

E Monarch 401

Chapter 401: Help Me a 'Little' if You Aren't in a Rush?

"Fight you...?" Baili Luo Yun smiled bitterly. The usually calm and attractive Baili Luo Yun showed signs of turning blue.

Baili Luo Yun's guts had left him. [This Young Master Jun's fighting prowess is unbelievable. You killed two out of our five people a moment ago. And, one of those two was a Spirit Xuan expert. Moreover, you did it while being a Sky Xuan expert. Why the fu*k would I fight with you?]

[I think very highly of myself. But, my brain isn't filled with water. Nor have I been kicked by some animal that I wouldn't know the difference between heaven and earth. I would never fight you!]

[I'm fully aware that I'm no match for you. So, wouldn't any attempts to fight you indicate that I have a defect in my brain or something...?!]

The Baili Family would've perhaps been destroyed countless times if Baili Luo Yun could challenge and prevail against someone as strong as a Spirit Xuan expert. And, why would he have waited all these years and gone through such endless and terrible suffering if he could've done something like that?

Baili Luo Yun looked at the two corpses that lay on the ground. The two once-renowned elders of his family had complicated expressions in their lifeless eyes at this time. Those men had used their tyrannical strength to intimidate and bully him for the many years of his childhood. They had always looked at him with displeasure... no matter how hard he had tried, and no matter how much devotion he had showed towards the Baili Family. In fact, they would often expend their energies in finding a reason to torment him...

However, they were ice-cold as they lay on the ground at this time. And, they had turned into lifeless lumps of flesh. The two of them were somewhat closely related to him in terms of bloodline. But, Baili Luo Yun still harbored a lifetime-worth of hatred towards those two men.

"There's no need for us to compete. I will follow you my entire life in the light of what has just happened! My life is yours from now on!" Baili Luo Yun straightened his body, and looked at Jun Mo Xie. His eyes were full of fire.

Raging fire!

Baili Luo Yun looked at the two men who lay in front of him, and he felt that he had been freed from the shackles which he had always faced difficulty in breaking away from. He had always felt emptiness deep down in his heart. But, it was quickly being replaced with an immense desire to fight. And, it seemed that this desire to fight had been ignited from the very bottom of his heart.

[I'm sure that my life will be very interesting as long as I follow this young man.]

"What do you need me to do?" Baili Luo Yun asked.

"It's too early to ask these questions," Jun Mo Xie flashed a faint smile, and turned away before he said, "I told everyone to enjoy the scene as spectators. You have seen enough, right? The big play has ended in case you feel that there's more coming..."

"Ha ha ha..." there was a burst of laughter as seven men appeared. Dongfang Wen Dao stuck his thumb upwards, "Mo Xie, you've become very ferocious! You've actually managed to get rid of a Spirit Xuan expert! How did you do it? Your uncle is very curious! And, when did you enter the Sky Xuan realm? You have genuinely amazed me! I would've been dead if you had used this method against me that day! A Sky Xuan has defeated a Spirit Xuan today! You have created a legend!"

Everyone looked at Jun Mo Xie as he said those words.

"Ha ha... it's not so magical... this mystery has a reason to it..."

Jun Mo Xie's eyes turned as he said, "My master has a unique technique. It can even be called the most unique technique in the entire world. A person can overdraw his potential for an extremely short period of time with its help. Moreover, it has another advantage... its usage has no after-effects. So, the user will be restored after he has rested for three to five days. It's not like those other 'secret' techniques which drain one's strength quickly... or cause injury... or shorten one's life and what not... Those techniques are trash! Moreover, I had heard that Baili Xiong Feng had a running stomach right now. And, he didn't have any strength left as a result. Otherwise, I wouldn't have been able to defeat him despite my breakthrough.

Everyone gnashed their teeth in annoyance. [What bullsh*t explanation is this?! Baili Xiong Feng had a running stomach? Who has ever seen a Spirit Xuan having stomach problems? A Spirit Xuan won't have stomach problems even if eats a belly full of highly toxic food!]

However, the explanation he had given before was very shocking! That secret method can help one overdraft their ability for a short period of time... This was astonishing in itself. However, the fact that was even more astonishing was that the price of using this ability was only a rest of three to five days. [What kind of secret technique is this? It's not surprising that he has no regard for anyone in this world. This technique is too much!]

[However, it's a secret technique. So, how can he reveal it to us?]

The seven experts had their hands tied in this regard. After all, that secret technique involved someone else. And, they couldn't dare to provoke such a powerful and mysterious person.

"There's another matter I wish to discuss. I have a small request for the two seniors," Jun Mo Xie smiled merrily, and turned towards Duanmu Chao Fan and Skiong An Ye as he cupped his hands. Then, he continued in a polite manner, "It can be assumed that the two seniors are about to leave this place and return to their families. But, would they be willing to help me a 'little' if they aren't in a rush? Moreover, the two seniors would have to expend very little effort to help me with this thing..."

"What's the matter? I, Sikong An Ye will not decline as long as it's within my capabilities!" Sikong An Ye seemed vigilant as he asked that question. He had only met that youngster a few times. But, he knew that this youngster was a small fox. [I will be caught in his momentum if I'm not careful. So, I have to be careful! I told him that I won't decline as long as it's within my capabilities. But, I'm very sorry if don't have any power over that matter.]

"No... no... no need to ask. You... you... you don't have to hesitate to request," Duanmu Chao Fan was a very genuine person. So, he didn't think much into it. He stroked his beard, and took on the airs of a senior expert who'd take the charge.

He had only said that he needed a 'little' favor from them. But, how could they have guessed that he would ask them to commit murder and arson for him? However, they had made their promise. So, they would have to keep their word. Moreover, the situation surrounding the Jun Family wasn't the same as before.

Jun Mo Xie obviously smiled as he heard them. He then said, "It's nothing big. And, I will send fifty guards with you when you leave. That will help avoid any unnecessary trouble and harassment that this young one's request may cause..."

"There's no need for that. We both aren't that great as experts, but we don't need any escorts. So, the Third Young Master needn't inconvenience himself. But, we appreciate your kindness," Sikong An Ye shook his head and declined.

Everyone else also thought that this youngster's words had sounded somewhat unreasonable. [What is he saying? Two great experts of Spirit Xuan realm would be travelling together. Why would they still need an escort? Who would try to rob them even if they were to be careless? Wouldn't that be a moronic situation?]

Everyone was thinking along these lines when they heard Jun Mo Xie speak-up, "I request the two seniors to hear me in entirety. The guards I'm sending to escort you will return after you pass from the Baili Family. They will help you pass conveniently, and won't hamper your speed in any way. He he... I hope that the two seniors won't take offense at this small matter... and won't form a negative opinion of my request..."

