

## E Monarch 496

### Chapter 496: Huang Family's Supporter

[This is too much to handle. But, a brother is a brother.] Big Bear remained silently thought. He then rebuked and gnashed his teeth as he looked at the Tiger King — Earth Cracker. Then, he suddenly felt a sense of sympathy the next moment...

[Everyone has a character-trait worth being kicked to death over...]

These two big men were obviously carrying out the agreement they had made with Jun Mo Xie while he was disguised as the Mysterious Master back in Tian Fa. The first batch of the herbs was being delivered to the Tian Xiang City from Tian Fa by these two Xuan Beast Kings.

The Xuan Beast Kings had done nothing else after Jun Mo Xie had left. They had urgently tasked all the Xuan Beasts to search for the legendary medicinal herbs. And, they had collected them till they had enough to make one batch. Then, the Beast Kings had decided to deliver those herbs without delay...

The situation between the seven Beast Kings had nearly devolved into a fight when they came to deciding which two would escort the consignment. After all, 'trips' like these very rare to come by. In fact, it was basically like an 'all expenses paid' trip. Moreover, there was a chance that they might get some extra rewards from that Mysterious Master... So, who wouldn't wish to go on this trip?

The Bear King and the Tiger King fought hard, and won the right to escort the material in the end. After all, Long Crane was obviously required to stay back and preside over the forest. Big Bear had believed that — [I obviously won't stay behind and take command in the present conditions. Tian Fa would become a place for daily high-stake duels if I stayed behind and oversaw things. There even might be another Xuan Beast uprising...]

Long Crane had been confronted with the annoying menace of these shameless rascals. Therefore, he had no choice but to wrinkle his nose, and admit defeat. But, he set one rule before the two selected Beast Kings left — [You two will have to travel on foot! I won't allow the use of any flying beast!]

Would the flying Xuan Beasts dare to move out once the Crane King had given that order?

Henceforth, Big Bear felt wronged throughout the journey.

However, the Tiger King hadn't left the Tian Fa Forest in several decades. So, everything he saw seemed refreshing to him. He had been happy and excited throughout the journey. And, this had made Big Bear so resentful and sullen that he had no option but to vent those feelings out...

The Tiger King wasn't as learned as his companion. So, this trip had been a very pleasant and unique experience for him. In fact, he felt that his cheeks had somewhat stiffened from smiling too much. But, the look on his Fourth Elder Brother's face had made it obvious that the latter was brimming with resentment down to his very belly.

They had been attacked regularly by robbers. And, those robbers had become the target-vents for their resentments. Else, it could be assumed that Big Bear would've lectured Earth Cracker into a depression over the course of the journey.

The two Beast Kings were getting increasingly closer to the Tian Xiang City as they leisurely went-on with their journey. In fact, they seemed to be enjoying the attacks they had been facing their entire journey. Could those common-robbers rival these two Beast Kings? Those greedy folks were obviously being used for target practice...

The Golden Tiger King had been playing around the entire journey. He would first expose his aura into the surroundings in attempts to lure competition. Then, he'd sling a bag of those hundred-year-old herbs over his shoulder for everyone to see. Consequently, the robbers would come rushing like bees to honey...

He had even proposed out of excitement, "We don't need to fly the next time either if we're sent to do something like this, Elder Brother! Damn! Flying over isn't half as much fun! But, this is too great..."

Big Bear rolled his eyes unhappily, "You think you're getting a chance the next time? I've got nothing to say to you if that's the case. And, let me tell you something for your own sake — don't try to worm your way into getting on my good side. I don't want to be around you..."

The Tiger King smiled in a silly manner. He continued to flatter his counterpart... And, these two men continued onwards like this their entire journey...

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Golden East City... The Huang Family's residence...

A purple-robed old man slowly settled onto a chair in the middle of the drawing room. He had grey and white hair, and his grey eyebrows were slanted upwards. He seemed to be giving off a very fierce aura even though he was motionless. But, his cheeks were exceptionally rosy and glossy. The grey and white hair on his head seemed very unique but mutually incompatible in their two shades. This man's facial features strangely appeared similar to someone who was around thirty to forty years old. In fact, he gave off a feeling of youthful appearance despite his age. His eyes were slightly narrowed, but the light flashing in them seemed to carry substance. He hadn't spoken anything, but his personality seemed as vast as the oceans. There was no way anyone could see through, or even read him. He was sitting so calmly that it seemed as if he had already integrated into the surroundings.

It seemed as if he had melted into the vast ocean of the universe!

This man seemed one with the nature!

This purple-clad man had already surpassed the level of Great Masters.

Five to six people were seated beside him. They didn't look very young either. And, they were also adorned in purple clothing. Each of these calmly seated people had grizzly hair. Everyone seemed to be wearing the same kind of clothes at first glance. But, a discerning eye could tell the difference. The collar and cuffs of the purple-robed old man were resplendent gold. But, those of other purple-robed people beside him were embroidered in silver. Silver and gold — this distinguished their status in the hierarchy.

There was a middle-aged man amongst them. He seemed about thirty-to-forty years old. However, his robe also had golden collar and cuffs. He had dense eyebrows, but a pair of slender eyes. This purple-robed middle-aged man seemed to be the youngest in this group. But, it seemed that his hierarchical status was at par with the golden-cuffed purple-clad old man seated beside him.

The eight people were drinking tea in silence. In fact, they hadn't made any sounds in a long time.

Even the portraits of the Huang Family's people couldn't match up to these people. One pretty black-clothed maid was pouring warm water into the tea leaves. And then, there was the Huang Family's family lord — Huang Jun. A smile of flattery was spread across his face. He was seated so cautiously that solemnly that his buttocks had only occupied half the seat. His second younger brother — Huang Ri — was seated opposite to him. His countenance was even worse than his elder brother's. His face had turned deathly pale, and he was nearly trembling with fear. But, his expression conveyed an unspeakable excitement as well.

"What happened regarding that matter?" the old man in purple clothing asked. He was the one who was seated in the center; he hadn't even moved his head when he had asked this.

"The news has been spread far and wide. I'm sure that those three powerful families must've heard of it by now. However, our ancestor and all these seniors are here. So, I'm sure that we have victory in our grasp. I'm sure of it! The Jun, Tang, and Dugu Families may be the top families of this world. But, they are still people of this mortal world. And, ancestor and all these seniors are gods in comparison! So, there's obviously no comparison! He he he..." Huang Jun lowered his back as he respectfully replied.

"This Old Man hasn't visited this mortal realm in seventy-nine years, but I had never expected to find such enormous changes!" The purple-clad old man snorted. His eyelids didn't even rise as he continued darkly, "My Huang Family may not have been considered a Great Family in those days. But, no one would ever dare to provoke us. But, you unworthy children have ruined the family prestige left by your ancestors! This pains me greatly! This Old Man would've slapped you brothers to death to avoid tarnishing this family's name if you two didn't have the Huang blood running through your veins."

