

E Monarch 476

Chapter 476: Only Blood is Capable of Washing Away this Humiliation!

It was time for the midday meal when Tang Yuan woke up. Tang Yuan opened his eyes wide, and crawled up to stand. He then roared, "Damn you motherfu*kers! I'm your grandpa! You brats have got some guts to be messing with Grandpa Tang! Wait and see what Grandpa Tang does!"

He had started to curse on one hand. But, he had clutched his head and groaned on the other.

His hangover was extremely painful. Even his big skull was finding it hard to endure.

"Pop!" the fragrant alcoholic smell of excellent wine assailed his nose. He then heard Jun Mo Xie's voice, "You're awake? Drink this cup of wine. It will sober you up."

Tang Yuan retched as he raised his teary eyes, "Third Young Master... Please don't mess with me. Your brother is a respected senior now..."

"Go and wash your face. Come and speak to me after you've become sober. I have to tell you something," Jun Mo Xie looked at him. "And, you're indeed growing up!"

Tang Yuan sniggered mischievously. He then disappeared outside like a wisp of smoke. He asked a maid to bring water so that he could wash his face. However, Tang Yuan refused the reasonably cool water, the warm water, and the lukewarm water. Instead, he dipped his big skull into ice-cold water. He lifted his head out of the water after a long time. He then shook his head, and water sprayed everywhere. Then, he took a towel, and carefully wiped his head. After that, he waved for the maid to leave.

Tang Yuan looked at Jun Mo Xie and grinned, "I was very drunk last night, Third Young Master."

"Ah, that you were! You had a lot to drink!" Jun Mo Xie nodded. "Does your head still hurt?"

"There's no pain, but I can't remember what happened last night. Some issue was at the tip of my tongue. And, it was a very important matter. But, why can't I remember it?" Tang Yuan tilted his head. He had a vexed expression on his face.

"It's mustn't have been a big deal if you don't even remember it," Jun Mo Xie sighed and nodded in silence. Jun Mo Xie wouldn't have worried if Tang Yuan had tried to get to the bottom of the matter after waking up. However, he had said that he couldn't remember anything...

Jun Mo Xie had understood his indication, [This guy is indicating that we can't have that conversation even if he remembers the matter. He's not willing to mention it; at least, not at this time.] After all, the Young Master knew that Fatty Tang wouldn't consider this event to be a trivial one either! However, it would be very awkward if they spoke about it right now. After all, this time, this place, and their current company were inappropriate to discuss this matter.

Fatty wasn't trying to preserve his own reputation alone; he was also trying to save Jun Mo Xie's honor. After all, this had happened in the Dugu Family's house. And, Jun Mo Xie was nearly certain to be the future Son-in-law of that family. This incident wasn't directly related to the Dugu Family's actions. However, Tang Yuan still couldn't reveal it for the sake of his brother. Well, it would be inappropriate to do so for the time being at least...

Tang Yuan's face seemed merry as he smirked and said, "It's a bit late already. So, I should quickly return to work. After all, I need to inform those 'fat sheep' to come loaded with silver and gold coins for the auction. Ha ha! We'll make it big profit this time again, Third Young Master!"

"Humph! It would be better if you don't 'stuff your pockets under the table'!" Jun Mo Xie gave him a harsh look.

Tang Yuan yelled back since he felt wronged, "But, Third Young Master... I'm such a kind and honest person! I'm genuinely a good kind of guy..."

The two men laughed loudly as they walked out of the room.

Tang Yuan and Jun Mo Xie had seemed very relaxed when they said goodbye to the Dugu Family. They didn't even mention about getting drunk the last night. This was rather opposite of what the tensed Dugu Zong Heng had expected...

They saw a corpse in front of the gate. It was covered in white cloth, and was being carried in. Tang Yuan's pupils contracted when he saw this. He had an extremely profound look on his face as he turned to look at Jun Mo Xie.

Jun Mo Xie looked at Tang Yuan with an expression of astonishment. And, he suddenly felt that his friend had grown up a lot. [He has matured over the last few months. This brother of mine is finally capable of being my brother!]

They didn't speak a word the entire journey.

However, Tang Yuan called out to Jun Mo Xie when the two young men were entering the Aristocratic Hall. There wasn't a trace of smile on the usually smiley face of Tang Yuan. Instead, there was rarely seen expression of seriousness. And, his eyes seemed to have a sharp and incisive splendor to it. "Third Young Master... was that man's death your doing?"

"Yes. It was me!" Jun Mo Xie didn't turn his head. He didn't want to see Tang Yuan's expression. "That brat is dead. You have my full support no matter what you want to do."

"Yes. He's dead. But, this matter isn't over yet," Tang Yuan had seemingly gnashed his teeth while speaking, "Who was he?"

"He was from the Golden East City's Huang Family," Jun Mo Xie replied in a dull tone. Then, a thought came to his mind — [The Huang Family is finished.]

Tang Yuan's personality wouldn't allow him to stop unless he had carried out satisfactory revenge since he knew where his enemy's home was. He simply wouldn't stop unless he was satisfied with the result!

Tang Yuan's influence and net worth could ensure that his power and control would make the Huang Family look insignificant. In fact, he could even shake up a powerful family in the Tian Xiang City. After all, money could enslave demons. In fact, it could even act as God. Thus, many difficult matters become easy if one has accumulated a terrifying amount of money.

The previous night's incident had been extremely humiliating for Tang Yuan.

He was a Young Master of the Tang Family. He was the future successor of the great Tang Family. He was the Second Master of the Aristocratic Hall, and the newly-proclaimed 'God of Wealth' of Tian Xiang City. However, he had been pushed into a latrine pit!

No one with those four identities could ever bear such humiliation... even if he was drunk on wine! He couldn't take it lying under any circumstances!

And, only blood was capable of washing away such humiliation!

Huang Shu Liu was dead. So, it was impossible for Tang Yuan to vent his anger at him. However, he still wanted to take revenge. Therefore, the Huang Family of the Golden East City was bound to face a tragedy. After all, it had become the object on which Tang Yuan would take out his revenge for the humiliation he had suffered.

Jun Mo Xie could imagine how fierce Tang Yuan's revenge would be. In fact, the sight of it would be so appalling that even the heavens would be shy from it. After all, some innocents would also get caught in the midst of it.

However, Jun Mo Xie wouldn't prevent Tang Yuan from taking his revenge. After all, Tang Yuan would never be able to raise his head if he didn't do this. He would always feel ashamed as long as the name of the Golden East City's Huang Family continued to exist.

This was merely a psychological issue. But, it would spread darkness in his heart. And, that darkness would plague him in every aspect of life.