Everyone became silent. [Damn! This guy's shamelessness knows no bounds! The thickness of his skin has reached levels which are unheard of!]

Six of the seven men shifted their gazes and locked their eyes on Jun Wu Yi. Their thoughts seemed rather evident... [Is this brat genuinely of your blood? And, the only one of his generation at that? How can your upright, plainspoken, and straightforward family not see this...?]

[And, why would we need to charter a 'route' through the Baili Family? Do you or do you not know that the two of us will have to travel thousands of kilometers extra over this matter. Moreover, he has tried to act like a beneficiary, and has even tried to add emotions to this matter. However, the real purpose of these escorts will be... This is extremely shameless!] Sikong An Ye and Duanmu Chao Fan cursed in the secrecy of their hearts, and this reflected in the bitterness of their expressions.

[The two of us personally witnessed you kill the two elders of the Baili Family with your hands. And, we now have to go and meet the people of that family. The two of us have some status and influence in the society. But, this matter isn't pleasant to hear...]

"I can't do this..." Duanmu Chao Fan resembled a rattle-drum as he shook his head. This leader of the Duanmu Family didn't stutter when faced with such a huge problem, and managed to decline very quickly. Moreover, his enunciation was perfect. In fact, it sounded like that of a teacher or a lawyer.

"The two seniors needn't be so polite. The two of you had stepped forward in Jun Family's hour of need, and disregarded the dangers for our sake. I genuinely admire the divine nobility the two of you have embodied. This Mo Xie only wanted to show his respects. And, I won't let this trivial matter delay the two of you in any way..."

It seemed as if Jun Mo Xie hadn't heard his refusal. He smiled as he continued, "I'm sure that the two seniors would never care about a little delay. We must note that the two seniors are unrivaled fighters. Moreover, they are also righteous. They are heroes, and real men! They would undoubtedly draw their weapons and run to the aid of anyone they see being bullied and humiliated. Third Uncle, Senior Solitary Falcon... tell me... isn't this true?"

Jun Wu Yi nodded seriously and replied, "It's true. These two seniors treat your Third Uncle with the utmost dignity. They are good men. I myself am a witness to it."

The Solitary Falcon's expression was also solemn as he spoke-up, "Their reputations are genuine. We have gotten along well in these few days. They aren't immoral men!"

Sikong An Ye and Duamnu Chao Fan were left open-eyed and open-mouthed. In fact, the two had become speechless. [These men are unreasonable! That uncle-nephew duo and Solitary Falcon are singing the same tune! How can we be considered immoral men if we refuse to accept their task or not do our best to complete it? In fact, we won't even be considered men if we were to decline...?]

[This is too lowly! Jun Wu Yi used to be straightforward and upright. His sense of justice had transcended the clouds! But, even he has become crafty because of this cunning nephew of his?]

The two of them felt so gloomy that they wanted to hit a wall. How could they not agree after all this had been said? They simply couldn't say 'no' in this situation. [Damn it! You kill a man, you dig his grave in the corner, and then you want us to clean up after you? And, you don't just wish for us to clean up... you want us to clean it spotless? And, you don't just want us to clean your mess spotless... but you also want us to go the extra mile after it? What the fu*k is this?!]

They were being pushed, but they couldn't push back. Duanmu Chao Fan and Sikong An Ye stared blankly for a while before they suddenly jumped-up and said, "Damn it! We should start on our journey and get to work! We have to take quick advantage of time. Otherwise, who knows what will happen if they receive the news of these deaths from the rumors? We must quickly be on our way! We admit defeat after having faced you uncle and nephew, haven't we?"

The two men quickly turned around and fled. In fact, they left in such a hurry that it seemed as if they were two fishes trying to escape from a net. [We shouldn't stay in the company of this uncle-nephew duo any longer. God knows what they will ask us to do further. They might just sell us off for a good price...]

Chapter 402: Good and Evil Will Eventually Be Distinguished! The Heaven's Justice Can't Be Escaped!

Jun Mo Xie laughed out loud. Then, there was a whistling sound. Fifty members of the Heaven Destroyer Team had already been ready to escort the two experts away from Southern Heaven City.

It was when they had gone about fifty kilometers away that Sikong An Ye and his companion became gloomy. And, this had happened because they had realized something. They hadn't brought anything with them for this trip... They had forgotten their luggage bags. In fact, they had even forgotten the basic necessities. The money and everything else was inside those bags. Moreover, they couldn't function on an empty stomach. After all, even Spirit Xuan experts needed to eat... And, how could they eat good food without paying money for it?

The two of them turned around as they realized this. However, they saw that the fifty men were silently following them in strict order. And, each one of them was carrying things that seemed somewhat familiar. [But, we are seeing these men for the first time. So, why do the things they're carrying look familiar?]

[That can't be... right?]

[Those are our things!]

[Damn! This brat Jun Mo Xie managed to predict our reactions to accuracy! He had already asked these guys to pack stuff from our luggage so that they could carry it. Moreover, the way they're carrying our things is quite good...]

They looked at the fifty men carefully. The strongest of them was only at the Gold Xuan realm. But, all of them were uniform in that regard. And, this was because all of them were at the Gold Xuan realm... they only differed in terms of internal levels of the realm. Moreover, each one of these men looked grim and tough. They had a fierce look in their eyes. In fact, it seemed as if a cruel aura was spreading from their very souls...

[Are these a group of men? Are they merely Jun Mo Xie's bodyguard? Damn! These people are more like ferocious wolves on a cold winter night. They're covered in murderous aura!] The Spirit Xuan Sikong An Ye was both terrified and moved at that sight. [It wouldn't have been surprising if only one or two of them were like this. Many powerful families train a few cold-blooded warriors of the highest quality like these men. But, this Jun Mo Xie has managed to train fifty of such men? This is shocking!]

However, this wasn't that strange in reality. These originally hapless guards had been waiting for their deaths to come. However, the extremely powerful Third Young Master Jun Mo Xie had made them go through a cold and cruel transformation. So, how could an ordinary guard compare to them? It wouldn't have been an exaggeration to say that those men were like killing-machines at this moment...

This team was headed by a man with cold and sharp facial features. He had a towering stature, and a dark skin-tone. He was the captain of this team, and he was named Li Tie. His name meant 'Tower of Iron', and he did full justice to his name... Particularly with that towering stature and dark skin-tone...

They looked-on as Li Tie took a step forward. He then spoke-up in a respectful manner, "Our Young Master had told us to give you both a small thing before our departure. We sincerely thank the two seniors for coming to the aid of our Jun Family when it was in dire need. So, we give you this little thing," he scrambled his hands over his body after he spoke this, and fished out two small jade bottles. He then handed them over to the two Spirit Xuan experts.

"What's this?" Duanmu Chao Fan and Sikong An Ye looked the bottles over in a curious manner.

