

E Monarch 416

Chapter 416: Is There Still Room for More Bad Luck in this Situation?

"Wait, please! This is a misunderstanding!" Xiao Bu Yu moved quickly and faced the green-clothed girl. His expression changed from that of carelessness to one of grave seriousness. He also looked bewildered, "Please calm your anger, Young Miss. This is just a misunderstanding. Please allow this rotten old man to give you an explanation."

"Misunderstanding...? This joke isn't funny! We would've been captured by you if we were ordinary sisters from a wealthy household. You would've flagrantly insulted and devastated us if we hadn't been killed by that idiot's hand first! Do the so-called 'men' of the Silver Blizzard City behave like this? Explain this to me! And, would you even give an explanation to someone if it weren't for us two sisters? Do you have an explanation for this?!" The green-clothed girl gave a frosty look to Xiao Bu Yu. And, she didn't hold-back her killing intention as she did this. Instead, it continued to rise.

One couldn't compare Xiao Bu Yu to Xiao Han. The girl's killing intention continued to rise, but it wasn't as if he couldn't resist it. However, the pressure was too great. So, it was overwhelming him to some extent.

However, this was an example of 'the ignorant are fearless'. Xiao Han had been horrified when he had felt the terrifyingly imposing aura of the green-clothed girl. But, his confidence had risen-up once Xiao Bu Yu had stood-up in his support. In fact, he still hadn't realized the danger that lay before him. He believed that anyone would be helpless before him as long as he had Xiao Bu Yu's support.

However, Xiao Bu Yu had gotten covered in sweat as he did his best to resist that overwhelming killing intention. He felt that he was being watched by a highly venomous snake. Moreover, he felt that he couldn't compare to this serpent in any regard... whether it was in terms of speed, strength or agility...

Xiao Bu Yu's entire body felt cold at this moment. It was as if a cold wind had stabbed him at the back of the head.

And, that was because he had finally thought who this green-clothed girl could be.

In fact, his derivation didn't feel much like a guess. So, he started to act like he was near one of the strongest existences in the world.

"Please calm down, respected miss. Feng Wu and Han are young. They don't understand things well. They had spoken without thinking. But, they didn't have any bad intentions. I must beseech you to not take offence! I apologize on their behalf!" Xiao Bu Yu wanted to slap-himself-crazy as he said those words. Moreover, his intestines had started to turn green with regret...

[I'm a dotard! This familiar imposing aura, that familiar clothing, and that venomous glare... Only her face is different! Doesn't this mean that she's the Snake King of the Tian Fa Forest?]

[However, the opposite party is unwilling to reveal their true identities, and they are traveling in secrecy. So, speaking to them about it at this time will have very bad consequences. In fact, that would be akin to committing a huge mistake...]

[Then, there's this white-clothed girl... she's the Snake King's elder sister... and, her name is Mei...]

[Good God!]

[Kill me now!]

[I planned to make the Snake King's elder sister my Feng Wu's wife... or maybe even an insignificant concubine! It's like my brain had a cramp! I feel like my brain is filled with water! Even genuine idiots won't do something so idiotic!]

[Wouldn't it be a huge joke if this goes out?]

[She is surely the Snake King's elder sister. That's obvious from the respect she's receiving from the Snake King. I'm sure she's a bit weaker than Venerable Mei. But, I can't understand how much weaker... But, I'm sure that she's not too weak. Xuan Beasts give hierarchical status according to strength. They

consider you as ‘nothing’ if you don’t have strength. Moreover... her family name is Mei...? Can she be Venerable Mei’s younger sister?]

It wasn’t surprising that he was thinking along these lines. After all, Venerable Mei was a man in the eyes of the world. In fact, he was supposed to be an extremely old man. However, this white-clothed woman was extremely beautiful, and possessed peerless style. Moreover, she had a very youthful appearance.

Xiao Bu Yu was in no mood to even spare half-a-glance at Jun Wu Yi’s arriving army. He hadn’t even heard their movements since he had turned deaf to everything else. The man was in a shock at this moment... [My God! What a huge mistake did I make? I allowed my grandson to take liberties with Venerable Mei’s little sister! And, he even called the Snake King a ‘plebian girl’!]

Xiao Bu Yu was on the verge of a collapse. [I’m a fu*king old fool! I’m having a spell of bad luck. But, did it have to be so bad? Why did I let Xiao Han act so freely like an idiot? What’s the difference between him doing this, and courting death?]

Xiao Bu Yu couldn’t help but give a stern look to Xiao Han as he thought of this. [Damn it! Would we have stopped here if you hadn’t gone crazy? And, how could we have run into these two celestial beings if we hadn’t stopped here? And, how could you have tried to take liberties... or even abused them by calling the Snake King a ‘plebian girl’ if we hadn’t run into them in the first place? And, how could you have made her angry if this hadn’t happened?!]

[We’ve already established that our Xiao Family has the unquenchable hatred of that extremely powerful Mysterious Master. And, we have added these Beast Kings to the roster now. Venerable Mei needn’t even act themselves... those Xuan Beasts of Tian Fa could make the Silver Blizzard City the next Xue Hun Manor. They could destroy us!]

[You... you are a messenger of death! You’ve stirred trouble with such a terrifying woman! We had set-up here so that we could wait for Jun Wu Yi. But, you had to go and stir such huge trouble! And, we have now provoked the Beast Kings of Tian Fa because of you!]

"Silver Blizzard City...! You think you’re too strong...! You dared to take liberties with my elder sister, and then you cursed me... humph! You have some guts! But, you’re only worthy of being called ‘youngsters of a renowned house’!"

The Snake King's eyes were full of cold lightning as they swept over the seventeen men. She then spoke-up in a cold tone, "This thing isn't over yet. I will look for the Silver Blizzard City. And, I will talk to that Han Feng Xue! Is this how he educates his people? "

Snake King's voice was becoming increasingly muffled in the back-drop of the hoof-beats of the arriving army. So, only Xiao Bu Yu had heard her. However, the other men of the Silver Blizzard City didn't know how big of a trouble they had provoked in this instance...

However, they had seen that Xiao Bu Yu was talking very softly. Moreover, he was even talking about compensating and explaining matters to them. Therefore, those men had determined that these two women weren't normal, and couldn't be trifled with.

However, Xiao Feng Wu's eyes were shining even more brightly now. He thought, [Wouldn't my prestige in Silver Blizzard City's shoot up exponentially if this white-clothed woman hails from a powerful hidden family?]

[There might be a big change in my marriage plans if these women belong to some powerful and secretive family. But, that'll be worth. I wouldn't even mind renouncing my marriage to the little Han Princess. In fact, I would also be fine living with my wife's family. This beautiful woman's company is much better than that of that unruly little girl!]