He suddenly changed the topic and opened his eyes wide. They shone as they looked at Huang Jun, "And, you're particularly degenerate, you bastard! You were being humiliated so greatly, and you still accepted all that humiliation...? You accepted it! They've killed your grandson and destroyed a great part of your family! Yet, you were willing to go and plead them? You would plead with them to let this family off lightly? This is an enormous joke! Don't you know that one can control their destiny with hard work? It's fortunate that this old man has arrived at this time! Otherwise, you degenerate children would've led this family to absolute ruin!"

"Yes! Yes! Please calm down, Ancestor! Your great-grandson is incompetent! I've disgraced the family's name..." Huang Jun shed a rain of sweat from his face. Then, there was a "Thud!" sound as he fell to his knees.

"Ah, it seems that you still have some sense of shame. Get up! Who kneels so easily? Are you a kowtowing insect?" The purple-clad old man narrowed his eyes. "A mere group of three insignificant families has dared to insult my Huang Family! They genuinely don't know the limits of their own strength! Hehe... they're courting death! Wouldn't it be too easy for them if they don't learn a timeless lesson?"

"Can this descendant dare to ask what the ancestor means?" Huang Jun was somewhat anxious. He was already over fifty. But, this ancestor obviously didn't treat him as such. Instead, he treated him like a three year old child.

"The conditions are the same as the ones I had set before! Only, I'm sure that those three families won't accept such harsh conditions. So, we have a justifiable reason to make a move on them, and bring destruction as long as they don't accept our terms. And, what's with calling them three 'powerful' families? My ears find it very unpleasant when you call them three 'powerful' families. So, do that only if you wish to offend this Old Man! No one in those three families will be able to survive this disaster!"

"Yes!" Huang Jun smiled inside. This is what he was eager for. [Cut the roots of the weed you wish to get rid off. We can surely act arrogantly as long as the Ancestor is here. But, he'll have to return at some point of time. And, who knows when he'll come back here. Thus, I fear that my Huang Family will be finished even if one of those three families still exists by the end of it!]

[So, we must erase those three families from this world... once and for all!]

"Senior Huang... I think this matter requires some consideration... the Lord has sent us here to examine those Bone Tempering Pills. They are being auctioned at the Aristocratic Hall. And, the Aristocratic Hall is run by the Jun and the Tang Family. Moreover, the Jun and the Dugu Families are future in-laws..." A silver-cuffed purple-clad old man smiled. His smile was one of deliberation, while his words were of caution.

"That's only natural. After all, the Young Lord has arrived here along with the rest of you. Therefore, this Huang obviously won't take this decision on his own accord," the Huang Ancestor gave a dark snigger and continued, "We must obviously obey the Young Lord's opinion when it comes to the course of our actions."

Everyone's gaze turned to the youngest of the purple-clad people.

That middle-aged man was the Young Lord of the Illusory Ocean of Blood! It was surprising that he was at equal-footing with the Huang Ancestor even though he was so young!

The middle-aged man's heart was in a tangle. He thought; [You've already been extremely clear about this matter, Senior Huang. Can I even disagree with you in this case? Wouldn't you lose face if I were to disagree? And, wouldn't that lead to a potential internal strife? After all, you have a high standing at the Boundless Ocean of Blood, Senior Huang!]

[Wouldn't you flip out if I were to overrule you in front of so many people? And, what's to be done about the Bone Tempering Pills if we are to follow through with your ideas? Killing a few people of the regular society is naturally not a big deal. But, these people are related to those Bone Tempering pills! And, those Bone Tempering Pills are an object of priority for our Illusory Ocean of Blood. In fact, they relate to our rankings with the other two Holy Lands!]

The Young Lord had automatically omitted the Tian Fa Forest from his consideration...

He muttered to himself for a while before speaking out, "Senior Huang's family has suffered much bullying and humiliation. We naturally can't ignore it. Otherwise, wouldn't people belittle our Illusory Ocean of Blood? So, it's only natural that we declare our hatred! It's natural that we let out our rage!"

#### Chapter 497: Interrogation

The Young Lord spoke till here. And, a gratified expression swept across the Huang Ancestor's face. In fact, he even smoothed his beard and smiled. But, the Young Lord again spoke-up, "However, we need to divide these matters into two main parts. Our main aim is the Bone Tempering Pills. We mustn't fail at this. The second is the Huang Family's enmity. We have to take revenge for them as well. Therefore, we must balance this. But, I'm sure that Senior Huang has a plan for this...?"

His words were so sleek that no one would be offended by them. But, he had still managed to point out that they couldn't fail when it came to the task of the Bone Tempering Pills. That was their most important objective.

The Huang Ancestor muttered for a while at first. Then, he spoke up, "We've determined that the Bone Tempering Pills are related to the Jun and the Tang Families. We can question them about the whereabouts of the Bone Tempering Pills if we move now. We could also ascertain the identity of the individual who has refined those Bone Tempering Pills. Perhaps we can get the recipe for those pills as well. Then, all our problems will be solved, and we can forge ahead. And, we can slaughter without misgivings after that happens — it wouldn't even matter whether it is the Jun, Tang... or even the Dugu Family."

"Senior Huang is absolutely correct. But, we can't make a move against those three families before the matter regarding the Bone Tempering Pills is settled," the Young Lord spoke calmly.

"That's obvious. However, it would be impossible for us to find out those Bone Tempering Pills' whereabouts if we were to rely on the current strength of the Huang Family. I fear that we require a few people from our side to make it a sure thing," The Huang Ancestor looked at the several purple-clothed people, and flashed a dark smile.

The Young Lord nodded slightly.

Those people cupped their fists, and said, "We won't shirk from our responsibility. We'll do it for the sake of the Illusory Ocean of Blood!"

The Huang Ancestor snorted and said, "There's no time to lose. We'll make our move tonight!" His gaze underwent a transformation. And, his glare shot out like two sharp arrows from his eyes. They contained an unparalleled murderous aura...

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It was a windy and moonless night. Murder and arson had pervaded the skies.

Jun Mo Xie's predictions were about to come true. Tang Yuan was constantly cursing. [Damn him and his inauspicious remarks! His words are coming true! Things are about to get very bad!]

Everyone at the Aristocratic Hall was jittery and paranoid. They treated anything suspicious as an enemy. Many high-level experts had charged roaring, and had left screaming. Waves after waves of them had been coming. In fact, there was almost no time for rest.

This night had been particularly busy.

The two Sky Xuan experts — Hai Chen Feng and Song Shang — had already dealt with three or four waves of attacks. And, one of those waves had been rather tough. In fact, they had to strive with their entire strength in order to repel it. They were extremely tired and sleepy, and were thinking of washing up and resting. But, this is when another wave arrived. The two men became extremely angry. [Dammit, you still won't let us go sleep!]

Consequently, the two men charged out somewhat crazily. They chased the attackers with red eyes till none of them were left alive. They had been sulking about their ordeal the entire time. They eventually returned victorious to the Aristocratic Hall, but found out that Tang Yuan was done for...

