

E Monarch 441

Chapter 441: His Unrivalled Prestige!

"You think that I didn't know how loyal the four Jun generals were? I know it better than anyone else! These kinds of generals are any rulers' dream, but they're also a nightmare. And, I'm no exception either! We had acquired huge advantages when we were fighting the Shen Ci and the Yu Tang empires! We could've stormed their capitals at any time as long as I or Jun Wu Hui wanted it! The war had already reached its final moments! But, I let the dream of a unified land under me go in-exchange of defeat, and paid with thousands of casualties! I gave up the lives of Jun Wu Hui and Jun Wu Meng in those battles to maintain the equilibrium... the equilibrium of the tripartite! Do you think that my heart doesn't feel pain inside?"

"I'm even more confused in that case! Why did you let go of the opportunity of a unified the land? Not only did you let that slip, but you were also content to be defeated?! Did you lose your mind or something?" the Empress was truly puzzled.

"It was my dream to unify the land under my rule! It was my greatest and most-cherished dream besides making you my wife! But, what would've happened after I had unified the entire land? What could I have rewarded the Jun Family with after they had used their power to unify the land? The only reward you can give to someone with such martial service... is to make them King! However, the Jun Family already had a frightening amount of fiefdom. And, they also had considerable military strength on top of that. This was in addition to their insanely powerful influence throughout the Empire... This was equal to creating the most powerful enemy one could have! This was equal to me getting stuck on a road with no exit! And, the Jun Family would've revolted if I wouldn't have rewarded them!"

"You didn't let them win because you couldn't reward them? These are extremely ridiculous arguments!" The Empress was stunned at first. However, she eventually smiled in mockery.

"Extremely ridiculous, right? Let me tell you that this wasn't ridiculous! There's nothing ridiculous about it! It isn't ridiculous at all! Do you know that generals need official authorization for sending troops? And, the generals have only half of the authorization on their hands! The other half stays with me! And, one can only mobilize troops after the two halves are joined together. But, did you know what happened at that time? The four Jun generals didn't need any authorization to mobilize the troops! They didn't need it to mobilize the troops! The army would plainly follow their orders. Do you know what that meant?"

"I had gone to see off Jun Wu Hui when he had led an army of eight-hundred-thousand men twelve years ago. They were as calm and quiet as evil spirits while I was addressing them at the grounds. But, they started to cheer at his signal after I finished. In fact, they did so in coordinated unison! Do you understand?" The Emperor's face had become twisted, and he looked ashamed.

"I don't understand!" The Empress shook her head.

"Their coordinated cheering was rehearsed in advance! And then, everything became quiet after they had stopped cheering! Eight-hundred-thousand men stood there, and yet there was pin-drop silence! Do you know what this means?!" the Emperor gnashed his teeth as he spoke.

"Doesn't that mean that the discipline of the troops was very strict under Jun Wu Hui? You should be happy! Are you saying that you were mad because hundreds of thousands of troops stayed in strict discipline?" The queen was even more confused.

"Do you still not understand what I mean? Do you know what happened when I gave Jun Wu Hui my half of the authorization?" The muscles on His Majesty's face pulsated. His expression was one of humiliation, "The army suddenly started to cheer for him — flags were waved in the air, and the warhorses neighed! It seemed that the world would turn on its head, and the mountains would be devoured by tsunamis, and heaven and earth would become pale! And, that continued for a long time! The golden tripod I stood in front of... vibrated and fell because of the vibrations from their cheering!

"I was standing on the podium, and I saw the eyes of those eight-hundred-thousand men as they turned towards Jun Wu Hui with a fanatical zeal. Each one of their cold weapons had been raised to fill the sky! And, Jun Wu Hui only made one action during their spell of enthusiasm.... and the entire army quietened down in an instant. In fact, there was pin-drop silence!

"Then, he took the pendant of authorization and held it above. He then turned to the army, and looked at them. His eyes swept over the troops, and not one soldier moved from their place. Do you know that this wasn't even intentional on their part? Then, he turned around to face me, raised the pendant, drew his sword, and started to take an oath..."

"But, the cheers of those eight-hundred-thousand men were seemingly been cut off by a sword the moment he turned towards them after the oath. In fact, there was complete silence. It was quiet... one could've clearly heard the sound of a water droplet falling to the ground! The dust was still covering the air, yet everything was still on the ground. He didn't need to draw his sword... he didn't need to make a

gesture — he had only turned around! One careless look from him, and those eight-hundred-thousand men had become silent at once!"

"The great and awe inspiring Jun Wu Hui! The great awe and inspiring White General!" the hearts of the Empress and Princess Ling Meng shook as they listened to this. They could imagine that spectacular scene. The two could imagine the unrivalled greatness of Jun Wu Hui. And, they couldn't help their spirits from becoming excited and fascinated.

"I knew you'd think like that! You're a pair of idiots!" the Emperor furiously continued, "I was also there at that scene! Where did that place my position? Where does it place our prestige if the soldiers cheered a hundred times more for Jun Wu Hui than they cheered for me?! I felt that I would see eight-hundred-thousand dead bodies lying in an ordered formation if Jun Wu Hui were to order them to commit suicide! The Imperial Palace would've probably been reduced to rubbles if Jun Wu Hui had given them an order to lay siege to our palace! He needn't even have given the order... a tiny movement, a careless look, and it would have become our reality!"

The Empress drew a long breath. She had finally understood where the Emperor's misgivings were coming from. The extent of Jun Wu Hui's influence was astonishing. His strength was indeed awe-inspiring. However, it was a threat to the Emperor's life. And, things would've remained as such until he had died...

"Do you understand now?" The Emperor smiled bitterly, "The Jun Family had over 1.5 million men under them! And, the Dugu Family's Dugu Wu Di worshipped Jun Wu Hui. In fact, that Dugu would've followed him blindly. So, they would've combined to have around 1.8 million troops once Dugu Wudi's forces were added to the Jun Family's! Moreover, the Jun Family had people in high places within the City's defense... and, in even higher rankings in the guards! In fact, they were around two-hundred-thousand in total. And, the defensive forces also had around thirty-thousand Jun troops in their ranks. However, the remaining of the nation only had a combined strength of six-hundred-thousand! That means that the Jun Family's strength had surpassed two million in total! Moreover, most of them were elite troops who had experienced all kinds of battles. Those who remained behind were inferior! This means that we could only muster six-hundred-thousand amateur troops if we were to dispatch an army. And, that is also an optimistic estimate!

