

## E Monarch 641

### Chapter 641: Bestowing Mercy!

Bai Wu Xin's headache had intensified to the point where it felt like his head was going to explode. Just standing straight and replying properly was already an extremely difficult task. But with the real "grandmasters" before him, he did not dare be slow with his words.

In that moment, he was forced to completely recount the entire sequence of events again. No detail was left out, and everything was said. Until now, Bai Wu Xin was still extremely angry at Ma Jiang Ming and the two Ruan brothers. Thus, he naturally clearly depicted the facts honestly. If not for those three idiots suddenly fighting each other for no reason, would this old man be cut across the head by a sword?

Just a tiny bit deeper and his brains would have been spilled! Heavens! That would mean forfeiting his old life! Even though he could see Ma Jiang Ming's head and Ruan Yang's corpse lying near his foot, he still could not resolve the hatred in his heart for them! In that moment, he felt extremely tempted to go up and kick that annoying looking head to vent his anger...

As they listened to Bai Wu Xin's tale, Zhen Ci Bei, Du Jue, and Zi Jing Hong's expressions turned heavy. With regards to the three's sudden conflict, they felt rather confused as well.

No matter how one looked at it, the three shouldn't have been so rash!

"Inspect their corpse properly!" Zhen Ci Bei commanded coldly. The three walked over to the pile of corpses and stooped over them. Du Jue directly acted in his usual ruthless style; with a light shua sound, Ruan Yang's body was stripped completely naked! Then, he beckoned his hand and began to piece Ma Jiang Ming's body back together piece by piece, actually managing to restore it completely...

"This Ruan Yang's body has many obvious needle pricks, on his neck, thighs, buttocks... back, everywhere. There's a total of 21... Ma Jiang Ming is a master of throwing needles; could this be his handiwork? Apart from that... there's some blood under his crotch... Apparently, this blood came from his... backdoor... He should have been injured there. The area of the injury is extremely strange, as if he had been... penetrated by something. From the blood, it's very likely that it was due to some kind of concealed, needle-type weapon. But there are only some iron needles in the area, and they count less

than the number of wounds. Furthermore, these needles do not have any trace of blood on them; this is extremely strange...”

Zi Jing Hong naturally wanted to find some excuse to cover the actions of his men. But the more he analyzed, the more he found the matter strange. He directly shook his head and stopped talking toward the end. Just what kind of sneak attack could stab so accurately into a Superior Supreme expert’s backdoor?

To this question, he would probably not be able to solve it even if he cracked his brains open to think. There was no chance that the Second Master Ruan would obediently bend over and allow his backdoor to be penetrated right? That would be too ridiculous...

But one really had to hand it to Ma Jiang Ming’s admirable skills! Just that strike alone was truly worthy of the name “Soul Chasing Shadowless Needle” ah!

Truly domineering!

Du Jue’s face darkened as he conducted his own investigation wordlessly. His face was as black as the bottom of a wok.

“There’s no need to look anymore. Ma Jiang Ming probably played a few tricks and threw some shady needles at the two. Not willing to be humiliated, they retaliated in rage, and the fight evolved into a real life-or-death struggle. It should be that this Second Master Ruan grew angry after having his backdoor penetrated that he erupted with anger and shame. Thus, the three suddenly would not rest until the other side was dead. As for why there were no traces of the needle’s mark, it must be because Ma Jiang Ming only used ice needles at the start...” Zhen Ci Bei snorted coldly and gave the verdict.

This analysis was actually extremely close to reality. It could be seen that this person’s analytical skills were top-notch. The only thing that he was mistaken about was that the ice needles had been wrongfully attributed to Ma Jiang Ming’s head.

Zi Jing Hong and Du Jue had also arrived at the same conclusion. In that moment, they simply nodded dully. The fact that the perverted Ma Jiang Ming’s famed Soul Chasing Shadowless Needle was able to achieve such an effect was completely within reason, and not all too surprising.

“However, Ma Jiang Ming’s injuries are the strangest. The real cause of his death was not those sword wounds. Instead, he was forcefully kicked repeatedly on his crotch area, until his five viscera and six bowels were ruptured, and even his brains were jolted to mush from the shock... Someone should have kicked him in the exact same spot continuously tens of time, launching him into the air...

“To kick a living person to death, and then continue kicking him into the air... to a height where he only landed after we arrived... ” Du Jue sucked in a breath of cold air and furrowed his brows as he looked at Ma Jiang Ming’s corpse which he had pieced together. “This person’s methods were exceptionally cruel, to the point of being horrifying! Damn his granny, this fellow is even more vicious than me! He’s simply an unreserved perverted murderer!”

“Du Jue, with our strength, it shouldn’t be very difficult to kill Ma Jiang Ming. But do you have the ability to continuously kick him a hundred zhang into the air?” Zhen Ci Bei looked coldly at him and ridiculed. “At least, I don’t think I can do that. If you’re capable of such a feat, I must congratulate you; you must have broken through the Venerable realm!”

Du Jue instantly understood Zhen Ci Bei’s meaning.

To kick a living person several hundred zhang into the air... the one who did this would have had to ascend with Ma Jiang Ming all the way through the air, kicking him again and again to send him higher up... Does this world really have a high level movement technique capable of doing that?!

Not needing to catch a breath, rest, nor requiring external help, ascending through the air while stepping on nothing and kicking out at the same area repeatedly...

Du Jue sucked in a long, cold breath of air as he felt a chill run down his back! All of a sudden, a certain idea hit him, “That’s not entirely impossible, the Eagle King and Crane King of the Tian Fa Forest, as well as those flying type Beast Kings should be able to do this...”

Zhen Ci Bei’s eyes flashed and he remained silent. Indeed, he hadn’t thought of this point. His earlier analysis was all based on his considerations from the angle of Xuan techniques. If he looked at it from the perspective of a human, it was basically impossible to understand. But, if it was the work of flying-type Beast Kings, then everything would seem more reasonable. At the very least, this matter could be explained.

Zhen Ci Bei stroked his beard thoughtfully and added, "Could it be that Tian Fa was involved in this battle?"

At this time...

"Eh? Ma Jiang Ming's body is not complete. There's still a very important part missing." Du Jue suddenly widened his eyes with realization. "Since he was kicked into the sky, there should be some marks... even if it was kicked into mush, the main sack should still be hanging there ah... how come it's completely gone? Wouldn't he be dead without a complete corpse like that? Although death is a very final thing, one should still be buried with their complete body! Everyone, help me look around for it!"

Hearing this, the Three Star Throne Bearer, Xiao Wei Cheng, cleared his throat sheepishly and stuttered, "Third master... t-that... Ma Jiang Ming he... he doesn't have that thing... originally..."

Du Jue's face stiffened and turned pale. Then, turning around swiftly, he spat fiercely on the ground. "God damned!"

"Just as they were completely immersed in the fight and had even merged as one with their swords... Chu Qi Hun appeared..." Bai Wu Xin continued with his story after seeing that the old masters had finished inspecting the corpses.

"Stop!" Zhen Ci Bei waved his hand and thought deeply for a moment. After that, he pulled five men over and arranged them on the snowy ground, "Continue. Were they standing in these position?"

"Yes! They were standing exactly on those spots. At that time, I felt an abrupt danger behind me and instinctively dodged forward. However, I still received a heavy injury. It was only after I escaped the fatal strike that I found out that the two companions behind me were already dead... At the same time, the two who were standing over there had also fallen prey to those attacks. One of them was stabbed through the back, while the other was cut open from his shoulder to his torso..."

"Slow down!" Du Jue raised his hand and interrupted him again as he walked over and looked over the injuries of the corpses again. "The people from the Elusive World of Immortals were sneak attacked first, followed by the people from the Supreme Golden City. In that case, this matter has become illogical!"

“Indeed!” Zhen Ci Bei nodded and his eyebrows furrowed deeply in thought.

Du Jue’s aura rose soundlessly and he suddenly disappeared into the snow and wind. After that, he abruptly appeared beside one of the five “dummies,” who was standing at the perimeter of the group. His hand was angled in a sword-wielding stance as he sliced silently upwards, then to the side. Borrowing the momentum, he slashed down at the place where Bai Wu Xin had been standing at the time, aiming for the back of the head... After that, with a light shua sound, he appeared at the position where the two experts from the Supreme Golden City had died...