It had to be said that men's thoughts have no limits. Xiao Feng Wu was still thinking about those things even at this moment. In fact, he was still embracing his wishful thinking and grand dreams of living with that girl's family. This had to be admired... a lot!

Xiao Han's cultivation was at the initial stage of Sky Xuan. But, his cultivation was mostly the result of help from his elders since they had opened his meridians. And, he had also been taking a lot of medication. However, very little of it was his own accomplishment through bitter hardships. He was a true Sky Xuan expert, but he couldn't be compared with someone who had accumulated Xuan Qi on their own and had made their breakthroughs with hard work.

Even Mu Xue Tong could notice that something was wrong. But, Xiao Han had only been thinking about the strong support of his indestructible grandfather Xiao Bu Yu.

Therefore, Xiao Han's sight had never been attracted to the green-clothed girl. Nor did he know what kind of trouble he had provoked. Instead, the man was only staring at the dust that was rising from the south. And, his eyes were clearly showing his crazy desire to fight.

[You've finally arrived, Jun Wu Yi! I've been waiting for you for a while! This is when you die!]

Only Xiao Bu Yu had understood this situation. And, he was struck dumb like a rock. And yet, he couldn't shout to draw attention since there was still some room for mitigation in this situation as the matter stood. However, there wouldn't be any other choice apart from a great fight if he spoke-out the identity of the opposite party.

[Fight? Can we fight them? Our side is extremely strong. We can look down on the world with arrogance... but, our own people can't hold against this opponent who is at least as strong as the Cold Blooded Master Lei Wu Bei. And then, there's that mysterious Mei girl with the Snake King...]

[It's not like we are no match for the opponent if I think about it... But, would we dare to face them? Let's say that we can match them. But, we will still lose in every situation. That's because we will only invite the wrath of Tian Fa Forest if we beat these two girls! And, the Silver City's strength won't be enough in front of their might!]

The Silver Blizzard City stood at the top of the world. But, only three other parties were as fierce as the Tian Fa Forest!

Xiao Bu Yu was a peak expert of the Silver Blizzard City. He was also an Elder of the Xiao Family. And, he was one of the strongest experts in existence. However, he was frightened and at a loss.

"Are these people worth dirtying your hands over? We will go and teach that Han Feng Xue a lesson for these crime," The white-clothed woman hadn't spoken till now. However, she had finally said a few words. But, these few words had left Xiao Bu Yu and the others to pick their ears...

"Uh... this little sister will obey what elder sister has said," The Snake King nodded respectfully. Then, she looked at Xiao Bu Yu and asked in a mighty manner, "Why are you here?"

"Hehe... I won't conceal anything from... you. Our Xiao Family and the Jun Family have a few grudges. My grandson had taken a vow with the desire to challenge Jun Wu Yi to single battle as a man!" Xiao Bu Yu was going to say, "Won't conceal anything from the Snake King." However, he then realized that he wouldn't wish to reveal their identities. So, he quickly corrected himself.

He saw the far away army getting increasingly closer as he surmised everything vaguely. So, his complexion became serious, and his voice became gloomy.

Could he still allow Xiao Han to challenge Jun Wu Yi under these circumstances?

The words spoken by that white-clad young woman had provided a temporary solution to this situation. But, the problem hadn't finished from the long term perspective. In fact, the words, "we'll go and teach that Han Feng Xue a lesson for these crimes," signified that his Silver Blizzard City had incited a powerful and unequal hatred.

This was like someone had shattered their heels with a powerful fart from their own buttocks. Or... someone had broken their own teeth by spewing out water from their mouth. Getting oneself into such a bad situation was nothing short of the world's top anecdote!

He felt like turning his back and flying to the Silver Blizzard City so that he could convene an emergency meeting. [The Snake King is an unrivalled celestial being. And, that Mei girl's tone is even more terrifying.]

[We've been very unlucky!]

[Since when did we have to show such humility? But, the circumstances are strongly against us. I believe that even Han Feng Xue wouldn't have been able to prevail if he were here. So, what can I do?]

Chapter 417: Jun Mo Xie's "Misery"!

However, his underlings didn't know that. They didn't know the true identity of those two women. So, they didn't understand how weak they were. Thus, they believed that they couldn't be defeated since they could rely on their leader. So, it was rather difficult to accept... that this matter would greatly affect their future authority. But, there wasn't anything they could do about it. However, they at least knew that there would be blood if they were to rashly provoke the other party at this moment.

"That's okay. But, the hatred between us is near-irreconcilable! However, we should leave that matter for later. Let's look at this hustle-and-bustle for now. I would like to see this decisive battle with Jun Wu Yi as well. Can the elite of the Silver Blizzard City prevail over the Blood General? I hope I'm not disappointed in this instance," the white-clothed girl didn't even raise her eyes. It was like she was talking to thin air.

The Snake King got up in an imposing manner, and went besides the calmly seated white-clothed girl. She then resumed the appearance of a pretty girl from a humble family. In fact, she would've looked enchanting if it weren't for her dark and unsightly face.

Xiao Bu Yu didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

[These two women wish to watch that from the sides...]

[But, my heart might fail if these two watch from the sides...]

It was a good thing that Xiao Han didn't know the identity of those two women. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been able to showcase his true strength properly.

Ignorance knows no fear. And, this can be the root of happiness at times.

The Xiao Family's Second Elder Xiao Bu Yu had thought about this, and had obviously understood the meaning of that sentence.

...

The Young Master Jun's mood had been bad of late; quite bad in fact...

He was getting closer to the Tian Xiang City with every step his horse took forward. This obviously meant that he was getting closer to a huge public backlash. Jun Mo Xie had already prepared for that. So, even the worst-case scenario would mean nothing to him. But, it still somewhat contributed to making his mood bad.

The Young Master Jun was very anxious. He was anxious that he would lose control over his temper, and go on a killing spree as a result. In fact, Jun Mo Xie had to restrain his flood of killing intention every time he'd even think about those hateful 'gossip mongers' and 'honorable individuals'. But, Jun Mo Xie still knew that mentally preparing himself for this situation may not guard him from acting-out in an unexpected manner when he'd face their combined backlash.

And, then there was Guan Qing Han...

The Young Master Jun's thoughts had been piercing him. In fact, they had been pierced him like he were a sheet of paper. [I've been holding back both of my lives. I haven't given-in to my bodily temptations ever since I've come to this Xuan Xuan Continent. However, I've still been bullied by people for it. I've been called a myriad of names such as debauchee, skirt-chasers etc... However, the two of us have already formed a genuine relationship. So, these scruples shouldn't exist anymore, right?]

[Besides, I'm willing to take responsibility for everything in this matter. So, shouldn't we at least be comfortable around each other?] Therefore, he had intended to go a second round. And, he had allowed his lust to rein free. And, his lust had started to rage like a fiery tide within him. But, Guan Qing Han remained like a cold ice-berg... no matter how raging an inferno he had within him. In fact, she was aloof and unfeeling towards it...