The window in Tang Yuan's room had noiselessly opened when Hai Chen Feng and Song Shang had rushed out. Two men had entered the room like floating clouds. Tang Yuan was on his bed at this time. In fact, his snores were loud enough to shake the heavens...

The two men saw that huge monster on the bed, and looked at each other. Then, they shook their heads...

[This one is too fat!] They had planned on dragging him out the room before setting about the interrogation. However, they saw the elephant-like size of that man. And, both of them dispelled their initial idea on the spot.

[Flying away while carrying this huge and obese man would be an extremely difficult task. In fact, even the prospect of getting him through the Aristocratic Hall's door could be challenging. After all, the target is too big. Moreover, it would be extremely difficult to find a place to hide him if needed.]



[This amount of effort would be akin to a test of strength for us. And, just look at him... He looks extremely fat and greasy.] Merely looking at him was disgusting for them! What could one speak for the idea of carrying him away...? Anyway, couldn't they get right to the point and interrogate him there itself?

It had to be said that growing fat wasn't a good thing. But, it would turn into a blessing for Fatty Tang whenever he'd run into such matters. In fact, it was an excellent thing! Heavens knew how much he would've suffered if he was kidnaped by those two men. In fact, he may not have returned even if he had told them everything.

This situation was a great illustration that even a single peck of the grain can provide help when everything seems lost...

The two men floated to the bedside. One of them extended their hand, and patted Tang Yuan's forehead. But, Tang Yuan turned to the other side. His muscles continued to palpitate, and he kept snoring...

The two men were stunned by this. They had never expected him to be so unvigilant and at ease. [He didn't wake up even after his head was hit.]

Then, there were two "Bangs!" as they slapped Fatty twice on the face. However, he was still in deep sleep. One of the men got mad. He grabbed the collar of Fatty Tang's night clothes, and forced him to sit up on the bed. Fatty's huge and elastic belly covered his legs as this happened.

Tang Yuan's hands drooped, his head tilted, and saliva streamed out of his drooling mouth. Even his snoring hadn't ceased...

"Damn!" One of the two black-clothed men had a good sense of humor. He found this rather funny. He gave a long sigh, "This Old Man has lived for nearly two-hundred years. But, this is the first time that I'm seeing someone who can sleep like this! Didn't this guy get any sleep in his past life? We've beaten him so much, and he still hasn't woken up. This is simply legendary!"

"Let's make it a little more painful for him. He'll surely wake up after that!" the other man suggested.

"We can't do that. This Fatty will wake up the entire nine heavens if he starts bawling! The sound will be very loud. And, that won't be good for us," The black-clothed man who held Tang Yuan's collar sighed. Then, he extended his other hand, and pinched the Fatty's nose to a close. However, the slimy and greasy feeling made him feel like he was holding the uncooked intestine of a pig.

That man resisted his nausea, and continued to pinch the Fatty Tang's nose close.

The sleeping Tang Yuan suddenly felt that his breathing had been forcefully obstructed. He opened his mouth to gasp some air in while he fiercely tried to tug-in air from his nose. However, he eventually opened his eyes in bewilderment whilst coughing. And, huge amounts of spittle darted out of his mouth as a result.

The black-clothed man who was holding Fatty's nose close couldn't believe that this guy was the Young Master of a noble Family. [This guy has no class...] The assailant had never expected such a reaction. So, he wasn't able to evade it. But, he felt extremely uncomfortable and nauseated since his neck had gotten covered in spit now...

He wiped his neck in a flustered manner. Then, he snarled in a lowered tone while seething with anger, "Fatty! Don't fu\*king move! This Old Man will choke and break your fat neck if you make a single move!"

Tang Yuan was shocked upon the sudden realization that he had landed himself in a very dangerous situation. His eyes became wide and round. He was about to cry out in alarm when he heard that threat. But, he choked and stifled his cry when he heard the threat. Consequently, his throat issued a sound similar to that of a hen laying eggs; it was unspeakably pathetic.

"Where are the Bone Tempering Pills? Quickly hand them over to me! I'll let you live if you obediently hand them over!" the masked black-clothed man asked fiercely. He was a man of many years' worth of cultivation. And, he usually never got mad so easily. But, things had gotten miserably out of hand in this instance. He had resorted to the use so much strength on a mere Fatty. And, that too a pathetic Fatty who couldn't even fight back! But, the spit on his neck had filled his mind with enough anger that he didn't care about these points anymore.

"Bone Tempering Pills..." Tang Yuan was in a gaze after being woken up. He blinked and cried out, "Jun Mo Xie... you're the kind of person who makes the inauspicious happen with mere words!"

"You shut up! Don't you want to live?" The black-clad man nearly thought of running away at first. He then got hold of Tang Yuan's fat, and twisted it while he covered the Fatty's mouth with his hand.

Tong Yuan shouted in pain, but the sounds got choked inside his throat. So, he was only left to tremble from the pain...

"Bone Tempering Pills! Where are they? Who refined those pills? Where's the recipe for it? Fatty... I will slowly draw out that greasy fat from your body if you don't tell me where it is!" The masked black-clothed man fiercely threatened.

"Hey... hey... I'll... I'll speak..." Tang Yuan was wise-enough to know not to fight this. So, he surrendered, "Ow! But... let me go first... breasts... nipples... ow!" It turned out that the masked man in black clothes had grabbed and twisted a part of Fatty's chest...

The masked man was stumped at first by those last few words. But, he became angry a moment later, "You... call that a breast...? Bullshit!" He found himself grabbing the chest. So, he couldn't help but curse while letting it go. But, he still felt a bit awkward... [Damn it! This Old Man has built his reputation over hundreds of years, but this Fatty has ruined it. People will say that I grabbed a man's tit... This Fat Man is too obese!]

"Speak quickly, you brat!" The old man was beginning to lose his mind.

"I don't know... who refined those pills." Tang Yuan hissed for air as he quickly replied, "And, I don't even know about the recipe. I'm just the junior partner for auctioning them."

"I do your mother! You dare to play with us?!" The masked man angrily tightened his grip on Fatty's throat.

Tang Yuan's eyes were rolling, but he respected his mother the most. He was about to surrender more information, but he became extremely angry when he heard her being abused by that masked man. And, he suddenly forgot the dangerous situation he was in. He then struggled and cursed, "I... do your mother! I... I... I wasn't done talking, you bastard! But, you dared to insult her?! I... won't... spare... your life...!" The grip on Tang Yuan's neck became tighter. So, the Fatty quickly returned to his main principle of knowing when not to fight and begged for forgiveness instead.

Tang Yuan's mouth was once again covered as two slamming sounds echoed. The pain was accompanied by soy bean-sized sweat drops dripping from his forehead. He had been put through that suffering a second time because of the sentence he had just spoken...

"Continue talking; and speak honestly!" the masked man said in a bad mood.