"These are our Young Master's secret ten years' pills. Each bottle has three pills. These pills can increase the Xuan cultivation of any Xuan expert by ten years," Li Tie's eyes had a fervent shine to them.

And, the only reason behind that was the faith his Young Master had placed in him.

[This is a unique thing. Who wouldn't consider it as an exceptionally valuable treasure? People would keep it close for the fear of losing it. But, the Young Master had given it to me for passing it on to other people. Moreover, he didn't just give me one pill... he gave me two bottles which had a total of six pills in them...] This was a matter of glory for Li Tie. Moreover, it showed how much faith his master had placed in him.

"Oh? Is this true?" Duanmu Chao Fan and Sikong An Ye were startled by this. [Our cultivation will grow by ten years after we've consumed one pill? Is this genuinely some kind of a legendary magical elixir?]

"These aren't fake. I had heard the Young Master say that his Master-himself had refined these miraculous pills. I may even dare to say that these are most unique treasures in the entire world. The Young Master had also said that the two seniors are of the highest noble character, and had rushed to help our Jun Family. We will never be able to return the favor. So, he gave three pills each for both the seniors... in the hope that they won't decline them," Li Tie said solemnly.

"Decline them? It's only that these gifts are too great! How can we decline them?!" Duanmu Chao Fan and Sikong An Ye heard that Jun Mo Xie's Master had personally refined these pills. And, their eyes suddenly became so fervent that it seemed as if these jade bottles were the legs of their first love...

[These are divine pills!]

The two men embraced the "precious items" tightly. They then patted the items, and looked around somewhat sneakily... in case there was another person around who was at the Spirit Xuan realm.

They hadn't expected the wily and treacherous Jun Mo Xie to be so wonderful. The two men became extremely relaxed in a split second. And, their previously gloomy appearance vanished into thin air. Sikong An Ye waved his huge hands as he brandished the treasure and said, "Let's go! You and I will go to the Baili Family, and meet their people! Ah! Come, this way!"

These men had obviously been given their orders very clearly. However, their orders had nothing to do with...

"This lowly man gives his many thanks on behalf of the Young Master," Li Tie spoke-up in a manner that was neither rude nor servile.

Duanmu Chao Fan and Sikong An Ye had become quite 'affable' as they continued-on with their journey. The two men began afresh in excitement, but they again became depressed as the journey progressed.

The reason was rather simple... The fifty men who were escorting them behaved in a way which made them seem like fifty pieces of wood if they weren't eating and sleeping. They made no sounds. They obviously didn't talk either. In fact, Sikong An Ye had to resort to talking with Duanmu Chao Fan to make himself feel better since this was the only way he could hear another voice... or any other form of sound...

Communicating with Duanmu Chao Fan and his stutter was hard. But, it was at least worth a fart. However, those fifty escorts were as good as fifty mute people.

"You're Jun Mo Xie's personal guards?" Sikong An Ye had asked in a spirited manner.

"...yes," Li Tie seemed to cherish every word like gold. The others didn't even say "yes." Their expressions were blank. In fact, it seemed as if they hadn't even heard what had been said.

"It seems that the guards trained by the Third Master Jun are very skilled. How did he train you? How did you train to become so good? Tell me, and I will listen. I genuinely wish to learn," Sikong An Ye was genuinely interested. He wanted to use those training methods so that the Sikong Family would...

"..." Li Tie merely stared.

"What training do you do every morning?"

"..." only a stare in reply.

"Is the training very tough?"

"..." Silence.

"Does Jun Mo Xie have more men like you under his command?"

"..." Wooden silence.

"The Third Young Master's Master is very fierce..."

"..." Li Tie's eyes had started to seem impatient by now. [This Spirit Xuan expert is nagging like a woman! He still hasn't stopped...]

"The Jun Family..."

"..."

"..." Sikong An Ye finally became silent. [Who wants such men under their command? I will choke and die if I had such men! You won't speak a word! I'm not asking your secrets! I'm a Spirit Xuan expert who is showing you some respect. I'm showing respect by asking these questions to a lower leveled Xuan expert! But, you're being rude to your senior! You're genuinely annoying me...]

However, the people who genuinely felt 'annoyed' were the ones following after him...

They eventually met with a group of robbers some time later. Sikong An Ye had been feeling very gloomy, and these robbers were just-in-time for him to vent his anger. He revealed his imposing strength to some extent, but didn't make them kneel for forgiveness that instant. [Let me show you Gold Xuan brats what the tyrannical strength of a Spirit Xuan looks like!]

Who would've thought that the guards would instantaneously raise their power with the intention to kill? The ten robbers were turned into ground meat in a split second. In fact, the entire fight was over in the blink of an eye. After that, the ground was cleaned, and their bodies were buried. In fact, even half-a-lump of their bodies couldn't be seen by tea time...

Sikong An Ye was left stupefied by this. However, he wasn't amazed at the fighting strength of those guards. After all, each of these guards was a Gold Xuan expert. In fact, they could even create some trouble for a Spirit Xuan expert like him. However, he was stunned because he had seen one of them face a bandit. That guard had walked to the side with a steamed dumpling stuffed in his mouth. And, he had then started to fight. In fact, his mouth was still stuffed with that dumpling while he had fought his opponents. He had eventually hacked three of them to their deaths. The blood had splashed all over his body. Even the stuffed dumpling in his mouth had been dyed red with blood. In fact, some blood had even started to drip onto the ground from the dumpling. That guard had then walked back, and shoved his sword into the scabbard at his waist. He had then opened his mouth, "munch, munch, munch," and had resumed eating that stuffed dumpling. He had swallowed his fill, and given a cry of relish from the very bottom of his heart...

"Bluegh..."

Sikong An Ye couldn't resist the urge to vomit even though he was at the Spirit Xuan realm.

[These guys are too disgusting... I will never eat with them on the same table...]

... ..

"Are you feeling reassured now?" Jun Mo Xie asked Baili Luo Yun after the two Spirit Xuan experts had left.

"Many thanks, Young Master Jun!" Baili Luo Yun's eyes were full of gratitude. Those men had hailed from his father's family, and this fact had been giving him some trouble.

However, Baili Luo Yun didn't have any misgivings anymore.

Would the Baili Family not show respect if the heads of the Duanmu and the Sikong Families were to arrive there? After all, those two families were-in-no-way weaker than the Baili Family!

"Thank you'... never speak these words to me again. You must understand that I wouldn't have expended so much energy if this matter were a waste. After all, they call me the Young Master... the no-

good Young Master of the Jun Family and what not!" Jun Mo Xie smiled. He then took out a folded sheet of paper from the sleeve of his white robe, and handed it over.