"Golden East City's Huang Family? That is a very big family!" Tang Yuan sneered as these disdainful words of destruction exited his mouth, "I'll make them very happy! I'll tell them to wait for Grandpa Tang!"

Then, he turned his head, and spoke extremely slowly, "I need to use the Aristocratic Hall's strength, Third Young Master."

Jun Mo Xie didn't hesitate. He readily promised, "Everything doesn't need to go through me. The strength and manpower of the Aristocratic Hall is at your disposal from now on. And, that includes the entire nine-hundred-million in silver. Moreover, you only need to speak to me if the Aristocratic Hall's manpower isn't enough. And, I will do my best to help you!" Jun Mo Xie gave him a profound look, "It doesn't matter what you want to do. Remember; nothing is out of bounds!"

Tang Yuan paused for a long while. He then inhaled loudly from his nose, and said, "You fu*king... you fu*king... hehe... I only wish to borrow a little manpower from the Aristocratic Hall. I'll use my own methods to settle this. I'll be very unsatisfied if I entirely rely on your strength, Third Young Master. But, I'm certain that my current strength is enough to solve many problems."

Tang Yuan's words had undergone a drastic change. He had mumbled the first-half, and had even chocked somewhat. Moreover, his diction had been unclear. But, the second-half was spoken very fluently and clearly.

It symbolized that Fatty had smoothly managed to control his emotions in this brief moment.

The two men stood opposite each other for a moment. Then, Tang Yuan suddenly asked, "My actions may give rise to a lot of public anger. It may also give rise to some very serious consequences. So, why don't you try to persuade me on this? I'll listen as long as you say it."

"What should I say? You genuinely want to hear what I have to speak? And, will you be happy even if you listen to me? So, why should I make my brother unhappy for outsiders?"

Jun Mo Xie spoke slowly, "I've said that I'll deem your actions right... no matter what you do! This may give rise to a strong opponent. But, we'll face them together. If we die because of it — so be it! What's the worst that can happen? This is a world where the strong prey on the weak. It's a society where a clenched fist is the ultimate argument. So, we can say nothing if we die in case we're weaker than the opponent. But, why should we submit to humiliation if our strength is greater than them? Anyway, who the fu*k thinks so much and so far into the future? Did I take the public's approval before I dealt with that matter a few days ago? Were the consequences very trivial? But, why can't my brother do it if I can?"

Tang Yuan remained silent for a long while. He then solemnly patted Jun Mo Xie's shoulder, "You're a good brother!"

Suddenly, a strange splendor enveloped Fatty's round and plump face. He then grabbed Jun Mo Xie's hand, and sniggered in a mischievous manner, "Come and take a look at my wife's face!"

Jun Mo Xie shrugged his shoulders. That sudden change in Tang Yuan's complexion had somewhat baffled him. So, he forced a smile, and followed him inside.

Jun Mo Xie saw Sun Xiao Mei's back, and felt alarmed upon noticing the extremity of the change.

She was still tall, but her previously solid and thick frame had disappeared. It had been replaced by an incomparably graceful figure. It seemed that she possessed the charm and grace even the companions of the Gods couldn't match. Such was the temperament she possessed.

She could leave a man with an impulse to commit a sin!

Jun Mo Xie gasped in surprise.

It had only been three months. But, the change that she had undergone had scaled the difference between the heaven and the earth.

Moreover, such changes were apparent in both – the husband, and the wife.

The sharp increase in Fatty Tang's weight was a huge miracle. And, Sun Xiao Mei seemed like she had been born a-new. She had transformed into a beauty from the shape of a big and bulky man!

"Hi beautiful..." Jun Mo Xie called as he walked past.

"Jun Mo Xie?" Sun Xiao Mei was surprised when she heard Jun Mo Xie's voice. So, she turned around... but only to hear Jun Mo Xie's blood-curdling scream. He spoke-up in an extremely pained tone, "How could this be? This... this... ah..."

[I wanted to commit a crime when I looked at her from behind. But, I suddenly find it reasonable to defend myself after I've seen her face.]

[It's too frightening!]

Tang Yuan also wanted to cry, but didn't have tears. He said, "She can make anyone lose their wits if you look at her from behind. But, she can scare away a million men once she turns to face you! Are you convinced now, Third Master Jun?"

Chapter 477: Tang Yuan's Romance

Sun Xiao Mei's face was covered in acnes and pus. The scores of pimples and warts had spread over her face like a forest. It didn't look like a woman's face anymore. In fact, it didn't look like a person's face. Only the black and white of her eyes could be seen on her face. However, they were glaring fiercely at Tang Yuan, and it seemed as if they were on the verge of shooting flames.

"Oh... my God!" Jun Mo Xie's face revealed a fake expression of fear. He had tried to make it look as if he had seen a ghost.

Sun Xiao Mei nearly stamped her feet in anger since she was being mocked by those two hateful men. Young Lady Sun's physique had transformed in its entirety, but her innate temperament hadn't changed one bit. She had been somewhat afraid of Young Master Jun when she had raining curses at him after that matter with Princess Ling Meng. But, he had jeered at her appearance at this time. And, that was something she couldn't endure. So, she rose above her fears and shouted, "Do you two men wish to court death? You're mocking me instead of thinking of ways to help me! Do you need a beating?"

"He he... We've dared to mock your face. But, this indicates that we have a cure for it; we wouldn't be mocking you otherwise. Young Lady Sun is very intelligent. How could she not see this?" Jun Mo Xie clicked his tongue, and tilted his head as he looked her over. He then spoke, "However, the Young Lady's current beauty is too rare a sight! So, I need to appreciate it very carefully. After all, I may not be able to appreciate it later..."

Sun Xiao Mei became angry and anxious. She covered her face, and started to stamp her feet. Then, the Young Lady suddenly let her leg fly while stamping her feet, and kicked Tang Yuan's posterior, "Fatty Tang! You bring your brother here, and he mocks me after he looks at me. And, that too at my face! What do you think I am?!"

Tang Yuan screamed upon receiving the kick. He then clasped his posterior, and implored, "Third Young Master, please start quickly! Have pity on me, Brother! This hag has been driving me insane these past few days. Even my merry and great appetite has started to wither..."

Jun Mo Xie laughed mischievously as the sound of his fingers' snaps echoed. He smiled and said, "Wow... she's genuinely someone with a devilish face yet an angel-like body..."

Tag Yuan fled with a 'whooshing' sound, "I'm going to arrange that matter regarding the gold and silver coins for the auction. Third Young Master will treat you... slowly and steadily. And, I'm certain that you'll get rid of your illness with the help of his medicines."

