reason behind my actions. I've would've then asked him to preside over the matter. I reckon that Jun Wu Yi would've considered me to be a magnanimous man since I didn't bicker with a kid of the younger generation. Well... I at least wouldn't have incited a strong military reaction from the Jun Family...]

[After all, Jun Mo Xie had insulted my Baili Family first. And, no one could've endured that. So, the fact that I didn't kill him on the spot would've reflected as a great sign of respect towards the Jun Family. The Jun Family is a noble family. So, there wouldn't have been a major reaction from their side...]

[However, I didn't expect that I would be defeated like this even though I took the initiative to attack. Moreover, I was defeat in one move! How can I explain this? Do I have to go to Jun Wu Yi and say, "Look... your nephew is such a bully! He hit me!" I won't be able to live anymore...]

Baili Xiong Feng's eyes had become round in a glare while hands moved like the wind as he launched relentless attacks.

Jun Mo Xie's body seemed like cotton as it floated free and unhindered. And, his hands moved as freely as the wind as he attacked back. Jun Mo Xie's training and foresight would've allowed him to avoid Baili Xiong Feng's devastating attacks even if he hadn't made a breakthrough to the Sky Xuan realm.

However, his reaction had been sharper and his stance had become perfect after the breakthrough.

Baili Xiong Feng seemed to be attacking in a wild frenzy. However, he was constantly reminding himself that he only wanted to teach Jun Mo Xie a lesson... and didn't wish to kill him. And, that was because the Baili Family would be destroyed if Jun Mo Xie were to die by his hands since they didn't have the power to defend themselves against that mysterious and powerful man's revenge.

Baili Xiong Feng was embroiled in hatred at this moment. But, he only wanted to retrieve his honor; he never wanted to bring disaster to his family...

However, he was unaware that Jun Mo Xie was also considering whether he should kill Baili Xiong Feng this entire time. [Should I kill Baili Xiong Feng? Will it be worth it?]

The Young Master Jun kept thinking over the question, and pondered whether it was worth it to kill him or not...

Baili Xiong Feng's style of fighting was powerful, bold, and tyrannical in the eyes of others. But, it had a hundred loopholes as far as Jun Mo Xie's eyes were concerned. Jun Mo Xie had skimmed through a wide range of fighting style in his previous life. And, those fighting styles had evolved over thousands of years. However, even they had some loopholes. So, what would the mere centuries-old fighting style of the Baili Family be in comparison?

Jun Mo Xie wouldn't have been able to think about killing Baili Xiong Feng in the past even though he could've seen-through his attacks. After all, the difference in their strength would've been too great. The strength of a Spirit Xuan expert was unimaginable for a normal person. So, this situation would've been something like the one he had been in when he had faced Dongfang Wen Dao in hand-to-hand combat. He had seemed to have prevailed at the time, but he couldn't have done much beyond a certain point.

However, the circumstances were very different at this time. How could this Jun Mo Xie ever be compared to the one from that day?

Another crucial point was... the weaponry involved!

Chapter 400: Dealing a Fatal Blow to a Spirit Xuan Expert!

That 'turning ordinary metals into wonderful gold' had genuinely allowed the Young Master Jun to cut through iron like it was hot butter. In fact, there seemed to be nothing which he couldn't overcome. For example... he had only used his toothpick-like sword to make a hole in Baili Xiong Feng's hand. And, this was a clear proof of that.

However, Jun Mo Xie was considering whether it was necessitated to kill his opponent at this time. [Should I kill him? Should I not kill him? What's the advantage of killing him? What's the advantage of not killing him? What're the pros and cons? I need to consider this seriously.]

[Baili Luo Yun would have no choice but to obey me if I kill Baili Xiong Feng. He will have no way out!]

[If I don't kill him...]

Jun Mo Xie chuckled since he suddenly felt foolish. Killing or not killing this man would be roughly the same thing. But, he realized that there was one matter which was endlessly nagging at his mind. It was the condition that had been set by Baili Luo Yun that day... And, that was 'to kill everyone the Baili Family had sent here'.

However, Jun Mo Xie wasn't willing to do so.

It wasn't that the Young Master Jun had had some misgivings about the conditions after he had accepted them. It was just that Jun Mo Xie was unwilling to follow Baili Luo Yun. [What would happen if I promise to do everything he asks? Who will hold a higher importance in that case? This will have a negative influence on my authority!]

Jun Mo Xie had found himself facing a conundrum at this time. Baili Luo Yun wanted him to kill his opponent. However, that was secondary. The real question was — did Young Master Jun wish to kill this man?

[Baili Luo Yun can request me to do it... he may even beg me to do it... but, his efforts will be in vain if I don't wish to kill him. However, Baili Luo Yun may plead with me to spare that person's life on the other hand, but I would still kill him if I wanted him dead.]