"This is what you need to accomplish over the next two months. And, this must be done in two months only. You can come and find me in the Tian Xiang City afterwards," Jun Mo Xie smiled as he continued, "We will look after your family even if you aren't able to finish this task in two months. However, there's no need for you to return if you're unable to complete the mission." Jun Mo Xie's eyes shot a sharp and oppressing glint.

Baili Luo Yun's body shook as he took the white paper and unfolded it. Then, he looked up at Jun Mo Xie in shock before he looked down again and read it carefully.

"The names given here are fifty in number. Officials, rich merchants, Xuan experts etc... each person has some reproachable crime to their name. I want you to kill these fifty people within two months and succeed in making your own name. Listen carefully — make your own name. Do you understand?"

Jun Mo Xie continued slowly, "Good and evil will eventually be distinguished. Heaven's justice can't be escaped. A hand from the Heaven has descended to kill the vile."

Baili Luo Yun shuddered. Then, a thick murderous aura emerged from his eyes. He had finally understood what Jun Mo Xie had wanted from him.

"You must remember another thing. You mustn't leave any evidence behind after you've killed them. No injuries... no nothing! Nothing except for those words! And, no man must know that it was you. But, you have to create the greatest uproar."

The Young Master Jun continued slowly, "You can come and look for me in Tian Xiang after your mission with these fifty people is done. And, I will make you an indispensable part of my life when that time comes!"

Baili Luo Yun nodded solemnly. He then folded that piece of paper very slowly. In fact, he did it carefully and delicately. The young man's face was still as calm as before. And, he was still looking down. But, a fire had already lit-up in his eyes...

Chapter 403: I Will Never Shirk Away!

Baili Luo Yun's mind had formed a target in a flash. He even had a plan by now. But, he didn't talk about it. He was simply going to execute it.

The plan would seem incomplete if he were to talk about it. So, talking about it would be no better than empty words. So, there was nothing to talk about. In fact, it would be meaningless even if he did talk about it.

He had to kill fifty people within two months. So, time was of the essence. Baili Luo Yun carefully placed the white paper inside the chest pocket of his robe. He then looked up at Jun Mo Xie. The young man seemed somewhat relaxed as he smiled and spoke-up, "I'll get to it then."

"The sooner the better." Jun Mo Xie smiled as he patted the other's shoulder and said, "You must go."

Baili Luo Yun nodded, turned around, and took a step. It was obvious that he didn't wish to waste any time.

"Wait. Take this!" Jun Mo Xie raised his hand, and dropped a small jade bottle into Baili Luo Yun's. "There are two kinds of pills in this bottle. The yellow ones can dissolve a hundred types of poisons. And, the red ones can increase your cultivation by ten years."

Baili Luo Yun clutched the jade bottle tightly. He didn't turn around as he pressed upon the hilt of the sword that hung at his waist. However, his body stopped, and his face had started to belie the emotion and surprise of his heart. But, he showed no signs of hesitation as he suddenly took large strides forward and disappeared from everyone's vision in a flash.

Jun Wu Yi, Solitary Falcon, and the three Dongfang Brothers hadn't said a word to interrupt while Jun Mo Xie had been talking to Baili Luo Yun.

The five experts knew that today's conversation was Jun Mo Xie's means to increase his personal influence... just his own personal influence. However, Jun Mo Xie would never ignore them. In fact, even the very thought of ignoring them would never cross his mind. And, the five hidden experts felt very satisfied in this knowledge.

They knew that their interruption would've affected Jun Mo Xie's authority. The five of them were cunning individuals in their own merit... So, how wouldn't they have known this?

They saw that Jun Mo Xie was finished with his matters. Jun Wu Yi glanced at the three Dongfang Brothers and said, "Come here, Mo Xie. We have something to tell you."

The Solitary Falcon smiled and spoke-up, "You guys talk. This old man will take a stroll," he said this, spun around, and disappeared without a trace. He had more-or-less guessed what those people were going to talk about. But, the Solitary Falcon had no interest in it. He only wanted to advance through his cultivation's barrier and forge ahead with his new moves. [What do I care about relationships between men and women? What do I care about 'making love'? That's their business.] The Great Master Solitary Falcon was in no mood to participate. So, he slipped away. In fact, he was so lithe that it seemed as if his soles had been oiled.

Jun Wu Yi and Dongfang Wen Qing looked somewhat embarrassed. After all, they wanted to discuss a tabooed subject with someone from the younger generation. In fact, all four uncles seemed embarrassed.

Dugu Xiao Yi and Guan Qing Han were standing at a distance. They looked at each other when they saw the five people move towards the big tent. Then, they also started to move towards it in silence. After all, they also wanted to know why there had been such a big transformation in Jun Mo Xie?

The difference in this 'before-and-after image' was too great! Moreover, it was too strange...

Both of them had watched the recent battle from their position of hiding. And, both of them had distinct thoughts at the sight. Dugu Xiao Yi thought; [He's very fierce! He had endured so much for such a long time. But, he has finally jumped out. I have the best eyesight. I had seen brother Mo Xie first! But, who won't wish to snatch him away...?]

However, Guan Qing Han's thoughts were far more complicated than those of Dugu Xiao Yi's. In fact, she was in a daze as she looked at Jun Mo Xie's back. She thought; [He used to let me...]

[The social position of a woman has always been lower than that of men. Which man would've wanted to be bullied by a woman? To think that I have troubled Jun Mo Xie for so many years...? I've beaten and

scolded him so very often. Moreover, I've never had a good impression of him. But, this man of great skill has always been patient. He had behaved in a manner that was held contemptible by everyone else in his attempts to get close to me...]

She recalled that Jun Mo Xie had always trained seriously. But, he had only laughed and behaved like a hoodlum whenever she'd bully him. Guan Qing Han couldn't help as her heart was suddenly filled with a warm feeling...

[He's a proud man. But, he was willing to suffer so much for the woman he loves. Aren't such men rare to come by?]

[It's easy to discover a valuable treasure. But, it's rare to find such a lover.]

[However, this man has shown his true abilities at this time. Moreover, he's about to reveal his exceptional bearings to the world. And, a coincidence I was helpless in made me become his woman. Moreover, he was the first one to acknowledge me as his woman...]

[Could this be fate?]

[But, how could this be so simple? How will we face this later?]

Guan Qing Han's mind was left perplexed as she began to ponder over her troubles. And, this was when Dugu Xiao Yi pulled her along, and they made their way to the entrance of the Supreme Commander's tent.

Jun Wu Yi and the others seemed very worried as they took their seats. The four adults looked at each other, but none could speak a word. They didn't know how they were supposed to say it... or what they were supposed to say in the first place... Moreover, the individuals inside the tent were aware that the two girls were eavesdropping on them from the outside. But, they didn't deem it necessary to hide this matter from them. After all, those two had also been involved in it all-along.