"How do you expect me to be at ease in such a situation? How could I have been at ease? Would you have been at ease if it were you? How could I not know that the Jun Family is a good and loyal family? How could I not know that they were so loyal that they could never even think about rebelling...? That they would never revolt...? But... I still had to do it... even if I knew that the Jun Family would never rebel! In fact, I had no choice but to do it!"

The Emperor frowned in pain, "Because, I am the Emperor! And, because I can't stand this kind of a threat! No! I don't think that any Emperor can ever stand such a thing!

Would any Emperor have stood and watched such a thing? He had lost the power to mobilize his own troops! However, the four Jun generals didn't need any approvals to mobilize the troops!

This means that there could've been a transition of power at any time... or any place!

"The Jun Family may not have wanted to rebel, and they may not have thought of a transition of power. But, it doesn't mean that others wouldn't have thought like that either! Do you know that my Great Ancestor's family was also thought to be loyal during his rise? They had supported the Tian You Dynasty, and had formed its strongest base. But, it's was too easy for someone to make him rebel! He only needed one mutiny to make the new Emperor! He was pushed on a road from which he couldn't turn back, and became the ruler! I've learnt that from my predecessors. So, do you still think that I'm under naïve delusions? Do you wish for me to sit and wait for death?"

His Majesty's voice was full of grief, "Don't you know about this matter as a Murong Family descendant? Don't you know about Murong Qian Qiu?"

The Tian You Dynasty was the incomparably splendid predecessor of the Tian Xiang Dynasty. The ancestor of the Yang Family had a brilliant military career in those days. In fact, it was similar to the frightening career of Jun Wu Hui's. The Yang Family's ancestor had been triumphant in every battle. And, he was equally loyal to his King as well. But, Murong Qian Qiu was one of the generals under him. And, the Murong Family's ancestor had persuaded him to commit the unbelievable rebellion. Consequently, they had led the troops in a night attack, and had executed the Tian You Dynasty's King... and the Crown Prince as well!

There was no way to retreat from that unstable massacre. And, the Tian Xiang Empire of present day had gradually emerged from a mountain of corpses and an ocean of blood.

In other words... a big mutiny had led to the rise of the current day Tian Xiang Empire! The assist was provided by the Murong Family of that time. And, this had led to the Murong Family's current position in the latter empire.

"There was only one Murong Qian Qiu in the days of the Great Ancestor. But, can you guess how many Murong Qian Qiu were present under the four Jun generals? Do you know how many men might've tried to facilitate something like that against us? More importantly, do you know how much more fanatical they were? I'll tell you! There were at least twenty of these men who could've made the Jun Family act recklessly! And, the Tian Xiang Empire would've been done for even if one of them would've stood up! Do you understand it now? Your questions were those of naïve clemency!"

The Emperor snarled in a low voice. However, his voice was filled with pain and helplessness.

"Jun Wu Hui was such a talented general! Any ruler would've wanted him to command his troops and fight wars to expand their boundaries! However, I had to exert the entirety of my strength in attempts to get him killed by any means! Do you know how much pain I felt? I am an Emperor! How can I not wish to conquer the lands? I'd be King of all the skies, all the land, and all the shores! One order and the whole world would've shuddered. One word... and the whole world would've shuddered!"

"But, have you ever thought that such power and influence was given to the Jun Family by your hands alone...?! How could it have reached such a level if you hadn't given them that authority back then?" Muroing Xiu Xiu stopped even though she had only spoken half of it.

Chapter 442: Conscience!

"Not give them authority? Right? Right? The Tian Xiang Empire was under assault from all sides in those days! Jun Zhan Tian had been stabbed and wounded. So, he couldn't take charge of the military matters anymore. Dugu Zong Heng is a brave man, but he wasn't suitable for that situation. The Yu Tang Empire had attacked the east with six-hundred-thousand men. The Shen Ci Empire had attacked with five-hundred-thousand men from the west like lightning. Furthermore, the Ling Xiao Empire had attacked with four-hundred-thousand men from the south-east, and the Grassland King had attacked with four-hundred-thousand cavalymen from the north. Our empire had been besieged from all sides!

"I gave Jun Wu Hui an order to take two-hundred-thousand men. He was supposed to take on Yu Tang's six-hundred-thousand in the east, and the Ling Xiao's four-hundred-thousand in the south-east. It was two-hundred-thousand against a million! Jun Wu Meng and Jun Wu Yi were to face those Grassland Wolves in the north, and Dugu Wu Di and Murong Feng Yun were sent with two-hundred-thousand to face the five-hundred-thousand of the Shen Ci Empire in the west. Such a division of troops had required us to even send most of the soldiers from the defensive formations. And, this had left less us with less ten-thousand men to guard the Capital!

"Everyone had believed that the Tian Xiang Empire was done for. And, I was no exception! There was a wide difference in strength. In fact, it was like a mantis trying to stop chariots that were incoming from all sides. Moreover, the mantis was sitting on its deathbed! But, who would've thought that Jun Wu Hui would have such superhuman military talent...? He took the lead on the field before the enemy could act, and made a move before them. He then burned the Yu Tang's forces in three months in mid-winter!

"Seven-thousand miles of mountainous forests were burned down. In fact, the biggest tree in those seven-thousand miles of stretch is still no larger than a man's thighs! He then beat Ling Xiao's four-hundred-thousand men in three months as well. He went forward bravely, and took nineteen cities in that campaign! Moreover, he even made use of the prisoners he had captured, and somehow increased his army's size to eight-hundred-thousand! Consequently, he annihilated Ling Xiao's forces, and destroyed their danger in the south. Then, he pounced on the Yu Tang forces at the border. The successive battles were won by systematic attacks. And, the reputation of the 'Great White General' never fell one notch!

"And, Jun Wu Meng and Jun Wu Yi didn't wish to be left behind by their elder brother either. They fought the Wolves of the Grassland in the north. They turned a disadvantageous situation around, and made it an equal one with their systematic strategies. They eventually expelled him, and entered right into the Prairie Grasslands. And, don't forget that Jun Wu Yi was only nineteen at the time. But, his clothes were already covered with many layers of blood. Blood flowed wherever he went, and heads rolled. They started calling him the 'Blood General' due to his achievements. His murderous aura was the densest in the land. Jun Wu Meng was cold-hearted, and maintained strict discipline. He ran a very tightly functioning army. He rarely spoke, and his word was law. He moved swiftly and decisively, and slaughtered each captive in every fight — he didn't leave a single living soul behind. He was called the 'Bloody God of Battle!' The population of the Prairie Grassland was reduced considerably, and it hasn't reinstated till this day! In fact, they don't dare to attack recklessly in the face of my imperial forces anymore!