This had nothing to do with Baili Luo Yun.

This matter was related to Jun Mo Xie himself.

Jun Mo Xie's body issued a hissing sound and his white robes fluttered in the air as his body sped up in an instant. He then changed directions three times in the blink of an eye. After that, he shot forward like a demon. Then, he quickly looped and retreated, and stationed himself around fifteen meters away. He looked at Baili Xiong Feng coldly. His eyes were brimming with an intention to commit murder. In fact, it seemed as if he was on the verge of dealing the final blow.

"Jun Mo Xie is going for the kill!" Solitary Falcon's sharp senses became aware of the raging killing intention which had suddenly erupted out of Jun Mo Xie. Thus, he announced it in a dignified manner. He was the strongest amongst those present at the scene. The Great Master Solitary Falcon's agility skills were world-renowned. And, only he could discern the Young Master Jun's moves at this time. The remaining people found it hard to see Jun Mo Xie's rapid movements; even the three Dongfang Brothers were no exception....

The Young Master Jun had quickly changed his position three times, and had attacked at three of Baili Xiong Feng's loopholes in this process. Moreover, he had attacked Baili Xiong Feng's loopholes in order to kill him.

However, there was a chance of a last-ditch counter-attack. Therefore, Jun Mo Xie had retreated to look for better opportunities.

Sikong An Ye had been paying attention to the developments since the beginning. So, he couldn't help but sigh, "This youngster has been consolidating his position with every step. His strategy is extremely brilliant! First, he gained an upper hand by using his murderous aura to force Baili Xiong Feng to show

himself. And, that move pushed the Baili expert into a disadvantage. This kid's moves are so fast that I can barely even see them. The result of this fight has no suspense to it.

"The Third Young Master has been controlling this situation from the very beginning. And, he first provoked this fight. He then unleashed his killing intention instead of retraining it. And, he started to use his words to a great effect, and managed to provoke and enrage Baili Xiong Feng. In fact, he got the man to abandon common sense and judgment, and forced him into making mistakes. Then, he made that thunderous attack, and injured Baili Xiong Feng's hand when he was in a chaotic state of mind. This allowed him to disrupt his opponent's rhythm. It was then that Young Master Jun bared his fangs, and used his rapid speed to strike a fatal blow. This chain of events can only work in fight between two individuals. But, this is also the most efficient method, and saves a lot of unnecessary effort.

"The Third Young Master of the Jun Family... the rumored number-one debauchee of Tian Xiang has turned out to be such a ferocious character!" Sikong An Ye's voice seemed textured with a sense of great admiration. And, Jun Wu Yi suddenly felt a sense of great pride and relief.

"But, I don't wish to challenge this treasured nephew of mine again. I could learn a lot by training with him, but I genuinely don't wish to be beaten by someone so young," Dongfang Wen Dao still felt somewhat traumatic from the last time.

"He's not acting like a senior should. He's action like a kid. I'm baffled by Baili Xiong Feng's actions. Why is he even bothering with Mo Xie despite the seniority of his status? Why didn't he go to Jun Wu Yi to seek justice? The Jun Family is very honorable. And, Wu Yi would've never shielded any mistakes. Mo Xie hasn't behaved properly in this matter. But, that doesn't even matter now. Baili Xiong Feng would have to live in shame if he got defeated. And, his victory would be no less than a joke. A Spirit Xuan expert harboring such a severe grudge against a sixteen-seventeen-year-old is a huge joke!" the voice of the eldest member of the Dongfang Family was expressing his undisguised contempt.

"But, he was already in a mess when he was forced to come out by Jun Mo Xie. So, this was basically a strife between the auras of the two men. And, this couldn't have been sensed so easily by others either. In fact, we wouldn't have been able to detect it if our strengths weren't that great..."

The Great Master Solitary Falcon had extensive knowledge. And, he quickly pointed out the key factor, "Jun Mo Xie has completely grasped the moment. Mo Xie wouldn't have had anything to go on if Baili Xiong Feng hadn't opened his mouth in the beginning. But, Jun Mo Xie was able to use his aura to gain advantage since he spoke-up first. Mo Xie then controlled Baili Xiong Feng by making him increasingly enraged. After that, he acted to kill him..."

"Baili Xiong... Xiong... Xiong... Xiong... Feng is too much... he didn't have any restraint... he doesn't have any..." the muscles on Duanmu Chao Fan's big neck had started to pop-out as he said, "This... this... such a young man... has this... this kind of an aura! Good Mother! Look... him... not... rising!"

Sikong An Ye clasped his head in pain. That incessant stammering was making him dizzy.

"Is your self-restraint any good? Wouldn't you be infuriated by Jun Mo Xie if we experiment and exchange your place with Baili Xiong Feng's?" Sikong An Ye looked at Duanmu Chao Fan with disdain as he said, "It's fine to talk, but doing it is a different matter. Why are you boasting so much?"