Tang Yuan decided to open-up about everything once he had suffered for a long-enough period of time. He spoke anxiously and quickly, "The Bone Tempering Pills are not here with me. They are extremely valuable. So, they are kept at the Jun residence. Those things will be secretly moved here before the auction. After all, they're very precious. So, keeping the pills at the Aristocratic Hall isn't safe! Moreover, I'll be killed if they're lost! And, I can't afford that!"

"The Jun residence...?" The two masked men looked at each other. Fatty's explanation made sense. They had analyzed the situation along similar lines as well.

"Which part of the Jun residence? Bastard! The Jun residence is huge! How will we find it? You're useless, you brat! You can go to hell!" The masked man snarled fiercely in a lowered voice.

"Don't kill me... I'll tell you... those are... in the Elegant Fragrance Courtyard!" It appeared as if Tang Yuan was losing his head out of fear, "Spare my life... I told you everything... now don't kill me..."

"What a craven and cowardly piece of trash! Elegant Fragrance Courtyard...? Isn't that where Jun Mo Xie's mistress stays?" The two men looked at each other and nodded. They seemed to have a good understanding of the Jun residence.

"Yes, yes, yes! It's there!" Tang Yuan nodded like a hen pecking grain.

"Elegant Fragrance Courtyard... okay... It's got to be there," The two masked men gave Tang Yuan a look of despise, "It is said that fat people are the most cowardly of them all. It seems that this saying isn't false!"

Chapter 498: Knocking at a Widow's Door at Night

Tang Yuan arrogantly cursed in his heart; [I'm not afraid of dying! I'm only fooling you idiots into throwing your lives away!] However, he was begging on the outside, "Oh... two heroes, great heroes... I... I tell you... I'm a hardworking low-level employee... I don't have any standing in the Aristocratic Hall. Oh, two heroes, have pity on me. I have an eighty year old mother. My poor child will be left crying piteously for food if something happens to me... You will take mercy on their plight, right? Right...? How wouldn't anyone?"

He hadn't even finished speaking when the two similarly dressed masked men shivered in cold. [This one is absurdly shameless! This Fatty is begging for his life in the most shameless of ways! Eighty year old mother... pitiful child... Damn... You're only engaged, aren't you? And, our intelligence suggests that your mother isn't even forty years old yet! So, where did that eighty year old mother of yours come from...?]

[Only your grandma will pass for being eighty years old!]

These two were men of great status. So, they didn't even wish to touch the fat man after watching him do this. Anyway, that fat man still had relevance in the matter. It wouldn't be good if they killed him and couldn't find the pills later on... [This Fatty is the auctioneer at the end of the day. So, he can't die right now.]

The figures of the two men flashed as they fled into the darkness with great speeds. After all, they might have died from nausea if they had stayed around that Fatty for long.

Tang Yuan's eyes remained closed as he continued to beg for mercy for a long time. However, he realized that his interrogators had long disappeared by the time he re-opened his eyes. Consequently, this entire incident seemed like a dream to him... as if it never happened...

He resolutely pinched himself. But, it hurt so much that he gave a loud and wailing shout. He trembled as he crawled towards the lamp's light. He saw that there was a purple spot in his hand. There was mark on his neck from the strangling, and it hurt badly. Fatty remained in a daze for a while. But, he eventually recovered.

Then, a very frightened, sharp, and pained voice echoed; it sounded like the voice of someone who had lost his parents or spouse, "Come here! Quickly come over here... Someone... Something big is going on..."

The voice was loud and clear. And, it was at a very high octave as well. The voice spread into the night's sky. It obviously affected those at the Aristocratic Hall. Even the other people in the Aristocratic Hall's vicinity were woken from their sound sleeps with a shock.

This voice was extremely loud and incisive!

The two masked men were quickly flying away in the distance. However, they stumbled when they heard this. In fact, they nearly fell down. The two men recalled that they hadn't hurt that Fatty much. So, why would he be screaming so miserably?

Tang Yuan was trembling with fright while sitting on his bed by the time Hai Chen Feng and Song Shang returned. He was panting, seemed confused, and his whole fat body was trembling uncontrollably.

"What's the matter? What's going on?" The two men burst into the room like tornados.

"What's the matter? You two are asking me 'what's the matter'?" Tang Yuan finally came to himself. He sprayed saliva as he ranted with indignation, "This Young Master's fat would've been drawn and used for sky lantern if I had waited for you two return and ask me 'what happened'! Damn it! Why did they have to threaten me like that? Who says these things?! Are sky lanterns that amusing? Should the fat man always be guilty? Bah!"

Tang Yuan roared in indignation. But, he saw that even Hai Chen Feng and Song Shang had disappeared by the time he was done with it...

"Ignore me altogether! Excellent! Excellent! Come on! Set up a meal for the frightened auctioneer! I want a lot of pork, stakes, and steamed buns!" Tang Yuan roared. He had realized that his belly had started rumbling because of the scare he had just gotten. Therefore, he impatiently wanted to stuff himself...

It seemed that reducing this Fatty's weight was going to be a genuine problem.

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Mei Xue Yan and Green Hunter had already gotten along well with Guan Qing Han on the journey from Southern Heaven City. They admired and sympathized with her when they had met. And, these three people were living together again. So, the environment was obviously very amiable. The three of them had independent rooms. And, Guan Qing Han's was at the center. The three women were talking late into the evening before going to sleep... as was their usual...

The faces of Mei Xue Yan and Green hunter had sweet and understanding smiles as they heard of Jun Mo Xie's debauchee-like behavior from the days gone by. After all, the three women believed that Jun Mo Xie had been pretending at that time. So, they felt that it must've been very difficult for him to pretend as such. After all, how could it have been easy to pretend being the top debauchee wastrel of Tian Xiang? [The fickle heart can be very forceful. So, it must've been very hard for him to disguise himself as such a vile character...]

Guan Qing Han was still nervous even though the difficult crisis had passed over. However, she had suddenly found herself living with two people she could talk to. And, this had helped in unburdening that load from her heart. The company of those two women had helped her get rid of the past's shadow to some extent. And, she had become a bit more cheerful as a result. Otherwise, she would've been beset with serious worry like she used to be in the past...

The three women had parted moments ago, and each had returned to their respective rooms. They were getting dressed to sleep at this time. But, this was when Mei Xue Yan's eyebrows suddenly twitched. She quickly blew out the lamp on her table. She could clearly feel two formidable auras. And, they were coming straight towards her direction. Moreover, these two individuals were genuinely very powerful...

Green Hunter had also sensed it. She knocked on the window. Mei Xue Yan exhaled slowly, and indicated that they remain calm. Then, a cold light flashed in her eyes amidst the darkness of the room. [Who would dare to break-in while we're here?]

These people may be considered strong in the eyes of ordinary men. But, could they ever have the standing in the eyes of the Tian Fa Forest's Lord?

The Snake King motioned with her eyes in understanding. Then, she quickly hid her aura, and stood calm and still.

