

E Monarch 426

Chapter 426: The Spirit Xuan Expert Falls Apart!

"There is an old saying about what to say — The speaker has no particular intention of speaking something, but the listener reads their own meaning into it. So, I started my own investigation. And, I started to look into the troops that had served under my father during that time. What were they doing right? Where did they live now? Half a month of investigation was conducted. And, I was informed that those men had disappeared mysteriously along with their wives and children at one point of time.

"So, I continued with my investigation. And, I checked every case that had gone without leads at that time. And, I found that there had been countless murders where the evidence of the homicide had been erased. These murderers had left no clues behind. So, the authorities couldn't make a proper case out of them. Moreover, those corpses had also been in the same condition. A person couldn't even identify them properly. The only thing that was similar was that those corpses weren't of aged people... Moreover, there were no children amongst the list of the deceased..."

Jun Mo Xie's voice was filled with grief and savagery at the same time, "Therefore, I became suspicious after a time... Who was behind this Hall that had been ill-treating those children so badly? It was possible that those kids were the orphans of those soldiers. But, this meant that it was possible that those children had suffered so much because their parents had been involved with the Jun Family... And, this also meant that the person behind the Hall of Hell must've harbored deep hatred towards my Jun Family. But then, who could this hidden enemy be? Who could it be?!"

Jun Mo Xie's eyes met Xiao Bu Yu's aggrieved gaze. And, the Young Master Jun's eyes also started to become fiercer. He took a step forward as he glared at Xiao Bu Yu and asked in a serious manner, "Second Xiao Elder, I've heard that you're the one with the most wisdom inside the Xiao Family. So, can you tell me who the person behind the Hall of Hell is? Who is it?!"

"Who can be so devoid of humanity?"

"Who can have such hatred for our Jun Family... that they are willing to take out their hatred on innocent lives in such a maddened way?"

"Second Xiao Elder, tell me... who is it?"

Jun Mo Xie took another step forward as he spoke. His cold and murderous aura became stronger with each step he took. And, his glare slowly became razor-sharp as he looked at Xiao Bu Yu.

Xiao Bu Yu finally looked away since the Young Master Jun had continued to glare at him. Unexpectedly, the old man couldn't meet his gaze anymore. In fact, Xiao Bu Yu was unconsciously taking a step back with every step that the Young Master Jun was taking forward. Moreover, his mannerism had seemingly become anxious and perplexed. The Spirit Xuan expert was feeling ashamed and perplexed by Jun Mo Xie's questioning!

Each step of Jun Mo Xie's resembled heavenly thunderstorms to Xiao Bu Yu's ears. In fact, his heart had also started to beat at the rhythm of Jun Mo Xie's feet.

"How would this old man know? What ridiculous mystery do you speak of?" Xiao Bu Yu asked angrily. But, his voice was trembling. Any man with a little knowledge would find it odd if the voice of a Spirit Xuan expert were to tremble like this.

"I had only suspected it before. But then, Xiao Han came to the Tian Xiang City sometime after I had dealt with the Hall of Hell. Moreover, he had seemingly taken the initiative to look for my Third Uncle in order to give him trouble. Why did he arrive so quickly at such a 'fortuitous' time? Can you answer this question for me, Second Xiao Elder?"

"Are you suspecting me? How could this old man have done such a thing? What evidence do you have?" Xiao Bu Yu's voice trembled as he shouted loudly.

"I do suspect you to some extent. But, you are a person of great fame in the Silver City. So, you won't be able to pull-off such a thing. However, there were so many murders, and so many cases without evidence. It would've been fine if there had been a couple of cases where no evidence had been left behind. But, so many of such clueless cases was worth a closer scrutiny. And, what kind of a power would have the capability to push down so many cases? And evidence? You're asking me for evidence? You want proof? How would a man who is determined in his heart leave any proof behind?"

Jun Mo Xie smiled in a strange manner, "However, I have another thing now. You see, there's a new suspicion in my heart now. Why did you ask if I was suspecting you instead of asking me if I suspected the Xiao Family? Or maybe... you should've asked me if I suspected Xiao Han... Hmm...? The wise and far sighted Xiao Bu Yu must clearly remember that I had specifically indicated towards Xiao Han. So, why did you pull it to yourself? This is such a lucky stroke! You're confessing without even being pressed!"

Xiao Bu Yu stumbled and staggered back again. His brows were dripping with sweat, "Utter nonsense! You have no evidence! Those empty words from your teeth are aimed to entrap an innocent man... to entrap the Xiao Family! What evil schemes are you harboring?"

"You're mistaken again, Second Xiao Elder. I had clearly mentioned Xiao Han alone. When did I ever entrap the Xiao Family? What logic is this? Does Xiao Han represent the entire Xiao Family?" Jun Mo Xie pressed hard with each step as he pursued his retreating enemy. His eyes also flashed with an increasingly bright and divine light.

And, Jun Mo Xie's methods had been producing results till that moment.

Xiao Bu Yu's mind was in confusion.

He no longer had the determined mindset of killing his enemy.

First, Xiao Bu Yu had been involved in that annoying fight. Then, he had to face the Solitary Falcon's attack, and had sustained an injury in the process. Then, Xiao Han was brutalized in front of him. And then, the inhumane Hall of Hell was mentioned to him once a nick in his mental defense was exposed. Consequently, the Xiao Elder's mental defenses had been smashed in their entirety!

"Jun Mo Xie, you're a slanderous liar! Are you saying that you have evidence against my Xiao Family? Your tongue is like a knife! You've put these criminal accusations against the Silver Blizzard City's Xiao Family!" Xiao Bu Yu's face was flooded with sweat. His facial muscles had started to twitch and twist like crazy.

"Evidence...? I've already told you many times that I don't have any. I only have suspicions. And, my suspicions are enough in this case."

Jun Mo Xie's eyes were like a cold knife, "Xiao Bu Yu, do you still think I will need some bullshit evidence at this stage? Who in this world has the power to keep such a matter under wraps? Who has the power to push down such cases? And, who has such deep hatred towards my Jun Family?"

The Young Master Jun had spoken the last words in a low voice so that only the very few near him could hear it. Consequently, Jun Wu Yi's face twisted into an extremely fierce and terrifying expression.

These pointers were merely speculative in nature. And, Jun Mo Xie had admitted to that as well. But, these speculations were very reasonable. And, each of these speculations had only pointed to one direction!

Jun Wu Yi's tiger-like eyes overflowed with tears. He desperately wanted to fly back to the Tian Xiang City so that he could lovingly find a place for those children to settle down...

"Do you know? I had received a small payment by a little girl some time ago. And, I had pledged to destroy the Hall of Hell in return?" The image of that helpless little girl sprang up in Jun Mo Xie's eyes. He could see her younger brother's little dead body... And, the way she was trying to reach out for him... And, that broken copper coin...!

"So, it's obvious that I will do the job since I had received the payment!"