"Damn! You're going to leave your wife to me like this? You must be feeling very happy..." Jun Mo Xie let out a scream of horror. After all, he had been left to face that terrifying face on his own. Jun Mo Xie's courage could certainly soar to the heavens on ordinary days. However, even his nerves had started to fail him at this juncture...

"Ha ha... you won't bully your friend's wife. Can't I even have that much faith in the Young Master? I would've felt slightly uneasy about leaving her to a pervert like you if her face was fine! But now... it depends on your ability..." Tang Yuan's voice echoed from the distance. However, he had gone so far that his last words didn't even reach their ears...

"This is such a terrible loss!" Jun Mo Xie sighed. He snapped his fingers and let out a low whistle. Then, he said as his body moved forward, "Come here girl. Let this brother take a look at..."

A "whoosh" sound was heard as a knife flashed; it nearly cut Jun Mo Xie's fingers...

Jun Mo Xie laughed as he dodged it.

"You're a very violent girl! Fatty will have a very happy future!"

....

Jun Mo Xie finished Sun Xiao Mei's treatment after a while. Sun Xiao Mei's illness wasn't that serious if truth were to be told. After all, it was merely a case of hormonal imbalance. There was no place the poison could be drained from. Therefore, it had gathered on her face. It was certainly an incurable disease as far as that era's medicine was concerned. But, it was an easy thing for Jun Mo Xie.

This problem couldn't be compared to that of his Third Uncle... or even Old Man Dugu. In fact, this was a piece of cake.

He initiated the Art of Unlocking the Heaven's Fortune, and the pure aura travelled into the meridians above Sun Xiao Mei's neck. Then, it pushed forth onto her face. She felt cool on her face as this happened. In fact, it was a very pleasurable sensation. But, this pleasurable feeling lasted only for a moment. After that, she suddenly felt a piercing pain... as if tens of thousands of ants were crawling on her face.

The pimples on Sun Xiao Mei's face had burst by the time Jun Mo Xie withdrew his hand. However, a lot of pus had flowed out on her face as a result. Jun Mo Xie stretched his hand several times. But, he felt too embarrassed to do it himself. Therefore, Young Lady Sun herself got some water to wash her face.

Sun Xiao Mei tried to wash her face with cold water. However, the creases on her face made her feel very uncomfortable. The many pimples which had ruptured by now had also started to itch very severely. And, she eventually couldn't help but scratch them. But, the Young Lady couldn't help but feel the thin layer of skin there as she did this. She then opened her eyes, and saw that she had nearly peeled off the entire layer of skin from her face...

It was a layer of dirty skin.

Sun Xiao Mei cried out in fear, and threw it away. But, she couldn't prevent herself from feeling her face. She was pleasantly surprised to realize that her face had become quite smooth now. So, she washed her face as quickly as she could, and jumped to look at herself in the mirror. The face of the woman in the mirror still had some red patches. But, the surface of face was quite clear. Her face wasn't as terrible as it was before. In fact, it was heavenly even...

Glossy skin was exposed over large parts of her face.

[It worked out so quickly!]

Sun Xiao Mei stared stunned at the mirror.

A long time passed before two streams of tears flowed down her face.

Jun Mo Xie had been standing behind her. He sighed and said, "We need to do this at least two more times... Then, your face will transform into the beautiful flower it should've been. In fact, I'm certain that another flower would be added to the peerlessly beautiful garden of Tian Xiang City by then. You'll be counted the same as Xiao Yi and Princess Ling Meng — a springtime flower. Someone without a rival! You will be transformed three hundred percent. But, it's a pity that such a beautiful woman is that Tang Yuan's fiancée. My spirits dampen as I look at this disequilibrium. This is a waste of a valuable thing. But, I'll make a beautiful woman like you my ninety-ninth concubine if you come with me."

Jun Mo Xie's pretext of saving someone from a dire situation was getting 'increasingly excessive'. The first half of his speech was pleasant to hear. But, the second part of the man's speech was very brutish.

"Go to hell!" Sun Xiao Mei suddenly forgot that she was emotional. She then mercilessly struck at her benefactor with her fists and her embroidery-clothed leg since he was mocking her.

Jun Mo Xie laughed in a merry manner.

Sun Xiao Mei suddenly gave a long sigh after a while had passed. She then said, "Young... Master Jun, there aren't enough words to thank you. But, you're Fatty's brother. So, I won't say much more. I only wish to ask you for one thing. Fatty's weight... is there a chance of reducing it? I'm worried about Fatty's health. Once he reaches his thirties..."

[This damned couple is too much! I first dealt with this woman's face. And, she simply turns around and requests me to reduce that guy's weight!]

"It's very dangerous... But, you will need to make him work with everything he's got if you want him to lose weight," This issue had become a headache for Jun Mo Xie as well. [How can that guy lose weight the way he eats? He eats meat, drinks soup, and eats a hundred steam dumplings in one day! Could this guy still be called a man? And, can he lose weight...? That's a fantasy!]

"Please... you must help him lose weight! He's certain to die if he continues to gain weight," Sun Xiao Mei seriously raised her head, and gave a worrying look to Jun Mo Xie. "Fatty had once said... that he would personally take the initiative to cancel our engagement if my face is restored. It doesn't matter what he is like. He's a good man in my eyes! I... I... wish to be with him! I wish to live my life with that man... I want to grow old with him!"

She even blushed a little as she spoke those words.

[Fatty's a good man?]

[When did that Fatty become so noble?]

[Isn't this like a fairy tale?]

Jun Mo Xie was left flabbergasted. He picked his eyebrows, and asked in a low voice, "It would be difficult to make Fatty lose his weight. And, he isn't easy on the eyes. However, your face has been restored. In fact, you've now become a beauty who can bring down cities. Moreover, Fatty is willing to cancel his engagement with you. So, why don't you seize your freedom? After all, you could easily find a man who looks better than Fatty. All of us are acquaintances here, but what I say is true!"

"Jun Mo Xie, Fatty had sounded very sincere and honest when he had spoken about breaking our engagement. However, I feel that you sound..."

Sun Xiao Mei returned to her usual tranquil self. She wiped her tears, and looked at Jun Mo Xie, "Are you testing me for your brother? Do I seem like a fickle and unfaithful woman to you? Am I like that?"

"Ah... that..." Jun Mo Xie was somewhat embarrassed. He rubbed his nose and didn't speak anything in reply.