The night was extremely dark.

Two figures — darker than the dark of the night — arrived quietly at great speeds while gliding like bats. They made next-to-no sound as they descended in front the courtyard's gate. The eyes of the two men flicker as they looked at the main board in front of the courtyard.

Elegant Fragrance Courtyard.

[This is the place.]

The two men looked at each other, and saw a sense of certainty in each other's eyes.

[It seems that this worldly family wasn't worth the attention we had given them.]

The two men seemed as light as feathers as their figures flitted in order to enter inside the courtyard. Then, they flitted again, and reached the front gate.

"It seems as if the ground had shrunk beneath while the moved. That's nearly the best agility this human race is capable of achieving!" Mei Xue Yan's eyes contracted. Hadn't she thought of sneaking into the Jun residence like this? But, these were two Great Master Level experts!

The cultivation of those two men weren't inferior to that of the Solitary Falcon in any way.

These two men had covered their faces, and their features couldn't be distinguished. But, Mei Xue Yan had already determined that those two men were from the Great Golden City or the Illusory Ocean of Blood... if not the Elusive World of Immortals in the first place.

There was no other place in this world except for those three which could send Great Master Level experts to steal something at night in this manner. It is possible that other forces may have similar



intentions and the courage to do it. However, those other forces didn't have the capability to send two Great Master Level experts.

The two men had arrived at the gateway in the blink of an eye. They attentively checked for any sign of movement inside. Then, they finally selected their target, and they came straight to where Mei Xue Yan was residing. This had happened because Mei Xue Yan had deliberately made sounds resembling that of a person sleeping. In fact, she had mimicked the breathing sound in a very uniform manner. And, this had led those two Great Master Level experts to decide upon moving there.

Tang Yuan's revelations had filled them with incomparable confidence and hope. How could they have ever thought that the fat coward who was so scared of death would lay such a refined death trap for them?

Therefore, the two didn't have any misgivings as they arrogantly moved forward to steal.

One couldn't blame those two for being careless. Everyone in the world knew that the Jun Family had an exceptional expert in their support. In fact, everyone believed that the mysterious expert behind the Jun Family was a legendary and unrivalled powerhouse in the present era.

This news might've scared everyone else around the world. But, it was nothing more than a joke for those at the Illusory Ocean of Blood.

[Unrivalled? Who dares to consider themselves as unrivalled? More so, someone from this common world is calling himself 'unrivalled' in the face of the Illusory Ocean of Blood from the Three Holy Lands? This is a bit too much even for a joke!]

Anyone who had reached the bottleneck of the Great Master Level was recruited by someone from the Three Holy Lands. The name itself was divine. Moreover, they were working for the continent's future and peace. No one had ever had any reason to decline fighting in the Battle for seizing the Heavens. Therefore, it could be said that no such thing as an 'unrivalled master' was present in these common man's lands as far as the people from the Three Holy Lands were concerned.

There was obviously a possibility that one or two such Great Master Level experts couldn't leave for the Three Holy Lands since they were required to take care of some trivial matter in the common man's

realm. However, even these individuals would agree to set a joining date for the future. And, they would go and report to one of the Three Holy Lands once they had settled their matters.

Consequently, all the powerful men of this world were in their ranks...

[We'd like to see this 'unrivalled master' of the Jun Family...] Eight of the Illusory Ocean of Blood's experts had arrived in Tian Xiang. And, all of them had been peak experts in the past. Moreover, all of them were at the Great Master Level. So, how could this so-called 'unrivalled master' be anything in their eyes?

Therefore, the two black-clad men were quite confident there would hardly be anyone in the regular mortal world who could give them trouble. Hence, they moved freely... as if they were at their own homes, and thrust forward. They then came before the door, and knocked on it in a polite manner.

It had to be known that this area was Guan Qing Han's residence. The Jun Family still hadn't declared her new status as their adopted daughter to the world. So, she was still considered their daughter-in-law. And, she was still Jun Mo You's widow!

She was still commonly known as his widow.

And, these men had knocked at a widow's door at midnight!

The two experts from the Illusory Ocean of Blood were capable of doing something like this...?

A gentle and cold voice came from the inside, "Who is it?"

The two men looked at each other somewhat awkwardly. Neither of them was young in age. In fact, both of them were over a hundred. Their strengths and statuses were certainly great. But, the matter at hand still wasn't pleasant. However, this woman's voice was enough for them to determine that the person inside was none other than Guan Qing Han. After all, they had been informed about the rumor that this beautiful woman's speech was very cold...

Therefore, the two masked men decided not to reply after confirming the identity of their target. Instead, they decided to make their move and leave as quickly as possible. One of them moved his palm, and the door silently churned into dust. Then, their figures flitted, and they entered without leaving any traces. It was evident that their agility skills had reached the pinnacle.

The two of them were standing inside the room in a wink of an eye.

They looked around in the room, and they saw an elegant lady in a white dress; she was sitting calmly at the table. She was looking at them, and her eyes appeared as cold as the distant stars. Both the men exclaimed in their hearts at the sight of that woman's appearance. [This Jun Mo Xie's luck with women is indeed amazing!]

#### Chapter 499: Knocks Into a Big Plank

She was very beautiful. Her countenance was like that of a flower, and her face was like the moon. Her unmatched beauty was capable of bringing down empires. Her eyes were like a calm lake, and her eyebrows were like jade. No words could describe her good looks and incomparable grace...

It could be reckoned that one wouldn't be able to find another woman like her in this mortal world.

"Don't panic, Young Guan. We're not bad people," The two masked men unexpectedly found themselves restrained while facing the shining face of a beautiful woman who could bring down empires. They even cupped their hands and made apologetic gestures.

[Not bad people...] These two people nearly made Mei Xue Yan laugh out. [You two men entered a woman's room at night without taking her permission. And yet, you two somehow have the gall to say that you aren't bad people... Do you think your actions can be considered chivalrous?]

"Oh? The two honored guests... say that they aren't bad people. So, why did the two of you stealthily enter my room in the dark of a starry night...? The two of you did knock the door a moment ago. But, I never opened it to welcome you. In fact, the two of you gate-crashed without giving proper consideration to norms; that isn't proper, right? It's very hard for a young girl to believe you after

witnessing this behavior of yours. Would the two of you please give an explanation to this young girl?" Mei Xue Yan had spoken these words with a smile.

The eyes of the two men brimmed with embarrassment. They hesitated for a while, but were unable to speak up in the end.

Both of these men were peerless experts. They had planned on moving quickly, and escaping after they had acquired the pills. So, they shouldn't have been facing such a situation. But, who were they facing right now? They were confronting the present-day Lord of Tian Fa! And, she was on equal-footing with the Lords of the Three Holy Lands!

She was an expert whose skills had ascended to the peak of the ninth heaven!