Jun Mo Xie then continued in a ruthless manner, "Be at ease, Xiao Bu Yu. I won't kill anyone from the Xiao Family. I will merely cripple them one by one. I will cut off their tongues, noses, and ears. I will break their teeth. I will destroy their man-hoods, and break their spines. Then, I will stuff them in jars till they grow old and die. I will let the world witness what kind of lowly people they are. I will let the world know where the road of savagery leads to. Do you like my plan?"

"You... you dare!" Xiao Bu Yu looked confused as he stepped back. Then, he gave a severe roar, "You dare!" But, his voice couldn't help but feel weak when he saw that everyone was looking down on him with disdain. His roar no longer had the deterring effect it used to in the past...

The mind of the level-four Spirit Xuan expert had been defeated by Jun Mo Xie even though he was nearly as strong as a Great Masters! The old man hadn't been associated with the Hall of Hell very directly. But, that didn't mean that he was absolved of all guilt. It was because Xiao Han... his grandson had been involved...

Moreover, none of those atrocities would've ever taken place if Xiao Bu Yu hadn't supported his grandson's cold-blooded reprisals at that time...

Everyone has a dark side to them. One can try hard to hide it. And, one can attempt to seem falsely perfect by pushing this dark side deep down. However, this darkness would eventually be opened to the world once the lid that covers it is lifted. A man can be extremely contemptible. And, a man may be well-accomplished... or even phoney... However, no one can face and bear the truth of their dark side!

Xiao Bu Yu fell apart!

His spirit and body didn't have any strength to retaliate!

The third, the seventh, and the ninth Elder had different expressions on their faces. One looked ashamed, one looked-on with hatred, and one looked resentful. The eyes of the Seven Swords were full of disgust. They had never dreamed that the Xiao Family could ever be involved in such frenzied savagery!

Han Yan Meng had also woken up by now. She couldn't help but tremble when she heard what had transpired. Even she looked at the Xiao Family with disgust and loathing now.

Any person with any sense of conscience wouldn't be able to stay indifferent if they had heard about such brutal events...

Anyone who couldn't see the clues after Jun Mo Xie's repeated questioning and Xiao Bu Yu's subsequent reaction... could die and go to hell...

"Xiao Bu Yu, how did the Xiao Family's members infiltrate into that army of millions? Tell me, I'm sure you know!" these words came out of Jun Mo Xie's mouth at a time when everyone was thinking over this topic, and Xiao Bu Yu's mind was in a troubled state...

"Who is that hidden traitor?!"

This shout was even louder. It was the result of the accumulated energy from the entirety of Jun Mo Xie's body. This loud shout was purely comprised of spirit energy. In fact, it had sounded like the roar of the legendary lion. Even the burning torches had been left to flicker because of it. Everyone had felt a loud explosion in their minds, while their hearts had been startled. Their cultivations had started to seem meager, and their minds had become fuzzy. The events of the past had started coming back to them...

Xiao Bu Yu trembled as he bore the brunt of that. His eyes were brimming with a sense of loss at this moment. And, he suddenly felt that he was standing in front of a dominating and extremely awe-inspiring Supreme God. This God had asked him that thunderous question, and had imposed a sense of pure dominance over him while doing so. And, this had incited an involuntary reaction in the depths of his heart! He felt that he couldn't defy those orders...

Chapter 427: The Great Spirit Deterrence Method!

There was silence all around. Jun Mo Xie's shout had sounded like a loud gong from the heavens. And, it was like a thunderous explosion for Xiao Bu Yu's ears since his heart was already unstable at this moment.

Jun Mo Xie had asked Xiao Bu Yu about the Hall of Hell in a very sharp manner. But, the Xiao Elder would subconsciously do everything to resist even though he had suffered a violent attack. And, he wouldn't be swayed very easily. After all, Xiao Bu Yu was a level-four Spirit Xuan expert. So, his reply would be extremely quick even if his mind had fallen apart. Therefore, it would be very hard to bring him to such a state of mind...

However, Jun Mo Xie had exploited that matter thoroughly, and had breached the abyss of Xiao Bu Yu's spirit. He had then taken another shot to attack his opponent's inner-most core, and had caught him off-guard once again.

Xiao Bu Yu's mind was in complete chaos. And, he unintentionally muttered, "The hidden traitor?"

However, Jun Mo Xie's voice suddenly changed at this moment. And, it became gentle and kind. In fact, the voice was full of magnetism... like a mother who was doting on her infant. It was piercing, and full of

vigor. The Young Master Jun's expression was grand, and seemed to be issuing a fantastic and bright light. He looked Xiao Bu Yu in the eyes, and slowly asked, "Who are the people you had used to infiltrate the Jun Family's camp? Who are the ones who had assisted you in assassinating Jun Wu Hui and Jun Wu Meng? Who are they? Tell me who those people are?"

Xiao Bu Yu's weak gaze met with Jun Mo Xie's glare. Then, they began to struggle in a violent manner. But, it seemed that the light from their eyes had gotten connected, and wouldn't disconnect again...

The Xiao Elder's eyelids started to droop, and remained as such for a long time... Then, they suddenly opened up again. However, they seemed somewhat vacant now...

"Those men...? I had heard that there were several red-clothed masked men." Xiao Bu Yu's expression had become very relaxed. In fact, it seemed as if he was talking in his sleep, "I later learned that they were from the Blood Sword Hall. They assisted our Xiao Family by going in first. They even made the arrangements on their own. Both sides had the same aim. So, we hit it off from the very beginning."

"The men from the Blood Sword Hall... hehe... them... But, why did they help you? Your aims were the same? They were also against Jun Wu Yi...? Or the entire Jun Family...? Or, was there another person who was inciting them from behind?"

[Blood Sword Hall!] A sharp light flashed in Jun Mo Xie's eyes. But, his voice was still as gentle as a warm breeze that blows across treetops. In fact, anyone who heard him talk felt extremely comfortable and warm inside. The voice of this man could make a person feel so safe and comfortable that they would wish to go off to sleep...

And, the one who had to bear the brunt of it was... Xiao Bu Yu. His heart faltered even further. And, his expression became that of heartfelt ease. He had seemingly forgotten the grief and indignation... And, the shame and the dishonor he had suffered a moment ago.

It was the Great Spirit Deterrence technique. And, it had been blended with hypnosis!

This was the extreme combination of modern hypnosis techniques and the great ancient Spirit Deterrence method. And, Jun Mo Xie was successfully employing this combination in this instance.

Jun Mo Xie had taken advantage of Xiao Bu Yu's nervous breakdown, and had opened the innermost doors of his heart wide. Then, he had entered as swiftly as lightning.

A base-rank Sky Xuan expert had managed to hypnotize a level-four Spirit Xuan expert! This was a miraculous technique, and this world had never seen something like this. He had attained wonderful achievements that had never been seen in his generation... And, that too in one fell swoop!

Everyone had an expression of amazement on their faces.

A light of astonishment flashed in the eyes of the white-clothed girl. She looked at Jun Mo Xie in a way that made it seem as if she had started to harbor a strong desire to understand that miraculous youngster in a comprehensive manner. This unheard and un-witnessed miraculous technique had even left someone with her accomplishments to feel battered and shocked...