Finally, he stopped and shook his head. “It’s impossible! There must be more than one assailant! At the very least, there needs to be two to accomplish this!”

“Right, only two people striking together can justify this result. Furthermore, the two people must both possess the same top-notch assassination skills as Chu Qi Hun! This kind of timing and intricate instincts is extremely difficult to come by. Although our people had been focused on the fight, they should still have the basic alertness of Supreme level experts! Even the slightest bit of movement in their surroundings would not be able to escape them! Thus, this must have been done by at least two assassins. And both of them are top tier assassins! If it was Chu Qi Hun alone, it would be impossible for him to accomplish this no matter what!”

At this point, Zhen Ci Bei turned coldly to look at Bai Wu Xin. “Bai Wu Xin, your report was untruthful! To think that you were so greedy for life and afraid of death that you actually dared to flee without even turning around. And now, you’re actually telling lies to mislead us. What are your intentions?”

Bai Wu Xin’s face instantly paled and his normally calm face was taken over with panic. “Second Master, what is the meaning of those words? I, Bai Wu Xin, have been with the Elusive World of Immortals for over a hundred years! Could it be that Second Master still does not know what kind of person I am?”

“We’ll keep the other stuff out of the topic. Right now, I only recognize you as a cowardly wretch who flees in the face of danger, abandoning your brothers to die. On top of that, I see you for who you are now: a liar and a deceitful bastard who seeks to mislead our investigation to cover your own face. Bai Wu Xin, a person like you deserves more than death!”

Zhen Ci Bei looked at him coldly as the killing intent in his eyes intensified. “Bai Wu Xin, this Seat shall bestow you with mercy just this one time! If you are willing to end your own life, you shall get to die with a whole corpse. Otherwise, if this Seat took action personally, the result would not be so pretty!”

Bai Wu Xin took two steps backward rapidly with a shua sound, distancing himself as he hollered with rage. "Second Master, you are placing wrongful charges on an innocent person! What is the reason for this accusation? I had no intention to flee back then as well, but if I had not done so with all my might, or if I had even the slightest hesitation in that moment, I would have undoubtedly fallen under the enemy's blade! Second Master, just stop and think for a moment; from where did you get news of this matter from? Who notified you to the incident here? It was me who rushed back with all my might to bring you this news, and to offer as much of my assistance to the Elusive World of Immortals! How could I be said to be misleading your investigation?"

Although he defended himself reasonably, it was a pity that no explanation in the world would have any meaning at this point!

Zhen Ci Bei carried a benevolent smile on his face as he floated up like a white cloud. He raised his palm and snorted coldly, "Even if your tongue is as flowery as the lotus from the heavens, it would still be impossible for you to escape death this day! There's no way to absolve yourself from this matter with just words. Are you truly unwilling to take your own life?"

Bai Wu Xin struggled internally and his expression was marked with sorrow and rage. With a shua sound, his sword flew out of his sheath and he gritted his teeth. "Zhen Ci Bei, you're being an unreasonable bully, and this one refuses to submit! I'll like to see if your 'mercy' can really reach me!"

"You actually dare to draw your sword against me?! How presumptuous! I've already given you a chance; it was you who abandoned it!" Zhen Ci Bei smiled sinisterly as he raised his hand. A powerful voice burst out of his throat. "Imprisonment!"

A strange force suddenly burst out of his hand, seemingly intricately linked with the heavens and earth!

Bai Wu Xin suddenly found that he was unable to move a single muscle. In fact, he could not even blink his eyes!

This was the Power of Heaven and Earth that only Venerable level experts could comprehend!

Power of Heaven and Earth, bind for me!

This was already drawing on the Power of Heaven and Earth on a small level! For an ability like this, only Mei Xue Yan could counter it!

This was the World Cage!

Chapter 642: Fully Deserved!

Bai Wu Xin stood rooted to the ground, completely motionless. He tried his best to struggle and escape, but he completely lacked the strength. He could only look on hopelessly as Zhen Ci Bei's palm landed on his head. With a light pasound, his entire head flattened and his brains flowed out of his ears. His death was extremely sorry to behold!

Everyone fell as silent as cicadas in the dead of winter.

Du Jue stood quietly to the side, watching coldly as his face flickered with a strange expression.

A Superior Supreme was killed so easily simply because Zhen Ci Bei wanted to. There were basically no grounds for face or past relations!

Bai Wu Xin's body had barely hit the ground when a chorus of gasps rose out.

Zhen Ci Bei and Du Jue turned and looked over. A large hole had appeared on the cliff to their left. It was completely black and squarish, the size of a room. It was not clear how deep it went.

"There's something off, as expected!" Zhen Ci Bei stroked his long beard as a gleam flashed through his eyes, "Let's go, we'll go and take a look!"

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Underground, Chu Qi Hun looked at Jun Mo Xie as if he'd seen a ghost.

"You won!" The Supreme Assassin Chu said with a sigh. "I'm inferior to you! You're the real King of Assassins! Fully deserved! The name Supreme Assassin will no longer belong to me!"

Chu Qi Hun's voice was mixed with disappointment, shame, admiration, and respect.

Chu Qi Hun had clearly seen everything that had happened, and he understood that he had lost completely. And he'd lost convincingly! On the surface, he had killed two Supreme Masters of the Supreme Golden City and a Superior Supreme from the Illusory Blood Sea. Jun Mo Xie had also killed three and injured one by way of sneak attack; as for Ma Jiang Ming's death at the end, that was not counted into the score. On the surface, Jun Mo Xie had only gained a small edge over Chu Qi Hun, and the difference between them was very minor.

But Chu Qi Hun knew in his heart that he had lost utterly and completely right from the start!

Because the set-up of this entire scenario had been fully designed by Jun Mo Xie! All the chances to perform hits on their targets had only appeared because of Jun Mo Xie's manipulations. Otherwise, such a result would have been nigh impossible!

Chu Qi Hun was good at accessing his opportunities, and grasping them; no matter how small the opportunity was, he would grasp them instinctively, using his elusive techniques to deal a deadly strike! For an assassin, this was seemingly sufficient!

He had always been proud of his talent at grasping even the tiniest opportunity and timing, and he thought that this was all he needed!

But today, he was given a lesson by the youth before him; for an assassin—the best assassin—not only does one need to have a perfect eye for opportunities, one must be able to create an opportunity when there is none!

If Chu Qi Hun was by himself, he would find it hard himself to even escape safely after he sneak attacked one of the eight experts because he would be immediately surrounded by the other seven and tied down!



But Jun Mo Xie was actually able to create a scenario where they had the opportunity to kill all eight of the experts, wiping them out! This kind of methods was bordering on miraculous!

The difference between their methods was completely impossible to describe with just words!

Making use of opportunities was a reactive action, but creating one's own opportunity was a proactive action!

Only by creating one's own opportunities could they grasp it best!

On the other hand, waiting silently for one's opponents to make a mistake was just akin to waiting every day under a tree, in hopes that a hare would kill itself by crashing into the tree trunk!

Chu Qi Hun was sure that even if Ma Jiang Ming and the Ruan brothers did not have any personal conflicts between them, Jun Mo Xie would still be capable of using other methods to divert their attention. Or he would make use of any points of disagreement among their group to draw them into fighting each other!

He was fully capable of that!

But as for himself, he had never thought of things in this way before. Not even once!

Not only had he never tried to orchestrate a suitable scenario to act in, this thought had never even crossed his mind before!

This was the gap between them!

An extremely difficult gap to close!

"Thank you." Jun Mo Xie smiled, not bothering with hypocritical pleasantries.

Because he could clearly feel that Chu Qi Hun was indeed extremely lacking in this aspect. A King of Assassins, a Supreme Assassin, was not something one could assume just by being good at killing people.

There was similarly a vast field of study for this profession.

If there was an open opportunity, then the assassin needed to figure out a way to draw out the largest potential in that opportunity. Even if there were no opportunities to exploit, the assassin must be capable of conjuring the best scenario to take action in! This was what a complete assassin needed to be!

These kind of ideals similarly applied to any other professions. From the three religions and nine schools of thought, to court officials and even street hawkers, wasn't this the same!

Opportunities were something that everybody would encounter every so often.

But where there were no opportunities to be found, an opportunity that one crafted with their own hands would sometimes be even more suitable to oneself!