"The fame of those four Jun generals spread everywhere after that! They had fought on all sides, and still hadn't lost. The Jun Family's fighting prowess became increasingly well-known! The fame of the White General, the Bloody God of Battle, and the Blood General started to resound everywhere! And, I wasn't able to curtail their military power even after a few years had passed! The entire world knew of the four Jun Family generals, but not many could remember the ruler of the Tian Xiang Empire!

"The Jun Family could raise the entire country... or even areas thousands of miles beyond Tian Xiang! In fact, they could rally the entire world!" His Majesty said this, and let out a long sigh, "'Tough situations bring out the heroes.' These are truly wise words. The families in Tian Xiang were providing long memorial tablets to Jun Wu Hui in just three-and-a-half years! Jun Wu Hui and his brothers became living Gods of War throughout the Xuan Xuan Continent. They were shrouded in eternal glory as they became legends!

"However, legends like these three men are three extremely sharp swords as far as I'm concerned! Moreover, they were swords which were hanging over my head! The entire country celebrated after the crisis ended. But, our treasuries were exhausted, and the economy was growing with difficulty. However, the Imperial Troops were witnessing an unprecedented heyday! The Empire's territory had also expanded to a brilliant degree. We looked boldly at the rest of the world, and no hero could dare to look us in the eye! The oceans became quiet for some time, and the foreign aggressions died down. But... there was a crisis in my ear now. And, it was arriving very quickly! I was sure that the one to sit on the throne during Tian Xiang's peaceful period was either Jun Zhan Tian or Jun Wu Hui — it certainly wasn't me! That's because Tian Xiang wouldn't necessarily be Tian Xiang when that time would arrive!"

Princess Ling Meng was burning with anger as she listened-in from the side. Countless people had mentioned Jun Wu Hui's military successes to her. But, her heart had been stirred upon listening to her high-and-mighty father speaking of the splendid glory of those days...

[He was such a heroic man! Jun Wu Hui!]

[And, Jun Mo Xie is the sole remaining descendant of this glorious and splendid hero!]

"I understand... and even acknowledge your misgivings now. But, your plans went beyond Jun Wu Hui, Jun Wu Meng, and Jun Wu Yi...! Why did they have to include Jun Mo You and Jun Mo Chou?"

The Empress's voice belied some understanding. But, she still wasn't completely clear. So, her voice was still sharp, "They were only children at that time. Moreover, they were the sons of someone who had done excellent service for Tian Xiang! How could your heart and conscience endure that...?!"

"Jun Mo You and Jun Mo Chou were young, but they were already fledgling talented commanders. They had become popular within the ranks in a few battles alone, and their prestige had reached extremely great heights! What would've happened if such talented generals were to find out that I was the one who had planned to get their father and uncles killed? What would they have done to me? I had already turned my back on the Jun Family once... So, why wouldn't I have done it again? I would renounce the entire world if we were in danger! In fact, there's no one that I wouldn't turn on!"

The Emperor flashed a smile of gloom, "Moreover, there were next to no hostilities around at this point of time. The Yu Tang and the Shen Ci empires had been pushed back, and they were suing for peace. So,

I was worried that there wouldn't be a fog of war anymore. Therefore, I took advantage of the fact that they still hadn't spread their wings properly. And, I removed them!

"However, there was another reason. I had only given a slight nudge in getting those Jun Family's members killed. But, the ones to kill them were from the Silver Blizzard City! They were the Xiao Family's people... Not me!"

"What an excellent justification! You're truly shameless!" The Empress sneered, "But, you still didn't let the Jun Family go! You suppressed them further... even after you had done so many things! The only people who remained in a family that could've once shaken the heavens... were an old man, a cripple, and a debauchee! But, you still didn't let them off! Why's that? What great justification do you have for doing such a thing?!"

"Why...? You're asking me why?" The Emperor's eyes had opened big and wide. He looked at her like she was some strange creature, "You're still asking me this question? You still don't know?"

"I really don't know! They were the family of a great general! Moreover, they were a family of heroes who had saved the Tian Xiang Empire, and posed no challenge to you anymore. But, you've suppressed them, and made them suffer for so many years without ever stopping! I don't understand why you've been doing this? Is this the so-called 'Heart of an Emperor'? The man doesn't bear you, but you bear the man?" The Empress's expression had become even colder.

"Because... I'm also a man! Do you understand?" The Emperor snarled in a low voice. "My conscience becomes uneasy every time I face Jun Zhan Tian. Then, I'm filled with guilt! Do you understand guilt...? I feel that I've let him down! I've let the entire Jun Family down! So, I feel pain and guilt every time I face him... But, things would be better if all of them were dead! My guilt will vanish if they'd died! Do you understand this?!"

"I understand everything you've said. But, couldn't I turn against the Jun Family again if I had already done it once before? I was in danger with myself... my own heart! I had to live in this world! And, who could've lived my actions? I killed my own benefactors! I killed the heroes of the Empire! But, I had to find some means to pacify my conscience!"

The Empress remained silent. Then, she started to mutter one thing in a loop, "Conscience... conscience... conscience explains everything... this is the first time I've heard this! Even you are a human? Even you have a conscience? This is nice to hear..."

She then chuckled and sneered before she spoke-up, "Then, why don't you continue to oppress the Jun Family now? Why are you defending them this time? Hasn't your conscious been stirring your heart anymore? You've been oppressing them for such a long time. And, you can finally exterminate them by using this depravity of Jun Mo Xie's! Isn't this your cherished dream? So, what has made you change so much?"

"It's because the Jun Family... I don't understand it properly. I can't... I can't dare to rush in. Who is this powerful person that backs the Jun Family?"

The Emperor frowned in a dignified manner. There was an expression of slight confusion on his face, "Will that person interfere if I try to exterminate the Jun Family? The Dongfang Family had once thrown three-hundred heads inside the Imperial Palace to avenge Jun Wu Hui's death. But, they only had a suspicion on me back then. However, I don't even have the Silver City to use as pretense at this time... So, how can I annihilate the Jun Family?"

"So, you're afraid! And, it's not because you care for them!" the Empress sneered, "You had entrapped and slaughtered a loyal general because you were afraid! And, you can't do anything now either. In fact, you can only compromise because you're afraid, right?"

"Compromise...? How is this 'compromise'?" The Emperor became enraged, "Why are my actions always so unbearable to your eyes? Why can't you stand where I do, and look at things from my point of view? Why can't you act as a ruler and weigh the matters of the world?"