"I don't know why they did it. Our Xiao Family had already made proper preparations for a force to attack at that time. We hadn't even expected them to reach out on their own. But, we came to an instantaneous agreement since our goals were the same. And, everything went without a hitch after that..."

Xiao Bu Yu's face reveled in a childish pride. However, his eyes were still empty, "We couldn't find a single trace of theirs after that. The people who would go into the camp to provide support were different every time. They were easy to identify at first. But, we would never see them again once their job was done. The Blood Sword Hall had presumably arranged for that to happen..."

"Ah, the Blood Sword Hall doesn't leave any proof behind when they handles things. He he... So, you don't know who they were..." Jun Mo Xie nodded in an understanding manner as he spoke-up in a mild and encouraging tone.

"Yes..." Xiao Bu Yu's face had an expression of shame on it. And, he hung his head like a child who had committed an offence. "I hadn't participated in those operations. It was Xiao Han and his brothers. I had only heard about it later."

Then, his face showed pride as he spoke with hubris, "What had to be done was done. Strength is the best argument. Besides, those 'ants' were nobodies. They weren't worth my personal interventions!"

"Ah! You're right! Good. Very good! Strength is the best argument," The blue veins throbbed on Jun Mo Xie's forehead. However, he controlled himself as he spoke, "And, the same people dealt with Jun Mo You and Jun Wu Yi later on?"

"Yes... that was also them... the men from the Blood Sword Hall..." Xiao Bu Yu didn't hesitate one bit.

"Tell me... who were the specific people who had participated in those operations? Xiao Han and his brothers...? There must've been a lot of people, right?" Jun Mo Xie smiled. His expression was gentle.

"Yes, how could a few people have pulled this off so quickly? We were dealing with an army, and the crisis was also big... ah... I remember... it was Xiao Han, Xiao Liang Xiao Zhen, Xiao Cheng, Xiao Guang..." Xiao Bu Yu rolled out the names of fourteen to fifteen people in one breath. He then continued, "We eventually made the despicable Jun Family pay a heavy price. You must pay the price if you provoke the Xiao Family!"

"The price that was paid... wasn't too small. However, Jun Wu Yi had merely taken Xiao Han's fiancée. But, you still took such a huge action. What was the need to make such a huge deal out of it?" Jun Mo Xie's firmly committed those few names to his memory. Then, he went back to ask another question, "Just look at the troops who have come here from the Silver City. What is Xiao Han's status? Why does he have such a big influence?"

"Why wouldn't we be overcautious? There's a great connection between all this. After all, the current Lord of the Silver City doesn't have a son. He only has two daughters. The betrothal of the elder daughter and Xiao Han had been agreed to a long time ago. We hope that the younger daughter will also be married into the Xiao Family. We have worked very hard for this. Our Xiao Family will be able to rule the Silver City and the world at-large in about a decade if both his daughters are married into our family!

"Our Xiao Family's ancestor died for the Silver City. And, it wasn't merely the case of a life being lost. He had the strongest Xuan cultivation. He was also the Lord of the Silver City at that time. Moreover, he was the First amongst those sworn brothers. So, it can be said that the Silver Blizzard City is based on my Xiao Family's work. But, the Han Family became the Lords of the Silver City after our ancestor died. Why? Our Xiao Family has been pushed down for several hundred years. We are nominally considered as 'younger brothers'. But, we should be equal to them, or maybe even higher... That one baseless oath wasn't even worth a dog's fart! But, it has deprived our Xiao Family of everything that we have desired! Why?!"

Xiao Bu Yu had a sinister expression on his face at this time, "That repulsive Jun Wu Yi arrived exactly when our plan was going to be successful. And, everything that our Xiao Family had been preparing for a long time had to be stopped midway as a result. Our Xiao Family had been waiting for such an opportunity for hundreds of years! But, this damned Jun Wu Yi had ruined that... that damned Jun Wu Yi... that damned Jun Family... damn them! They will pay the price! Whoever dares to ruin the Xiao Family's plans must be destroyed!"

Xiao Bu Yu cursed in hatred.

This was astonishing information! In fact, it was earth-shattering!

The men from the Silver City suddenly found themselves struck by an emotional upheaval. The remaining Elders — the Third, Fifth, Sixth, Eighth, and Ninth Elders — got divided into two groups in the blink of an eye. They were still shrouded by that dark and secretive imposing aura. So, they hadn't dared to make a move even if they had wanted to. But, their behavior and expressions were clearly showing this divide.

The Sixth, Ninth, and Eighth Elders were revealing anxiousness in their eyes. And, they had expressions of terror on their faces. It was obvious that these three Elders were members of the Xiao Family. But, the Third and Fifth Elders had a look of resentment across their faces. In fact, they had nearly started cursing.

These two men were evidently from the Han Family's side.

However, Han Yan Meng was struck the hardest by this revelation. Her pretty eyes had opened so wide that they had almost reached her ears. She could've never imagined that those affable grandfathers and uncles from the Xiao Family had been scheming against her Han Family this entire time.

Jun Mo Xie glanced around in a secretive manner. Then, he probed further, "The Xiao Family has genuinely planned far ahead. The arrangements have been quite exquisite as well. But, does the Han Family have no male progeny to speak of? The Lord of the Family doesn't have any son. But, he must have brothers... Are you saying that even his brothers don't have any sons? So, why would they pass everything to the Xiao Family? This is just your wishful thinking..."

"Hehe, we've obviously made these calculations since we wish to take control of things," Xiao Bu Yu laughed with self pride and continued, "We started to plan for these things after the birth of the Lord's second daughter. The Lord's brothers didn't exactly become crippled by accidents, you know! And, that's far from the core of the truth. Moreover, there are many other elders and younger brothers... But, we obviously know how to handle them as well..."

"You must know about Xiao Han's Hall of Hell, right? Your entire Xiao Family decided to start that venture, right?" Jun Mo Xie changed the topic, and asked in a harmonious tone. His forehead was already dripping with bean-like sweat beads.

He had been expending a lot of spiritual energy to maintain that high-level hypnosis over Xiao Bu Yu. Jun Mo Xie's spiritual energy and cultivation was very profound. But, it had slowly started to feel incompetent in the face of this task. Therefore, he had turned back to the Jun Family's matter again. Moreover, Xiao Bu Yu's voice had become stable over the course of this dialogue. In fact, there were no signs of wariness from his subconscious at this point...

"No. Xiao Han and his brothers had initiated this matter on their own. In fact, it was too late by the time we got to know about it. So, we had no option but to follow them. A very few people in the Xiao Family know about this matter. After all, this thing is too disgraceful... it hurts the very heavens! Anyway, those people were lowly 'nobodys'. Moreover, the profits from that venture were rather great!" Xiao Bu Yu's expression was quite contradictory... there were traces of remorse as well as avarice in it.

No one had expected that this white-haired and ruddy-complexioned old man of such martial status and fame would be capable of thinking in such a narrow and filthy manner. Who would've believed this if he hadn't spoken it himself? Who would've dared to believe it?!

[Extremely shameless!]

"Well... you did well. I've decided to reward you. And, it will be a huge reward!" Jun Mo Xie's eyes blazed with a riotous flame as he spoke-up in an easy tone.