"Tang Yuan is fat, and his looks aren't outstanding. In fact, I'm certain that no woman would find him attractive. And, I'm the same. But, Tang Yuan handles himself like a real man even if he's fat! And, I'm glad of this. I had resisted my father's decision when I had learnt that I would be getting engaged to Tang Yuan. I had told him that I wouldn't marry such a notorious fat man. However, I eventually made

peace with the fact that I'm very ugly, and I couldn't land a great husband. But, I've changed my mind after getting to know him over these past months!"

Sun Xiao Mei spoke softly, and gave a meaningful look with her blurred eyes, "It doesn't matter if he's good or bad... I've settled on him whether he's a good man or a tyrant! I'll be perfectly happy being Mrs. Tang whether he loses weight or not. I'll become the wife of an official if he becomes an official. And, I'll accompany him to the warehouses if he becomes a businessman. In fact, I'll stay by his side and beat the dogs with a cudgel if he becomes a beggar!"

"Fatty is a good man, and I'm fond of him!" Sun Xiao Mei raised her head to look at Jun Mo Xie. She then spoke slowly, "It doesn't matter if he's rich or poor... or handsome or ugly. I wish to accompany him throughout this life! In fact, I would rather not have my appearance fixed if it disturbs our marriage. After all, we'll be able to stay together if both of us have a huge deficiency in appearance..."

All women cherish their appearance. Sun Xiao Mei had looked ugly most of her life. However, someone like her would never give up on the opportunity of suddenly transforming her appearance into that of a beautiful woman. But, Sun Xiao Mei was ready to renounce her beauty for an ugly man who had next-to-no redeeming qualities. Who wouldn't be emotionally moved by this?

Chapter 478: Throw Away the Nine-Hundred-Million, But Don't Forfeit Conscience!

"Good! You've spoke very well," Jun Mo Xie was solemn. He couldn't prevent himself from applauding. He walked two steps, and spoke in a profound manner, "This Jun Mo Xie thanks you for my brother, Sister-in-law."

After that, Jun Mo Xie turned and walked out with long strides. He was happy inside; he felt genuine happiness for Tang Yuan.

"I'll become the wife of an official if he becomes an official. And, I'll accompany him to the warehouses if he becomes a businessman. In fact, I'll stay by his side and beat the dogs with a cudgel if he becomes a beggar!" [Every man dreams of this kind of love. Fatty Tang's life will never be in vain since he has found this love!]

"You still haven't told me if there's a way to make him lose weight!" Sun Xiao Mei anxiously called out from behind.

Jun Mo Xie stopped with his back towards her. He then raised his hand, and gave a 'thumbs up' sign. Then, he laughed heartily, "I will always do whatever I've promised! Nothing in this world is impossible for this Jun Mo Xie! However, you mustn't feel sorry for him when the time comes and you see him suffer! Moreover, I hope that you'll always remember what you've said today! I've taken it to heart!"

Sun Xiao Mei stood there as Jun Mo Xie's figure disappeared from there. She snorted and said, "What was that for? 'I hope that you'll always remember what you've said today!?' You've taken it to heart? Do you think I'm taking this lightly? Do you think I joke around with my feelings? This is truly laughable! I'm not a man, but I still take responsibility in my heart!"

....

Tang Yuan didn't hold his tongue while ordering people around. Orders incessantly flew out of his mouth in a smooth manner. After that, Hai Chen Feng arranged the Aristocratic Hall's manpower. Each one of them obeyed the orders, and quickly moved out. And, they used any means to travel to every nook and corner of the continent as per Tang Yuan's order.

Jun Mo Xie also heard a few words. He could hear Tang Yuan speak that the Bone Tempering Pills were directed towards the Xuan Families of the continent. After all, these Bone Tempering Pills were tailor-made for those Xuan and military families.

Tang Yuan's primary goal was quite clear.

However, the far-off Xuan Families would find it difficult to transport their gold and silver till here... But, Jun Mo Xie suddenly had an idea — [These people can bring their silver tickets to Tian Xiang City. And, they can exchange them here. Couldn't we make a profit by looting them? For example, a silver ticket worth one-thousand silver coins would only amount to eight-hundred silver coins. Hehe, this is a great business opportunity...]

Tang Yuan's work-related engagements came to an end after a long time had passed. Only Song Shang and Hai Chen Feng remained with him at this time. Jun Mo Xie stood leaning against the doorway. Tang Yuan's expression was gloomy at this moment. His eyes then moved towards Hai Chen Feng and Song Shang. And, a solemn expression spread across his face as he slowly said, "I want to make an important announcement."

Hai Chen Feng and Song Shang rolled their eyes. After all, they would get saddled with bitter work every time Tang Yuan would speak like that. And, it seemed like this time wouldn't be an exception either.

"We have to launch a decisive attack on the Huang Family of the Golden East City. We must attack them from all sides — whether it is land or water. Use everything in our arsenal. And, even the things we don't have. Use both light and dark methods. Don't stint any costs. Ignore any collateral damage. But, we must destroy that family as quickly as we can!" Tang Yuan emphasized each word.

"Hai Chen Feng, I request you to make use of your contacts. Get in touch with the administrations of the underworld gangs inside the Golden East City. Commit any means of crimes necessary; cause commotion, threaten, kidnap, and blackmail the Golden East City's Huang Family. Kill any officials of the Golden East City who dare to assist the Huang Family! I'll deal with every consequence!"

Tang Yuan's plump face had a rarely-seen murderous look on it. He smiled and said in a cold manner, "Wait till the Huang Family is in a tight spot. And, bring them to me when that happens!"

"What is the estimated amount of funds you're expecting to spend on this?" Hai Chen Feng frowned. He asked in a worried tone, "It must be mentioned that this is an all-out attack against a reasonably powerful family. Can our Aristocratic Hall afford the expenses of getting over with it in a short period of time?"

He secretly wondered; [This guy is usually smiling like the Buddha. So, what offence did the Golden East City's Huang Family commit against Tang Yuan to force him into scheming against them like a ravenous wolf?]

[This Huang Family is truly out of luck...]

"I'm employing you along with all the resources of the Aristocratic Hall for this matter. And, I'll use the Tang Family's resources if that isn't enough! After all, I'm the future successor of the Tang Family!" an extremely cruel light flashed in Tang Yan's eyes as he replied in a low voice.

"Young Master Tang, is Young Master Jun aware of this matter?" Song Shang frowned.

"I know. And, I support this with my full strength! Everything will be done as per Tang Yuan's orders! Tang Yuan is the main proprietor of the Aristocratic Hall! And, his orders are of the highest importance. So, you don't need to question them — you mustn't question them!" Jun Mo Xie uttered in a low voice. He had been leaning at the doorway, but hadn't uttered a word until now. Therefore, no one had noticed his presence.

Hai Chen Feng and Song Shang quickly jumped up to greet him.