Thus, when a person found himself or herself at a dead end in life, the correct action was to carve out a path with his or her own efforts.

The more one felt trapped in their life, and the more their "roads" were sealed, and the greater the chance and motivation to forge a blazing path out!

"When I escape from here alive, I will release this news to the world! The Supreme Assassin is no longer Chu Qi Hun!" Chu Qi Hun's voice was low and solemn, but it was also filled with pain. "Since my skills were inferior, being referred to as the Supreme Assassin still would be an insult to me!"

"I don't need the acknowledgement of the common people, so there's no need for you to do that! What does it matter if the world acknowledges me or not?" Jun Mo Xie raised his head and smiled lightly. Then, he continued smugly. "I only need your acknowledgement, and that's enough for me!"

As Jun Mo Xie said this, he felt his heart lighten considerably. He thought consolingly in his heart. This Evil Monarch did not lose our face! His heart actually felt a little sourness as he thought that.

“What a good ‘what does it matter if the world acknowledges me!’ This sentence truly hit to my heart!” Chu Qi Hun froze momentarily and began to laugh aloud. Now that this matter was settled, he looked at the party of three properly and asked in a serious tone. “I haven’t properly enquired until now; what are the three esteemed masters’ names?”

The three of them looked at each other with shock when they heard those words. They’d assumed that Chu Qi Hun was aware of their identity long ago, but who would have thought that this fellow actually did not know them at all.

This could only be blamed on Chu Qi Hun’s weird nature. This fellow had never properly interacted with anyone his entire life, and did not know to ask others for their names. Before this, the only names he’d committed to his mind were the names of his assassination targets.

Chu Qi Hun always thought that nobody under the heavens was worthy of him remembering their names. There naturally weren’t anybody who had enough qualifications to be his friend! Nobody was qualified!

To this former Supreme Assassin, this was the first time he’d opened his mouth to ask for someone’s name!

This was a typical example of an old virgin woman getting onto the marriage sedan chair for the first time.

“My name is Jun Mo Xie, this is my mother, Dongfang Wen Xin. This is my wife, surname Mei. I won’t be mentioning her full name.” Jun Mo Xie introduced with a smile. At the same time, he took the opportunity to take some advantage again.

“You are Jun Mo Xie! And you’re from the Dongfang Family?!” Chu Qi Hun gasped aloud in shock as he continued asking. “Are you really the wife of the great general Jun Wu Hui? Lady Wen Xin of the Dongfang Family?”

"This woman is indeed the person you speak of." Dongfang Wen Xin's eyes turned slightly red and she forcefully steadied her emotions. "This woman's ignoble life has been a disgrace to her husband's illustrious name, and I have incurred Senior Chu's ridicule." Suddenly hearing her husband's name from the mouth of others caused her to feel a warm familiarity in her heart. In that moment, Dongfang Wen Xin suddenly felt a sourness in her heart, and she could barely compose herself.

"What are those words, Madam," Chu Qi Hun's face turned serious. "Although Great General Jun is considered a junior by age, he was a heroic and courageous man, both chivalrous and unyielding. This Chu is a cold-blooded killer, and has never admired anymore; however, Jun Wu Hui was the only exception! And the undying love that Madam holds for your husband is enough to shock even the heavens; for the sake of your husband, you would rather sleep for an eternity as a testament to your love! That is enough to cause all people to stand in admiration! It's also enough to cause those wealthy lords who war for greed to feel incomparably ashamed of themselves! A heroic couple like you complements and brings out the best in each other, what disgrace is there to speak of?"

Chu Qi Hun shook his head and sighed longly, "Back then, I had the fortune to meet the Great General Jun once, but it was because someone had offered a price of 30 million silver for me to assassinate him. I investigated him thoroughly, but the more I found out about him, the more admiration I had for this man. Ultimately, I did not take the hit, and gave up on the transaction. That was also the first time that I turned away from a contract hit in my life."

He laughed bitterly and continued, "I, Chu Qi Hun, have always been a cold blooded killer. It didn't matter if one was a loyal minister or a grieving wife; as long as someone was able to afford the silver, I have never once been soft-hearted. But that time, I was completely filled with respect and admiration for Jun Wu Hui. I once infiltrated the army camp and watched him for three days before deciding to just leave."

"This woman thanks Senior Chu on behalf of her late husband for your mercy!" Dongfang Wen Xin stood up and clasped her hands respectfully.

"May I know who the person who commissioned you to assassinate my father? Can Senior tell me his name?" Jun Mo Xie furrowed his brows and said. He cared more about this matter. For some reason, every lead he'd obtained in this case had instead led him into an even more complicated web of mysteries.

"The person who commissioned me back then was the Imperial Teacher of Yu Tang Kingdom, Fei Meng Chen!" Chu Qi Hun hesitated for a moment and said. "I did not accept his contract, and so he's not considered my client. It's not really a big deal to reveal his name."

Although he'd said it like that, Jun Mo Xie understood very clearly that for an assassin to reveal any details of an ex-client was the biggest taboo in the industry! Chu Qi Hun might have claimed that this person was not a true client, but he nevertheless owed Chu Qi Hun a great debt of personal favor at this moment!

"Chu Qi Hun, I was thinking about your movement technique; it seems somewhat strange..." Mei Xue Yan, who was sitting quietly at the side, suddenly said as she looked at Chu Qi Hun suspiciously. A faint killing intent surged from her body. "Do you know of the War for Seizing the Heavens?"

"Venerable Mei has great eyesight." How could Chu Qi Hun still not know who this beauty before him was? Back then, when she fought alone against 30 plus experts, Chu Qi Hun was hiding nearby watching! Toward her, he naturally did not dare to be slow in his reply. "This one's late master had the honor of battling atop the Heavenly Pillar back then. In the end, he fell from the peaks while bearing heavy injuries, but was lucky enough to survive. However, half of his cultivation had been lost, and parts of his body were crippled. After spending a lot of effort to climb back up and recuperating for a long time, he took me in as a disciple after a lucky encounter."

Chu Qi Hun's face carried a slight painful smile as he lowered his head and continued. "Although my late master's cultivation was no longer able to advance, he was a master of the life arts and his lifespan was not a worry. Although he was unable to practice Xuan cultivation any more, he developed an interest in the arts of the strange races."

Chu Qi Hun sighed deeply and continued. "My late master once said that the strange races' greatest threat toward us was their elusive movement techniques. They could hide themselves at will, and it was difficult to differentiate with the naked eye; countless powerful experts with cultivations superior to them had fallen under their unpredictable stealth techniques. It was the same for my late master as well! In the last few hundred years of his life, he had been studying their unique movement techniques..."

"Your teacher was obviously a wise man; did he perhaps manage to find out a way to counter them?" Mei Xue Yan's eyes lit up as she asked anxiously.

Chapter 643: Schemes!

“There’s no counter!” Chu Qi Hun shook his head firmly. “My late master spent hundreds of years on this, but it was still impossible to unravel in the end. However, it was not a completely fruitless attempt. As he studied the movement technique of the strange races, he managed to incorporate many of the principles of their techniques into our Xuan techniques, finally devising a unique cultivation technique. When paired with the complementary movement techniques, this cultivation technique would produce an effect similar to the strange races’ Stealth Kills technique. The cultivation technique I’m using right now is precisely this. Venerable Mei is right in thinking that this is related to the War for Seizing the Heavens because this technique was indeed created from the strange races’ Stealth Kills technique!”

“So that’s how it is!” Mei Xue Yan sighed and calmed her emotions before opening her mouth. “Your teacher was truly a respectable senior. His ability was not hidden because of his disability; and he still used his skills to benefit the later generations as much as he could.”

Just as the few of them were chatting joyfully, a burst of light suddenly flashed across their heads. More than a dozen zhang above the ground, the several tens of zhang of snow was forcefully dug away by someone, revealing the entrance of this manmade cave!

The four of them looked up with shock and Chu Qi Hun even stood rapidly with a shua sound.

“Relax, relax; they cannot come down here. If they dare to come down, that will be more fun.” Jun Mo Xie snorted coldly. “To think that there are a few among the ones who came who have brains this time. How surprising. However, did you really think that it would be this simple?”

Young Master Jun smiled suavely as a milky white mist surged out of his body. Then, he snorted coldly. “Sink!”