"A big reward?! What reward is it?!" Xiao Bu Yu's expression became extremely excited. It appeared like a child was looking at delicious and alluring candy. He desired it with urgency.

"Ah, you must do something before I reward you. You must jump and strip your clothes away. You will get the rewards after you finish the act. And, you will be very satisfied with the rewards you get," A malicious light flashed in Jun Mo Xie's eyes.

Jun Mo Xie would only need to twist his wrist to kill Xiao Bu Yu under these circumstances. But, the Young Master Jun felt that he would be condemned in history if he allowed this beast to get away with a clean and easy death!

Chapter 428: Extreme Humiliation!

Jun Mo Xie would only need to twist his wrist to kill Xiao Bu Yu under these circumstances. But, the Young Master Jun felt that he would be condemned in history if he allowed this beast to get away with a clean and easy death!

Therefore, it was important that Xiao Bu Yu's death be remembered in the name of infamy. It was important that he left behind eternal ridicule to his name. In fact, it was necessary that this infamy wouldn't even allow his spirit to rest in peace after he had died and became a ghost... even the sight of his ghost should bring laughter to the heart of people!

It would be fine if others didn't get to see this. However, Jun Mo Xie would still feel that he had done his best.

After all, an evil man must die an evil death.

Therefore, Jun Mo Xie persevered even though he felt tired.

"A great reward...? I'll have to strip...? But, I'm not going to jump..." Xiao Bu Yu seemed bashful. This appearance was poles apart from the one of a world-renowned individual.

"About the striptease... twist your ass, and then take off a piece of clothing. After that, you twist it again, and take off another piece. Keep doing this until you're bare naked! Everyone will praise you for it! You'll

get a huge reward at the end of it. You won't be disappointed. Go on... be obedient..." Jun Mo Xie's spoke in a patient manner. His voice was extremely affable. However, his eyes had a touch of extreme malice to it.

"Ah! I want my reward! I will jump..." Xiao Bu Yu promised obediently as he stood expressionlessly in front of Jun Mo Xie. Then, the old man swayed his hips and twisted his posterior. After that, he jumped and started his striptease... under the gaze of thousands of eyes.

This early sixties level-four Spirit Xuan expert was a renowned individual. However, he was jumping and doing a striptease in a public place at this time. Jun Mo Xie genuinely believed that... [This method should be enough to leave this profoundly respected elder so ashamed that he wouldn't be able to show his face.]

This insane form of humiliation for such a famous Spirit Xuan expert was a bit excessive even though he had killed someone's father, and attempted to steal someone's wife.

However, Jun Mo Xie's conscience wasn't the least bit troubled while subjecting Xiao Bu Yu to such humiliation.

[His punishment fits his crimes!]

The clothes on Xiao Bu Yu's body gradually lessened as the flabbergasted crows looked-on.

His robe flew away from his body...

His inner clothes flew out...

His under-armor flew out...

His trousers flew out...

"Yes, yes... Move more flirtatiously... more tenderly... a bit more gently... a little more audacious... you need to be more aesthetic... concentrate on this! Be a little gentler! Turn your ass that way a little again! Everyone will be happier if you do that again! Dance to my beat, 'Tap, tap! Tap, tap!' Concentrate on this beat. This is better! You feel very rhythmic now!" Jun Mo Xie's face was covered with malice as he gently and delicately guided with the instructions.

This white-bearded old man looked like an immortal figurine now. He had an enchanting smile on his face. His hand had gestured high in a pose, and he started behaving flirtatiously. Moreover, he was doing all of this in front of everyone! The old man then twisted his posterior in an eccentric manner. In fact, it seemed like he had a motor there...

Only a tiny piece of underpants remained on Xiao Bu Yu's body at this time. His upper half had become bare-naked a lone while ago. However, he didn't seem to sense that mournful cold wind. Moreover, his facial expression was that of merriment! In fact, he was somewhat bashful, and somewhat covered in honor. It seemed as if he believed that erotically dancing and shedding clothes in front of the public was an extremely reputable and glorious thing to do for a man in his position.

It had to be said that Xiao Bu Yu's body was extremely sturdy despite his age. He was covered in taut muscles, and there wasn't an inch of loose flesh on his body. His skin was like that of a middle-aged man. In fact, he could even give a youthful teenager a run for their money!

"He's taken very good care of it..." the Solitary Falcon swallowed in envy.

Xiao Bu Yu twisted his buttocks again, and removed that last piece of cloth from his body. His proud and unyielding rifle was standing unabashed in front of the world at this time. His manhood gathered a world-full of vigor in a moment, and shook its head in that dense underbrush. In fact, it seemed as if it was ready to run-amok the country-side!

"Sss~" the soldiers exclaimed in admiration as they looked-on. They seemed to enjoying themselves, "It's so grand and imposing. This is so admirable. Its unyielding even in the presence of so many people! He's a true Spirit Xuan! Hail the Spirit Xuan!"

Suddenly, there was loud a cry of fear...

It had sourced from Han Yan Meng. She had covered her face and eyes. The little girl had never seen such a thing before. She hated Xiao Bu Yu, but she still couldn't help but... make such an overwhelming observation at this moment...

This shout had a very bad impact!

Jun Mo Xie felt a strange unrest in his spiritual power. Then, he suddenly felt very dizzy and exhausted. In fact, he felt like his mind was being attacked. And, his Spirit Deterrence technique got disconnected with Xiao Bu Yu as a result.

Xiao Bu Yu's hand came to a stop as he was moving it to throw away that old underwear. Then, his eyes underwent a transformation, and resumed cognizance.

That Spirit Xuan expert suddenly became aware of his compromising situation as the cold wind blew over. And, he stood dumbstruck for a moment. There were many people in the vicinity. Moreover, they had lit-up torches since it was late. And, the light from those torches were reflecting on his body. In fact, even inch of his body was clearly visible to everyone!

Even the Seven Swords were glaring at him in hatred and indifference at this time. In fact, they had no shred of sympathy for him. The other elders were looking at his ashamed and pitiable face with anger. Only the people from his Xiao Family were an exception to this. In fact, the Third and the Fifth Elders were glaring at him in a manner that made it seem as if they would move forward and slap him to death.

[Why has everyone betrayed me?] Xiao Bu Yu was internally shaken at this moment. His mind raced, and he recalled what had happened. Then, every single dialogue that had taken place between him and Jun Mo Xie came to his mind...

"Ah...!" he bitterly cried out in fear. Xiao Bu Yu suddenly crouched on the ground, and did his best to use his hands to cover himself. But, his hands were too small. So, he managed to cover the front, but he wasn't able to cover the back. The old man couldn't use his underwear either since he had torn it during the show. Moreover, everyone had already seen everything. So, there was no point in burying his head in the sand...

His actions may have lightening fast. But, how much could he have covered...?