"We'll do it. There's no problem if that's the case!" Hai Chen Feng became calm and walked forth. Then, he calculated everything in advance, and went through the simulations, "I have one more question to ask. Why are you doing this?"

"Why am I doing this? Why do I need to justify it?" The muscles on Tang Yuan's face twitched. He gnashed his teeth as he replied.

"You certainly don't need to give the reasons," Jun Mo Xie slowly walked in. He looked at Tang Yuan, "But... let me remind you, Fatty. We can go mad, we can act in an evil manner, and we can ignore everyone in this world! We can even look at people like they are straws. But, we mustn't lose our conscience!

"We must make reprisals, but we can't be excessive! Someone has provoked us, and we'll certainly kill them in response! However, each crime has its perpetrator. The Huang Family hasn't educated its people well. But, the others are innocent in this matter. We're only venting your anger. And, I hope that you understand this. You said that you want to look at them when they're in their worst state. I want... you to understand! But, I won't stop you if you go and kill all nine generations of their family!"

Jun Mo Xie slowly continued, "And, that's because you are my brother! I'll even accompany you to the very depths of hell!"

Tang Yuan's face convulsed in pain. It then slowly filled with a sense of gloom as he remained silent. A long while passed before he spoke-up in a hoarse voice, "Don't worry... I only want them to know that everyone will pay the price even if one of them makes a mistake — not that one person alone! I obviously won't mind annihilating them if they don't understand this."

Jun Mo Xie chuckled and patted his shoulder. But, he didn't speak any further.

"I'm only trying to vent my anger. In fact, you also know that I'm only trying to vent my anger. But, you're willing to give me nine-hundred-million for it? You're willing to give me everything we have?" Tang Yuan was somewhat emotionally moved.

"That's because you're my brother! So, I'm willing to accompany you on this madness! After all, can nine-hundred-million buy me a new Tang Yuan? I'll withdraw from this if they can!" Jun Mo Xie smiled.

Tang Yuan suddenly turned away and laughed. However, he somewhat choked with emotion and coughed as he did...

Song Shang and Hai Chen Feng looked at each other. Their eyes belied the fact that they were also slightly sentimental.

[Throwing away nine-hundred-million so that your brother can vent his anger and breathe a sigh of relief? What kind of brotherhood is this? How many brothers since antiquity were prepared to throw away nine-hundred-million for their brothers?]

[The Emperor? Would even he do it? Never!]

[This is nine-hundred-million! It's not nine-million, not nine-hundred or nine-thousand! Even the public treasury of a big nation like Tian Xiang doesn't earn a hundred-million in an entire year!]

[Tian Xiang's public treasury wouldn't earn this much in even ten years! And, would the Emperor spend that entire sum of money on one person... would he risk his own life for a friend...? Would he spend his entire fortune on a friend? Spending nine-hundred-million in silver? You could build a city with that much money!]

[No one has ever done this since ancient times!]

They didn't say anything. Instead, they quietly went out to arrange what the Fatty had ordered them to do. Consequently, only the two brothers remained there.

Jun Mo Xie spoke-up from behind in a faint voice as they left, "Each one of you should take a Bone Tempering Pill first. You'll feel the effects. And, I'm certain that it'll improve your abilities very considerably!"

Hai Chen Feng and Song Shang were overjoyed by this. So, they thanked in unison.

Tang Yuan finally sighed in relief when he saw the two men leave. However, it suddenly seemed that he had exhausted his strength. He sat paralyzed in his chair. And, he had covered his face with his hands...

Tang Yuan jumped up after a short period of time, and sneakily looked around. After that, he went to the doorway, and poked his head out. Then, he went to the window to close it shut. And, he took this opportunity to wipe his eyes with his sleeves. He thought that Jun Mo Xie hadn't seen it. But, Jun Mo Xie had seen that even though Tang Yuan didn't know that he had...

"What are you doing? Why are you acting like a sneaky ghost?" Jun Mo Xie looked at him. "Don't worry. Even a Spirit Xuan expert or a Great Master wouldn't be able to eavesdrop on us as long as I'm here."

"That's good!" Tang Yuan moved mysteriously. "Something seems wrong of late, Third Young Master."

"What's wrong?" Jun Mo Xie raised his eyebrows.

"There's something wrong with the Imperial Family. It can be said that something is wrong with the Emperor." Tang Yuan breathing had become somewhat hurried, "Young Master, everyone was already prepared for you the moment you left from the Southern Heaven City. In fact, they had prepared everything in advance, and they would ambush you at the city's gates. However, you went on a killing spree upon your return. And, you slaughtered everyone who laid in ambush for you. After that, you took away the Meng Family's properties. You basically killed everyone who had launched those sharp attacks on you. Then, over thirty government officials died in a bizarre and mysterious manner. I'm certain that I would see your hand behind these events even if I use my knees to think! I would try to prosecute you, and confiscate your belongings for the huge crimes you committed. So, don't you find it strange that we haven't seen the Emperor make any move as of yet?"

"Should I find this strange?" Jun Mo Xie put his chin on his hand, and assumed the posture of a great 'thinker'.

"However, the Emperor hasn't even invited you to the Imperial Court ever since you've returned!" Tang Yuan said in a deeply worried tone, "You have to be mentally prepared for this, Third Young Master. The Jun Family is flourishing at the moment. But, you may not be able to do anything if he wants to get rid of it. After all, the strength of an entire nation isn't something an individual can compete against!"

"I'll take note of that!" Jun Mo Xie's expression became increasingly less serious.

Chapter 479: Tracking and Reverse-Tracking

"The Tang Family has always been loyal to the Imperial Family. My grandfather has always been loyally devoted to His Majesty, and my Family will surely follow his." Tang Yuan frowned. He was quite distressed. "My grandfather had fought alongside the Emperor in those days. The Emperor may decide to deal with the Jun Family. And, my grandfather... he will..." Tang Yuan clenched his teeth, "He'll stand on the Emperor's side!"

"I understand!" Jun Mo Xie patted Tang Yuan's shoulder to console him, "I won't hurt him."

"Thank you!" Tang Yuan put down the great weight on his heart.

"Oh? You've learned to thank me? Do you feel better now, you bull?" Jun Mo Xie tilted his head and looked at him.

"Hehe... we're brothers! I didn't wish to say what I said a moment ago. But, we're brothers! And, I will always stand by your side, but..." Tang Yuan's expression was very serious.

"Fatty, you're also aware that my desire is to make my family and brothers feel safe and happy, right? And, my brother's family is obviously included! But, you've sounded like an outsider by thanking me for it!" Jun Mo Xie chuckled gently as he spoke.