Jun Mo Xie was baffled as he looked at his Third Uncle, "What happened? Why is everyone looking like this? Did something bad happen at home?"

"Whatever bad has happened at home... is because of you, you brat!" the four men shouted and cursed in unison. It could be assumed that their coordination wouldn't have been this great on an ordinary day. In fact, even they couldn't help but look at each other after they finished...

"Mo Xie, this is regarding you and Qing Han. Your Three Uncles and I were talking about it a moment ago," Jun Wu Yi had a very complicated expression on his face as he helplessly continued, "I have adopted Qing Han as my daughter. And, I have annulled the old engagement of hers'. But, the world doesn't know about it yet. In fact, even your grandfather doesn't know about this matter..."

"Huh? What is this? What do you wish to say, Third Uncle?" Jun Mo Xie wasn't stupid. But, he hadn't thought about this. Guan Qing Han was his woman as far as he was concerned. He knew that there might be some slanderous gossip once the matter came out. But, he hadn't expected it to be very serious.

[The woman's identity doesn't matter. Her husband, that is, my brother is dead...! You can't expect a beautiful woman to live as a widow for her entire life! It's not like we have to go through a public courtship... we don't even have to go through a ceremony if we don't want to... So, what kind of reasoning is this?]

[Who wouldn't wish to pursue lifelong happiness? The Jun Family intends to return Guan Qing Han her freedom. In fact, the Jun Family has already done that. And, Guan Qing Han would obviously wish to marry someone else after some time. It has to happen sooner or later. She will have to marry someone else! So, why can't I marry her?]

This is how Jun Mo Xie had been thinking on that matter. And, he had always thought that it wasn't a big deal. These thoughts had obviously birthed from the thought-process of his previous world. However, he had unknowingly been ignoring the strict customs that regarded to the male-female relationships of the world he was currently a resident of. Moreover, the concepts of etiquette and morality were taken very seriously in this world. And, they were entirely different from the world he had left behind!

"I don't know what you're thinking, brat. But, even an idiot can predict what will happen once your grandfather comes to know of this... his anger will strike like a thunderstorm!"

Jun Wu Yi looked at his nephew and continued, "The Guan Family's Lord will also be ashamed. Therefore, I have spoken to your Three Uncles. And, we have decided that you will follow your uncles to the Dongfang Family once the army strikes camp. You will see your mother, and meet your grandmother... After all, it's been ten years since you've met them. You will continue to get love from

your own blood over there. Meanwhile, I will try to resolve this matter as quickly as I can. You will return only once your grandfather's rage has been pacified. Otherwise, I don't know what your grandfather will do in anger..."

Jun Mo Xie frowned. He hadn't 'gotten the hang' of what he had heard, "Third Uncle, what do you mean that I should go away till everything calms down?"

"You aren't an idiot you brat! You know well what I meant!" Jun Wu Yi sighed and replied, "This matter will result in a lot of things. So, we will have to negate many negative effects from this matter..."

"What negative effects? What will grandfather do in anger? Third Uncle, what are you saying?" Jun Mo Xie burst out, "What effects will be there? Is this matter genuinely that big a disgrace to our family?"

Guan Qing Han was standing outside the tent. Her delicate hands covered her mouth as two tears fell from her eyes.

The three Dongfang Brothers and Jun Wu Yi believed that this brat was usually very quick on the uptake. So, they couldn't understand why he was acting so confused at this time... The four men knew that neither Jun Mo Xie nor Guan Qing Han could be blamed for what had happened. But, the result was still the same. And, it was a huge mistake...

This was a complete mistake since the world-at-large hadn't recognized Guan Qing Han's new identity.

"Third Uncle is doing this for your good!" Jun Wu Yi's eyebrows shot up, "I don't want to you to run and hide either... But, you have to know that not everything in this world happens like you want it to. We have to work very hard for everything. And, I'm sure that it won't be long before everything calms down! Moreover, don't you wish to meet your mother and grandmother?"

"No! That's totally different! I want to visit mother and grandmother! But, I can't do it right now!" Jun Mo Xie firmly refused, "I will never escape and hide behind the Dongfang Family, and wait for things to run their course! Jun Mo Xie doesn't not do this!"

The four men hadn't expected such an impassioned reaction from him. In fact, they were stunned by it. [This is obviously the best way to resolve this embarrassing matter. So, what's the issue with this brat?]

Jun Mo Xie suddenly stood up, "I don't know a damned thing about this world's customs! And, it doesn't matter how people will regard what happened. I won't discuss this any further! I won't yield or make any compromise! I will never shirk away!

"Don't tell me that this woman will abide by the customs and remain a widow her entire life? Don't forget that this woman didn't even see her husband much... nor did she have a marriage ceremony... let alone derive the pleasures that come from it! What is the meaning of such a marriage? Can't a woman even pursue happiness for herself?!

"The Jun Family has already decided to return her happiness to her. We've allowed her to marry again. So, why can't she marry me? Am I not a man? Can't I bring her happiness? Moreover, she is already my woman!

"Why should we care about other people's views... or what they will think? What do they have to do with us? Those rotten nobles are no better than farts! I will conquer the land and burn each one of them if they ever offend me! I will destroy their very roots! All of them will be finished!" Jun Mo Xie was somewhat mad. And, a crazy killing intention had risen from his eyes!

Chapter 404: I Will Protect My Woman Myself!

"Don't get so emotional, Mo Xie. I never said that I won't allow the two of you to be together. I'm only saying that we must postpone this matter for some time. Yes, your relationship with Qing Han is that of husband and wife now. This is a fact that doesn't need reminding. Each one of us wants to facilitate this. And, none of us wishes to hinder it. And, you have to understand that!"

Jun Wu Yi pounded his hands on the desk, "But, this thing will take time! You need to give us some time for mediation! Wait till Qing Han's new identity is known to the world. After that, I will personally take charge of your wedding! Let her live with honor and dignity as your wife! Can't you even wait for such a short period of time? Do you want everyone to be reviled? Do you want that our family perishes and everyone sneers at us? Will you be pleased then?"

"How would that happen?" Jun Mo Xie didn't yield an inch. He looked up and replied, "Third Uncle, who will bear the pressure of these mistakes if I avoid these problems and hide like a turtle in its shell? Who will bear it?"

Jun Mo Xie had a quick idea. He turned around, and a streak of blue light emerged from his fingertips. It streaked across to the tent's entrance, and cut its flap like a blade. The flap floated down, and revealed Guan Qing Han's tear-stained face. Dugu Xiao Yi stood beside her with a panic-stricken and helpless expression.

Silence reigned inside the tent. No one spoke-up. [Who will bear it? Is it even necessary to say it?]