"The gaze of the Emperor of the world... is always shameless," The Empress's face was cold, "I admire your opinion on conscience! How thick a skin do you need to have to have such big conscience? I'm shocked at your amazing planning. And, I truly admire how shameless your frame of mind is, and how you can keep calm... I particularly worship your Emperor's aura! But, I've seen the congealed ugliness of society now. Anyway, I'm quite tired now. So, can you see yourself out?"

"I've always thought that you knew me well. But, I've always been wrong. In fact, you don't know me at all," the Emperor said sadly, "Hundreds of people will die if the Jun Family is exterminated. But, how many millions will die if it's the Tian Xiang Empire in their place? The rise of a dynasty isn't about the emergence of a great general alone! But, how can the sacrifice and helplessness of an Emperor be measured with common sense?"

"I can tolerate a ruler's ambition and ruthlessness. I can even bear his willingness to use both fair means and fowl. I can also tolerate a ruler if he mercilessly slaughters everyone in the land to unify it under their command. But, I don't care about a ruler who acts in a selfish, shameless, and vulgar manner. I don't care what he achieves. Such a ruler will be nothing more than trash in my eyes. In fact, he wouldn't be any different in my eyes even if he was an Emperor for eternity!"

Chapter 443: Difficulties the Entire Journey

The Empress stared expressionless. Her expression was ice-cold as she spoke downheartedly, "You've already said that I'm the person you love the most. You targeted the Ye Family because of me! So, I was the goal when you talked of this. But, this matter with the Jun Family is because of your dark heart; especially the fact that you didn't let them off afterwards!"

"I'm only a woman, and I can't do a thing. I've asked myself, and I genuinely can't do a thing. And, I know that I won't have a chance to leave the palace since you've said these things to me today. Isn't that right?" The Empress calmly raised her head. And, she was still as calm when she looked at him.

However, the Emperor didn't face her.

"You wouldn't have told me so much today otherwise... And then, I've gone to the Jun household so many times ha ha... It's like you had suspected... it had never stopped. But, let me warn you."

The Empress raised her head, and a sharp light radiated around her eyes. The air also became a little colder as she said, "Ye Gu Han!"

The Emperor's body trembled. He had finally realized why the Empress was responding to him that day... It was because Ye Gu Han was sheltered in the Jun household at this time.

"I hope that you don't harm him! He's crippled. He doesn't have anything. He already had nothing before, but he's only surviving on Xuan strength now," the Empress' tone was hollow as she looked at that gorgeous palace with an empty expression; she seemed lifeless.

"But, he still has you! He has your heart!" the Emperor let out a mind-tearing and lung-splitting roar.

"My heart had died eighteen years ago," the Empress replied dully, "I don't care if my body dies as well... And, takes your heart too..."

The Emperor stumbled backwards.

A messenger-eunuch reported at this moment, "Your majesty, a message has arrived from the Southern Heaven."

"Come in," The Emperor was quiet for a long time. He had a hand on his forehead, and his face belied his defeat and frustration. It remained as such for a while. Then, he spoke-up like a toddler who was learning to speak, "Send it in."

He extended his hand and un-winded the thread which rolled the paper in place. Then, he slowly opened it and gave it a look. However, his pupils shrunk as he looked at the letter, and his eyes suddenly resembled the sharp ones of a hawk. In fact, it seemed that the opened-letter was like his greatest enemy.

His hands trembled, and the piece of paper floated to the ground.

However, the Emperor's hands were still positioned like they held the letter in place. His eyes had also become somewhat dull and motionless. In fact, it seemed that he had been struck by lightning. He then suddenly felt dizzy, and swayed a bit. In fact, he almost fell down...

Then, he slowly looked down, and picked up the letter. He then gave it another read in a serious manner, and sighed. However, the Emperor still wasn't convinced of a single word he had read on the letter...

He swayed as his face became deathly pale, and the letter again dropped down like a dead leaf in an autumn wind... Only he didn't pick it up this time.

The content on that piece of paper was the same as the letters every other family had received. However, this letter was a lot more detailed.

There were a few lines which had attracted the Emperor's sight more than the others...

"...Jun Mo Xie fought Xiao Bu Yu alone... Xiao Bu Yu killed himself in shame... Its suspected that Jun Mo Xie's strength has reached the level of a Great Master..."

"...Jun Mo Xie questioned about the matter of the past. And, Xiao Bu Yu mentioned the Blood Sword Hall as a matter of coincidence..."

"...Jun Wu Yi's legs have recovered. He fought Xiao Han and won. And, Jun Mo Xie has completely crippled Xiao Han..."

"...the Eighth Great Master from the grasslands... the Solitary Falcon is currently with the Jun Family..."

"...level of a Great Master... Blood Sword Hall... Solitary Falcon... Jun Mo Xie..." the Emperor muttered these few words in a strange voice.

[The Jun Family... the Jun Family...] The Emperor gave a long sigh. There was a profound expression in his eyes as he closed them, and said tiredly, "I regret it. I shouldn't have shown such clemency at that time... And, now I've to suffer for it!" his voice was hoarse. In fact, it had trembled somewhat.

He hurriedly walked out after that. However, he suddenly tripped at the door. He staggered violently as a result, and fell flat on his face. His guards rushed to help him in that pitiful situation, but he had already stood up before they arrived. He looked deep into the sky. It was then that something flashed in his mind. So, he turned around and focused on Princess Ling Meng's face.

After that, his figure disappeared...

Only mother and daughter remained in the Empress's quarters. And, they were only left to look at each other in dismay. Princess Ling Meng shuddered as she took two steps and picked up the open letter from the ground. However, it seemed as if that piece of paper somehow weighed more than a thousand Kgs for her...

She hated herself in this moment. Why did she have to hear so many secrets? This had been a huge blow to the Princess. In fact, it was something she couldn't bear. She had finally started to see a glimmer of happiness during these past days. However, her father had spoken so many things, and had smashed this state of happiness in its entirety. She suddenly felt empty as a result, and couldn't lighten up anymore. So, she looked at her mother, but was only left to discover that the Empress's expression was the same as her own.

The mother and daughter looked at each other, and became aware of the other's despair.

The two snuggled together, and read the letter. However, the Empress's expression belied her conundrum after they had read it. She didn't know whether she ought to laugh or cry. She then sighed in helplessness, and spoke a sentence with profound sadness and loneliness.

Princess Ling Meng resembled a frightened deer and was left to tremble after she heard what her mother had said. She powerlessly stumbled to the ground, and her eyes were brimming with fear and desperation...