In fact, he couldn't even land a single opportunity. And, this was like throwing dry-wood at the fires of his passion. This would do nothing to help subside it.

The Young Master Jun had ignored what Guan Qing Han had been thinking this entire time. She would seem unmoved by him. However, he had already made a mark on her emotions. Jun Mo Xie made her heart thump, and she had affections for him. In fact, Guan Qing Han had formed a favorable impression of Jun Mo Xie a long time ago. Moreover, her status had also changed by now since Jun Wu Yi had taken her in as his adopted-daughter over the course of this journey. So, everyone in the camp knew about it. And, a fact was a fact even if no one else knew about it.

It could even be said that Jun Wu Yi had approved of that matter between the two of them.

However, this didn't mean that Jun Mo Xie and Guan Qing Han could recklessly satiate their desires before they had been married off. The thing that had happened that night was a mistake. And, she had been left with no choice but to make that mistake. However, she would surely become a laughing stock if she and Jun Mo Xie had such intimate relations while the latter was in his senses.

[After all, people of our society are far from the acceptance of something so bold. And, this is especially true for such a sensitive time.] Therefore, Guan Qing Han's attitude towards Jun Mo Xie's advances were... shy, embarrassment, apprehension... Thus, Jun Mo Xie was never able to cover the distance even once...

Therefore, Young Lady Guan had become an even colder beauty than before. She was truly a magnificent and cold beauty now.

So, how could someone with Jun Mo Xie's intelligence not understand these matters? Well... he was like a virg*n man who had recently opened the gates of passion. Moreover, he was face-to-face with an extremely beautiful woman. And, this beautiful woman was his woman! But, she wouldn't even permit him to touch her. So, he was living in total abstinence.

[I will have to endure this since this is the case.] However, that unbelievably enticing Dugu Xiao Yi was also present in the scene. And, she was ready to exploit any-and-all means at given anytime. She was always ready to entice him so that she could get what she wanted... Thus, things were getting more and more...

Therefore, the Young Master Jun had been miserable... very, very miserable.

One could imagine that a healthy and robust young man's blood could flow 'downwards' ten times a day. This would mean that his daggers would be drawn as many times. In fact, he would be on the verge of supporting the world with only one column...

The Young Master Jun's veins would start to pop on his forehead whenever this time would come. He would cry out and start to pant soon after. Then, he would rush out from his tent and look for a cold water-puddle to plunge into...

He had been at a complete loss these days. In fact, no regular man would've been able to endure this...

Fortunately, it was early winter time. So, he had put on a few layers of clothes. But, an indistinct bulge could still be seen from time-to-time. One could assume that the Young Master Jun would have had to walk like a soldier with an 'assault rifle' in case this was summer-time.

How could he be in a good mood under such circumstances?

It had become worse over the past three days since his three uncles had taken a different direction from a fork on the road, and had returned to the Dongfang Family. Jun Mo Xie's desires had become more unrestrained since then.

The reason for the three Dongfang Brothers' departure was quite simple. Only one offspring of their sister's remained. So, they had to save it. They had to return home to give a report to their Old Lady since such an embarrassing event had occurred. And, they also had to make preparations in case the attacks of ridicule didn't come to a stop against the Jun Family. In that case, they would prefer to break the pact and dispatch strong troops. Things could still get out of hand. However, they could always bring the Young Master Jun and the Young Lady Guan Qing Han to the Dongfang Family.

Therefore, the three left without rest when they reached the diversion point.

Jun Mo Xie was riding a horse at the moment. And, he was following the carriage which carried Guan Qing Han and Dugu Xiao Yi. They were inside the same carriage which he had extorted for himself. However, he couldn't even sit in it now. This strict order had come directly from Jun Wu Yi. In fact, Jun Wu Yi had banned his nephew's presence inside that carriage. And, the Young Master Jun had no intentions of violating it either.

However, he again whiffed a smell of that faint and beautiful fragrance coming from ahead. And, the Young Master Jun couldn't prevent his blood vessels from opening up. This gave 'rise' to a reaction he wanted to avoid...

The horse he was riding was calm and settled at first. But, it suddenly neighed and turned its head to shoot a puzzled glance towards Jun Mo Xie. The horse's eyes were filled with doubts and grievance; [Master, I feel wronged since you're riding me. So, I request that you please stop poking me with that short stick. It may sound strange because beggars can't be choosers. I'm a horse. So, shouldn't you give

my feelings some thought even if you're feeling 'hungry'? There's a possibility that you may not be minding this since you're in a favorable position... But, that area is also odd... after all, it's my backbone...]

Jun Mo Xie returned the horse's glance with an innocent expression. [I'm know what you're thinking, brother horse. But, that toy of mine isn't listening to my orders of late. You're such a lively and spirited horse... You must've had the same problems, right?]

[Please understand...]

So, the horse understood it, and turned its head forward. He then continued to move forward while bearing his troubles in silence.

Jun Mo Xie had rested for several days after he had forged the 'Blood of Yellow Flame'. However, he had then discovered this new misery of his'. So, he had decided that he was better-off being a thief. After all, his attention and energy would remain diverted as long as he had something else on his mind.

Jun Mo Xie tried to find an alternate solution to his 'problem' as well. However, he failed again and again. Consequently, the 'thief' ran rampant in the barracks again. How could he be blamed for it under these circumstances?

The Young Master Jun was extremely frustrated, and had nowhere to vent. So, he stole everything... whether civilian or military. However, he had already informed Jun Wu Yi about this matter. He had told his uncle that he needn't panic. He had also mentioned that they weapons are of use to him.

Therefore, Jun Wu Yi had been prepared for it. And, he didn't lose his cool in front of the crisis. He trusted his in his nephew. So, the Supreme Commander Jun didn't differentiate between right and wrong, and opted to go with what he believed was true and just. Thus, he decided to shield the thief with care. The Quartermaster came to Jun Wu Yi one day, and he nervously reported the current status of the armory. The shivering-man had been expecting a harsh punishment... or even execution. However, Jun Wu Yi downplayed the situation, and said while waving his hand, "Is this a big deal? It's just a few blades, isn't it? You're here to trouble me for such trivial things?! Get out!"

The Quartermaster had already taken a decisive decision to report the matter, and had confessed his failure in the face of it. His head had been filled with sweat. His face was full of misgivings when he had

come-in. However, his body had relaxed by the time he had stepped out. In fact, he thought that he was dreaming. After all, it wasn't as if he had lost 3 or 5 weapons. He had lost nearly half of the armory. This was a huge sin for the Quartermaster on the watch!

[How did that happen?]

[Since when did the Supreme Commander become so good to talk to? He's being so amiable...] He felt overwhelmingly warm inside.