"I will leave, and I will relax. And, I will escape all punishment. After all, the infamy will have nothing to do with me if I'm not around. But, that doesn't mean that it won't find anyone's doorstep! Someone will still need to bear those onslaughts. And, that someone will be her — Guan Qing Han!" Jun Mo Xie strode over, grabbed Guan Qing Han's arm, and pulled her inside.

"This woman will have to bear the dishonor if I escape! This woman... who has already suffered so much for the Jun Family!" Jun Mo Xie had turned somewhat red. He did his best to control his anger. But, he was unable to stop it, "Will my woman have to bear everything for me?!"

Jun Mo Xie looked at his uncle in a serious manner. His eyes flashed with light, "You're an experienced man, Third Uncle. How could you not know the power of slanderous gossip? There's no end to the envy of so many people! How could a delicate young woman bear those accusations? Wouldn't that pressure hound her to death?"

Guan Qing Han's delicate body seemed like a dead leaf that was floating-about in the autumn wind. She was even shuddering in a light manner. Her otherwise cold face seemed helpless at this time. She was strong, and she could bear much more than an average woman could. But, she still wouldn't be able to stand up to the entire world once they'd start deriding her virtue.

"She's my adopted daughter, and my nephew's wife! I will protect her! I will hide her inside our home, and I won't allow her to hear a single strand of those slanderous gossips! She can wait to show her face. And, everything will have become calm by the time she does that," Jun Wu Yi was moved somewhat, "Do you think that I wouldn't even have known this much?"

"Will this situation ever calm down?" Jun Mo Xie snorted and said, "How many of those people could you call 'resolute' individuals? There are many who are bored out of their minds! There are many who can sleep with prostitutes, yet they act high-and-noble on the outside when they criticize others! Am I

seeing less here? This crisis will perhaps never be resolved unless I assert myself! They won't stop unless Guan Qing Han kills herself! They will only stop once her blood has wiped this matter clean. Therefore...

"I will protect my woman myself!" Jun Mo Xie's voice was extremely sharp. He seemed to be brimming with a murderous aura as he straightened his back, and gazed loftily at the four men, "This is my responsibility! I won't avoid it! I'll never do that!"

"I don't care about her previous identity. I only know that she is my woman now! And, she became my woman to save me!"

Jun Mo Xie's shining eyes were full of killing intention. And, they shone even brighter as he continued, "I don't care what happened before! And, neither do I care about what my feelings were at that time. I only know that Guan Qing Han is my woman! She is Jun Mo Xie's woman! And, no one can ever even dream of harming her!"

Jun Mo Xie's voice was sonorous. And, it resounded in a powerful manner, "Would I be able to call myself a real man if I hide from the truth and make my woman deal with the mountain-like burden of an ocean of criticism in my stead...?"

Jun Mo Xie sneered and continued, "Would I be regarded as a real man if I run and escape from my responsibility? Would I still be 'me'? Don't forget the Jun Family's teaching; 'Having b*lls doesn't make you a real man. It is the indomitable spirit that does!'

"So what if everyone comes to curse and criticize us...?"

Jun Mo Xie smirked with arrogance, "I will support my woman in this world! I will continue on my path... even if I have to kill everyone else in the world! I won't retreat even after ten-thousand deaths have stained my path!"

Guan Qing Han suddenly-and-involuntarily broke down, and started to cry bitter tears. And, her weeping was loud...

She had been worried about this matter since the previous evening. In fact, Guan Qing Han didn't know how she would face everything if Jun Mo Xie were to go into hiding... she perhaps would've killed herself...

However, each word of Jun Mo Xie's was strong and resolute. In fact, each of his words was a decisive blow which could kill any enemy...

[This man isn't speaking with honeyed words. And, he isn't pledging his undying love either. But, he's ready to set himself against the world for my sake. Moreover, he's even ready to fight against the morals and ideologies of the society at-large!]

[He will fight the entire world for my sake!]

[Which man would ever have taken such a step for his woman?]

The misgivings of Guan Qing Han's heart had vanished in an instant.

Dugu Xiao Yi looked at Jun Mo Xie's upright body. His words seemed like a declaration of war. His eyes seemed to have been brimming with affection. And then, she saw Guan Qing Han's expression. The little girl obviously couldn't help become envious. [If only he does something like this for me one day...]

"Ha ha... good!" Jun Wu Yi's serious voice had suddenly changed. His face had started to brim with admiration. He clapped and said, "Good! You are worthy of being called Jun Wu Yi's nephew! This is the indomitable spirit of a man who deserves praise! This is a real man!"

The three Dongfang Brothers also looked at Jun Mo Xie with a sense immeasurable satisfaction in their eyes. Dongfang Wen Dao laughed and spoke-up, "Good spirit! You're truly worthy of being called the Son of the White Commander Jun Wu Hui! Very rarely can we find a man with such determination! You're worthy of being my nephew! Your heroism overshadows the heavens! Your uncle will always take your side in this matter... even if the whole world stands against you!"

Jun Mo Xie was stumped. He stammered as he asked, "Were you guys testing me from the start?"

"It wasn't a test," Jun Wu Yi was very pleased as he looked at his nephew, "We are very helpless in this matter. And, it would've ended at that if you had agreed to hide. After all, the customs and values of this world are very strict. No one would dare to take them lightly! So, hiding from this matter is also understandable. However, it has always been a Young Master's job to take such responsibility on his shoulders. And, especially if that Young Master is a real man from the Jun Family! He he... not many people in this world would've taken this responsibility. But, you've made your uncle proud, Mo Xie. My nephew didn't disappoint me! You are a real man with indomitable spirit!"

"And, don't worry! Your uncle will do his best to help you. And, we will get the desired results! But, your grandfather is also there... So, you will have to suffer some pain from that side. I can't help you with that..." Jun Wu Yi smiled.

Jun Mo Xie nodded and gnashed his teeth as he said, "Don't worry, Third Uncle! Your nephew will remain steady! I have taken this path. So, I will have no regrets even if I have to kneel. I'm willing to go to any extremes!"

"Good! Good spirit!" Jun Wu Yi and the three Dongfang Brothers cheered loudly.

Guan Qing Han looked at Jun Mo Xie's determined expression. And, she couldn't help but erupt with a feeling of tenderness. An indescribable sense of security had bubbled up in her heart. She couldn't help as she silently lowered her head, and blushed...

Dugu Xiao Yi was pouting at her side. Her cheeks were very bloated, and her eyes showed that she hadn't resigned to what was happening...

Jun Wu Yi seemed in high spirits. He bent on his desk, and scribbled something on a paper for a while. He then threw his quill away, and shouted, "Someone, come in!" A personal guard hurried inside.

"Quickly send this letter by an eagle to my father in the Capital. This is top secret, and very urgent!" Jun Wu Yi ordered coldly.