Everyone felt that this argument was reasonable. Anyone of them would've been left fuming if they had been in Baili Xiong Feng's position. In fact, Duanmu Chao Fan would've probably choked and died on his own stammer...

[That brat is too cunning!]

"Pay heed! The most important part is coming!" Solitary Falcon had been watching the fight this entire time. He called-out to remind everyone to pay attention.

Baili Xiong Feng could feel Jun Mo Xie's cold and severe murderous aura quite clearly. And, this sobered his hysterical mind. He could sense that an extremely dangerous attack was coming. In fact, his subconscious mind prompted him to use his unique skill — the Wild Dragon Palm.

Strong aura whistled from within, and a figure came out from his hand and covered the sky. Each strike of his palm carried enough strength to crush a stone to rubble. And, it rushed forward towards Jun Mo Xie with a rumble. The aura converged in his palms. It covered everything, and crashed down.

Jun Mo Xie's silhouette moved and dodged the massive canopy made by this attack. In fact, his movements were so quick that he left after-images in his stead. The attack pressed down and crushed the image that had still remained where Jun Mo Xie had stood a moment ago. However, Jun Mo Xie's real body had already arrived in front of Baili Xiong Feng by now. In fact, he had come face to face with his opponent. Moreover, he was smiling at Baili Xiong Feng with his glistening teeth.

His white teeth glittered faintly. They resembled the faint flash that is seen in the eyes of a hungry wolf on a cold winter's night.

Baili Xiong Feng was shocked. And, he retreated with everything he had...

However, it was too late!

A golden light flashed, and a thin blood-red line splashed out. Then, Jun Mo Xie's figure retreated with a 'whooshing' sound. Everyone saw that his figure had return to its original position. Baili Han Hai had been standing around ten meters behind Baili Xiong Feng this entire time, and had been watching the fight in an enraged frame of mind. But, he issued a cry of shock when he saw that Jun Mo Xie and that golden light had already in front of him, and his eyes became completely round.

Jun Mo Xie's two thundering palms chopped down on Baili Han Hai's chest. And, the Sky Xuan expert's body shook thrice before his chest caved in.

Who could've thought that Jun Mo Xie would mount a sneak attack on Baili Han Hai while fiercely battling Baili Xiong Feng. [He was the real target! Baili Xiong Feng wasn't!]

[He doesn't wish to let anyone go!]

Then, Jun Mo Xie came to standing position before Baili Han Hai, and turned towards Baili Luo Yun. He then smiled, and whispered, "I will fulfill your wishes. I gift these two men to you."

Baili Luo Yun was silent, and his expression was extremely complicated.

Baili Xiong Feng and Baili Han Hai stood upright at this moment. However, they were trembling even though they were standing upright. Moreover, they had a color of despair painted on their faces.

Solitary Falcon sighed and muttered, "Two men... including a Spirit Xuan... were killed in an instant by the attack of a Sky Xuan expert. And, his white robes haven't even stained. This scheming and these kinds of movements have left me to gasp in amazement! I have no words to praise him..."

Baili Xiong Feng stood still like a statue. He then slowly turned around, and fixed his gaze on Jun Mo Xie. After that, he spoke-up in a low voice, "Let me see that weapon of yours." Everyone had seen an arrow of blood shooting out of Baili Xiong Feng. However, no one had been able to spot a weapon until now...

Jun Mo Xie stood silently for a moment. Then, he turned his palm, and everyone was able to see that barely half-a-finger-sized toothpick like 'sword' shining in the sunlight.

Baili Xiong Feng smiled wretchedly and said, "I had seen your sword at your waist. And, I had always been on guard against it. But, I had never expected the real weapon would be in your palm this entire time!"

The seven powerful spectators who stood at the side suddenly understood everything as they heard these words. [So that's why Jun Mo Xie never used his sword...? He had planned to use his sword as a decoy the entire time! The boy seems to have calculated everything from the beginning!]

"Good attack!" Baili Xiong Feng straightened his neck, and gave a strange smile. Then, his body suddenly slumped, and a slim fountain of blood gushed out of his neck. It shot out straight, and travelled many meters as it shone brilliantly in the sunlight.

Then, he went down like a sand-castle at a beach.

Jun Mo Xie had cut his throat with the flash of that golden light.

The Baili Family's Spirit Xuan expert — Baili Xiong Feng — had died.

"Bang!" Baili Han Hai also went down in a similar fashion. A thin stream of blood slowly flowed out from underneath his body. That Sky Xuan expert hadn't even had the time to say a single word until the time he was killed by Jun Mo Xie.

"I have fulfilled your desires. Do you still wish to fight me?" Jun Mo Xie smiled as he looked at Baili Luo Yun. His white robes hadn't even been stained with blood during the course of these events...