Mei Xue Yan had concealed her aura in advance. Therefore, her body was giving out the aura of an ordinary woman at this time. But, she had resided in a high position for a long time, and had looked down arrogantly on the world. So, how could she have concealed the temperament she had acquired whilst ordering-around millions and millions of Xuan Beasts over the course of her life?

She was sitting calmly, and she hadn't used any of her Xuan strength; nor had she moved even an ounce of her primary power. But, her presence had automatically induced a powerful and incorporeal field of aura around her. And, this had thrown the minds of the two men into confusion.

This was the reason these two men were acting so strangely.

It was like a group of mice had entered a cat's territory. The cat hadn't appeared; nor had it made any sounds. But, the rats had involuntarily felt their blood running cold...

"Both of us feel very uncomfortable since we're disturbing the young girl at night. But, both of us will go back as soon as the young girl hands over the Bone Tempering Pill. We won't dare to trouble you afterwards!" One of the masked men continued amiably, "You're a smart young girl. You don't expect us to return empty-handed, do you?"

"Hehe, Bone Tempering Pills?" The expression in Mei Xue Yan's eyes changed. She faintly smiled, and tilted her head. She then replied in a calm manner, "And, what happens if I don't hand them over? Will the two of you use force?"

[What happens if you don't hand it over?] That sentence made the two experts somewhat angry. [We've given you enough respect, little girl! You're nothing more than an ordinary woman; that's all! But, you still intend to stamp on other's pride for your own...?]

"Those pills relate to the safety and the future of the world! They can cause big trouble. We don't intend on harming you. But, we'll be left without any options if the young girl would insist on not handing them over. After all, we're doing this for the sake of the common people," One of the masked men sighed regretfully. He felt very uneasy at the thought of raising his hand on a beautiful girl. In fact, he had started to develop protective feelings towards her...

"Safety and future of the world...? For the sake of the common people...? That is such an amazing excuse! I can't shoulder such a big blame! And Oh... harm me? How... do you plan on harming me? This young girl would like to ask how you two powerful men would go about harming me," Mei Xue Yan smiled lightly. That smile was like a mild wind. In fact, it seemed that spring had returned to the earth. The tips of her brows... every silky hair of her head gave rise to an amorous feeling. It looked very titillating for a moment...

"We... uh..." The eyes of that masked man were fixed. This person was at the Great Master level. And, he was very aged. But, his gaze was fixed at her, and his hair was standing. It was evident that Mei Xue Yan's beauty and charms had reached a one-of-its-kind level.

"Be careful!" The other black-dressed masked men suddenly retreated to the doorway. His palms had crisscrossed. In fact, his stance made it seemed as if he was faced with a very powerful enemy. "You... who are you?"

He had finally realized that something was wrong with that place. Mei Xue Yan's aura had begun to leak when her powerful charms had started to drift in the atmosphere. And, this had suddenly woken him up to a realization that something was wrong. In fact, his entire body had quickly drenched in cold sweat.

[What kind of person would she have to be to defeat two Great Master Level experts with a few words alone?]

[This was a very terrifying matter.]

The disoriented masked man also woke up and came to himself as soon as he heard his companion's warning. The luminous gazes of these two men looked towards Mei Xue Yan. But, their eyes were filled with a color of extreme caution now...

Mei Xue Yan lazily stretched her body. She looked even more beautiful as she yawned. Her small and beautiful white hands covered her mouth. She then spoke-up in a manner which made it seem as if she was still half-asleep, "But, I don't know if the two of you are from the Elusive World of Immortals? Or, maybe from the Great Golden City...? Perhaps... the Illusory Ocean of Blood? I can't be mistaken about you being from one of these three Holy Lands. Otherwise, you would've never been so grand with your speeches. Otherwise, you would've never opened your mouth to talk about the world's safety and future."

Mei Xue Yan fiercely placed her hands on her waist after she spoke those words. She then opened her eyes wide, and the two men suddenly felt as if her sharp and incisive gaze had enshrouded their very being.

The limbs of both the experts became ice-cold in an instant.

In fact, her glaring eyes left these two men to feel as if her gaze could see through their bodies. But, the most frightening thing was that those two men realized that they couldn't even move under the effect of her glare.

They couldn't move! In fact, they couldn't even dare to move! That's because they would reveal some flaws if they moved. And, a flaw is a flaw. In fact, even small flaws are still flaws at the end of the day. And, they felt that they would be dropped to the ground by that woman if they revealed the slightest of flaws. After all, the disparity in strength between them was too great.

[This woman is surely an expert. In fact, she's an expert amongst experts.]

[We've knocked against an iron plate this time. But, where did this... iron plate come from?] This was to unexpected!

"You! Who are you? How do you know about the Three Holy Lands? Moreover, you dare to oppose us even when you know that we've come from the Three Holy Lands?" The mask of one of the men's face had become drenched in seconds. In fact, beads of sweat were flowing from his face like a river.

"The Three Holy Lands? They are very terrifying...? Why can't we dare to oppose them?" A lovable laugh came from outside as a green-clothed girl entered in a leisurely manner. Her beautiful smile highlighted her bright eyes and white teeth. Her black hair was drifting like the clouds in the same manner the willow is braced by a gentle wind.

The person who had entered was none other than the Snake King — Green Hunter!

The muscles on the backs of those two men stiffened. [This green-clothed woman is at least at the Great Master level! She isn't weaker than either of us in any way! In fact, she may even be stronger!]

Such experts appeared very rarely in the mortal world. But, they had met two of them in that room on this night. Moreover, one of them was clearly more terrifying than the other...

They had come this late at night, and had walked into an ambush. And, the fact that they were ambushed wasn't terrible in itself. The 'terrible' part was the fact that they had been ambushed by two heavenly women. Moreover, these two men weren't capable of dealing with these two heavenly women!

Both those men thought of a plan at that moment — [We'll scuttle back to the Aristocratic Hall, and fiercely torture that Fatty. Then, we'll draw every ounce of fat from him, and make sky lanterns from it.]

[We'll make that Fatty suffer for real this time!]

However, those two men were still top experts of their generation. So, they quickly calmed down and started to laugh. Their laughter was hoarse and unpleasant to the ears. But, it was still laughter, and not weeping. However, the sound of such laughter was more-or-less the same as that of weeping...

"Ha ha... young ladies... neither of you are Guan Qing Han, right?" the man on the left laughed as he calmed down. But, his eyes were flickering with a trace of bitterness, "We brothers admit defeat today, but you don't know what you've gotten yourself into!"

"You still haven't replied to my question!" Mei Xue Yan slightly lowered her eyes at first. Then, she slowly continued, "I don't like repeating my questions. And, I'm not accustomed to waiting either."

"This matter can stop at this stage. But, is the Young Lady telling us that she still wishes to get in a fight with us... and oppose the Three Holy Lands by doing so? Does she wish to leave no room for preventing such a situation from occurring?" one of the black-clothed masked men asked in an awe-inspiring voice.