"Yes sir!"

"I, the Supreme Commander give a first-class order to the officers and men of the army. Keep your lips sealed. I will act in accordance with the military law, and I will execute the entire family of the man who dares to divulge this secret. In fact, I will extinguish them to the ninth generation!" Jun Wu Yi's voice was full of killing intention.

That Blood General had exceeded his authority for the first time, and he had issued a non-combat order for the happiness of his nephew and the future of the Jun Family. But, the killing intention in his voice was so strong that anyone who heard it would realize that Jun Wu Yi wouldn't care about the amount of blood on his hands if they disobeyed that order. He would easily make a mountain of corpses, and run rivers 'red with blood' if he had to...

"Yes sir!"

The order passed quickly to the twenty-thousand officers and men, and left each one of them to shiver. The two squads who had been besides Jun Mo Xie's tent trembled even more than the others...

They had been acting recklessly, and had been discussing this matter since that day. It hadn't gone out yet, but they had still been talking about this matter in some detail. However, the members of those two squads had fully understood the meaning of this order the moment it was relayed. In fact, each one of them felt as if they had started to hover close to the very gates of hell...

Those two squads suddenly became extremely orderly and disciplined. In fact, they could even be considered a 'model' squad now...

It seemed that two lowered voices had been discussing something on a distant tree while Jun Mo Xie had spoken those words. It was also evident that the two voices were in disagreement...

"This is very unexpected, Elder Sister! That Jun Mo Xie was very serious and honorable. He also took the responsibility! How's he the despicable and shameless person that Elder Sister said he was? Did Elder Sister misunderstand him?"

"How can I misunderstand? This brat is very despicable and shameless! He must be acting..."

"Really... are you sure?" the reply sounded very skeptical.

"He has obviously discovered us outside. So, he's putting on an act for us to see."

"This... how can this happen?"

"Anyway... he's not a good man. He's not a good man."

"But... I'm not sure... he seems like a good man... how can this be...?"

"Humph..."

The army struck camp once Jun Wu Yi gave the order. Their banners fluttered as they began their triumphant march back to Tian Xiang City.

Chapter 405: Everyone has their own Issues

Jun Wu Yi and the commander of the Southern Heaven City's defenses — Wan Wu Yan — earnestly bid farewell to each other. In fact, it seemed as if they were reluctant to part since these two had hit it off like they were old friends.

"Third General Jun, this Wan Wu Yan appreciates your kindness. However, the people of this Southern Heaven City have suffered the same fate as my Wan Family for many years. So, my family would be loath to leave. Besides, it is possible that the taxes might increase if I leave. So, wouldn't it be tough for the Southern Heavenly City's elderly if I leave? I'm content to guard this city till I die!" Jun Wu Yi had proposed he would petition for Wan Wu Yan to be transferred to him at a later date. However, Wan Wu Yan had flatly refused without any hesitation.

"I won't put this proposal forward if that's the case. Moreover, this Wu Yi will try his hardest to ensure that General Wan Wu Yan retains his position as the commander of this city's defenses if the Ministry of War ever decides to transfer you!" Jun Wu Yi cupped his hands and spoke-up in a profound manner.

"Many thanks, Third General Jun!" Wan Wu Yan was overjoyed. He cupped his fists as he stood up and said in a solemn manner, "This Wu Yan can't accompany the Supreme Commander unhindered

throughout the world. It's a matter of real pity. But, I have no regrets. I only hope that the Supreme Commander's heroics spread far and wide like the wind. And, may he accomplish great fame and glory! May my Tian Xiang conquer all! Take care, Supreme Commander. We shall meet again!"

The two men made their salutations in a heavy manner since they were reluctant to part. The sound of the hoof-beats rose like a whirlwind. They started slowly, but they quickly sped up and formed a powerful torrent of steel. The army's fluttering banners made whistling sounds against the autumn wind as they moved. This mighty army had set on its course northwards!

Tian Xiang's army moved in a long and snaking formation. It surprisingly maintained good order as it flew northwards to mark its triumphant return.

Not a single regular soldier had been lost in that battle at Southern Heaven City. Everyone had come prepared for bloodshed. And, all of them had readied themselves to sacrifice their lives. Therefore, everyone was overjoyed at this time.

Everyone had thought that going to this battle had meant a certain death. A soldier's career is one of blood and steel. Orders are like mountains, and death isn't to be feared. However, all men have a fear of death. Even the most ferocious of soldiers aren't an exception to this. Any man would feel sorrow when the thought of his death would cross his mind. Moreover, this army had been sent to face a force that could wipe out an army ten-times-stronger!

However, no one had thought that the infamous, powerful, and lethal Xuan Beast uprising would cause no great casualties to their numbers. Even the opportunity to send troops from reserve force hadn't arisen. In fact, many hadn't even suffered scratches. It could be regarded as a 'strong start but weak finish'. And, the troops were now making their return to the Capital. However, no one celebrated as they marched back. In fact, it was like everyone had woken up from a nightmare. However, everyone was happy since they were returning home. So, their strides were long and brisk.

And, the Young Masters from the powerful houses who had been named by the Emperor to participate in this war were also feeling like they had escaped death. Moreover, their party had also lost only a few guards. They had journeyed out for the first time. Yet, it seemed that they had made a huge contribution...

The three-hundred soldiers who had gone to battle also contained guards from many powerful families. And, the surviving members from other families were very dissatisfied with their Young Masters. But,

they couldn't express it. [Young Master Jun will give two-hundred taels in silver to each survivor from his guard. Moreover, he will look after the families of those who had died in battle!]

[You must know that we've also come here for your sake... Otherwise, who'd come to this area to throw away their life? Who wouldn't wish to stay home and hold his wife as he slept...?]

[Our devotion for our Young Master would've been better rewarded by others... perhaps even strangers!]

[There is a genuine disparity between these men!]

However, these negative emotions were completely lost on the various Young Masters since they were in an excited state of mind. Anyway, they wouldn't have bothered even if they had noted those feelings...

After all, these Young Masters had grown up in extreme luxury, and an environment of constant self-importance. Moreover, they had known that their chances of survival in this battle had been nine-to-one in the beginning. And, this had left them to feel wronged and gloomy... [Why are some brothers enjoying a comfortable life at home while we were sent here to risk our lives? Which one of us doesn't have an influential father? Which one of us wasn't raised by a caring mother? So, why are we worthless dirt while those other Young Masters were treated as precious gold?]

Moreover, some news had come through from the Capital. And, it had said that each powerful family was facing turbulence due to the internal contest for seeking the next heirs to the position of the Family's Lord. Furthermore, the rumor had said that the Young Masters who had been sent to battle had already been renounced. In fact, they hadn't even been nominated...