Before the shocked gazes of Chu Qi Hun and Dongfang Wen Xin, the ground beneath them suddenly sank downward. This time was very different than the other time. The last time, Jun Mo Xie was only looking for a hiding place, but his hiding place that was over a dozen zhang beneath the ground was actually discovered, causing Jun Mo Xie to become angry.

This time, he directly traveled downward by several tens of zhang. In that moment, even Chu Qi Hun felt a misconception as if he were dreaming. Mei Xue Yan directly grabbed Dongfang Wen Xin at the beginning of the descent, lifting her feet off the ground to lessen the falling sensation.

Before this, Chu Qi Hun had assumed that this hole had been prepared by Jun Mo Xie. Only now did he realize that this was not the case at all. It was completely created at the last minute! On top of that, Jun Mo Xie could make the ground sink further if he wished. This kind of power that had seemingly no restrictions was incredibly powerful! Even the former Supreme Assassin could barely wrap his head around the idea!

There was actually such a mystical ability in the world!

Was it some kind of supreme power?

"I'm afraid that the bunch that'll come this time is not ordinary. They're not that easy to handle. There will most likely be a large battle later on." Jun Mo Xie said to Mei Xue Yan as he controlled their descent. "There are two powerful auras on the surface; even compared to you, they're not much inferior. But no matter what happens, you must not make a move. Protecting mother is your only mission. You can leave everything else to the two of us to settle!"

"Those are Venerable level experts! Are the two of you capable of dealing with them?" Mei Xue Yan glared at him and pouted. "You better not act tough! If I took action, there's at least a higher chance of success!"

"Relax, in this kind of environment, even if a deity came down from the heavens, then one would still die if one came, and two would die if they came in a pair!" Jun Mo Xie narrowed his eyes and snorted.

"Well said! If you're talking about sneak attacks, apart from the two of us, the third one probably hasn't even come out from his mother's womb yet!" Chu Qi Hun laughed aloud, his tone similarly filled with confidence.

In the period they were underground, Jun Mo Xie had used his skills and helped him recover his Xuan energy and body to its peak state. Right now, his confidence was also bursting through the roof!

In the darkness of the earth, the two Assassin Kings set out together!

But from the surface, there didn't seem to be any movements at all; it was still perfectly calm!

“What should we do now?” Zi Jing Hong peered uncertainly into the dark hole. A strange, ghostly draft seemed to be rising out of it. He swallowed nervously and continued. “Why don’t we directly fill this hole and bury them alive? That would save us a lot of trouble.”

“Hur hur, Lord Zi, how do you know if there are no other outlets down there? Or even... a direct path that leads out of this valley? Bury them? This suggestion of yours has truly caused this old man to chuckle a little.” Zhen Ci Bei laughed coldly as he looked at Zi Jing Hong.

Zi Jing Hong’s face turned red and he could not say anything.

“Send some people down to take a look, two groups at a time! The first group will have three people in a horn formation, and the second group will be in a circular formation. The two groups will stay five zhang apart from each other, watching each other. This way, we can ensure our own safety.” Du Jue commanded coldly.

Zhen Ci Bei smiled and nodded. “Not bad, Lord Du’s suggestion is very good. This way, we can prevent heavy casualties! This time, for the sake of forming the most optimal cooperation, each group should be formed with people from the same faction. Otherwise, if there are anymore clown shows like the one Ma Jiang Ming and the Ruan brothers again, I’ll tear all of you apart! Palace Lord Zi, what do you think?”

Zi Jing Hong nodded dully as he replied, “Second Master’s words are reasonable. In that case, we’ll have to trouble Second Master to organize the people.” Zi Jing Hong naturally understood what Du Jue and Zhen Ci Bei were planning. These two old fellows were hoping to use his Illusory Blood Sea’s experts as the first batch of cannon fodder!

Thus, Zi Jing Hong cleverly backed out of the planning group, and directly threw the problem back to Zhen Ci Bei. There was no way you could avoid placing a few of your guys into the groups if you’re organizing, right? If as the main planner, you only placed other people’s experts as the main force, how will you convince the crowd?

“Very well, this old man has lived for so many years, and has become slightly shameless by now. “Zhen Ci Bei’s eyes flashed as he laughed self deprecatingly. “The Blood Ocean cultivators spend their life in the Blood Ocean mist. They should be more familiar with dark environments compared to the others; I recommend that the first group of three should be formed with the experts of the Blood Ocean? Brother Du, do you have a differing opinion?”



Du Jue rolled his eyes speechlessly and he smiled blandly, "Indeed, Brother Zhen's words are reasonable; it was an extremely suitable choice for the experts of the Blood Ocean to take the lead in the first group. As for the second group, it was still a proper formation. To this point, our Supreme Golden City is far inferior to the Elusive World of Immortals! In that regard, it is better to let the people of the Immortal Palace take up the job... The rest of us will wait here and assume the responsibility of sentries! Of course, if there's a need for a third batch to go down, our Supreme Golden City will definitely not shirk our duties!"

"Shameless!" Zi Jing Hong scolded darkly in his heart.

Truly too shameless!

These two ancient old things are simply plotting against each other, completely ignoring the Blood Ocean faction that they'd pushed to the front as cannon fodder! From the looks of it, their losses in this period of time had caused the two great holy lands to suddenly go into self preservation mode; after all... any one of these factions' losses were not low! The three Holy Lands had dumped nearly a hundred experts into this bottomless hole...

Zhen Ci Bei was also extremely unhappy in this moment. To think that this Du Jue would deal him a strike while taking advantage of an opportune moment. He had initially planned to leave his own faction to pick the advantages while the rest labored, but he had unexpectedly been pushed into the second group. Although they were not the most direct cannon fodder, the risk was not small either.

The both of them cursed in their hearts!

Damn his grandpa, with the two of us sending our men, would there still be a need for a third group? Du Jue's words about his unshirkable duty was simply just a pile of horse sh\*t! Aren't you cursing our forces to be wiped out?

"Go on!" Zhen Ci Bei gritted his teeth angrily and ordered. "If there are any accidents, send a long whistle to alert us!"

Zi Jing Hong nodded with annoyance and pointed out three Superior Supreme experts from his Blood Ocean group. These three had always been close, and their coordination was extremely refined. Furthermore, their Xuan cultivation levels were on the higher end even in the Blood Ocean. Although it

was dangerous to venture into this dark hole, it was not quite likely that they would be killed easily without even having the chance to retaliate! At the very least, they should be able to hold on until the reinforcements from the Elusive World of Immortals arrived.

“Halt every 10 zhang and leave a mark! Make a trail behind you!” Du Jue added another command.

Under the gazes of the rest, the three Blood Ocean experts formed into a triangular formation and jumped into the hole. They stuck close to the walls of the hole as they fell, and their swords gleamed brightly before them. Their other hand was placed before their chest, with a Xuan technique ready. They were prepared to either attack or latch onto the walls at any moment!

Behind them, five white-robed experts from the Elusive World of Immortals also followed closely, leaping soundlessly into the hole.

The group that went down this time was surprisingly composed of all Superior Supreme experts!

The two groups all maintained the same movements, falling and latching themselves onto the cave walls with the same timing. Their momentums were nearly identical as they descended carefully!

The bottom of the cave...

“Mo Xie, the opponent’s strength is too great; we cannot go head to head against them!” Mei Xue Yan furrowed her brows and advised anxiously. “Let’s leave this place first! For a nobleman to take revenge, ten years is not too long! I’ve heard their conversation above; the speaker is the number two existence of the Elusive World of Immortals, Venerable Zhen Ci Bei and Supreme Golden City’s number three, the Ruthless Venerable, Du Jue! Those two are on the same level characters as me! Furthermore, they have over a hundred experts with them! Mo Xie, for the sake of your mother, just bear with it this time and go! I know that you must have other escape methods for sure!”

Jun Mo Xie shuddered and he looked viciously at the eight people who were descending carefully. Gritting his teeth, he finally sighed. “Fine! All of you, follow me closely!”

Jun Mo Xie waved his hand, and a completely dark hole appeared on the ground. The four hurriedly jumped into it, and the hole instantly began to close behind them, soundlessly and without a single

trace... Jun Mo Xie was the last to jump into the hole, and before he did so, a cold glint flashed across his eyes!