Therefore, the Young Master Jun started to forge weapons every evening. However, he didn't exert the same effort he had in the previous instance. He only used a hundred swords or so to forge one weapons this time. He forged around nine of those weapons before he lost interest.

[I'm not a fu*king blacksmith! I'm only forging these weapons to kill time. It's not important to do this over and over again. There isn't any meaning to this. This is very boring...]

[Ah, these swords are enough anyway! One for Third Uncle, one for Grandfather, one for Hai Chen Feng, One for Baili Luo Yun... and then, one for Old Pang. There is no one else who has enough strength to use one of these weapons. So, there's no point in giving one to them.]

[Therefore, nine swords are enough.]

There was one transformation in Jun Mo Xie that had become very obvious. His murderous aura had become colder ever since he had developed a better understanding and sense of familiarity with the "Blood of Yellow Flame."

Chapter 418: A Suspicion of Ten Years

His glare had become increasingly cold. The incorporeal murderous spirit was continuously being recycled throughout his body. It would reverse inwards, and then it would come out in a volatile manner. However, it would go back inside after some time.

It was like the rising sea when it was volatile. In fact, it was like a rising sea of converging swords, and could seemingly destroy the clear blue skies above. But, it was quiet when it went back in. And, it would seem that it was a calm ripple which wouldn't rise-up in a thousand years...

Whether it was volatile or receding... the current Jun Mo Xie and the one he would to be in the Tian Xiang City were completely different personalities. In fact, they couldn't be mentioned in the same breath.

The Young Master Jun was extremely fidgety and dizzy at this time. He also felt that his posterior and inner thighs were getting scratched. However, his pike still stood tall and unafraid. It didn't seem willing to surrender in any way.

And, no amount of effort could help in bringing it down...

That was because Dugu Xiao Yi was riding at his side. That girl wasn't sitting inside the carriage. She had demanded for a pony to ride on. She had then decided to ride smugly at the Young Master's side. And, she had been chattering and giggling the entire journey. In fact, she would often jump onto the back of Jun Mo Xie's horse with a 'whooshing' sound, and would then sit behind him. She would then grasp his waist with a content expression. And, she would pay no attention to the onlookers' gaze while doing so.

Therefore, the officers and men had also gotten used to it as time had passed.

After all, that pretty little girl made many of the younger troops happy by being a visual treat. And, her long-lasting fragrance was also enjoyed by everyone.

For example... Dugu Xiao Yi was speaking with Jun Mo Xie in high-spirits at this time. She then started to choke with panic in the face of the northern wind. After that, she suddenly jumped over to him with a very loud "Pop! Pop!" sound.

However, she hadn't jumped on the horse's back this time. Rather, she had jumped into the Young Master Jun's arms. It would be correct to say that she had landed on the horse's neck. Then, she lowered her posterior, and extended her arms to embrace Jun Mo Xie's neck.

This entire thing happened very suddenly. So, Jun Mo Xie wasn't left with many options. He extended his arms and embraced Dugu Xiao Yi with vigor so that she didn't fall down. This was because some things could be reacted to with instinct rather than being conveyed in words.

What happened next... wasn't unexpected. Jun Mo Xie gave a repressed groan. His face changed color as he bared his teeth. He was going through pain, and a bit of enjoyment at this moment.

Dugu Xiao Yi cried out "Ah!" as her arms circled around Jun Mo Xie's neck. Her posterior had barely touched down when she turned pale. Then, it immediately shot up again. She couldn't help reach out to feel that protrusion next to her buttocks. She then rebuked, "What is this hard thing?! It's pressing me so painfully. I will die of pain! Brother Mo Xie, you've got to pull your weapon away..."

"Puff..."

"Puff..."

The surrounding soldiers whimpered and laughed as they heard this. They obviously knew what was "pressing painfully" against Dugu Xiao Yi. [That's a good and incisive weapon!] Each one of them was swaying from side to side.

"What is this?! Withdraw it quickly!" Dugu Xiao Yi tried to act quickly, and exerted herself as she pulled on it.

"Ssss..." Jun Mo Xie hissed with pain and pleasure. Then, he hurriedly removed her hand from the 'weapon' she had grabbed, "Stop messing with it! How can you mess with it...?!"

"Why? Never mind. I'll just sit like this!" Dugu Xiao Yi's eyes had turned into big circles as she tried to get up. She then hovered her body a bit above Jun Mo Xie's since she wanted to avoid that thing. However, that didn't help her case since that thing was unwaveringly strong and upright. In fact, she couldn't avoid it no matter how hard she tried. Dugu Xiao Yi didn't like this feeling. So, she turned her buttocks around, "What is that thing? It's so warm as well!"

"Hey..." The accumulated lust inside Jun Mo Xie was ready to burst out. In fact, it could ignite and burn the very heavens! He nearly pressed hard upon the naïve little girl, and committed the deed then and

there. But, he eventually controlled himself, and picked the little girl's delicate body and placed her behind him.

The soldiers besides them winked at each other in joy.

Dugu Xiao Yi held Jun Mo Xie's waist from behind. She buried her small face even deeper into his back, and sighed with satisfaction. She then sniffed with her small nose and said, "You have a very good smell. It smells like Little White..." but, these words reminded her of her grievance, and she started to weep, "I don't know where Little White is...! I don't know...boo hoo..."

A dark line appeared on Jun Mo Xie's face. [Little White? Would he have advanced like that if I hadn't helped him? You should've said that he smells like me! Wait... this is wrong, crap! I'm a big man. How can I be compared to such a little beast?]

He felt a divine feeling as he enjoyed the sensation of her fragrant and soft body sticking to his back. She would stick her red lips to his ears as she'd speak. And, he could clearly hear the words from those sweet lips. Even her soft hair would sometimes touch the sides of his face and mouth in a teasing manner. His nostrils wouldn't be able to help but take-in a whiff of their fragrant smell. Jun Mo Xie couldn't help but feel some waves rippling in his heart.

It was no doubt that his luck with women was wondrous. However, it also entailed misery and suffering. Jun Mo Xie had opened the gates that had led him to the world of passion very recently. Therefore, something like this would only simulate his blood vessels into opening wider. And, this meant that it would become hard for him to control himself. Therefore, he could only help himself by wearing additional layers of clothing to the front of his body.

He couldn't endure anymore at this time. However, they suddenly heard a loud voice from the front, "Jun Wu Yi! Come out if you're a man, and fight me to the death!"

That voice moved like the thunder in the sky. It was a mix of craziness and extreme hatred. Everyone in the twenty-thousand-strong army could hear it.

It was Silver Blizzard City's Xiao Han's voice!

This change had been very sudden...