"Clap! Clap!" Jun Mo Xie clapped his hands in a very cold manner. He gave Xiao Bu Yu a cynical look of unspeakable hatred. Then, the Young Master Jun laughed out loud and said, "Good, good! It was indeed a treat for everyone. They are very fortunate to have gotten a chance to appreciate such a peerless expert. The Silver City's Xiao Bu Yu holds the great position of the Second Elder. But, he jumped and did an erotic dance while shedding his clothes for these people! Isn't this a matter of privilege and pride? I'm sure that even a man who has lived up to ten lives wouldn't have been fortunate enough to witness something this!

"Elder Xiao Bu Yu is the only person since time-immemorial who has gathered the courage to do a bare-naked dance in front of thousands of troops. This Young Master genuinely admires such a level of art, commitment, and courage!"

The troops of the army had already heard about the wickedness of the Silver City's Xiao Family. Therefore, they had begun to detest the Xiao Family to their very bone. In fact, they abhorred the Xiao Family. Therefore, the troops cried themselves hoarse, and cheered loudly when they heard Jun Mo Xie's words.

"I never thought that the ass of someone so old could be so fresh! Tch..." one person exclaimed.

"Is it fresher than yours?" someone else asked.

"But, I'm nothing like this old man! He's an Elder of the Silver City! He's also a Spirit Xuan expert! So, how is his ass so pure? It seems that he rubs it very frequently. Would it be that nice if he didn't rub it repeatedly? Rubbing one's skin again and again can even turn black skin to a whiter shade..."

"Why would a man feel it with his hand so often? Isn't that a place one doesn't touch very often?" An increasing number of people had started to join-in.

"Ahem... ahem! How would I know this? Maybe the Second Elder was under pressure from living a hard life... So, it's possible that he may have had no choice but to sell his ass for money!"

"That makes sense! But, what time does the Second Xiao Elder open for business...? I would like to become his customer!"

"Bah! That old man is a level-four Spirit Xuan expert! His fee won't be low! You think he'll do it free?! Ask yourself... can you afford him?"

"The status of a Spirit Xuan is astonishing, ah! I can't afford him. But, I think that the Xiao Family would have loads of extra resources. So, they wouldn't have asked the Xiao Elder do this thing for money, right? So, maybe he does it because he enjoys it!"

"That sounds reasonable too! That must be it. How else could his ass be so good? You have good knowledge and understanding, my brother! That outstanding ass as genuinely tempted me after he twisted it and danced it out in such a saucy way..."

"You flatter me. But, I think that someone like the Second Xiao Elder would require us brothers at the same time. How could you meet his expectations on your own? The Elder's Xuan cultivation is excellent. I hear that he's the strongest man if you exclude the Great Masters from the list! He's excellent in that regard. A regular person can't meet his expectations! No man can! It's no small thing. So, you and I should go together. One should go from the top, and other should go from the bottom at the same time. We must go for a pincer attack. And, I'm sure that we will eventually satisfy this Elder!"

"Good, good! We might as well cut off some bamboos before we meet him. After all, there's a chance that we may have to surrender and lay down arms midway. So, we must prepare a stick in advance. He's strongest man if you exclude the Great Masters! Who could else could tolerate that if he can't..."

"Ah! That's a good advice! It's a good way of going about things! You're worthy of being the leader of the Third Battalion! Your weapon never strikes with uncertainty! We can surely serve this Xiao Elder properly if we follow this approach!"

"Ah, it's nothing... You're flattering me! My method isn't that great. And, won't this Elder look to create trouble for my family if I'm not able to service and satisfy him properly? Don't ever doubt that. He's very familiar with that road. In fact, that would be a walk in the park for him... hahaha!"

"Hahahaha... and thus, great minds think alike!"

These were the uncouth fellows of the army. They would often harm others. So, how could they not harm their opponent? And, those lacking in morality wouldn't refrain from fighting a battle of words...

or making lewd comments about others. However, these words from those men made Xiao Bu Yu very mad. In fact, they left him in so much pain that he didn't wish to live anymore.

"Aaaargh..." Xiao Bu Yu looked upwards, and let out a very loud roar. His expression was one of extreme grief as he suddenly stood up straight. His skin turned red, and the color continued to deepen with every passing moment. The Elder's outer surface had started to blow up like an air-balloon. And, it was still expanding at a quick pace...

"Xiao Bu Yu moved unhindered throughout the world. But, my fall has unexpectedly arrived! However, it has come in a shameless way by dancing naked in front of these small-fries! I've suffered so much ridicule and hatred today. I won't forget this hatred... even if I am reincarnated!" Xiao Bu Yu faced upwards and roared. He had a look of anger, and a desire to tear everything apart. Thin wisps of red had started to flow from the corners of his mouth and eyes.

"Jun Mo Xie! Wait for me! I will turn into an evil spirit and look for you to avenge this disgrace!" Xiao Bu Yu shouted in a miserable and sharp tone. Then, there was a loud explosion as his body burst. His blood filled the sky, and disappeared with the cold wind.

That terrible humiliation had made Xiao Bu Yu lose any love for life. Therefore, this powerful expert had committed suicide in an extremely terrifying way!

He could've gone over to the enemy, and could've taken some of them with him in that explosion. But, he didn't do that. And, that was because Xiao Bu Yu wanted to turn into nothingness as soon as possible! He wanted to end this humiliation so desperately that he couldn't even wait for one additional moment. So, he committed suicide the moment he was ready to explode...

Chapter 429: Keeping a Promise!

"It's very weak! The tolerance is very weak!" Jun Mo Xie had stood fairly close to Xiao Bu Yu when he had performed that passionate striptease a little while ago. However, Xiao Bu Yu had suddenly detonated his own body in suicide. Young Master Jun had been calm and collected in that moment, but he still hadn't been able to react in time. He had understood that Xiao Bu Yu had done this to free himself, and had no intention of killing anyone else. After all, the explosion hadn't contained any lethal

force. But, Young Master Jun was still taken by surprise by that spray of blood, and it had ended up covering his whole face.

Young Master Jun wiped his face and shook his head in a somewhat dissatisfied manner at first. He then said, "He was an expert who was only second to a Great Master. How was he not able to endure that much... and killed himself instead...? He was wasted all my plans now. It's a pity that we won't get to see those amazing buttocks again. Wouldn't we have wanted to see more of them? Damn it! I had planned that I would cut the skin of his great-grandson, and pour mercury inside his body while he was watching. Or maybe, I would've cracked his skull and boiled his brain. This excellent spectacle had barely started... And, we hadn't even reached the best parts yet. But, it's already over now... It happened so quickly. I wish he would've had more tolerance and strength to him... It's such a disappointment when you hear a lot about someone but they don't match up to their fame..."

Everyone who had heard Jun Mo Xie's words had the exact same expression on their faces — they all looked straight at him in rapt attention.

Jun Mo Xie's remark had obviously implicated someone else who was present on the scene. Consequently, Xiao Feng Wu's legs had been left to shake like the strings on an instrument. And, his small face had turned deathly white. In fact, it was almost as if his face had been boiled in lime soda...

The powerful and mysterious aura that had been covering the five elders disappeared at this time. In fact, this happened very suddenly and silently, and left no trace of its existence behind.