In the time it took to boil a cup of tea, the three experts from the Blood Ocean reached the bottom. The thing that surprised them the most was, how could a place that was so far from the surface be completely devoid of a single drop of water, and was instead completely dry? Furthermore, there was not a single person down here at all!

When they raised their heads and looked, the light sky above was only as wide as the mouth of a teapot; by a rough estimate, this hole was at least 50 zhang deep!

Wait... there's nobody? How could there be nobody?

Where did they go? The few of them searched carefully around the entire area and even smashed the walls. However, it was all solid earth. Apart from that, there were only extremely tough rocks! Not to mention a person, even a rat would have trouble finding a crack to dig its way out; this was simply too strange! The three could only look at each other with confusion.

Just at this time, Jun Mo Xie who had already sunken into the ground walked to the back and turned his body. A malicious glint flashed in his eyes as he brought his hands together and made a strange hand seal. Suddenly, a fuzzy yellow light rose out of his body!

The power of Earth!

This daddy may not be able to kill all of you personally, but I can still bury you alive!

Chapter 644: Mountains Collapsing and Earth Splitting!

Just as the three Blood Ocean experts stood around in a daze, the five experts from the Elusive World of Immortals had also come down. One of them immediately asked, "Why is there nobody here? Did you search everywhere thoroughly?" It was obvious that all of them were very shocked.

“It’s empty! This is extremely strange; how could there be nobody down here?” One of the Blood Ocean experts scratched his head and wondered aloud. Ever since his cultivation had reached great heights, he had never scratched his head again. But this time, his long buried habit had resurfaced again...

The eight people knocked and smashed every stone and pebble, but the result of their investigation was the same: this was an empty hole with solid walls of soil and stone surrounding all corners of it. There was definitely no possibility of any hidden tunnels here! The possibility of a tunnel under their feet was even more impossible. The toughness of the ground clearly conveyed this fact!

“So it’s a wasted trip, haha! We were so worried and fidgety all the way down. To think that there was nothing down here...” A person laughed self-mockingly. A hint of relief could be heard in his voice as he continued, “Since there’s nothing down here, let’s hurry back up. This place is so dark, it’s giving me the creeps...”

Since there’s nobody here, what was the point of staying there? This place was 50 zhang below ground level; it wasn’t a good place to linger around!

Just as everyone was preparing to return, someone jumped and shouted, “Everyone look! My god!”

The others were just about to mock this person for shouting so uncouthly when they suddenly jumped and shouted themselves, “F\*ck! How come there’s so much water suddenly?”

Water gushed out of the ground abruptly like a fountain. The water was extremely cool, and in the blink of an eye, the water had already reached everyone’s kneecaps! Just a short moment ago, everyone had observed that the ground beneath their feet was extremely dry, until it suddenly wasn’t much different from the clay in an oven. But... how could there be water spouting out so suddenly?

Unfortunately, now was not the time to think about the coolness of the water, or consider where the water was coming from. When water gushed out of a deep hole like that, it only meant one thing... this hole... was about to collapse soon...

This was 50 zhang underground! If the hole collapsed...

The eight people panicked together as they leapt upwards and scaled the walls with a speed as if they were flying. With the strength of these eight, if there weren't any accidents, there would be a large chance of escape. The water wasn't rising that quickly, and it would not catch up with them at this rate... But just at this time, the walls around them began to shake violently...

The eight felt their sights darken as they cried out in their hearts. F\*ck!

Large portions of soil cascaded down in an instant, with huge rocks intermixed within them! This was 50 zhang underground! The eight had been climbing with all their might when a loud rumbling sound rang out. In that moment, all light went out in the dark hole; it was as if the walls itself were collapsing on them!

A total of eight Superior Supreme top-tier experts were buried alive in the hole!

Zhen Ci Bei and the rest were waiting above for good news. But as they waited, they suddenly felt the ground beneath their feet shake. Du Jue's reaction was the fastest, leaping out of the way before everyone else escaped clear of the hole. At the same time, a loud rumbling sound rang out from the hole as it collapsed inward!

Soil and rock from all directions caved inwards... quickly filling the hole up and sealing it!

Zhen Ci Bei and Zi Jing Hong instantly spat and cursed aloud. "Sh\*t! This was a trap!"

In that moment, the merciful look that always seemed to hang on Zhen Ci Bei's face completely disappeared, causing him to look extremely terrifying. It was as if he was ready to eat someone alive, and his hair flew up as he swore vulgarly. "F\*cking dog Chu Qi Hun! Your entire family is comprised of bastards! To think that you would set this kind of sinister trap, I f\*ck your ancestors!!"

A benevolent and kind looking old man suddenly bursting out with expletives like a common woman screaming in the market... just what kind of a scene was it?

How grand was such a scene? I don't know. but the experts of the three Great Holy Lands surely must have their thoughts about it!

Everyone looked on timidly like a bunch of cicadas in the dead of winter as this white-bearded old Venerable jumped and cursed, his beard flying all over place. The vocabulary of his vulgarities were unimaginably extensive, and even fiercer than a fat woman tripped in front of her own door and had her pants split open...

It was impossible for Zhen Ci Bei to not rage and not be shocked!

In order to prevent any mishaps, he had sent out five experts at the peak of the Superior Supreme realm! Those were experts who were only one step away from reaching the Venerable realm ah, but to think that they were all lost here...

The consequences of such a loss were unthinkable! Its severity was something that even he could not withstand!

Furthermore, this plan was something that he himself had come up with! He'd made the plan while rejecting Zi Jing Hong's fitting proposition!

Zi Jing Hong was similarly red faced with anger, and his heart bled at the loss of his three experts. However, he was also rejoicing smugly in his heart. F\*ck his granny! Let's see you try to scheme against this daddy again in the future! Is this result satisfactory? Three of my men have been buried, but your side lost five! It's two more than my Blood Ocean, and all of them are peak level experts! Bloody hell, if three of those people buried down there were not my men, this daddy would have secretly ran somewhere to celebrate...

Du Jue's mouth was pursed into a line, and his face twitched slightly. There was even a look in his eyes that hinted at him rejoicing over the misfortunes of others. However, his mouth was uttering words of sympathy. "To think that this hole was actually a trap ah... how truly unexpected... Gentlemen, please be consoled in your grief. After all, the dead cannot be revived... Xuan Xuan Continent is filled with talent, and it's still possible to gather a few more experts..."

Du Jue's well-concealed mockery instantly caused Zhen Ci Bei and Zi Jing Hong to go crazy with anger, almost ascending to the heavens and attaining nirvana from rage!

Were these still the words of a human?

The people had only been buried alive... they weren't confirmed to be dead, but you're already offering your condolences?!

Wasn't that simply a plain curse?!

"Men! Uncover this hole for me with the greatest speed possible! Hurry up!" Zhen Ci Bei's face was trembling with rage as he placed his hands on his hips and hollered.

On the other side, Zi Jing Hong also hurriedly issued a similar command!

Underground, Jun Mo Xie was sitting with his eyes closed slightly and his hands clasped together. All of a sudden, his arms flew out and numerous waves of muddy yellow light surged out from his body, instantly merging into the soil, spreading far away quickly. Yellow light continued to flood out of his body, unceasingly...

I'm going to make the heavens and earth collapse!

Finally, Jun Mo Xie opened his eyes abruptly as his face paled. His eyes blazed fiercely and with a violent shout, an ocean of yellow light flooded out of his body. After that, his body fell weakly to the ground, and he waved his hands anxiously at the rest. "Hurry! Leave this place! The farther the better!!"

Chu Qi Hun grabbed his body and dashed into the dark tunnel without hesitation; Mei Xue Yan followed quickly behind and the group disappeared in the blink of an eye...

On the surface, just as the three Holy Lands were beginning to try to dig out their comrades, and one of the experts had barely dug out a piece of earth, the ground underneath their feet started to surge and tremor violently!

The huge piece of land was moving crazily as if it were dancing in joy!

The earthquake this time was much stronger than the earlier one! Even the stones on the ground were jumping high into the sky from the tremor...

The crowd only felt the ground beneath their feet turn unstable. Du Jue raised his head, looked, and his face changed drastically, paling in an instant. Raising his voice, he hollered, "F\*ck me! The mountains are collapsing... how could the mountains fall all of a sudden... everyone run ah..." With a sound like that of arrows leaving the bow, the Supreme Golden City experts immediately followed after him...