The troops who carried the banners at the front came to a stop. The thousands of troops and horses didn't utter a sound. They repressed their emotions and remained quiet. They would've toppled any mountains, and crossed any seas if they were given the order. Anyone who'd speak rudely would've been turned into minced meat... even if he was a Sky Xuan expert. There was an ocean of soldiers in this army. So, one would replace the other until they had trampled upon the enemy.

Jun Mo Xie's expression changed, and his glare became cold. He kicked his horse. It took a step forward and suddenly picked speed. Dugu Xiao Yi screamed in fear behind him. She then looked up as she tightly held onto Jun Mo Xie's clothes.

The men from the Silver Blizzard City had sensed the imposing aura of that green-clothed girl. It was unlike any regular person, and exceeded everyone else. But then, she had retracted her claws once the white-clothed girl had intervened and resolved the conflict. Therefore, everyone was at ease at this time. Moreover, Jun Wu Yi had been their intended target in any case. So, they would be wronged if they carelessly started to fight with some other great expert instead.

It wouldn't have mattered whether they would've won or lost. It would've been unnecessary to pick that fight. Everyone had relaxed. However, they had begun to curse Xiao Han and his nephew; [You Damned lecherous idiots! You should know who you can provoke! Are you capable enough of provoking these two women? These two guys are very reckless!]

[The idiocy of these two dim-wits needs to be dealt with later on. They've potentially implicated everyone with this one stupid act of theirs.]

[Today's happening are very worrying...]

However, the problem had been averted for the time being. So, everyone's minds turned to the upcoming challenge that Xiao Han would deliver to Jun Wu Yi. It was strange to say this... but, all of them had previously been hoping to witness Xiao Han teach Jun Wu Yi a good lesson. However, everyone had suddenly changed their minds. And, all of them wanted Xiao Han to be beaten by Jun Wu Yi now.

[Eh. I hope he gets a proper beating. It's fine as long as he doesn't die.]

[The green-clothed girl may not seek out our people to cause more trouble if Xiao Han gets beaten into a miserable condition after having provoked her, right?]

Xiao Han stood holding his weapon. His clothes were like snow, and his sword was like silver. He seemed to have some traces of elegance to him. But, his twisted expression had destroyed that image.

The army halted in a proper order.

After that, a slow reply came, "Xiao Han?"

Jun Wu Yi was the one who had spoken back.

The vanguard of the army parted as Jun Mo Xie slowly pushed his uncle's wheelchair to the front. The eyes of on Jun Wu Yi's tranquil face were filled with hot fire.

[Xiao Han, it's good that you are here to look for me since I was looking for you as well. So, let's settle our debts since you've come knocking at my door.]

[You're looking for me because of your hatred for me for taking away your wife. But, I've also been looking for you to settle old debts. Ours' is an enmity that can't be reconciled.]

[For my eldest and second brothers... For my two nephews, and... for Yao!]

Jun Mo Xie was also going berserk with anger. In fact, he was very sullen and fierce. [Fu*k! You Silver Blizzard City people had to show-up at such an important juncture?! That's good! This Young Master will loosen your muscles and bones! Our situation is destined to have only one end. So, I will help you attain death if you wish for it. In fact, I believe that using my Flame of Primal Chaos would be a complete waste on you guys!]

The anger of this uncle-nephew duo soared. Their accumulated anger was making them feel like going berserk. They wanted to wreak havoc through the heavens. There was a mountainous pressure around them.

"Jun Wu Yi! Do you dare to fight me like a man today?!" Xiao Han's expression was twisted, "Don't hide behind your thousands of soldiers and refuse me! What's the use of hiding behind other experts? Fight me for Yao!"

"For Yao..." Jun Wu Yi repeated that word in a low voice. Then, he raised his head in a flash of understanding, and a sharp light flashed across his eyes, "Xiao Han! What 'hiding behind thousands of soldiers'? What 'hiding behind other experts'? You used to be bold in those days, right? You used to move freely within the thousands of soldiers, right? Are you scared to attack my army today? What happened to your courage? What happened to your strength? Have you grown inferior in these ten years?"

Jun Wu Yi's words had seemed sinister and taunting in nature. But, these words went far-back and deep to a huge issue that had been plaguing Jun Wu Yi's mind. [How did that tragedy occur with my elder brothers and nephews all those years ago?]

This matter had been bothering Jun Wu Yi for ten years! It had also left him to suspect everyone for ten years!

Chapter 419: It's a Good Sword! It's a Cheap-o!

It was important to know that the tents of an army of hundreds of thousands of soldiers would spread out over a distance of over five kilometers if they were to pitch camp. And, the Supreme Commander's tent would be in the middle.

It wouldn't be easy to even infiltrate into a five-kilometer-long army camp. One could only imagine how difficult it would be to achieve this feat if they had to fight the camp's soldiers en route. It's true that one could only have to infiltrate the camp half-way to reach the Supreme Commander's tent. However, what kind of strength would be needed to achieve such a feat?

Even a strong senior expert couldn't fly along a five-kilometer-long camp without pausing for breath. And, they would be hemmed-in by the soldiers if they paused for breath. So, they wouldn't be able to

get out of that encirclement for a while. Thus, they would be left panting by the time they'd reach the Supreme Commander's tent. This infiltrator would've wasted a lot of energy in this process as well...

However, the Supreme Commander's tent could be promptly shifted if the opposite party created a disturbance.

Perhaps the Solitary Falcon could attempt to assassinate Jun Wu Yi amongst his twenty-thousand soldiers. However, he too would surely find it a difficult task to accomplish.

Only the Young Master Jun could bring-back the severed head of the Supreme Commander from within his thousands of soldiers. And, this was because he could rely upon the amazing Yin-Yang Escape technique.

However, Jun Wu Yi clearly knew that the individual who stood opposing was only a Sky Xuan expert. Moreover, this individual hadn't appeared out of the blue like an assassin. Therefore, he didn't need to fear an attack he wouldn't be able to prepare for...

Moreover, there was a very strict guard around the Supreme Commander. It could be reckoned that even a mosquito wouldn't be able to fly-in on their watch.

So, how could someone succeed in storming-in?

In fact, it would be impossible to kill Jun Wu Yi unless there was a traitor in his army's ranks.

[However, who could've this traitor been...? That is... if one existed in the first place. And, where are these traitors now?] Jun Wu Yi had always had these suspicions. In fact, he had been suspicious about someone particular. But, the target of his suspicion was someone important. In fact, that person's influence could create huge problems if Jun Wu Yi acted recklessly. So, Jun Wu Yi needed to confirm those suspicions first. Thus, he needed concrete proof for it!

This was the major difference between Jun Mo Xie and Jun Wu Yi. Jun Wu Yi was a genuine talent of the Jun Family's later generation. In fact, he and Jun Zhan Tian were very similar in this regard. They could even give up their hatred for the country, the people, and the family. They could at least delay their revenge if needed...