The five of them obviously started to move-about as a result. However, the five men separated into two clearly distinct groups the moment they were able to move. The three men from the Xiao Family were left to face the two from the Han Family. Moreover, the men of both groups were looking at each other with extreme hatred.

The three elders from the Xiao Family had some shame in their eyes... but not too much.

The condition of the five men was quite similar. They were sweating profusely since they had been subjected to the enormous pressure from that mysterious aura. The sweat had soaked their clothes, and their faces also belied their exhaustion. It was evident that they had exhausted their energy while enduring that formidable pressure from before. And, each of them felt weak at this time. But, the five of them were still glaring at the other side. In fact, it was obvious that they were itching to take down those who had been allies and brothers a few minutes ago.

"The Xiao Family is great! They make great schemes! They make great plans! They are great!" The Third Elder was panting with anger. His eyes were also burning with anger. "The Lords of the Silver City have treated the Xiao Family's members with utmost courtesy and respect. But, they were nurturing tigers who would harm them in the future! Bah! It's useless to say that they were nurturing 'tigers'! Tigers are meant to rule over the other beasts. We've basically been raising a pack of conniving wolves! How can people like you live in this world?"

The Eighth Elder tilted his head and snorted coldly. He then said, "What would you do, Han Fei Yun?"

The Third Elder trembled in rage. He replied in a very blunt manner, "Your Xiao Family started this. Yet, you ask me what I will do? I would've already found it impossible to live if I were you. In fact, I would've found the nearest tree, and would've hung myself from it! You are so devoid of shame... that you have bitten the hand that feeds you!"

"You want us die? Han Fei Yun, you have no qualifications to wish for that! Humph! In fact, your Han Family may not be able to win in the contest between our two families once we return to the Silver City!" the Eighth Elder glared coldly and sneered as he spoke.

"I don't have the qualifications? Let's test it out and see!" the Third Elder's face twitched in a violent manner as he raised his palm and shouted, "Seven Swords! Move into formation! Uphold the Family's law! Take these Xiao Family's rebels into custody!" The Seven Swords moved in unison to deal with the three Xiao elders. The Xiao Elders looked strong in their rebellion, but it was obvious that they wouldn't be able to last long.

The complexion of the Eighth Elder and his companions changed very drastically in this moment. The contrast in their strength was obvious at once glance. These five elders had been forced to endure that insurmountable pressure a short while ago. Consequently, their Spirit Xuan energy was at 10-20% of its normal capacity. So, it could be said that they were at their weakest at this time.

There was a clear divide between these five at this time. However, those three could still match their two opponents, and could even take the advantage. The Seven Swords were quite powerful together. In fact, an ordinary Spirit Xuan couldn't match them in normal times. However, their bodies had suffered injuries while fighting the Great Master Solitary Falcon. Therefore, the Seven Swords weren't guaranteed to arrest the three Xiao Elders even if they united against them...

However, the Han Family had another ace up their sleeves — Mu Xue Tong! This Sky Xuan middle-rank expert's strength hadn't suffered any damage until now!

Mu Xue Tong was merely a Sky Xuan expert on a normal day. So, he wasn't much in the eyes of these Spirit Xuan experts. But, the circumstances had changed very drastically at this time. Consequently, this seemingly insignificant persona could easily turn out to be a trump card, and could play a critical role at the end of the day.

Could it be that Mu Xue Tong would make the decisive blow in the Silver Blizzard City's civil war?

Suddenly, an unusually mild voice echoed, "It is hard to say whether they have enough qualifications or not... I have to say that the Xiao Family's life isn't their own anymore. However, it doesn't belong to the Han Family either..."

No one except for Young Master Jun could've spoken in such a leisurely tone under such circumstances.

Jun Mo Xie floated as lightly as his words did, and he suddenly disappeared in thin air. He then suddenly appeared in front of Xiao Feng Wu in one quick move. Jun Mo Xie reached out, and grabbed his neck. And then, Young Master Jun returned to the spot where he had started from with a fluid and rapid move. He only left-behind an after-image of his hand grabbing Xiao Feng Wu's neck. In fact, the only that had changed was the fact that he had raised Xiao Feng Wu by his neck by now...

The muscles of Xiao Feng Wu's throat had become limp and pained out of fear. Jun Mo Xie had appeared in front of him like a ghost. In fact, the Xiao boy hadn't even been able to think of putting up a resistance!

The Sixth, Eight, and Ninth Elder suddenly became very anxious when they saw Jun Mo Xie grab Xiao Feng Wu's neck like a butcher holds up a chicken's before the slaughter. They frailly took a step forward, "Jun Mo Xie! Every crime has a criminal to its cause! But, Feng Wu has committed no crime against you! Don't tyrannize the innocent!"

It was only natural that the three elders seemed anxious. The male line of the Xiao Family was thinning. There were surely many youngsters in the Xiao Family in Xiao Feng Wu's generation, but there weren't many who were worthy. Moreover, Xiao Feng Wu was the most talented youngster in his generation...

"I'm tyrannizing the innocent? This Young Master isn't even seventeen years old, but your grandson is fast-approaching twenty, right? So, how could I be the bully? Every crime has a criminal to its cause? These words came out from the mouths of you Xiao Family people? Don't you always take out your rage on innocents? Don't you always do whatever you feel like? Don't tell me what Xiao Bu Yu had told us about was orchestrated by him alone?! Didn't you guys know anything about it? Damn you arrogant old men!"

Jun Mo Xie used his free hand to prick at his ear as he argued in a baffled tone. Jeering sounds from the crowd had been echoing along with his voice this entire time. Even the Seven Swords were amongst those who were sneering...

"How many millions have suffered injustice because of your Xiao Family's personal grudges? How many hundreds of thousands have died a violent death? And, that's not even the end of it! You've even harmed innumerable innocent children! And now, every crime suddenly has a particular culprit to cause when you've faced a problem?"

Any man could speak those words for clemency. However, the men of the Xiao Family couldn't!

Jun Mo Xie gave them a cold and sharp look. He seemed calm, but he still emanated an icy murderous aura as he slowly spoke, "I swore to Xiao Bu Yu that I won't let off a single man of the Xiao Family! Those who can't be truthful shouldn't stand tall. And, a Young Master from a good family mustn't break his promises. It's necessary for a Young Master to keep his promise! In fact, he can't renounce his promise even if he dies fulfilling it!"

The Sixth Elder trembled in rage at Young Master Jun's mockery. He found it difficult to control his anger. In fact, he was about to roar and pounce forward when... Jun Mo Xie smirked and there was a sound of something breaking. It was then that Xiao Feng Wu screamed like a dying pig. Young Master Jun crushed his shoulder!

"No! Don't kill me! Don't cut my skull and pour mercury in it! I beg you... I beg you... Elder Brother Jun! My Great Older Brother Jun..." Xiao Feng Wu started to beg for mercy under the influence of the pain. The more he spoke... the more pain he found himself in. And, this automatically made him more afraid in return. He suddenly shouted and started to weep. His eyes and nose were left streaming. It seemed as if he was willing to say anything out of fear at this time...