"You're wrong! The both of you hail from only one of the Three Holy Lands. So, I'll at most be against one of those factions if I oppose you. I won't be facing all three at the same time," Mei Xue Yan smiled coldly. "Moreover, I have nothing to fear even if I have to face the Three Holy Lands together."

"Also, I'm trying to give you face by letting you answer me. So, don't you dare to squander my painstaking efforts!" Mei Xue Yan spoke very slowly, "Every person from your Three Holy Lands has a symbol on their clothes. So, this behavior of yours only reflects your stupidity... After all, I will find out where you've come from once I've removed those black clothes of yours. This girl isn't doing it right now since she wishes to allow you some honor. But, that doesn't mean that I won't do it... Do you genuinely wish to die for not replying to my questions? Don't tell me you think I'll let you get away like this...? I'm not as kindhearted as I look!"

"Who the hell are you?!" The two men retreated a step while looking at Mei Xue Yan in shock. [This girl is very familiar with the customs of the Three Holy Lands! But, how come we're not able to think of anyone who she might be?!]

"Humph!" Mei Xue Yan was sitting upright and motionless. Her expression was unchanging and cold. But, she suddenly emitted a dense, cold, and pure aura from her body. This aura moved in the air like a snake. There was a tearing sound, and that pure aura had already reached the two masked men. In fact, it had ever torn down the front of their black clothes to expose their silver-bordered purple robes.

The masks of the two men had also flown out to expose their densely wrinkled face, their grizzly white hair, and alarmed eyes...

The black-clothed men had tried their hardest to dodge that pure aura, but they were unable to do so in time.



"Ah, so you're the silver-gowned law-keepers from the Illusory Ocean of Blood. That's not a low grade status..." Mei Xue Yan looked at them in a dull manner, "But, you two are very raw. They couldn't have chosen you from this common man's mortal world... Ah... Are you the born natives of the Illusory Ocean of Blood?"

"You...?" The two men were dripping with sweat.

"Is Huyan Tian Feng that old?" Mei Xue Yan asked gently, "That he needs to send the two of you to steal the Bone Tempering Pills?"

Chapter 500: Chops a Great Master in One Strike!

"The Old Lord is..." one of the black-robed men blurted out under the pressure of her formidable aura. But, he quickly realized that opening his mouth would be akin to surrendering information. So, he hastily shut it. This was no different than burying his head in the sand...

"The Old Lord...? So, that Old Man Huyan Tian Feng has positioned himself behind the scenes now. So, the New Lord... is his son?"

Mei Xue Yan gave them a cynical glance, "...has that Old Huyan become that arrogant? Your Three Holy Lands were anyways despicable, and this one has even handed-over the leadership to his own son. He has even forgotten the tradition of abdicating the post to the most worthy individual. The Three Holy Lands had always relied on meritocracy for succession of leadership. But, your Illusory Ocean of Blood has made this a matter of inheritance... That Old Huyan has made his third-rate son the Lord of the Illusory Ocean of Blood? I'm genuinely amazed by this!"

"Humph! Which one of the Three Holy Lands doesn't follow hereditary succession? You girl, you speak such big words of insult and vilification about the Leader of our Holy Land! You've become an enemy of the entire Illusory Ocean of Blood. Our Illusory Ocean of Blood won't let you off! But, I will ask the Lord to forgive you if you agree to apologize and hand over the Bone Tempering Pills!" The face of the old man on the left was painted with anger. He had even raised his finger like a weapon, and had pointed it towards her. His face showed that he was diabolically angry, but his heart still feared her. It was classic case of 'a sheep in a wolf's clothing'. However, his inner feelings were clear as day...

"You two haven't experience much of the society at large; have you?" The corners of Mei Xue Yan's mouth curled into a cruel sneer, "An individual becomes a seasoned and experienced expert once they've braved the society on their path to the level of Great Masters. Do you think such an expert will lose their emotional balance in an unexpected situation while confronting an enemy? One look at you is enough to tell that the Illusory Ocean of Blood has raised the two of you to the Great Master Level. You may have the acquired the strength of the Great Master Level in this leisurely manner, but you don't possess the bearings of a Great Master. Moreover, you don't even have the experience of a Great Master Level Expert. Pieces of trash like you are no better than a regular Spirit Xuan expert from this common man's world! And, you still dare to strut-around like that in front of me?! In fact, you even plan to coerce me into giving you the Bone Tempering Pills? You're becoming too big for your own boots!" Mei Xue Yan's tone became increasingly disdainful.

Their hair stood on an end when they heard these words of blatant insults!

Those two old men from the Illusory Ocean of Blood screamed in anger, and suddenly jumped while crisscrossing each other. They soared into the air at the same time. Their palms then seemingly grabbed cold and incisive winds, and fused them together. They had only come halfway, but they had already turned into multifarious terrifying phantom images. Their momentum had reached an extremely dreadful extent!

Mei Xue Yan snorted as her pretty and delicate-looking arms spread wide. She then shouted in an awe-inspiring manner, "You are foolishly conceited about your strength! You've invited dishonor to yourselves! World Cage!"

A large, formidable, and incorporeal field was suddenly formed; it isolated that area from the rest. The angry old man on the left froze on the spot, and was left incapable of moving his body in any manner. In fact, his body had even maintained his 'prancing' stance in its present state of absolute immobility.

The other old man turned pale with fright when he saw this. Then, sharp screams were heard; they were entangled with sounds of slamming. Mei Xue Yan had already landed three palms to the old man.

Three strikes of her palm!

Mei Xue Yan's complexion didn't change in the slightest. She slowly retracted her palms, and glared coldly. The chair beneath her had broken with a light sound. But, she had made no other sound apart from that.

However, that old man's shade didn't look so good. Instead, his body appeared like a silver ingot as he rolled away like a ball for a distance. However, he suddenly turned around, and exerted his strength to stabilize his unbalanced body. He then opened his mouth wide, and something similar to an arrow of blood shot towards the Green Hunter's face. The old man's body didn't come to a halt either. Instead, it continued to dart away in a swift manner.

[There's nothing I can do here!]

[It's prudent to leave early! This is a shocking and unexpected event! So, informing Senior Huang and the Young Lord takes top priority! Who could've thought of this? Who could've imagined that this insignificant Jun Family would be concealing such an unrivalled expert?]

Therefore, he had made a prompt decision — [Escape!]

Even the exchange of a few blows can determine the life and death in a battle between experts. The outcome of this battle had been decided in this brief moment.

They had only exchanged a few strikes. But, the attacks of that unnamed woman were as fierce as thunder. And, the power contained therein was unmatched. She had given him dozens of injuries by merely raising her hand. Moreover, she had damaged each of his major internal organs!

But, that old man was still at the Great Master Level. He was able to resist vomiting his blood out there-and-then. In fact, he was also able to use it as a sharp weapon against the Snake King once he had turned around.

It must be noted that his ability to deal with contingencies was rather exceptional. But, it was a pity that he had run into the Snake King of the Tian Fa Forest. She had earned the name of the King of Poisons for herself due to her treacherous and murderous use of venoms. How could she be deceived by that little trick?