That's because the Empress had said...

"Heavenly sin... it's like... we've sinned... and can't live anymore... We can't survive anymore! This happened too quickly... Its heaven's will... It's retribution... Jun Mo Xie... Jun Wu Yi... Tian Xiang... is finished..."

The Young Master Jun was travelling throughout the journey after being flushed with success as far as the others were concerned. But, he was quite disturbed in reality. It could even be said that he staggered with each stepped. He was constantly shocked, his eyes had thistles and thorns under them, and they were filled with desolation. It seemed as if they had been bruised by the many vicissitudes he had suffered...

Too many strange events had accompanied the Young Master on this journey. In fact, it could even be said that a unique expert had been playing pranks on the Young Master throughout the journey. And, this had left the Young Master to feel extremely vexed. Moreover, he couldn't guard against it... and, he couldn't hide against it. In fact, there wasn't any place to hide...

One excessive example of these inconceivable events was — he was riding with his men one day. However, the sky suddenly filled with a murder of crows. Then, all of them decided to 'relieve themselves' at once. This was already very unreasonable in itself. But, the matter still wasn't finished. And, that's because the men weren't affected by this onslaught. Moreover, the crows had been extremely accurate. So, the only ones to get soaked were Jun Mo Xie and his horse...

No normal person could've ever imagined that a murder of crows would relieve themselves together when they were flying overhead...

The Young Master Jun could also be considered a normal person in this regard. So, he had never imagined that such a thing either... And, was hence at a loss...

The awful stench soared to the skies, and left everyone with a desire to vomit. Wasn't the Young Master a "shit person" now?

And then, he was happily eating rice during meal time. He was surrounded by his soldiers. He had finished most of his bowl when a living cockroach crawled out of it.

These things could somehow be explained-away as coincidences if they had happened once... even if they were extremely strange and uncanny. But, could it still be called a 'coincidence' after it had happened for the second, the third, or even the fourth time...?

However, things still didn't end there. After all, the "shit person" obviously wanted to get clean. So, he went to the river and cleaned himself with great difficulty. But, his clean clothes were gone when he got ashore. He tried to look for them for a long time; he was obviously naked that entire time... He didn't even notice where that sludge of mud was thrown at him from... He obviously had to go back to the river to clean himself again as a result...

The timing of these strange occurrences was extremely ingenious as well. In fact, they gave the target next-to-no time to react. And, even someone with superhuman reflexes like Jun Mo Xie's could only hide for a bit. But, he was still being fiddled with most of the time...

Jun Mo Xie considered the facts... [The earth stayed still and flat when the entire army marched over it. But, it caved in with me and the horse when I rode over it.] This incident obviously had too big a sign written all over it. [But, what kind of strength and talent could create such a pitfall so quickly...?]

He hadn't even been sleeping in the tent at nights. That's because, he would find brightly-colored snakes within his undergarments when he'd wake-up and put on his clothes in the morning...

It had to be said that the Young Master would've been helpless if it weren't for the protection of the Hong Jun Pagoda and Yin Yang Escape...

However, Jun Mo Xie's countermeasures and reactions made the party arranging these mischief look at him with admiration.

After all, anyone else would've had a nervous breakdown in the face of these events. But, Jun Mo Xie had somehow managed to seem lively. In fact, even his complexion hadn't become downcast. He went to wash himself in the river when he got dirty. However, he didn't try to look for his clothes this time. Instead, he disappeared from there... bare-butt! It was obvious that no one knew where he had disappeared to. So, they merely scratched their heads and stared wide eyed...

He stopped eating the rice during the morning meals. In fact, he didn't even eat from the big wok. The Young Master roasted the snake meat instead... Moreover, he ate it with relish. Even his personal soldiers ate it till their fill. [It would be such a pity to waste such a fat snake...] And, this left the on-looking Snake King to gnash her teeth with explosive sounds.

The crows also flew over his head again. However, he struck them down when they were still afar. They weren't good as food. But, they were still a hunter's game. And, game is a game! The pitfalls also appeared on the road again. And, the target still went down. But, it was only the horse that went down this time around... not the man who rode it...

It seemed that Jun Mo Xie had continued to suffer losses throughout the journey in this 'one of a kind' battle. But, he still seemed to have a belly-full of appetite for these fights. And thus, the journey progressed in this manner. However, the people causing these mischiefs were left enraged; [how can a lone person be so strong mentally? How are his mental defenses so powerful? Will he endure this to death?]

However, Jun Mo Xie had lived in a very nasty environment in his previous life. He had been through many experiences which had been far more dangerous than these one. Anyway, this was merely mischief; it obviously wasn't a question of life or death. So, this situation was far from the near-death

experiences he had been through in the past. In fact, the Young Master felt a long-lost warm, amiable, and happy feeling even after these pranks...

However, this left "Mei Xue Yan" and "Mei Qian Qian" to look at each other helplessly. [Can such a freak exist among the ranks of men?] After all, any other person would've been looking for a tree to hang from in the face of these pranks...

Chapter 444: Returns to Tian Xiang

Jun Mo Xie had resolved most of the matter that surrounded the Xiao Family. Therefore, most of this evil charms had subsided as far as that matter was concerned. However, the aura of his charms had still been growing around his body over the course of this journey. In fact, they had been becoming increasingly dense. But, this increase in his aura was accompanied by a proportionately dulling look in his eyes. This change was surely very contradictory in nature. However, it only added an indescribable evil charm to his personality...

This was the charisma of Jun Mo Xie from his previous life. This was the charisma of someone who'd look askance at the world, and would look down on all creation.

It was the same then.

It was the same now.

Dugu Xiao Yi looked at Jun Mo Xie, and couldn't make it out properly...

Jun Mo Xie had seldom gone to the girls' area after he had beaten the Xiao Family. He had mostly stuck with the men instead. Guan Qing Han could still remain calm, but Dugu Xiao Yi couldn't contain herself. So, she'd regularly run to see Jun Mo Xie. But, her efforts didn't produce any results...

It was because Jun Mo Xie had been truly disappearing during these days. He didn't spend much time outside. Instead, the Young Master spent most of it inside the Hong Jun Pagoda, and would focus of his efforts to promote his cultivation.

[The clenched fist is the greatest argument in this world.]

Jun Mo Xie wanted to replace the sword which Jun Wu Yi had used with one of the nine divine swords he had forged. But, Jun Wu Yi didn't agree to it. He said that the sword he was currently using was fine, and he was satisfied with it. But, he was mainly attached to that sword because this was the weapon he had used to defeat Xiao Han.