"You're my brother. We're brothers for life..." Tang Yuan's vexed face suddenly underwent a change. He grabbed his head in embarrassment, and spoke-up in a nervous tone, "Third Young Master... that matter needs to be settled. But, it can't be known to anyone in the family! And, Sun Xiao Mei can't learn of it either... Otherwise, I'll be so embarrassed that I'll never be able to show my face to anyone!"

"What can't be known to anyone? Are you speaking... of 'that' matter? Damn!" Jun Mo Xie jumped in surprise. Then, he started to pace around the room, "Why didn't you say so before?! You see... I spoke of it only a moment ago. I wasn't careful, and it slipped out in front of her... Ah, that entire matter... I thought that you were husband and wife... So, it wouldn't be much... Ah, blame me for it! Blame me! I'm so stupid!"

Tang Yuan thought that he was playing a joke at first. But then, he noticed that Jun Mo Xie looked upset. In fact, it didn't seem as if Jun Mo Xie was acting. Fatty couldn't prevent his heart from slowly sinking. His plump face gradually became dark. Then, his body started to slump, and slowly slipped down. He then asked weakly with the last bit of hope, "Really?"

"Of course... It's true! I can lie to you in this matter. But look at my face!" Jun Mo Xie's face was covered with a color of regret.

There was a "Bang!" as Tang Yuan finally fell to the ground. His eyes looked lost as he cried without tears, "Finished... I'm finished..."

Jun Mo Xie said in grief, "It's too early to say that. In fact, there should still be some time. She was preparing to go the Tang Family when I last saw her..."

"Huh?" Tang Yuan's over two-hundred-and-fifty kilos of bodily meat jumped up like a carp. His facial expression made it seem as if he had learnt of his mother's demise. He looked up and screamed, "My mother! My life is horrible! Xiao Mei..." After that, he rushed out like a truck that was loaded with horsepower. A few "Banging" sounds were heard as he disappeared without a trace...

Jun Mo Xie chuckled mischievously. He gestured towards a maid to take away the tea pot. Then, he crossed his legs, and stretched his toes. He then snorted and started to tune up an old folk song, "My team of a dozen had seven or eight gunmen when I had started out..."

Then, he frowned and said, "This song has a serious problem with its lyrics! How can a dozen people have seven or eight gunmen? Did they have women soldiers as well?"

He then suddenly heard Tang Yuan yelling in the distance, "Nothing happened! I swear by the heavens! It's nothing! Go and ask Third Young Master if you don't believe me! I only wanted to look at you... It's

nothing! Don't ever let me enter the bridal room if you find out that I've lied to you! You must believe my words!"

Then, he heard an extremely furious and irritated voice, "Why won't you tell me if it's nothing? And, why shouldn't I go home? Will you die if you speak of it? What's the worse that can happen to you? Will you die if you speak of it? And Jun Mo Xie...? Call him here! No! I'll go and look for him! I'll ask him and get to the bottom of this!"

He heard a loud "Bang!" afterwards. And, this was followed by the sound of footsteps. Then, the sounds of Tang Yuan falling over echoed. These sounds were also mixed with his frightful screams of pleading, "My lady... my dear lady... please forgive me..."

"Why do you beg for forgiveness if you haven't done anything wrong?"

"I... I... I... Argh! Third Young Master! You've killed me today! You've gotten me killed! Argh... my mother!" Fatty Tang violently screamed towards the heavens.

Jun Mo Xie chuckled in a mischievous manner. [You had ruined the mood, you brat! So, I'll let your wife fix it by tidying you up!]

Therefore, Jun Mo Xie raised his head and shouted, "What did you do? Didn't you just go out to drink with some escorts? What's this fuss about? I'm very confused by this!"

Sun Xiao Mei was stumped when she heard this. She then quickly grabbed Tang Yuan's ear, "You fat pig! Didn't you say that you were accompanying the Third Young Master to the Dugu Household, you brat? You went drinking with escorts?! Hah! You're great! You're really great..."

Tang Yuan started crying to find some tears. How could he explain it? This explanation was obviously wrong. But, giving the correct explanation would be worse... Therefore, he could only scream his throat hoarse while he cried in a daze, "Dear lady... look at my belly... How could I be drinking? And, which girl would accompany me? It'd be crushing death..."

Jun Mo Xie sniggered as he spoke, "Oh... I suddenly remembered something..." Then, fled away and his body disappeared from the scene...

However, he could still hear the mixed sounds of kicking, punching, and interrogation in the background.

Jun Mo Xie felt very relaxed in his heart as he drifted out to the street with a 'whooshing' sound. However, Jun Mo Xie suddenly felt as if someone was following him. So, he sped up and took turns round many corners. Then, he initiated the Yin-Yang Escape, and disappeared without a trace.

No one else could see him. But, he was still there at the same spot as before. However, he had become invisible. Nothing strange happened for a while. So, he started to doubt his suspicions. But, that was when a flash of green light occurred, and he felt a chilling sensation over his entire body. This kind of dense and chilling feeling was similar to the one that a forest full of cold vipers would emanate. This chilling sensation travelled from his head, reached his spine, and quickly made its way to his toes...

It seemed as if a ferocious and poisonous snake had appeared.

Jun Mo Xie was extremely familiar with that feeling. He instantly recalled the time when the Cold-Blooded Great Master Lei Wu Bei had fought the Snake King Green Hunter!

The Snake King's aura had been as awe-inspiring when she had first appeared at that time.

Jun Mo Xie suddenly came to realize a lot of things in this moment...

That green light flashed as it searched everywhere within fifty meters at a great speed. Then, it went straight into the sky. It flew to over thirty meters in the sky, and looked around with its sharp and incisive eyes. It floated down after some time had passed. Then, this individual raised their sleeves, and disappeared without a trace with another flash of green light.

Jun Mo Xie smiled amiably. It was the white-clothed girl's younger sister — Mei Qian Qian!

He had finally ascertained that Mei Qian Qian was the Tian Fa Forest's Snake King.

She was Green Hunter.

He had felt that something was wrong when he had first met the two sisters on that road. Then, they had disappeared inside the city even more mysteriously. [They're following me... What do they plan to do? What are they attempting? Are they doing something against the Jun Family?]

[A Beast King as strong as a Great Master has followed me to Tian Xiang City... Could they be aware of my secret?]

Jun Mo Xie suddenly thought of something. He let the aura from the Hong Jun Pagoda out, initiated the Art of Unlocking the Heaven's Fortune, and used his spiritual sense. It then moved to chase after its target like an invisible shadow.