"Don't go! The rescue isn't complete yet, no one is allowed to..." Zhen Ci Bei was so angry that he was on the verge of coughing out blood. But as he turned around, his eyes also grew wide, and the words were stuck in his mouth!

The two mountain peaks on both sides of the valley were wobbling heavily; first, the snow atop the peaks rumbled and gushed down with the momentum of tens of thousands of horses galloping together... This was an avalanche! But that was not the end. The mountain peaks continued to shake, and suddenly, like a drunk person tipping over, it tilted off the cliff...

Two mountain peaks suddenly collapsed together, one on the left, and the other on the right, smashing everything in their paths as they gravitated toward the center! Countless rocks of all sizes accompanied it, their weight crushing and burying everything along the mountain side. The momentum of this landfall was extremely powerful, like a ten thousand zhang dike was suddenly breached! The scene could only be described by the idiom: Mt. Tai crashing down!

Zhen Ci Bei sputtered and gasped as he ran, shouting shrilly all the way. "Hurry up and run!" The tone of his voice had turned significantly higher in that moment...

The group of around 100 experts fled blindly like birds startled by an eagle...

Unfortunately, they had not reacted as quickly as Du Jue, and quite a large number of people were buried in the avalanche, screaming wretchedly... They could only use their Xuan Qi to resist the crushing weight of the debris for as long as possible...

The land continued to shake, and the mountains fell apart. The commotion carried on for the time it took for a pot of tea to boil.

Looking at the valley again from this vantage point, the two mountains on the side were now of the same height... a vast expanse of flat land!



The area between the bases of the two mountains was originally a long valley. But now, everything was completely level...

Instantaneous changes, oceans turning into mulberry fields... Wasn't this the same?!

The experts of the three Holy Lands stood panting raggedly atop the vast "plains," their eyes staring blankly with disbelief at the scene before them. Each person only felt a chilly feeling down their backs, and cold sweat continuously spouted from their skin. Their faces were green and their lips were pale; their expressions were devoid of any feeling! This kind of heavenly might; who could possibly stand before it?

Under the snow and rocks, faint groans could be heard from time to time, and numerous huge rocks moved slightly... One had to say that these Superior Supreme experts truly had tough bones ah. Such a grand landfall was actually unable to smash them to death! Of course, their bodies were decorated with many different colors...

Their bodies were filled with green, purple, and red... These kind of decorations were quite different from wedding decorations...

Complete silence!

All of a sudden—

"Rescue them ah ah... you bunch of retarded sons of b\*tches! Have you all turned into dummies from shock?!" Zhen Ci Bei beat his chest with exasperation and raged. "If this old man did not say anything, would you all plan to continue standing there and watch them struggle? A bunch of useless trash! F\*ck your grannies..." As he scolded, his anger rose, and a mouthful of old blood spurted out of his mouth! Both his eyes had also turned blood red!

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A full seven days had passed before this area was more or less tidied up. The three Holy Lands had sent a total of 152 experts here initially; 17 had been crushed by the crumbling mountains, of which two had

broken their legs. Three people broke their arms, and the rest all had various injuries of varying degrees. Fortunately, no one lost their lives.

This group of old bastards truly had tough bones ah! Their several hundred years of cultivation really weren't not weak...

After everything was done, everyone finally moved to dig up that first hole. In one afternoon's time, they dug down 40 zhang, finally uncovering the eight people. Those eight were truly very unlucky... They had been buried alive, and just when they were striving to crawl their way back out, the mountains collapsed on them, and the huge rocks smashed down, battering the ground like giant hammers and compacting the ground even further. The eight were directly crushed to death, and then suffocated...

#### Chapter 645: Advance to the Blizzard Silver City

Afterwards, the eight could only drink the muddy water to survive. There was oxygen in water. Even the most purest Xuan cultivation could not last for seven days and nights without breathing...

When they were dug out, seven of them each had only one breath left and had fallen into a deep coma. Each of them had multiple fractures on his body, and didn't even have the power to roll his eyeballs... The last man was long dead. He was bitten and was missing many mouthful of flesh.

Everyone who saw this tragic situation in front of their eyes bowed their heads sadly...

It was obvious that the unlucky guy who died first had become the food of the rest...

A few days later, these people finally recovered a little. The first thing they did after waking up was to keep vomiting. And since then, they had some psychological issues. It must have been awful to eat their own fellow man...

This sort of terrifying experience could not be forgotten forever!

However, Jun Mo Xie exhausted his spiritual power to trigger the landslide. After coming out, he almost relied completely on Chu Qi Hun to carry him along the road. But Chu Qi Hun was still happy about it!

When he saw the collapse of the hole, he felt so comfortable like jumping into a river in mid-summer; when he saw the two mountains coming down, he even forgot to feel shocked!

He only wanted to sing then... it was too satisfying!

Who told you guys to persecute me so desperately? Well, isn't this karma now? Just for this, he would be willing to carry Jun Mo Xie for life, let alone a few kilometers!

More than ten days had passed and they did not encounter anything else.

They could finally make out the shape of the walls surrounding the Tian Xiang City.

Jun Mo Xie's spirit energy had recovered, but he stayed on Chu Qi Hun's back and refused to come down. Geez, what if I come down and he left instantly?

But as Chu Qi Hun, he of course did not stay for long. With two days staying at the Jun Family, he left. He was like a lone wolf that would not stay and rest for too long. He only wanted to drift alone, seeking his own path of thrills!

"I am always like a plankton without roots. I am used to this sort of lifestyle and don't wish to find a root at all. We are already lucky to have met, perhaps we won't meet ever again."

Before he left, Chu Qi Hun had a long conversation with Jun Mo Xie. "We are both real killers, you know, my identity is always a killer: this will never change! I like this kind of life, and I like the feeling of wandering all over the world. I'm not fit to stay in one place, so I will leave!

"I'm glad to meet you, the king among the killers. Unfortunately, your identity dooms you to be a killer in a real sense! So although your strength can be regarded as the king of killers, there is no dispute, and no one is qualified to disagree, but you have to remember your identity, you are not a killer! I am!

“So, I’m sorry I have to leave!

“I know what you want; I have an apprentice, and I’ll arrange him to come to you later! I believe you still remember him because he assassinated you. I hope you can forget the past and treat him well. I am not only a killer, I am also a teacher.

“I don’t care about the pursuit of the three Holy Lands, because I am being chased every day. It’s just a little bit high profile this time!

“Maybe this time I can hardly escape the pursuit of the three holy places, but hiding away is not my habit! I am the King of Killers. Even if I want to die, I should be killed, not die in peace and silence. I would rather splash blood every five steps, but never be willing to live for the sake of living! It’s my pride, I believe you understand.

“If I’m lucky enough to survive and feel tired again, I think I’ll come and settle down for a few days and start my wandering again...”

...

This was Chu Qi Hun’s exact words. Jun Mo Xie could understand, he even felt respect and a bit envious.

With a sword in hand, hatred and appreciation is simple; when the deeds are done, wield the sword and is gone!

Alone for thousand miles,

Face the morning breeze with a single sword;

Laughing, satisfied in dreams,

Blood-thirsty when awake!

Swords ready to settle the hatred and appreciation,

Life and death is not about sentiments!

The soft sentiments fills the edge of the world,

And sincerity shines on the seas!

I will be a wanderer

leaving no trace between the heaven and the earth;

The cold moon will be the only company,

Withering branches blown around by freezing wind.

This was the life Jun Mo Xie wanted to lead. But his identity for this life dictated that he could not be satisfied!

Chu Qi Hun was right; although he was the king of the killers, but he was not even a proper killer! An assassin, an killer—that was his past life! For this life, he was just Jun Mo Xie!

The contest with Chu Qi Hun proved his worthiness as the king of the killers. But it was nothing else!

So Jun Mo Xie did not try to stop Chu Qi Hun. Or rather, Chu Qi Hun's wandering continued to help Jun Mo Xie fulfill his dreams!

To have someone that had the same dream as him was as good as fulfilling his own!

Jun Mo Xie only gave Chu Qi Hun three pills as he left: the Heaven Vitality Pill, the Vitality Congregation Pill, and the Vitality Linkage Pill. Then, he gave Chu Qi Hun two bottles of other medication. One for internal damages and the other for external injuries. The former was so strong that even going mad due to improper practicing could be cured. The latter was so magical that it could even bring back the almost dead.