That sword had cleansed the greatest shame of Jun Wu Yi's life. So, he would treasure it even it was merely a scrap of iron. Moreover, hadn't this sword also been forged with Jun Mo Xie's "turning iron into wonderful gold" technique? Its quality may not have been as good as the nine swords Jun Mo Xie had forged later, but it was still an extremely rare and divine weapon in the eyes of the mortal world.

Jun Mo Xie understood this feeling very well. So, he didn't insist further.

Moreover, the quality of the weapon wasn't always the final parameter. After all, it was also important to find the perfect man for the sword. A man and a sword which suit each other well had the potential to take their abilities to great heights.

Jun Wu Yi wasn't the only one who was like that. The Young Master also nourished his divine weapon — the "Blood of Yellow Flame". Men have souls, and swords have spirits. And, things could only work in perfect sync if the two had a deep connection.

Jun Mo Xie wasn't aware of any sword spirits or their legends. But, he also believed that divine weapons which could cleave iron like it was clay must have some spirits within them.

Perhaps it depended on the swordsmen's psychology... For instance... A swordsman mustn't deserve to hold a sword if he didn't feel any connection to it... even if it were made of the best metals!

Therefore, Jun Mo Xie would use that "golden method" to tune his mind's reaction to the sword's movements. He would also try to experience and understand the sword. After all, that sword was the only companion which would never betray him.

People could change, and people could betray. But, the sword would never do it; never!

It could only accompany its master forever... until the sword broke, or the man died!

Jun Mo Xie had even felt his sword tremble once they had reached close to the Tian Xiang City. It was because it had sensed ruthless and bloody events lying ahead. In fact, it seemed as if it thirsted for slaughter.

That kind of faint murderous intention had also triggered Jun Mo Xie's murderous aura. And, his aura had also started to become denser as his sword's intention became stronger. His face had become increasingly still. His expression had become increasingly demonic, while his heart had started to beat more violently.

The men and horses circled a mountain.

Jun Mo Xie and Jun Wu Yi gazed at the small mountain in unison.

It was that same mountain by chance...

This was where Jun Mo Xie had slaughtered the Blood Sword Hall to loot the crossbows. But, he now knew that his actions hadn't been unjust. After all, the Blood Sword Hall had been the Jun Family's enemy this entire time.

[Even their deaths can't absolve their crimes!]

The road ahead seemed empty. However, Tian Xiang City's walls could be faintly seen in the moonlight if one were to raise their head and look.

Jun Mo Xie's narrowed eyes lit up with sharp flashes of light. It was like a sleeping God of Death had suddenly opened his eyes and his large-malevolent mouth. His murderous aura rose with an explosion, and surged forth in a tyrannical manner.

The God of Death had opened his eyes. The King of Hell looked, and the King of Evil focused!

[This journey has been long, but I will finally see who has been creating this chaos and gossip in Tian Xiang City!]

Jun Mo Xie's sword half-drew itself out of the scabbard with a loud screech after it sensed his murderous aura. It glistened brightly and clearly in the light; it looked very threatening. It appeared as if those bright clouds that were tinged with sunset had suddenly descending onto the world. Or... as if the ruler of heaven and earth had suddenly opened his cold and murderous eyes!

The ruler looked down on the common people as he overlooked the whole world. It seemed that he would confront the upcoming tides of chaos, and he would show no quarter as he prepared to slaughter in a madden frenzy.

This murderous aura pierced straight into Tian Xiang.

The men around Jun Mo Xie felt the arrival of a terrible, awe-inspiring, and frightening power beside them. It took them a moment to realize what had come to happen. However, they discovered that Jun Mo Xie had already left their side by then. In fact, he had walked thirty meters ahead...

Moreover, these iron-blooded soldiers... these veterans of hundreds of wars were finding it hard to endure Jun Mo Xie's aura at this moment...

Even the profoundly strong Mei Xue Yan opened her eyes flabbergasted. She then looked at that man's sword, and frowned. The others wouldn't have thought much of it. But, she could sense that the sword was every bit as powerful and awe-inspiring as the man who wielded it. [This man and his sword can make for two very formidable opponents. And, the two of them could easily pose a huge threat to me when combined!]

[How can this be? That is only a sword; and nothing more! It may be unique in its quality, and it may be unrivalled in its sharpness. But, it's still an inanimate object! So, why is it giving me such a strange feeling?! In fact... that sword seems more dangerous than Jun Mo Xie...]

The army set up camp fifteen kilometers away from Tian Xiang City. This was a custom. The army mustn't enter the Imperial City at once after it had returned triumphant. They would receive their orders, and the high-ranking generals would enter the city first. The rest of the army would only be allowed to return to their barracks later.

Jun Mo Xie moved to the front of the army at once.

They heard a loud screech. This strange sound had sourced from the flagpole of the carriage beside them. The flag was hoisted to flutter in the wind as a result. However, there was a whooshing sound after that, and the flagpole suddenly sprouted half as many more. In fact, it seemed as if a sharp sword had pierced the heavens.

This was a very strange thing. So, it was obvious that the men who saw it were left dumbstruck. But, no one dared to ask why when they sensed that restrained but tyrannical aura that was emanating from Jun Mo Xie.

It seemed like Jun Mo Xie was a volcano which had remained dormant for thousands of years. However, this volcano was about to erupt soon...

Suddenly, a loud bugle sounded inside Tian Xiang City. The drawbridge fell down, and a group of riders suddenly rode out with a thunderous sound. Two huge banners were also dropped down from the walls on either side of the gate.

On the left marked — The divine power of the Blood General.

On the right marked — Victorious from the Southern Heaven City.

Then, an ordered troop of men came out following the first group of riders. This was the official ceremonial honors to receive a triumphant general.

The first group of riders drew closer with a thunderous sound. However, they didn't decrease their speed. In fact, they rode with increasing swiftness. But, Jun Wu Yi couldn't help but smile at the sight of the man in front.

[It has been a long time since we've met, Dugu Wu Di!]

Jun Wu Yi knew that this was a suicide mission when he had gone to war. But, he had returned hale and healthy, and was finally meeting his friend after a long time. So, he smiled and moved forward to meet him. But then, he noticed that something was wrong. He couldn't help but be stunned by this realization, and was forced to rein his horse.

He saw that the Dugu Family's General Dugu Wu Di was riding forth with his two large sons and nephews. In fact, one could see that General Dugu's hedgehog-quills-like beard was quivering like a young dragon's as they got closer. His eyes were opened wide like round bells, and it seemed as if he could shoot fire out of them. It seemed like the horses won't stop until the man had arrived. However, this man suddenly gave a loud roar at this time...