That green light floated, flashed, and changed directions at least ten times. After that, she darted out like an arrow from a crossbow, and moved towards a place outside the city with a 'whooshing' sound.

The Snake King's speed was extremely fast. In fact, it seemed as if her body had turned into an image of a meteor. And, it appeared as if her green clothing would catch flames any moment.

She didn't have any misgivings even though the hours of broad daylight were upon at this time. And, that was because she was confident that no ordinary person would be able to see her owing to her present speed. In fact, the said-individual wouldn't be able to see her face even if they were to come face-to-face with her.

They would only feel that a sudden and cool breeze had blown past them. But, they would never suspect anything else.

[I believe that even a talented Xuan expert wouldn't be able to see me unless they were at the Sky Xuan realm. In fact, even a Sky Xuan expert would have to focus their entire power in their eyes. And, they would then have to stare towards the path I'm taking with extreme attention in order to see me.]

[And, in case someone wanted to track me...]

The Snake King was confident that even the world-renowned Solitary Falcon wouldn't be able to catch up to her in a short period of time.

This lightning-fast speed was the Snake King's innate skill.

And, no ordinary human could accomplish such ultra-fast speeds.

Consequently, the Snake King had left the city within moments...

What was worth mentioning was that she had dashed past the fifteen-to-eighteen meter tall city walls with ease. It had seemed as if the city's walls were like flat ground to her.

In fact, the city walls 'were' like flat ground for the Snake King!

Moreover, the Snake King hadn't used even the slightest of her strength to achieve this flight of fleet. The speed of her flight hadn't reduced one bit, but her body had slowly started to get nearer to the ground. She eventually reached the nearest point over the ground. Then, she extended her toes, and dashed forth at an even greater speed.

A withered tree trunk swayed behind her in a gentle manner...

"Green Hunter is worthy of being the Snake King!" Jun Mo Xie admired in secret. [A regular person wouldn't have been able to attain such high speeds. In fact, I believe that even the Solitary Falcon wouldn't be able to do it. After all, he's a human.]

It was the innate ability of one of the great Beast Kings from Tian Fa Forest.

No one could learn it.

The Snake King continued to rush out at a crazy speed. Consequently, she had travelled a dozen kilometers away from the city within a few moments time. A mountainous forest appeared in front her soon after. And, the woods grew denser and lushier as she continued onwards. However, her slender body suddenly paused. And, she abruptly stopped moving even though she had been travelling at that immense speed. She then suddenly rose up into the air like a rocket. And, it seemed as if she was ready to hunt.

She then suddenly looked back. And, her lovable, charming, and innocent-looking face got exposed in the air. Her green clothes whipped at the air, and the hem of her gown fluttered over the earth as if she was an immortal. However, she had also emanated an extremely sharp killing intention.

Her eyes were clear and cold as she looked behind her with a sharp gaze. The Snake King's imposing and earth-shattering aura rose violently. And, all the plants and trees in the vicinity of several hundreds of meters were stricken down as a result.

She had sensed that someone had been following her!

Chapter 480: Sees the Two Pretty Women Again

Jun Mo Xie's body was pushed away by that violent and fierce aura whilst in his state of invisibility. And, he fell scores of meters away like a kite which had its string cut.

He couldn't help but feel like yelling out. It was fortunate that he was invisible at the moment. Otherwise, his body would've been revealed. And, it was evident that the Snake King was an even match for the Great Masters.

The Snake King looked around for a long time, but didn't find anything strange. She couldn't help mutter in surprise, "I'm sure that someone was following me... But, why is there no one around right now? Was I imagining things? That can't be true! How can I imagine things?" Therefore, she carefully looked around again, but still didn't find anything behind her. Her body then flashed, and she quickly descended to the ground. There was no sound or movement from the undergrowth as she stealthily hid there. And, she was now intently observing the area in silence.

The look on her face was that of confidence and calm. It seemed as if she could wait there for an indefinite period of time. This meant that the person who was following her wouldn't be able to find a trace of her. Therefore, the said-individual would have no choice but to come out in order to look for her after some time had passed.

However, they'd become the target of a formidable attack from the Snake King once they came out!

Therefore, the Snake King confidently waited for her pursuer to come out.

However, no one showed-up even after she had waited for a long time. The sun had initially been right above her. But, it had slowly started to slant towards the west by now. However, she still hadn't been able to detect anything.

"Was I genuinely mistaken?" the Snake King thought aloud in confusion; an hour of her vigil had passed by now. [My follower would've had to come out in order to examine the circumstances by now... even if they've reached the level of the strongest of the Great Masters...]

Unfortunately, the Snake King was unaware that the person she was waiting for... wasn't very far away from her!

Jun Mo Xie was the King of Assassins of his generation. He would've already died about eight-hundred times by now if he didn't have patience which far exceeded that of a normal person. Moreover, Young Master Jun could also achieve an amazingly stealth state since he could draw support from the Yin-Yang Escape. In fact, he believed that he would've been able to hide his presence with ease even if he were up against a dozen enemies.

However, the Young Master's train of thought had taken a very strange turn at this time...

He stared engrossed at the Snake King's prone figure as she lay on the ground. He couldn't help exclaim in secrecy, "That tight ass is so great! I feel that it's top quality! No. I'm certain that it's top quality... Ah, this Young Master wants to grope it. Will it feel even better than that little guy's..."

The Snake King finally decided to give up since she didn't find anything after a long while had passed. But, she was still on-guard like before, and hadn't relaxed one bit. Her body was still on the ground as she started to move backwards. She appeared like a fish as she moved through the undergrowth. Then, she turned around without any visible movement or indication. This was followed by a 'whooshing' sound as she quickly moved through the undergrowth. However, there were no visible signs of movements around the grass as her body suddenly disappeared in the dense foliage.

In fact, it seemed that she hadn't brushed against a single yellowed leaf or withered grass even though it was early winter.

A faint smile surfaced on Jun Mo Xie's face as he calmly continued to follow her.

One could avoid being followed by people or animals if they followed strict anti-tracking methods. But, could someone avoid being tailed by a ghost? Moreover, Jun Mo Xie was using the Yin-Yang Escape at this time. Therefore, he was moving at lightning speed whilst maintaining a presence that was as faint as that of a ghost.

The Snake King didn't find any sign of her pursuer as she continued to move into the forest. She had been suspicious throughout her journey, and had changed directions several hundred times. But, she still hadn't been able to rid her heart of that subtle feeling of being followed.

And, this helplessness had brought one of the greatest of Tian Fa's Beast Kings to a state of near-crumble.

These Beast Kings had an innate ability which was able to sense that they were being tracked even though the Young Master was using such a marvelous tracking technique.