Chu Qi Hun was silent for a while after knowing what these medicines could do. There was no signs of happiness and excitement on his face. Instead, it was dismay and struggle.

“I, Chu Qi Hun, have never owe anybody anything in my life; I have always been really proud of this, and it is the most fundamental reason for my frankness! Your present is too heavy for me to bear, but I know I can’t refuse it. I don’t want to refuse it. I owe you a lot. At the snowy hotel, I owe you a life; at the valley, I owe you a favor. Thousands of miles of escaping, I owe you again; now, I owe you so much medicine. I’m really upset! If you have the opportunity, I must return the favor, but favors are the most difficult debt to return. I am afraid I can’t return for life! So I never owe it!”

Chu Qi Hun was gone. He left frankly and nonchalantly, without turning back.

Firm and frank.

He left his final words behind and he was completely gone!

The day you brandish your swords at the Blizzard Silver City, will be the time I arrive there with my sword! These pills will be my reward! Even if you don’t see it like this, I do! I don’t want to owe anyone, especially you!

Jun Mo Xie remained silent.

Just when Chu Qi Hun had left, Mei Xue Yan said she was leaving as well!

She said she would return to Tian Fa with the snake queen and prepare for the great battle!

Similarly, when Mei Xue Yan was back, it would be time for them to advance at the Blizzard Silver City!

If he was not wrong, the three Holy Lands would also participate in the battle of the Blizzard Silver City!

So, Mei Xue Yan would be preparing her army when she returned this time. She brought many pills Jun Mo Xie gave with her. When she was back, the world will face a new Tian Fa!

The glorious Tian Fa would return!

I will not show mercy to anyone who tries to stop me avenging! I will destroy him with absolute strength!

Their expedition to the Blizzard Silver City was not only a revenge, it was also to shock the world!

Jun Mo Xie was not only going to kill the Xiao Family; he was going to collapse the snow-capped mountain!

He was determined to shock the whole Xuan Xuan Continent!

Avenge the Jun Family! Avenge his father and mother! Avenge his uncle! And his brothers!

And he will break the Dongfang Family's vows!

He would use this battle to announce to the world the rise of the Jun Family!

And the rise of Jun Mo Xie!

And no one could stop him anymore!

At that moment, the glorious path of the otherworldly evil monarch would be opened!

Mei Xue Yan was not very willing to part. She hugged him softly and left; the snake queen Qian Xun's eyes reddened. She did not look back and left.

Did she not dare to look back or...

Dongfang Wen Xin's return brought back an atmosphere of celebration to the Jun Family.

When seeing the shame-faced Jun Wu Yi again, Dongfang Wen Xin said, "Third brother, you need not be ashamed, nor have too much self-blame. You did nothing wrong; even if it's your fault, brothers are united and you were like one. If this happened to me, then the innocent victims, would be you! And we will also be sad... You only need to think about the whole thing from your elder brother's standpoint to understand what your elder brother meant. You will always be our favorite little brother; if you really feel sorry for your eldest brother, then live with dignity, and live in grace and pride for your eldest brother!"

Jun Wu Yi tried not to cry and went back with reddened eyes. He knelt before Jun Wu Hui and Jun Wu Meng's memorial for the whole night and all his hair became white!

But he was finally relieved!

Dongfang Wen Xin was very satisfied with Guan Qing Han and Dugu Xiao Yi as well. Guan Qinghan's grit, beauty, and the cold plum-like temperament was really appreciated by Dongfang Wen Xin; she really appreciated her perseverance and pride in Guan Qinghan—it reminded her of her own youth!

And Guan Qing Han was really good and music and art. This was a common interest with Dongfang Wen Xin. So they were happy staying together.

As for Dugu Xiao Yi, Dongfang Wen Xin really adored her from within. It was like having a daughter again! She was so cute and interesting, and never failed to make Dongfang Wen Xin laugh. With the little princess Han Yan Meng from the Silver City who often came to visit, the four ladies really had a good time together and they became more close.

Chapter 646: The Song of No Regrets



Jun Mo Xie was waiting for Chu Qi Hun's apprentice ever since he left. He was looking forwards to this guy: he only experienced one assassination in this life; it was the quick battle outside the royal palace!

Since then, the assassin was never heard of again. There was no messages or signs, he had completely disappeared. Even if Jun Mo Xie was always concerned about the identity of the assassin, he could not find a head start for the investigations. He turned out to be Chu Qi Hun's apprentice. Thinking of that fellow's body movements and swordsmanship which were extremely good by then, Jun Mo Xie was sure that with proper development, he could achieve greater heights than even Chu Qi Hun himself!

So, Jun Mo Xie was really anticipating the arrival!

In short term, there wasn't anything particular to handle. So the most crucial thing now was to train the Heaven Destroyer and Spirit Devourer. Under the effects of the elixir and pills which were maximized under the exceptionally harsh training of Ying Pu Kong and Feng Juan Yun, the three hundred men of the Heaven Destroyer and Spirit Devourer had their skills advanced like rockets. Many of them had been promoted to the highest rank of the Earth Xuan. Only one step further, they would be able to take the pills made by Jun Mo Xie again and have another great leap forward.

By then, Jun Family's power would be formidable!

And everything would be ready!

Originally, this sort of harsh and punishing training was not a proper path to take despite its miraculous effects in developing the body's potentials. This sort of training was like drinking poison to quench thirst. With their extremely fast improvements, members of the Heaven Destroyer and Spirit Devourer would not be able to beef up any further, and they may even experience sudden death due to the loss of life power within them because of training beyond their limits.

However, with the endless prescriptions from Jun Mo Xie and all the precious ingredients, they did not have to worry about these at all. With all the elixir and some proper treatment, it would take only a few days at most before they could recover from any sort of burn out. When they regain their health, they might even become fitter. Eventually, all the members had become used to this sort of punishing training.

This harsh training was the only exception to the peaceful and cozy atmosphere in the Jun Family.

In the following days, Jun Mo Xie also tried to relax and enjoy the peace, so that he could remember the unforgettable days in the future.

Because by the time the battle started, it would become very difficult to find such peaceful days anymore!

All their intelligence came in like the drifting snow outside, all delivering the same message: the whereabouts of the Blood Sword Hall could not be found.

The most terrorizing assassin group, the Blood Sword Hall, seemed to have disappeared from this world overnight. No trace could be found!

Not a single bit of trace was left. This was really unusual for a terrorist group that had made itself really famous!

But it was acceptable for Jun Mo Xie. With the rise of the Jun Family, the opponent, a surely firm figure, would not hesitate to let go of this organization. It would in fact be weirder if traces of the Blood Sword Hall could still be found!

These few days, Jun Mo Xie would climb to the top of towers and stare at the royal palace in the distance!

He was sure that the man in the palace knew everything!

He overcame many impulses to dash into the palace and use the Soul Sedating Technique to force out the truth from the man!

It could be done, but... if it was done like that, it would be too easy for the man!

How was his life alone enough to pay for the hatred of the Jun Family?

There are many things in this world that are worse than dying. I hope you will use the rest of your life to slowly experience it!

Exceptionally peaceful days always marked the eminence of a great conflict.

One day, wearing light clothes, Jun Mo Xie gently took the snowy path down to the small courtyard where Guan Qing Han lived alone. The snowy white was without any taint and it looked like everything was wearing white; Jun Mo Xie was wearing a light green robe, collared with snow-white fox fur which perfectly lined his handsome face. His lips were red and teeth white, his eyebrows were like a sword with a glittering glare. What a beautiful young man!

Of course, it would be better if there wasn't the tint of evil on his face...

The young master Jun walked up slowly with soft foot steps. It was like he was being carried by the wind and sitting on the crescent moon, without having to step on the ground with his own feet.

The four ladies who were having a little conversation beneath the pavilion were stunned by his approach. Dongfang Wen Xin looked proud. That's my son! How presentable!

Dugu Xiao Yi cried out loud and said with a laugh, "Mo Xie, you look so good!"

Han Yan Meng turned her head and it caught her attention as well. Funnily, she said pretending to be old, "Sister-in-law, your son really looks good." Her sister Han Yan Yao was in love with Jun Wu Yi, so she happily called Dongfang Wen Xin "sister-in-law" just like how Jun Wu Yi would. But she was only seventeen and it was really a hilarious scene!