The Sixth Elder paused for a second. Then, he roared in rage and fear, "Jun Mo Xie, how can you be so despicable?"

Jun Mo Xie laughed loudly, "Despicable? You have the nerve to call me 'despicable'? You didn't think it was despicable when you slaughtered tens of thousands of men? You didn't think of the heaven's judgment when you crippled the children of the men who were loyal to us? So, how is it despicable when it's your turn to suffer? Could I do anything today that could be worse than what the Xiao Family did?"

Xiao Feng Wu's blood-curdling pitiful screams accompanied Jun Mo Xie's laughter. The sound of breaking of bones also ringed in the air as each one of the Xiao youngster's limbs were crushed one after the other. In fact, his voice was brought close to a groan by the time each one of those limbs had softly hung down to his side after being broken. The Sixth Elder roared frantically and dashed forward. Jun Mo Xie saw the Elder burst into motion. So, he grabbed Xiao Feng Wu's neck by the nape, and threw him forward. A crisp and sharp sound was heard as this happened. It was obvious that Xiao Feng Wu's spine had been broken in that snap...

Then, Jun Mo Xie followed Xiao Feng Wu's flying body at an extremely quick pace. In fact, it seemed as if he was moving at a lightning-fast speed.

The Sixth Elder was shocked by this, and he dashed straight towards Xiao Feng Wu's falling body. He was about to reach out and catch him when he heard the blowing wind. And, he quickly realized that Jun Mo Xie was rushing over from behind.

The Sixth Elder had seen Jun Mo Xie's fight with Xiao Bu Yu. So, how could he not know the problems that Jun Mo Xie's amazing, demon-like, and magical moves could cause? Moreover, the Elder's strength wasn't at its usual peak. So, he knew that there would be no way out for him. Thus, he made a prompt decision, and decided against catching Xiao Feng Wu's body. Instead, he dodged left, and drew his sword. A hurricane of snowflakes filled the sky the moment he drew his sword!

The old man had just drawn his sword and displayed the Silver Blizzard City's swordplay when he heard a loud "Bang!" and "Bang". It was obviously the sound of breaking of bones. Then, he saw that Xiao Feng Wu's body had been sent flying at him once again. It turned out that Jun Mo Xie had moved into action, and had kicked Xiao Feng Wu again. However, these kicks had changed the direction of Xiao Feng Wu's body, and had redirected it back towards the dodging Sixth Elder.

This kick had changed the direction of flight with perfection. Moreover, it had also broken Xiao Feng Wu's lower back. Consequently, Xiao Feng Wu's condition was only a step behind that of Xiao Han. In fact, it was only his face that remained to be dismembered...

Xiao Feng Wu had been completely destroyed...

The Sixth Elder knew that he couldn't avoid the incoming body this time. Moreover, he had realized that Xiao Feng Wu would be the first one to suffer the disaster in case he persisted with his sword attack. So, he had no choice but to restrain his attack in haste. He then grabbed Xiao Feng Wu's body. However, he quickly realized the true misery of the youngster's body the moment he embraced him. Consequently, the old man couldn't help but shout in anger and fear, "How can you use such malicious methods, Jun Mo Xie!"

However, he was left stupefied after speaking this... And, this was a result of what he saw!

Chapter 430: The Stunning Sword Attack!

The Sixth Elder was as a Spirit Xuan expert. He was fully aware of the soon-to-come attack from Jun Mo Xie. So, he had made full-proof preparations to face it.

In fact, he wasn't the only one. Everyone else was prepared too.

Jun Mo Xie's best option was to attack the Sixth Elder with his best strike at this time. However, he would have to retreat if it wasn't good enough. The Eight and Ninth Elders stood at a distance on the side. Their hands were on their swords' hilts, and they were prepared to provide support to their comrade if needed.

Everyone had become wary after they had witnessed Jun Mo Xie's supernatural and unreadable footwork. Even the Spirit Xuan experts weren't an exception. In fact, even someone like the Solitary Falcon believed that he wasn't guaranteed to win against Jun Mo Xie's fast swordplay even though he himself was world-renowned for his speed and agility!

A mere base-rank Sky Xuan should've been a small-fry in the eyes of the Spirit Xuan experts. However, he had become far more important to them. In fact, he had been promoted to an expert-on-par with themselves.

They had no choice but to be on the defensive!

Not only were they very cautious, but they had also taken very careful defensive measures.

Everyone could clearly see that Jun Mo Xie had stuck close behind Xiao Feng Wu's falling body. In fact, they could even see his sword flickering with a cold light.

However, Jun Mo Xie suddenly disappeared the next moment. He then re-appeared behind the Eighth and the Ninth Elders.

The corners of his mouth curved in a cruel smile as a cold light flashed.

The divine weapon!

Blood of Yellow Flame!

The silent and brilliantly shining sword suddenly swung at the Eighth and Ninth Elders' legs! And, it seemed as if a flash of lightening had shaken the world for a brief moment!

In fact, that sword shone so brilliantly that no one who witnessed it being swung could resist its glare. And, everyone was involuntarily forced to shut their eyes as a result.

However, it had left behind a glittery radiance across the realms of world. The lightning had disappeared long ago. But, it still remained in the minds of everyone even though they had closed their eyes. In fact, it had left the most unique and exceptional impact on their hearts!

Then, the Young Master Jun's body rose in the air like a soaring dragon, and disappeared in a flash. No one knew where he had gone off to again...

The Eighth and the Ninth Elders felt cold inside. They could feel that something was wrong...

Even the white-clothed girl raised her head in confusion and pondered. That was because she couldn't sense where Jun Mo Xie had gone off to despite with her cultivation level. It was like he had suddenly disappeared from the world itself...

[There's no trace of him! Even spirit sense can't see him!]

[How is he doing this? He used that mysterious move again! But, I still can't glean anything from it!]

[This can't be the skill-set of a regular expert of this world. This is some immortal and divine move!]

The Sixth Elder was still holding Xiao Feng Wu with one arm in a dumbfounded manner. He stood trembling for a good while before he called out, "Eighth, Ninth... are you alright?" He had clearly seen Jun Mo Xie's sword-light pass through the lower halves of both those men. But, why hadn't either of them reacted to it?

[What's happening?]

The Sixth Elder didn't believe for a second that Jun Mo Xie had done that for show's sake alone. [He must've had some purpose behind it! But, why do the Eighth and Ninth seem completely unaffected...?]

The Eighth and Ninth Elders looked at each other in a confused manner. These two had reached the Spirit Xuan realm, but they were weaker than the Sixth Elder. Consequently, the Sixth Elder had recovered enough to push himself into action. However, these two were still feeling some weakness.

Each of them inspected the other, and confirmed that there was nothing wrong. Then, they laughed out, and spoke-up, "We're fine! That little bastard Jun Mo Xie is a mere Sky Xuan brat. He only played a trick and made a bluff. How could he do something to us...?"

However, they hadn't even finished speaking when their expressions suddenly underwent a drastic and tragic change...

A piece of white cloth gently fell off from each of their thighs, and exposed their legs to the wind. Consequently, they felt a slight chill since their bare and loftily legs stood facing the cold winds.