However, Jun Mo Xie would move into action then-and-there if the same thing had happened with him. He would've investigated anyone he was suspicious about. In fact, he would even torture and threaten them, [I will argue with my fists no matter how big and strong your backing is. And, I will destroy your whole family if you even hurt a single finger of mine! I won't bother if many innocents die because of the storm this matter creates. I will only blame the person who caused this trouble. How can the victim's family blame me for it?]

"Ha ha! Are you confused Jun Wu Yi? Is scratching your head over this matter making you depressed?!" Xiao Han had a maddened grin on his face, "Let me tell you that I know the inside story. But, I won't tell you! I will never do it! You can go to hell with this question of yours! Ha ha ha..."

"So, my guess was right! There existed another inside story to this matter! I will fight out since you've challenged me! First you, and then your Silver Blizzard City! Not for anything else... but, for my two elder brothers..." Jun Wu Yi's eyes were full of murderous intention. A light of anguish flashed deep inside his eyes.

His heart was hurting at this time. [Eldest Brother... Second Brother...]

[Forgive me for taking so long to erase the disgrace of your death!]

Jun Wu Yi's glare became sharp. He reached out with his hand, and said, "Give me my sword!"

Jun Mo Xie was already prepared for this. He twisted his wrist, and a sword appeared in his hand with a green light. Then, he handed it to his uncle.

Jun Wu Yi reached out and took it. However, the sword's weight was unexpectedly higher than he had imagined. Even someone at the Sky Xuan middle rank wouldn't have been able to catch it if they were careless. His wrists got bent, and the sword started to sink downwards. However, he moved his Xuan power, and stopped the sword's fall. That sword was average in terms of its looks, but its weight was a over three times that of a normal sword.

Moreover, this sword wasn't even the second-best sword that Jun Mo Xie had forged. In fact, Jun Mo Xie had forged this sword only moments ago in an urgent manner. And, he had only used fifteen swords to forge this one. Jun Wu Yi's could've been able to handle a sword that had been forged using hundreds of

swords. However, the weight of the sword would've been ten times heavier than a normal one. So, he wouldn't have been able to use it to fight freely. Thus, the Third Master would've needed some practice-time with that weapon if he wished to use it in an effective fight against the enemy. It would've been counterproductive to give him such a sword.

Therefore, Jun Mo Xie had quickly forged this sword while they were walking to the front. It was only thrice the normal weight of a sword. But, a man of Jun Wu Yi's strength could become efficient at using it very quickly.

This hastily-forged sword's quality couldn't be compare to the one Jun Mo Xie had forged earlier. But, it was still a 'divine weapon ranked' sword when compared to regular swords.

Jun Wu Yi looked at his nephew in astonishment. His nephew returned his glance with a faint smile, but didn't say a word.

The Supreme Commander waved his sword. The sword started to move downwards in a gloomy manner. But, a strange blue light was emitted from the sword as it moved. This light was very similar to the color of lightening. And, it painted a slash in the air as it moved downwards!

"It's a good sword! It's a very good sword!" Jun Wu Yi blurted out loudly.

Xiao Bu Yu's expression had also become heavy on the opposite side. [This sword is clearly a divine weapon!]

"Elder Sister, I think that this sword is a little strange. Moreover, this sword's light and texture aren't very different from the one that Lei Wu Bei had used."

The Snake King had arrived besides the white-clothed girl's ear when she had spoken that in a soft tone. But, the latter didn't even react to what was spoken. The Snake King couldn't help but find it strange. At first, she thought that the white-clad girl was also attracted to that sword. But then, she raised her head and saw that her sister was staring unblinking at another direction.

Green Hunter followed that gaze, and saw a smart young man. He was standing tall and straight. He looked handsome, and his eyes were flickering. He stood amongst an army of thousands, but he still appeared solitary. It seemed as if he was the only one in the entire world!

This one glance at him was enough to give rise to a bitter and lonely feeling in Green Hunter's heart. In fact, this feeling had arisen from the very depths of her heart. She felt that this youngster had always felt loneliness... boundless loneliness. And, she couldn't help but be hurt at perceiving this feeling...

Jun Mo Xie!

Snake King still remembered this youngster.

However, she couldn't understand why her sister was staring at that youngster without blinking... [That youngster is indeed quite talented for a human. He possesses such a great cultivation at such a young age! But, he still isn't in the league of our Tian Fa's Beast Kings.] So, Green Hunter retracted her gaze in bafflement. And, she saw that her sister's hand was still clasping the teacup as if nothing had happened. However, her knuckles had turned white. Her expression had also changed, and it looked like she was about to burst forth.

[Why?]

She could see that the teacup in her sister's hand still looked intact. In fact, it still seemed to be full of tea. But, the Snake King's discerning eyes could tell that the teacup had already changed into dust. It was only being kept in-shape by her sister's supreme Xuan efficacy. And, its true form would be revealed if her Xuan efficacy were removed. Then, it would turn into flying dust.

[Elder sister has never been so angry... She wouldn't have behaved so strangely even if she saw a most-hated enemy of hers. So, why now...?]

It was a pity that there wasn't enough time for Green Hunter to ponder more over this matter. And, that was because the two individuals had started to mobilize their strengths in the field.

Jun Wu Yi had exclaimed, "It's a good sword! It's a very good sword!" However, Xiao Han's face had turned red when he had heard this. That's because he had somehow managed to mishear those words as, "It's a cheap-o! It's a cheap-o!"

Xiao Han appeared to be seething in anger.

The people of the Silver Blizzard City had often passed this comment behind his back. They had often considered him to be a 'cheap' person. Even the Elders of his own family had often felt that he had failed to meet their expectation. In fact, they had often looked at him and wondered, [How can you be so cheap?]

[That woman doesn't love you. She never harbored a good impression of you. She loved someone else. And, you tried to kill that man? What're you doing? Those two were happy with each other. And, this woman is the daughter of the Lord of the City. Do you genuinely believe that a betrothal of children is binding upon them when they mature? However, you still took revenge against his family, and didn't let up in the matter... Are you genuinely that reluctant to lose the title of the Lord's Son-in-law? Then, you think that they are 'cheap' people. Who can be called 'cheap' if not you?!]

[How can you be so cheap, Xiao Han? Why are you so cheap?!]

[I'm cheap? I'm fu*king cheap?!] Xiao Han's eyes became red. A bright snow-white sword-light flashed. However, Jun Wu Yi had barely gotten out of his wheelchair by this time. In fact, he was still getting into a fighting position. He had stood up. But, he hadn't readied himself for the fight. However, Xiao Han had still moved into action. Wasn't such behavior and character 'cheap'? In fact, any man would find it very hard to find a better adjective.