One or two people had guessed that this news was perhaps false. But, what would happen when a hundred people said that it wasn't? Therefore, everyone had started to believe it soon-enough...

And, this had left the many Young Masters who had gone to war extremely angry...

[Why?!]

[Why?!]

[You piles of trash can stay at home comfortably. Yet, you still receive the nomination for the seat of the family's Lord. We go to wars and face grave dangers on the other hand. However, even our very nominations are cancelled despite everything?!]

[You're trash! We're heroes!]

[This glory has come in-exchange of following orders! We didn't take to the battlefield. But, that was because we had no opportunity! But, this doesn't mean that we didn't try hard-enough. In any case, we were at the battle! And, that too at the cost of our life...!]

[We are coming back! And, with an outstanding military service to back our merit!]

Therefore, the Young Masters of the various families had turned into fighting-cocks. Moreover, their fighting spirits seemed very high. In fact, the eyes of each one of them shone and produced a cold killing intention which couldn't be subdued. And, this killing intention was obviously directed towards their families... particularly towards their brothers who had reaped without sowing. So, they gnashed their teeth and prepared themselves for the fight.

One could imagine that these young men would be like a pack of crazed red-eyed wolves when they'd return to the Tian Xiang City. They would show no quarter to those in their families who had schemed to covet the family's top seat.

They would launch an unending and ceaseless struggle for power.

However, they were completely unaware that their brothers in the Capital had been in a state of panic ever since the news of the army's safe-and-triumphant return had reached the city. This news hadn't even subsided when everyone had started to heap glory on the Young Masters who had gone to war. People had obviously started to say that those Young Masters would be the ideal heirs to the family's top position once they'd returned. In fact, it didn't even matter if they had genuinely taken to the field or not. They had done an outstanding military service since they had put their life at risk by participating. And, this illustrated the problem rather clearly...

Therefore, the Young Masters who were left behind were also prepared and waiting.... for the battle! [Those damn brothers of ours didn't die. And, they are now returning!] There would inevitably be a conflict between opposing factions. And, this would give rise to a civil war within the families!

Both sides were already ready and waiting for war. They were separated by thousands of kilometers, yet they were already battle-ready. [Are you ready? ...I'm ready! Who is scared of you?!]

Obviously, there were some exceptions to such matters. Not every family's Young Masters were like this. The Dugu Family, and the Li Family were two such examples apart from the family which had profited the most from this war... And, that family was obviously the Jun Family!

However, the Third Master Jun Wu Yi and his family members were still in the most serious frame of mind. In fact, they were even more serious than the Young Masters who were chasing after the power of their family's top seats.

The thing that had happened between Jun Mo Xie and Guan Qing Han had been too unfortunate...

Jun Mo Xie would have to face an offensive torrent of slanderous rumors. In fact, Jun Wu Yi reckoned that the first wave would surge so powerfully that it couldn't be controlled...

Jun Mo Xie was the crowned debauchee of the Tian Xiang City, and no one could stand him. Moreover, he had offended the great scholars during the Scholarly Feast. And, it was important to know that those scholars had huge influence inside the city. In fact, many in the Imperial Censor Board had come from their ranks...

The Young Master Jun was in an official military position. And, any promiscuous behavior within that capacity was strictly prohibited. And, ignoring this rule was extremely dangerous. So, it would be hard to offer an excuse even though the war had ended at the time of the incident. Moreover, Guan Qing Han and Dugu Xiao Yi weren't a part of the army. In fact, it could be said that even the Supreme Commander Jun couldn't escape censure in light of the strict military provisions. So, what chances did Jun Mo Xie hold...?

Moreover, the rules regarding male-female relationship were very strict. And, Jun Mo Xie had violated his elder brother's wife. So, the justice for that crime would obviously be very harsh. How could they allow Jun Mo Xie to be at ease with so many grounds on their hands? Moreover, the Jun Family had

delivered many outstanding military leaders. However, it was important to note that the Civil and Military leadership had always stood against each other. In fact, they had never been to each other's liking. And, this was a rare and huge opportunity to attack. So, no one knew how this matter would turn out. However, things didn't seem very optimistic from the outset...

Moreover, Jun Wu Yi had determined that the news of the scandal had already been passed-on to the Capital. He had given a closed-lips order. But, there were many spies and informers in the army. And, these people belonged to other families as well as the Imperial Court. So, why would they privately follow his orders? Therefore, it could be presumed that many people in the Capital were already preparing to make attacks of denunciation...

Therefore, the victorious and glorious Supreme Commander Jun Wu Yi was quite concerned at this time. In fact, he had been frowning the entire journey. His nephew was a brilliant and divine talent. But, how would he remain unruffled in the face of the tongues of men throughout the world? Moreover, how could the delicate Guan Qing Han survive these stormy seas?

[The accumulated hatred could rise as high as a mountain if all the enemies of the Jun Family team-up and launch attacks on us. In fact, I'm certain that they won't miss such a good opportunity.] The more Jun Wu Yi thought about it... the sadder he became.

However, Jun Mo Xie had managed to remain calm throughout. It didn't even seem like he wasn't on the eve of facing an earth-shattering offensive of public opinion. In fact, there wasn't a strand of botheration in his eyes. He was very relaxed. In fact, he had even used the remaining of his personal guards to act as vanguard once again...

Jun Mo Xie's objective was simple. [My teams won't walk on the main road on this return journey from the Southern Heaven City. Moreover, we won't leave a single bandit on this road. All of them should be eliminated. Kill as many as you can find. The more... the better! But, don't touch the innocent. We will sweep-clean the entire route on our way to Tian Xiang as we return!]

The Young Master Jun would often separate from his guards. He would even follow after Guan Qing Han in a mischievous manner during the day time. And, sometimes he would listen to Dugu Xiao Yi as she'd brag. However, no one would be able to spot his shadow after nightfall. So, no one knew what this brat was up to after nightfall...

No major incident had happened throughout the journey. However, there had been some strange occurrences. The weapons of every Young Master's soldiers were being stolen every night. And, it was

extremely strange that those weapons were being stolen without a trace. In fact, it seemed that they had vanished into thin air. But, these weapons weren't a part of the military's stock. So, the military didn't care about these incidents even if they were being stolen. And, they merely recorded each and every theft... nothing more. However, it would've been a major event if the army's weapons had been stolen...

They would put these incidents on record every day. And, they would even assign a team of men to guard these weapons every night. However, the thefts continued to happen every night. And, any efforts made in defense would go in vain. In fact, they never even found a shadow out of place!

In fact, the guards had begun to lose their mind over this matter as time passed... [Damn it! This guy loves to steal stuff. And, it doesn't seem like we'll be able to catch him. I don't care what he loves to do as long as he doesn't steal away my skull! It's not like they were some divine weapons anyway! So, forget about them now that they are gone...]