[The upper and the lower half of our robes were obviously made from one piece of cloth. So, why did the lower half fall down?]

[Is it possible that... he cut them off?]

They had barely begun to think of this possibility when they suddenly felt an acute pain in their legs. The two of them looked at each other in extreme horror. They then tried to move their bodies, but weren't able to take a single step...

Their bodies made one move forward, but the top halves of their bodies fell down like a toppling tower. The blood spurted out from their bodies like a fountain. In fact, it appeared as if four columns of blood had violently splashed out in all directions.

The two men gave out a sky-rendering howl of pain. In fact, their screams were probably heard for many hundreds of kilometers at a distance.

Two pairs of slippery and bare legs remained where the two men had stood a moment ago. They stood straight from the soles and up to the thighs like majestic stone pillars in lakes. They were stationary, but the apex of their thighs were violently foaming with blood.

Jun Mo Xie had used his sword-light to cut the four legs at an inexplicable speed. And, his Blood of Yellow Flame was so sharp that the two men hadn't even realized that their legs had been cut off for a long time.

Perhaps they had become aware of it a bit earlier. However, neither of the two men had believed it to be a fact!

The entire vicinity slipped into deathly silence again!

No one could've imagined this...

[Someone possesses such a speed!]

[And, someone holds such a sharp sword!]

The white-clothed girl sighed softly on the side. Her voice was so soft that no one could hear it. She was the only one who had seen Jun Mo Xie's swordplay in clear and proper manner. There had been nothing clever about it... nor had it been very ingenious...

There had only been one unusual aspect about it — it was extremely fast!

His speed had continued to increase until it had reached the pinnacle. Then, he had coupled the speed of his sword-play with the speed of his light footwork. And, this had increased the speed of his attack even further. And, it was then that he had slashed his sword!

There's nothing that cannot be achieved. There's no speed that can't be beaten. And, there's no speed that can't be attained. Everything can be achieved, and everything can be destroyed!

Jun Mo Xie was a youngster who hadn't been a base-level Sky Xuan expert for even two days yet. However, he had already crippled two Spirit Xuan experts in front of so many people. The two Spirit Xuan experts had surely exhausted a major portion of their strength. This held true for their mental strength and Xuan cultivation alike. In fact, anyone who had been subjected to such high pressure would surely have their strength reduced very significantly....

However... they were still Spirit Xuan experts at the end of the day!

And, Jun Mo Xie had managed to inflict serious injuries to them... without them even realizing it.

Their legs had obviously been cut off from their bodies. But, they had still remained attached to the bodies for some time. In fact, even a single splash of blood hadn't splattered out...

Whether it was the speed of the moves, the speed of the sword, or its sharpness... every aspect had reached a frightening level!

"Eighth! Ninth!" the Sixth Elder roared with anger and despair. His eyes had become bloodshot. Xiao Feng Wu's body fell from his hands as he roared. However, the Sixth Elder's trembling figure stood there dumbfounded.

The Silver City had sent out a group of unprecedented strength for this event. Xiao Bu Yu had personally taken the lead of the group. He was a level-four Spirit Xuan expert, and he was also the strongest expert who wasn't considered a Great Master. The Head of the Xiao Family had sent four of its elders. And, two more from the Han Family had accompanied them. Thus, a total of six Spirit Xuan experts had moved out in one team. Then, there were the Seven Swords. And, these seven experts could prove a match to almost anyone when they fought together! And, the two Sky Xuan experts... Xiao Han and Mu Xue Tong had also accompanied them...

Such strength would surely create a sensation no matter where it went. Would there be any force they couldn't dare to face head-on?

However, such a formidable power had suffered repeated losses for some mysterious reason. In fact, they had suffered a ruinous blow even before they could retreat. Moreover, the Xiao Family's forces had been thoroughly defeated by now...

And, the reason behind this had been a very trivial one to its merit — Xiao Han had wanted to challenge Jun Wu Yi for a fight! They had known that the Jun Family had the Solitary Falcon's strength to support them. Therefore, they hadn't dared to underestimate the Jun Family. However, they knew that they could beat the Great Master with their combined strength of six Spirit Xuan experts and the Seven Swords...

Jun Wu Yi could've employed a sea of tactics, and could've put the numerical advantage of his troops to play in order to get away. However, how could a large force of ordinary men have dealt with the speed of Spirit Xuan experts?

However, they could've never anticipated that Xiao Han would've become thoroughly crippled in the first fight. Then, Xiao Bu Yu had blown himself up in shame after Jun Mo Xie had exposed that despicable and shameless act of the Xiao Family...

They had lost every ounce of their reputation!

Only the Sixth Elder remained at this time. And, it could be said that he was besieged from all sides.

The Jun Family obviously wanted to sort him out. Moreover, even his own companions wanted to deal with him!

He had truly come to regret it...

[Why did that mysterious person appear and confine the five of us? Would the Jun Family have had enough strength to face the five of us Spirit Xuan experts along with Xiao Bu Yu if that hadn't happened?!]

The Sixth Elder looked around in dismay. However, he only saw that the eyes in the vicinity were looking at him like he was some prey. The old man sighed upon this realization. Then, he pierced Xiao Feng Wu's throat with his sword!

[It's better to be dead than to live a life of such extreme humiliation!]

[There's no hope today. And, barely holding on will be a greater tragedy! I don't have any chance of an escape. My two brothers' legs are also cut. So, they can't carry on like this either...]

[The only thing that I can do is relieve their misery... and kill myself afterwards. Then, we will all go together on the road ahead...]

"Ancestor... your children are incompetent..." the Sixth Elder looked up to the sky, and cried out bitterly as tears flowed from his eyes. The concentrated sword-light split into two, and flew towards the Eighth and the Ninth Elders.

However, he had become absentminded. In fact, he hadn't even realized that Jun Mo Xie had appeared behind him.

"Puff!" A bright and shiny blade appeared from the inside of the Sixth Elder's chest. And, it disappeared before the fountain of blood sprayed out.

That sword attack had destroyed the Sixth Elder's bodily functions. The Elder's eyes bulged as his body stood there. The split sword-light he had sent went awry about half-way as his sword fell to the ground with a "Thud!" Then, his body started to sway. The spirit of his life became chaotic in his eyes as he swayed and fell to the ground. The man twitched a couple of times before he became permanently still...

"Clinch!" the divine weapon returned to its scabbard, and made a satisfied consonant. It seemed that it had eaten its fill, and was quite satisfied with its first battle's result.

It had consumed the blood of four Spirit Xuan experts, and one Sky Xuan expert.

The blood of these five lowly and despicable people had come as the first offering to the Blood of Yellow Flame after its forging.

Such an achievement was difficult... even impossible to believe. In fact, anyone who had witnessed it with their own eyes would've found it difficult to be convinced in their hearts.

Jun Mo Xie still stood calmly at this moment. He then turned his expressionless face towards the Silver City's remaining elders and the Seven Swords. Then, he slowly spoke-up, "The grudges between the Xiao and the Jun Family have been settled on this day. Do you have anything to say for it?"