Jun Wu Yi understood his opponent's character very well. So, he was already prepared for something like this. Therefore, he quickly lifted his sword, and the two swords clashed with a "clang!" The wheelchair flew back like an arrow under the pressure of the two swords' violent clash. Jun Wu Yi's body had also been swept away. His black clothes fluttered as he was sent flying fifteen meters. Then, he jabbed his sword in the ground, and leveraged it to support his body as he turned around.

Jun Wu Yi dropped down, and sat on the ground. He looked at Xiao Han and said, "You came here to fight. So, you mustn't worry about injuries!"

Xiao Han felt a burst of regret. His wrists hurt from the impact of their swords' collision. Moreover, his sword had also been nicked badly.

It was important to know that Xiao Han had carried that sword for over twenty years. It had been made using Xuan jade. It had been carried by several generations of the Xiao Family's members. And, it was inherited by each member from his elders when they came of age...

His sword complimented the Silver City's Xuan techniques. And, this combination formed a cold and sharp Qi. Moreover, this sword was very sharp, and differently textured. In fact, these qualities made it a world-class weapon. Xiao Han's sword had made the ones used by his opponents feel cheap in past encounters. In fact, there had been times when opponents with a slightly stronger Xuan strength had fallen into a huge disadvantage due to the power of his sword. But, Xiao Han had unexpectedly suffered this reversal of fate in this instance. And, his sword had also been damaged in that clash.

However, Jun Wu Yi's long sword still looked fine. It hadn't incurred the slightest of damage!

[Don't tell me the sword in his hand is one of the rare treasures of the world?]

Then, he was suddenly struck by a realization. [That sword is one aspect. But, I can feel that Jun Wu Yi's Xuan efficacy is very profound. In fact, it's even better than my own! How is this possible? In fact, it would be hard to get the upper hand if I use my Sky Xuan strength and my divine weapon!]

However, Xiao Han's confidence soared once again when he saw Jun Wu Yi sitting on the ground. He then thought; [So what if your Xuan Qi is stronger? You're still a cripple! Can't I even beat a cripple?!]

The corners of Xiao Han's mouth twisted and formed a cruel curve. He shouted in an elated manner. Then, he turned into a bright light along with his sword. After that, he dashed forward to pierce Jun Wu Yi.

Chapter 420: It's Not True!

The sword burst into a bright light of a silvery shower as it reached midway. It then transformed into a bright arc and exploded with a "Bang," It resembled fireworks as it did so. Then, the brightly glittering sword started to revolve around Jun Wu Yi's body.

This trick of Xiao Han's could be called a flashy trick. It would harass the enemy and dazzle them. Then, it would attack the enemy in a manner which couldn't be defended against.

This was a circling attack if things were to be explained in a simpler manner. So, each strike would fall from behind at Jun Wu Yi's body.

Bluntly put, this attack could easily bully a crippled man!

His actions were utterly shameless. In fact, they were cheap beyond any known equal. Xiao Han's trick play had clearly proved his character's make.

Xiao Han's attack was surely very shameless in its make. However, Jun Wu Yi's situation had become dire because of Xiao Han. In fact, he was in grave danger.

No one could bear to watch as Xiao Han used that trick. And, the Seven Swords of the Silver Blizzard City were also included in the list of these people...

"What's going on? His legs aren't working. Isn't it obvious that he can't move about? Is this how you save your honor? Is this how the Silver City works?" the one who spoke-up was the Third Sword of the Seven Swords. He was frowning, and his expression was one of disgust.

"Jun Wu Yi's legs are crippled. He is crippled, but he's not useless. He spent ten years focusing on his Xuan Qi. So, it isn't very surprising that he's at the middle rank of the Sky Xuan level. And, that is already superior to that of Xiao Han's. Moreover, his sword is far better than Xiao Han's Xuan Jade Sword. Xiao Han's way of dealing with matters isn't that great. However, it still gets him the greatest advantage if you compare the two sides. You think that he should stop doing what benefits him the most? Isn't that courting death?"

The Sixth Elder said coldly, "One is allowed to commit any sort of crimes while fighting to the death against a mortal enemy. Where does the question of honor arise in it?"

Xiao Han's methods were lowly and cheap. But, the two men were fighting to the death at the end of the day. Moreover, the fight was full of splendor and brilliance. So, it didn't matter whether it was the people from the Silver Blizzard City... or the men from Tian Xiang's army — all of them were paying full attention to the fight. In fact, there were barely any exceptions.

There were only a very few exceptions. However, that didn't mean that there were no exceptions at all. For example...

One such exception was the Silver City's Han Yan Meng. She was pouting as she leaned against Mu Xue Tong. Her expression was one of grievance, and she lacked the interest to even cast a single glance at the ongoing fight.

Mu Xue Tong was stone faced on the other hand. He was worried about Jun Wu Yi. He looked towards his side at Han Yang Meng, and whispered in her ear, "Why do you feel wronged, little girl? Isn't this a great opportunity if you're against this marriage? Foolish little girl..."

Han Yan Meng's delicate body trembled. Her eyes and her small face shone as she exclaimed, "Wow ha-ha!" she suddenly laughed and jumped onto Mu Xue Tong's arms. Then, she started to sway with unspeakable excitement.

Jun Wu Yi had been facing inconvenience due to his body's disability. And, Xiao Han wasn't the kind of man who would spare him after getting the advantage. Therefore, he had set-up an overwhelming superiority for himself by now. In fact, the Third Master Jun would've died a long time ago if it weren't for his superior Xuan efficacy and his fearsome divine weapon. However, only the final conclusion determines whether an advantage is turned into a victory or not...

The men of the Silver City looked-on as the arrogant Xiao Han continued to dominate the battle. However, their expressions seemed very complex. In fact, one couldn't even tell whether they were excited, or disappointed... or happy or sad.

...

The white-clothed girl finally moved her eyes from Jun Mo Xie, and looked at the fight.

She glanced once.

She only shot a single glance!

Then, she sighed, "That Silver Blizzard City's Xiao Han is done for."

The Snake King frowned and said, "I also think that this fight is somewhat strange. But, I can't put my finger on what's making it seem that way. I believe that Jun Wu Yi is stronger than Xiao Han. But, his legs..."

The white-clad girl stated in a low voice, "Jun Wu Yi's legs are fine. He's pretending to be a cripple! He has deliberately created the disadvantages that we see before us.

"Jun Wu Yi surely wins when it comes to Xuan Cultivation and strength of weapon. But, he has been a cripple for many years. Therefore, he's still quite unfamiliar and unpracticed with his martial skill. And, that Silver City's man's martial skill is quite good. So, it outpaces Jun Wu Yi's by far. This is one area where Jun Wu Yi has a disadvantage against Xiao Han. However, it's not difficult for him to win. He only needs to shoot down the enemy's sword with his powerful skill. That can be enough to determine the difference between victory and defeat.