"Dugu Chong, Dugu Shang, Dugu Qian — come the fu*k out you three bastards!" his voice shook everything like thunder, "And, Dugu Xiao Yi... you come out quickly too! Aaaargh! You've angered me as well!"

Listening to this roar was enough to tell that General Dugu was extremely mad. In fact, it was evident that he was unable to restrain his rage!

Dugu Chong, Dugu Shang, Dugu Qian — the three members of the Dugu Family's, "Heroes and Legends Bravely Rushing Forward," felt like their souls had flown away in fear after they listened to Dugu Wu Di's loud roar.

The three brothers had calculated their actions beforehand, and were happy with it. They had thought that they would enter the city, receive their orders, and would then flee to the western front to seek shelter under their fathers and uncles. They obviously knew that they couldn't return home. After all, their skin would be flayed in case they did...

But, they hadn't expected that Dugu Wu Di would come forth to catch them outside. And, that too with such speed...

The three looked at each other in dismay for a moment, and started to tremble when they saw the terror in the others' eyes. So, they dejectedly came out after dilly-dallying for a while. They had obviously realized that hiding wouldn't be good for their cause. However, they resembled defeated troops, and were emanating an aura of defeat on their personas...

"I'll deal with you three wretched disgraces!" Dugu Wu Di's eyes were opened wide as he panted hoarsely and called out. He raised his horsewhip, "I had sent you three to watch over your little sister, your sister, right?! Huh? Are the three of you just good for looking like giant bears on a battle field...? Damn it! Why don't you eat hot shit?! You don't like living? Why don't you go to hell then? My Dugu Family would be well if it rids itself of you good-for-nothing losers!"

There was no nonsense; only a crack of the horsewhip! However, the three burly youngsters stood there motionless. In fact, they even winked and pulled faces at each other. [We foresaw that we would be whipped. So, we wore armor under our clothes. Anyway, everything will be fine as long as he doesn't tell us by looking at our faces... Hehe...]

"Dugu Xiao Yi? Why haven't you come out, you filthy little girl? You can hide for a while, but can you hide forever? Come out quickly, and face me!" Dugu Wu Di cracked his whip twice in front of the crowd. He then threw it aside, and screamed like a black bear.

The ceremonial guards had also arrived by that time. In fact, their front was almost upon Dugu Wu Di.

"Daddy... this daughter has missed you a lot..." Dugu Xiao Yi slowly walked out from the army. In fact, each step she took... was unusually slow.

"You... you..." General Dugu shot one glance at her. Then, everything went dark before his eyes, and he fell to the ground...

Chapter 445: You'll Be A Grandpa...

Dugu Wu Di's eyes opened wide as he became stupefied. He then raised his trembling finger, "You, you, you..." he couldn't even say half-a-word more for a long while. Suddenly, there was the sound of something falling as he tumbled down with a "thump," and lay sprawled on his back. He was in a pitiful position, but he still strained his neck and turned his eyes to look at his daughter. However, he couldn't believe it even after getting an eyeful of her.

Jun Mo Xie was also left shocked at the sight of it. In fact, his eyes had ferociously popped outwards.

[What's this? What's happening here?]

As for Dugu Chong, Dugu Shang and Dugu Qian... the eyes of the three brothers had also nearly popped out of their sockets.

They saw Dugu Xiao Yi holding her belly as she walked in a careful manner. Her body looked very bloated. This was the figure of a pregnant woman who had suffered a lot of hardships, and was nearing her time of labor. In fact, it seemed like she wouldn't even be able to see her toes if she looked down.

[This girl's body was slender until yesterday. In fact, she would've been blown away with a gust of wind. So, how come she has such a big belly now? This is too great a speed. Anyway, her belly wouldn't have become so big even if she had become pregnant in October and was on the eve of childbirth! Not to mention that we didn't even do it. Anyway, her belly wouldn't have become so big this fast even if we had done it, right? This little girl is too bold...]

Jun Mo Xie didn't know whether to laugh or cry for a moment.

[It turns out that this girl has resorted to this final trick now!]

Jun Mo Xie laughed, but he also suddenly felt a bit touched.

This girl's move was undoubtedly willful and troublesome. But, it also showed that she truly and wholeheartedly loved Jun Mo Xie. In fact, it seemed that her affection had reached a point where the situation didn't matter to her!

[I don't care what the cost is! I love Jun Mo Xie! And, I want to marry Jun Mo Xie!]

Her ways of handling matters was very similar to that of the Young Master's. The Young Master would also do what he wished. He would never care about what the others would think or say. The little girl had also ignored everything else out of her love for him. The two of them weren't mirror images, but they had a lot of similarities...

Therefore, one could imagine what that little girl must've had to bear when she decided to come out like this in front of the huge army at the gates of Tian Xiang City. After all, she was the only girl in the third generation of a family as influential as the Dugu Family! What would happen to her reputation? The

little girl wasn't foolish; nor was it that she didn't know the consequences. But, she had still done it without any hesitation.

She was acting willfully, but this also showed her determination to follow the Young Master even though he'd have to face the criticisms of Tian Xiang. This act was ridiculous, but it said to Jun Mo Xie — I will accompany you... no matter how much I have to suffer for it. You won't be alone. You will never be alone!

Because you will always have me!

The corners of Jun Mo Xie's callous mouth suddenly became soft. His heart had been moved by the acts of that silly and naïve Dugu Xiao Yi.

The affections of that little girl were this strong... how else could one regard her?

"Xiao Yi, you, you, you... I, I, I... It's a sin! It's a sin... I will hammer it! Where's the..." Dugu Wu Di hit his head with a "Slam!" The magnificent general's eyes and nose had started to run. He shouted out, yet no one answered. He shouted again, but it didn't work.

"Daddy... Don't be like this!" Dugu Xiao Yi became anxious, and forgot that she was supposed to be 'pregnant'. She quickly rushed towards her father without thinking. She obviously hadn't had much practice with her props. So, it was quite likely that the stuffing would fall out if she was to try and cover distances at a running speed.

"Stop! You, you... don't move... you foolish girl... you'll cause a disaster..." Dugu Wu Di turned pale with fright, and jumped up. He wasn't even able to grieve properly, and was left to extend his arms to stop her instead. He then spoke nervously, "...don't... don't move... the fetus will be in trouble! Aaaaa...."