This could even be called the 'beastly instinct' by normal people. Or maybe even a 'sixth sense'...

Jun Mo Xie was using the ingenious Yin-Yang Escape. So, even a strong person wouldn't have been able to notice anything if he had been following them. For example... the Solitary Falcon would've unknowingly led Jun Mo Xie to his lair if he had been in her place.

However, the Snake King had discovered something unusual about the situation. In fact, she had sensed that someone was following her. And, that in-itself was something extremely unexpected for Jun Mo Xie.

The Snake King was eventually pushed to the edge of her patience. So, she hissed and stepped onto a tree's branch. Then, she spoke-up in a loud voice, "May I dare to ask where the strong person is following me to? What does he wish to ask for? I request that he show himself! This little girl would give consideration if you seek something!"

The empty mountains remained silent. There was no response; not even the sound of a falling droplet.

The Snake King was angry and anxious at the moment. That was because she'd reach the place where these two sisters were staying if she moved further into the forest. And, she would lose face if some capable and mysterious individual was able to trail her there. In fact, she would have to return to Tian Fa if she allowed that to happen...

After all, she would've led the enemy to her senior, but she still wouldn't know who he was...

What could this be called?

A clear voice echoed at this moment, "What happened, Green Hunter? Why are you looking so confused? Is someone following? You don't need to panic even if someone has followed you!" an extremely delicate white figure appeared as that soft voice resounded. It seemed like a fairy from the ninth heaven had descended to the human world.

The environment of the entire mountainous forest became magical the moment she appeared. In fact, every blade of grass seemed to be brimming with vitality.

Green Hunter came down from the tree as light as a feather. But, her expression was one of humiliation. She had obviously gotten rid of that hideous appearance from before. Consequently, she looked attractive even though she was standing in front of the fairy-like white-clothed woman — Mei Xue Yan. In fact, the two sisters looked even more dazzling when together. The white-clothed Mei Xue Yan appeared to be brimming with unmatched grace and magnificence. But, Green Hunter looked more lovable and charming.

"Elder Sister, you don't know this, but I've clearly been sensing that someone has been following me. I changed directions several times, and I used every secret technique I know to find out who it is. And, I still didn't spot anyone. However, that feeling of being followed still exists in my heart. Their method was obviously very superior, but that kind of an unknown had left me very frightened. So, I had to use Elder Sister's remarkable technique because I nearly crumbled from fear. I was confident that I could slip away using your technique. But... I'm still very unsure about the result, Elder Sister. I know that you'll say that I'm being overly suspicious. After all, who in this world can possess such a remarkable technique..." the usually calm and collected Snake King looked very tired as she spoke-up with some hesitation.

"Foolish girl! Your cultivation level can be considered amongst the best in the world. So, you shouldn't be so hesitant and indecisive under such circumstances!"

The white-clothed girl smiled and continued, "You think someone's following you. So, that must be the case! After all, this intuition is an innate skill of us Xuan Beasts! And, there's no question about it! It may be assumed that your pursuer has a superior technique. Humans have a very reasonable saying for this, 'You may be at the top of the world. But, there's always someone above you'. You're confident that someone has followed your trail even though you've used my anti-tracking techniques. But, can't someone in this world surpass me?"

"Elder Sister means to say that... such a powerful expert exists in this world?! And, he may even be superior to you?" A light flashed in Green Hunter's eyes, and her expression became sharp and eager.

The white-clad girl smiled gently and replied, "I don't know whether he's stronger than me or not. After all, he could possibly be an expert who has specialized in the art of tracking. But, we should keep going. It doesn't matter why this person is following you. But, they must have their goal since they're doing this. However, they haven't shown themselves throughout the journey. And, it may be assumed that he may not expose himself anytime soon either. So, let's ignore him for the time being. And, I'm certain that he will jump out on his own accord when the time is right. Tell me, what did you learn from this trip..."

The white-clothed girl had smiled as if nothing bothered her heart as she had spoken this. Then, she turned around in a fluid motion, and pulled Green Hunter's arm. It appeared as if two young girls were playing and strolling in the forest. They then walked a few steps, and sat down under a tree.

Young Master Jun had been in hiding this entire time. However, he couldn't help but whine in the secrecy of his heart.

He had been around fourteen to fifteen meters away from the Snake King. But, he didn't know why his heart was suddenly feeling a large and formidable pressure. In fact, he felt that he wouldn't be able to withstand this pressure even if he were to make successive breakthroughs. Moreover, he felt as if he would land himself in greater dangers if he forced himself to stay there. His heart had been repressed very tightly at this moment.

Jun Mo Xie had never doubted his intuition. After all, this intuition had faithfully saved him uncountable times in the past. So, he stuck himself into a tree the moment he felt that feeling rise within his heart.

[Yin-Yang Escape — escaping into a tree!]

He had entered into that tree the very moment the white-clothed girl had appeared in front of Green Hunter...

And, it couldn't be said whether this had happened by accident or not... But, Mei Xue Yan and Green Hunter had sat down at the roots of the very tree he had possessed.

[This is very good!]

The Young Master Jun Mo Xie didn't dare to move.

He didn't dare to move recklessly even if he was still using the Yin-Yang Escape. After all, there would be a small fluctuation in his aura if he moved. The fluctuation would be very minute. But, those two women weren't to be trifled with. And, they would surely sense it at such close a distance. Then, they would start looking for him. He could certainly switch modes and become hollow if he wanted. However, he would need a small amount of time and space in to do it. But, he didn't have this luxury as things stood at this time...

Moreover, Jun Mo Xie wasn't certain whether the white-clad girl had drawn the Snake King to sit at that tree on purpose. However, he absolutely couldn't dare to move since there was a chance that she might have done so intentionally...

Fortunately, Young Master Jun's previous life's reputation as the 'King of Assassins' wasn't undeserved. Moreover, he was already in hiding. And, doing so for three to five hours... or even three to five days wasn't a problem. After all, this master assassin was habitual to lying in wait by himself for long periods of time...

The eyes of the white-clad girl were filled with a deep sense of wonder over the Snake King's perception. She was certain that the Snake King hadn't been mistaken in what she had sensed. After all, the Green Hunter possessed an insanely high cultivation. Moreover, she also had the innate instinct of a Beast King. Therefore, the notion of her being 'overly and unnecessarily' suspicious was next to being a big joke.

[It must be true if she has felt something!]

[There's no other reasonable explanation!]

So, she determined that someone was following Green Hunter.

But, what surprised her was the fact that even she couldn't be sure if such a person genuinely existed. Moreover, that she couldn't even discover where the pursuer was hiding...

Therefore, she had suggested taking a moment of rest.