The Snake King hadn't intended to interfere in the fight since Mei Xue Yan had taken the lead. But, that old man had provoked her. So, nothing could be said about it now. In fact, there was nothing to be said. After all, he had raised his head, and had shot an arrow of blood towards her. His then hands slammed against the ground, and his body changed directions to rise into the sky. However, the Snake King congealed a tremendous amount of power under her feet at this time, and shot resolute kicks at the escaping old man's calves.

These feet had appeared out of nowhere. And, they hadn't come from a usual kicking position either. These factors had made it next-to-impossible to guard against them. In fact, it could be reckoned that the old man's legs would be crippled if those kicks were to connect. He was certainly a Great Master. But, he still wouldn't be an exception to this result.

That old man became even more alarmed at the sight of the Snake King's incisive kick. However, his mind hadn't spiraled into confusion even though he had been frightened by this move. He quickly brought his palms upwards from the ground, and slashed them like blades towards the Snake King's ankles at a tangential angle. His legs also became blurry at the same time, and he escaped further away.

His escape was certain as long as the woman behind him didn't do anything.

The Snake King snorted coldly. She raised her legs. She dodged the resolute attacks from the old man's palms. Then, she drove one of her legs towards the old man's chest in an even more resolute manner. Meanwhile, her other leg fell further to attack his knees with the tip of her toes.

Those two attacks were extremely sinister in nature. Moreover, that old man could evade only one of them at his current strength. He would be a cripple throughout his life if he were struck on his knee. But, his life would be in danger in case his chest was struck!

Both these individuals were at the Great Master Level in terms of strength. So, the difference in their strengths hadn't been very massive at first. But, the old man had faced Mei Xue Yan, and had suffered injuries in the process; and, serious internal injuries at that! Consequently, he had lost at least thirty percent of his fighting strength.

More importantly, the Lords of the Three Holy Lands had cultivated these people behind closed doors. Therefore, it was very difficult to guess the disparity in the quality of battle experience they had acquired when compared to the Great Masters who had emerged from the ordinary society. But, it was certainly nothing compared to that of the Xuan Beast Kings of the Tian Fa Forest. And, this was the reason why this old man had fallen into such a disadvantageous situation so early in the battle.

"Forget about it. Let him leave," Mei Xue Yan snorted coldly at first. She then continued, "That Illusory Ocean of Blood is nothing to me. So, you might as well let him return and spread the news. What's the worst that could happen? Anyway, he'll try to threaten us with that Illusory Ocean of Blood's reprisals if you finish him right now."

The Snake King heard that. So, she turned back her waist, and quickly retracted her attacking legs. That old man was almost done for by the tip of her toes. But, he was able to fly outside as a result of her retreat. He then jumped towards the perimeter walls in order to fly away as he continuously vomited blood whilst in mid-air. His Xuan Qi was in motion. In fact, it was cycling at an overloaded capacity. And, that had intensified his internal injuries.

His emotions had particularly left him with a desire to die here-and-now. After all, death ends all of one's troubles.

[Such disgrace!]

[I fought with everything I had. I even risked my life. But, I was only able to escape like a mere pawn who was at the mercy of the opposite side!]

Mei Xue Yan had certainly allowed him to leave. But, this didn't mean that the other people would too...

A brightly glittering sword suddenly appeared in the sky as that old man was attempting to cross the wall in midair!

This glittering sword's rays were extremely bright. In fact, they were like streaks of lightning in the sky.

The sound produced by the lightening-fast speed of this sword made it seem as if the sounds of thunder had exploded.

It was going to hit him midair!

That old man couldn't go up, and couldn't go down either. Moreover, he had started to believe that he had escaped this situation. So, he had started to rejoice, and this had led him to slack off to some extent. Also, the serious internal injuries he had suffered mustn't be negated from the equation. After all, the internal injuries suffered by his organs had seriously depleted his strength. Consequently, his aura had nearly dissipated by this time, and his strength hadn't returned. And, this meant that he was at his weakest at that point.

The timing of that glittering sword's appearance had been extremely clever; it was clever beyond an equal. In fact, the timing of that sword attack had attained perfection! It must be known that even a top-rated hitman wouldn't have been able to capitalize on such a fine moment of landing a sure-shot strike against a Great Master Level expert!

The sword's rays filled the air with murderous aura. And, the beard and hair of the old man were dyed jade-green under its reflection. Terror, extreme shock, and despair filled his face at this moment. But, he didn't even get the time to open his mouth in order to shout before it was all over...

That sword's rays shrouded the entire sky as it slashed down into the old man's right shoulder. However, the sword didn't stop there. Instead, it continued to cut forth like a knife through butter. Only a 'slashing' sound was heard as it cut down to his left rib. It radiance a bright luster as it again came in contact with empty air. Then, it issued a sword cry which sounded similar to the roar of a dragon. After that, it disappeared as swiftly as a dragon does when it enters the seas!

The Divine Sword — the Blood of Yellow Flame!

A white-clothed youngster quickly appeared outside Mei Xue Yan's room. But, his speed had made it seem as if he had been riding the very winds.

That place was no less than twenty meters away from the spot where he had attacked the black-clothed old man!

That black-clothed old man's body was still moving forward due to its momentum. But, his eyes resembled that of a dead fish. The upper-half of his body — including his shoulders, arms, and head — separated from the lower part of his body as he fell down. The upper-half of the body smashed into the wall first with a Bang! And, the lower-half followed after it with another Bang!

A blood of rain poured down from the sky!

The matter had been concluded!

The white-robed Jun Mo Xie had a warm and gentle expression on his face. He didn't even turn his head to look back as he entered the room in a leisurely and confident manner. He then smiled as he spoke, "This is very embarrassing. This Jun Idiot's unsuitable protection must've left the two ladies startled..." Anyone would've considered this Jun Youngster to be a very innocent man if they hadn't witnessed that scene...

Young Master Jun had been busy with training and refining those pills for the past few days. In fact, he had been working himself to the point of blacking out. It was unknown whether it was due to his skill or pure luck... But, he had finally succeeded in refining the Vitality Linkage Pill. So, he was quite happy and excited about it. In fact, he was so happy that he had nearly emerged breathless from the Pagoda. However, that was when he had suddenly felt the two men moving towards Guan Qing Han's courtyard at a lightening-fast speed.

[It seems that my plan has been effective!] The Young Master had felt rather proud of himself at first. But, he then suddenly thought; [How are things with Tang Yuan? They wouldn't have...] He had quickly made his way out when this thought had crossed his mind.

He possessed the tactical sensibility and experience of a top-class assassin. So, he obviously knew when the best time to make a move was. So, he hid himself at the sidelines, and started to fry the pan hot with his cold hands. He managed to take advantage of the situation in the end, and his sharp sword ended-up slashing a Great Master Level expert into two halves!