"But, Jun Wu Yi's seems more interested in killing his opponent. The difference in strength isn't much between the two. And, Jun Wu Yi can't strike and kill Xiao Han while the others from the Silver City watch since they are bound to stop that from happening. Therefore, he has arranged this situation. He's making his opponent exhaust his Xuan Qi as much as possible. Moreover, he's also creating a chance to kill him with one strike. And, Xiao Han won't be able to survive if Jun Wu Yi gets that chance. Moreover, no one will be able to stop him either."

"I see!" The Snake King finally caught on.

An air-rendering sound echoed as a sword screeched through the air. Xiao Han's hair fluttered in the wind in a crazed manner. His expression was that of cruel pleasure. His skills and strength had reached their peak after this warm-up. His entire life's skill was in that sword-strike along with everything else. This was his killer move!

The Merciless Blizzard Sword!

The temperature of that area suddenly decreased. It felt as if a cold wind from mid-winter had started to screech-about.

"You're toast, Jun Wu Yi! How does it matter that your Xuan Qi is greater than mine? You're still a cripple! A cripple! And, you will die a cripple now! Ha ha ha..." Xiao Han seemed like a manic as he laughed.

Flowery and hexagonal snow-flakes suddenly appeared in the sky along with Xiao Han's laughter. And, they shone brightly as they floated down in a dreamy manner. Then, they got filled with crazy sword-light in a split second. This attack seemed full of murderous intention as it frantically moved towards the spot where Jun Wu Yi was sitting on the ground.

Jun Wu Yi was on the ground. So, he couldn't evade even if he wanted to...

Xiao Bu Yu sighed. His heart hesitated. [Should I go forth and stop this? Or should I let things continue?]

However, the Solitary Falcon and Jun Mo Xie suddenly smiled in a strange manner as they watched this happen from afar. This was a kind of a 'sneering' smile... and, one of elation! But, everyone else was focusing on the fight between those two men. Therefore, they hadn't noticed this.

Xiao Han's mind was brimming with murderous hatred and joy at that moment. [I have finally achieved my dream of many years! I have finally washed away my disgrace with his blood! You were always unwavering, right... Yao? Well, your lover has died by my sword today!]

[If I can't have you — then, no one else can either!]

Xiao Han's face seemed twisted as he moved his sword crazily and sent it flying like an arrow at Jun Wu Yi with the entirety of his strength.

It seemed that Jun Wu Yi couldn't do anything anymore. His sword circled above his head, but was sent flying by the impact with a screeching sound. However, Xiao Han didn't relax despite this positive development. Instead, he continued to laugh as he shot his sword forward.

Suddenly, a smile appeared on Jun Wu Yi's calm and collected face. His smile was one of contentment and pride. In fact, he even winked at Xiao Han. Everyone else was left to wonder why the Blood General would make such a gesture.

And then, almost everyone suddenly cried out in shock!

It wasn't because of the Blood General's expression. Instead, it was because the scene that had unfolded in front of them was too strange and unbelievable!

Because, at that moment...

Jun Wu Yi had suddenly jumped and stood up. He even seemed to have walked with vitality. After that, Jun Wu Yi made a single and simple move as Xiao Han's powerful sword came overhead — he ferociously kicked Xiao Han's abdomen!

Xiao Han had made his move in the anticipation of the effects of the poison. In fact, he had focused his entire energy on Jun Wu Yi's upper body. In fact, he hadn't even thought about his opponent's lower body. How could a man whose legs had been crippled ever use them to attack back? Only a fool would think about that...

Xiao Han had become even more relieved once Jun Wu Yi had lost his sword. Therefore, he was prepared for his opponent's upper body to be cut under the influence of his final attack. In fact, he had assumed the attitude of someone who was about to win, and his mind was full of thoughts about the ways he would torture his opponent. [You have always been under my foot, Jun Wu Yi! Just like before! It doesn't matter what method I use... it's all my skill! I can insult you wantonly as long as I win. I can trifle with you to my heart's content! I can wreak havoc upon you!]

However, Xiao Han could've never imagined that his crippled opponent could kick him! And, so hard at that!

[How did Jun Wu Yi kick me? Isn't he a cripple? How can a man who's his legs have been crippled kick? How did he kick me?]

That kick was powerful... very powerful! Xiao Han's body flew with that kick. In fact, he had gone flying out like a kite with its string cut. His sword-light didn't do any better than he did. And, it was sent flying in disarray as well. Moreover, Xiao Han's mouth and nose had also started to stream with blood.

However, his eyes were still full of disbelief. Even his mouth was opened wide, and hadn't closed. [How is this possible? Wasn't he crippled for the last ten years? So, how can he kick me?]

[How...?]

Never had such a conflicting feeling of anger and amazement come out so freely from Xiao Han's psyche as they had in this moment while he was falling...

Jun Wu Yi didn't let up. His body shot like an arrow to keep up with Xiao Han even though he had been kicked to fly backwards. He kicked his enemy firmly on his chest again. Xiao Han screamed in pain as a result. His eyes reflected the chaos and confusion of his mind confusion as a rib cracked. Meanwhile, that rare sword from the Silver City had flown out, and no one knew where it had disappeared to.

However, Jun Wu Yi didn't give him enough time to think about it. The Third Master Jun's fists were clenched as they resolutely smashed against Xiao Han's temples. Jun Wu Yi's eyes became red as his fists came into contact with Xiao Han's face and felt his facial temperature...

[Is this the elated feeling one gets from squishing their enemy's flesh when they take their revenge?]

[Ten years of animosity! Ten years of hatred! Ten years of separation! Ten years of sullen grief! Ten years of regret! Ten years of deformity!]

"Aaaargh!!!" Jun Wu Yi screamed madly as he faced upwards. He punched like a madman as his mighty face got covered with guilt-ridden tears.

[Eldest brother! Sister-in-law! I will take revenge for you!]

[Second brother! You little brother hasn't forgotten you!]

[Can you see this, little nephews? Can you see this?]

[Yao! My Yao!]

The lowly man who had been the reason for all those crimes was before him. Jun Wu Yi was screaming noiselessly. Tears continued to gush out as he resolutely continued to strike Xiao Han's abdomen. He could only hear the "Crack!" and "Bang!" of his hits, and the sound of escaping air as Xiao Han's dantian broke with an explosion.

Xiao Han's body flew out with a "whoosh." However, he was unable to feel any pain at this moment. His eyes were full of fear and disbelief as he opened them wide in shock. He continued to call out, "Impossible! Absolutely impossible! How can this be possible? It's not true! It's not true..."

However, Jun Wu Yi still didn't let him breath, and got close to him in an instant...

There was a "Bang!" and a "Slam!" as he fiercely hit his enemy's flesh to swirls.