Dugu Xiao Yi quickly came to herself, and realized the condition she was supposedly in. She obviously couldn't run or jump in this condition. So, she stopped her dash. And, her hands cautiously reached for her belly in fear that the stuffing had come out. Then, she faced upwards and walked awkwardly like a penguin as she lovingly said, "Don't get angry, Daddy... Your daughter is unworthy... But, I'll be a mamma... And, you'll be a grandpa... you should be happy... not mad..."

"I'm not angry... I'm not angry... I should be happy... I should be happy... ah..." Dugu Wu Di hoarsely gasped for air. However, his beady eyes were blue with anger. And, his heart was hammering in his chest as he resisted bursting with fury. Then, he used his finger to poke at his daughter's belly; some of it was with malice, while some of it was in excitement, "Who?"

General Dugu had fathered many children. So, he had seen women carrying children. Therefore, it was unusual that he was fooled so easily. After all, the little girl had left home only a few months ago. Therefore, his daughter's body shouldn't have gotten so big this early even if she was pregnant. However, the first impression of his daughter's act was so strong that he simply ignored this elementary fact.

"Hic? What... who?" Dugu Xiao Yi was stunned. Her eyes turned as round as saucers as she asked.

"..." Dugu Wu Di nearly vomited blood. He trembled as he looked at Dugu Xiao Yi. The man nearly sobbed blood and burst his liver as he roared, "I'm asking... whose child is it?!"

"Whose...? Oh... this..." Dugu Xiao Yi bashfully hung her head, and replied in a low voice, "Who else could it be... Brother Mo Xie..."

"Ah... ah... ah..." Dugu Wu Di panted with anger. He had been prepared, but seeing his treasured daughter appear in front of him with that big belly had suddenly made the general lose himself. He clenched his teeth and stamped his feet. He then faced upwards and roared, "Jun-Mo-Xie! I will castrate you..."

Jun Mo Xie stood amidst the troops. However, his soul was left to tremble when he heard this.

[Huh? Castrate me? On what basis...? Your daughter drugged me, and left me to hover between life and death. Yet, you want to castrate me...? Isn't this injustice...?]

"What are you saying, Daddy?" Dugu Xiao Yi stamped her feet, and her face reddened. Her small hands covered her ears as she summoned her courage to open her mouth. She hadn't experienced the intimacy of a relation between a man and woman, but she understood what castration meant. So, she obviously wasn't happy about it.

"Don't stamp your foot... don't stamp your foot..." Dugu Wu Di jumped up with urgency. He madly scratched his head, "A, a, a... My dearest, your body supports two lives... So, it won't be able to handle big movements... Please be careful..."

The ceremonial guards finally rushed up panting at this time. They turned to Jun Wu Yi and waved a marquee, "Imperial Edict! Jun Wu Yi will receive Imperial Edict!"

"I'll take your grandma's mouth!" Dugu Wu Di stamped his feet. He had a belly full of anger, but nowhere to vent it. And, that's when he heard the court eunuch speak. Dugu Wu Di's anger had covered his ears like heavy clouds shroud a mountain top with mist. So, he wasn't able to hear what the Eunuch had proclaimed. He suddenly erupted like a volcano, kicked out, and cursed, "Curse your family to the eighteenth generation. Screw your grandma's thighs! Can't you see I'm busy? I'll tear your grandma's mouth right up to her ass till she calls me uncle!"

The court eunuch heard these curses as he flipped ten times in the sky like a roasting fish. Then, his body made a squishy sound as he fell to the ground. He gave out a squeak, and became unconscious immediately-after.

The Imperial Edict he had held wasn't very fortunate either, and fell into a puddle with a splash. The water obviously didn't care whether it was an Imperial Edict or not. It drenched it with a murmur, and left the writing on it to become hazy.

Everyone's eyeballs hopped in disorder.

No one had ever seen anyone beat an Imperial Envoy... not since antiquity! Moreover, Dugu Wu Di had cursed so bizarrely and fluently that they turned their heads several times in order to understand the curses he had hurled.

This Imperial Envoy had been very unlucky. After all, the reward being bestowed upon Jun WU Yi wasn't small. So, it could be considered that Jun Wu Yi would've rewarded him as well. In fact, he had been dreaming of getting rich. But, how could he have expected to be kicked on the face out of the blue? Therefore, he was still confused with regard to the turn of events when he lost consciousness. In fact, he didn't even know what offence he had committed...

Jun Wu Yi had looked-on when the Imperial Envoy was coming over. He was dressed in his proper general's attire. After all, it was necessary for him to be prepared to receive this decree in style. However, Jun Wu Yi then saw that the Imperial Envoy was suddenly kicked-away. He had only heard the envoy speak, "Jun Wu Yi will receive an Imperial Edict... ack..." The Third Master Jun stared blankly at Dugu Wu Di for a long while at first. Then, he sighed and spoke-up, "Elder Brother Dugu, you've charged into disaster with this..."

"I charged into disaster? Brother Wu Yi... ah, ah, ah... this, this guy isn't good!" Dugu Wu Di didn't get what Jun Wu Yi had said. So, he glared and shouted, "Your nephew attacked and raped... I can never stand him! Where's that bastard Jun Mo Xie? Come to me! Show yourself and die by my hands!"

There was a clatter of hooves, and Young Master Jun moved out of the crowd atop his horse. His lips were red, his teeth were white, and his facial features looked handsome and elegant. His graceful bearing made him look extremely cultured.

"Jun Mo Xie! You little bastard! Argh, argh..." Dugu Wu Di's eyes reddened as he pounced. But, Jun Mo Xie evaded with a "whooshing" sound, and stood on top of a flagpole twice or thrice his size. Then, he jumped down the flagpole with a brushing sound, and moved to the top of a dozens of feet tall flagpole with another brushing sound. He then spoke, "You... what are you doing? I have nothing to do with this matter! You check again and speak! You're going crazy. But, at least find a proper target to get mad at!"

The flagpole was too high. General Dugu's skillsets were surely good, but he couldn't jump that high. And, the flexible flagpole wouldn't have been able to support his big and burly body if he had jumped on top of it. So, he could only stand under the flagpole and become angry upon hearing Jun Mo Xie's remarks, "What?! You have nothing to do with it? Who else would? Fu*k, I should understand this matter better? You've ruined my daughter's innocence, and you're not even ready to admit it! And, I should understand better?"

Dugu Wu Di trebled with rage. So, grabbed Jun Mo Xie's flagpole with his hands, and shook it violently. Consequently, Jun Mo Xie was left to whirl around like a trapeze artist atop that pole...