Only Guan Qing Han was still looking down at a piece of paper with a frown. With a pen in her hand, she was writing something, but now she was staring at the paper, as if pondering and did not even realize Jun Mo Xie's arrival.

Jun Mo Xie walked up and peered at the paper covered in notes. She was composing.

"What song is this?" Jun Mo Xie asked.

"Sister Qing Han was always talking with mother recently and she kept on hearing the love story of mother and father. She was really touched so decided to compose a piece to commemorate this pure love. It was just completed and she played it once. It sounded so touching, but something sounded wrong, so she is making some changes."

Dugu Xiao Yi said smilingly. She was looking especially adorable with her yellow shirt, small outfit, and two small white cotton ball sewn onto her boots.

"Oh? Let me have a look," Jun Mo Xie stood there properly and looked.

"You know about music?" The ladies found it rather unbelievable.

"Just a little but," Jun Mo Xie said humbly as he rubbed his nose. He looked at the piece and hummed along. Soon he shook his head, "No, this song is too saddening. The love between father and mother was full of heroism. Although they are now parted by life and death, their love would continue forever, unstopped by any obstacles; this is a beautiful love story, not a mundane one. Your piece might be able to touch others, but it hardly shows the admirable pure love. This will not resonate with people and that's its biggest weakness."

Guan Qing Han said half-stunned, "I know that, but as I tried to change it, I simply could not capture the idea behind it, and it only gets worse under my change..."

Jun Mo Xie thought for a while staring at the sky before saying, "Let me try!" And kept the paper before Guan Qing Han before laying out a fresh sheet. Taking the pen from her hand, he stood by the table and closed his eyes to think like an old monk.

Dongfang Wen Xin could not resist laughing. She thought her son was trying to show off. Dugu Xiao Yi and Han Yan Meng were also looking at Jun Mo Xie, waiting for him to fail in showing off.

Only Guan Qing Han knew that Jun Mo Xie really knew about music and did have some expertise. She was serious and anticipated.

After a while, Jun Mo Xie let out a gasp and quickly wrote down the musical symbols for this world which carried the music from another world.

He was not stuck in the process and went straight away for completion!

Guan Qing Han took the piece and was ecstatic and in disbelief as she hummed for a few seconds. She started to carefully ponder. After some time, she placed a jade flute to her lips as she continued to stare at the piece of paper. The flute started to vibrate slightly and the music began flowing out. The pitch was low, and the music flowed smoothly. The whole piece defined and explained love while showing sadness and helplessness, and the endless desire for such love...

It was like a dream! One that people desired, real and even surreal.

Jun Mo Xie closed his eyes and kept beat with his hand on his lap. He was enjoying this piece of music, which was once so familiar to him. The ladies were first surprised but later completely indulged in the notes. Such beautiful melody had made its debut in this world...

There was an end to even the best music. As it ended, Guan Qing Han stood there motionlessly and looked at the “composer” Jun Mo Xie with great surprise. Although she knew that he knew about music, but she did not know that such beautiful music could be produced by him with such ease.

“That sounds nice...” Dugu Xiao Yi opened her eyes and looked like she did not have enough. “I have never heard such touching music; how nice it would be if it had lyrics.”

Jun Mo Xie smiled and wrote down the lyrics in one shot with the pen and said, “Let’s just call it the Song of No Regrets!” But he sighed in melancholy. There wasn’t Plum Blossom Melody In Three Variations 1 in this world!’

The four ladies crowded over and read the lyrics.

There is almost always unreasonable and crazy love in this world,

but don’t say they are too crazy;

if not for the freezing cold that goes through your bones,

how will the plum blossom become so fragrant;

Let me ask what is love and affection,

that thing that lets people vow to be together no matter live or dead;

Let us see all the stories in this world,

the most captivating would be the one about Wu Hui and Wen Xin...

Chapter 647: Clap Our Hands to Make a Promise

“Crazy love...” Dugu Xiao Yi sang to the melody as Guan Qing Han continued with the flute. It was a lovely combination.

Even as the piece ended, everyone still felt the melody lingering in their ears. Perhaps saying that the music would loiter around the house for three days might not even be an exaggeration.

“Let me ask what is love and affection, the thing that lets people vow to be together no matter alive or dead!...” Dongfang Wen Xin suddenly broke into tears and said softly, “What is love and affection? What is it?... Does it have to be so torturous?”

Jun Mo Xie let out a sigh and recited slowly, “Let me ask what is love and affection, the thing that lets people vow to be together no matter alive or dead! Back and forth, south and north, together they fly, as they aged in the cycle of summer day and winter night; they are a joyous flock where partings are plights, and among them are crazily affectionate girls and guys. You must be saying, the endless journey through a million layers of cloud and past thousand snowy mountains, who will it be flying toward alone?” 1

Upon hearing this poem, Dongfang Wen Xin was stunned as she continued to feel and ponder the meaning behind it. She stood there blankly before finally turning around and dashing back to her room. Her distressed cry could be heard. "You must be saying, the endless journey through a million layers of cloud and past thousand snowy mountains, who will it be flying toward alone?... Wu Hui! Wu Hui... how am I going to face the challenges of this world alone without you?"

"Mo Xie, do you think anything bad will happen to mother...?" Guan Qing Han asked Jun Mo Xie quietly. There was a strong sense of concern in her tone and a slight sense of blame. She was blaming that Jun Mo Xie should not have mentioned Dongfang Wen Xin's tragedy.

Jun Mo Xie sighed again and said, "Mother had been suppressing her feelings and trying to pretend to be happy lately. That is very tiring. If she does this for too long, it will be even more problematic. Just let her cry and vent out her sadness and she will be better afterwards."

Guan Qing Han and Dugu Xiao Yi nodded in realization. They felt it made sense.

Amidst the silence, the flute music emerged again and drifted across the whole settlement, flowing smoothly.

It was the Song of No Regrets again, asking what love and compassion was.

In the courtyard separated by just a wall, Ye Gu Han, another crazily affectionate guy who was looking lonely and weak, was standing below a tree and allowed the snow falling from the branches to land on his head and neck, but he seemed not to have realized. He just listened to the melody, looking blank. His empty left sleeve danced with the freezing breeze. His face looked bitter and his eyes showed all of his dismay. He muttered, "What is love and compassion? Xiu Xiu, are you doing well?"

Dugu Xiao Yi and Guan Qing Han stayed behind to study the piece when Jun Mo Xie left, but Han Yan Meng followed him.

"Jun Mo Xie, my nephew, when are you heading for the Blizzard Silver City?" Han Yan Meng asked, puffing her cheeks.

“The Blizzard Silver City? Why will I want to go there?” Jun Mo Xie looked surprised, “It’s so far away and so cold there, why will I go?” Upon hearing the title “nephew,” Jun Mo Xie felt rather uncomfortable. But his mother and third uncle recognized it, so what could he do?

Was he going to get bullied around by this little girl?

“You!” Han Yan Meng was a bit angry. “Then what about the Xiao Family? Don’t you want revenge?”

“Of course I do... but the Xiao Family is also your Han Family’s arch-enemy, and the hatred is especially deep. Isn’t it a higher priority for you and your family instead?”

Jun Mo Xie spread his hands and said, “But you also know that the Xiao Family is very strong, and they have a lot of men. So isn’t it natural for your family which is on par with them to deal with them? When you guys are engaged in battle, I will then secretly sneak into the city and free your sister so that she can reunite with my uncle. Isn’t that all? What else can I do?”

“But... but then in that case, our city... won’t our city be completely destroyed...” The girl was almost crying. She looked at Jun Mo Xie, biting her lips, and stomped the ground, “How... how can you be so mean?”

“I’m mean? How did you deduce that?” Jun Mo Xie said as if he was treated with injustice. “To be mean, I have to be closely related to you, right? But your family and mine aren’t really related in the first place? As for my third uncle, I must admit, but when I think about it carefully, I don’t feel resigned to do it. Just think about this: my father’s, second uncle’s and brothers’ death are all related to the Blizzard Silver City? Even if the Xiao Family did it, doesn’t your family know as well? You allowed them to do it! How can you say I am mean now?”

“It was really wrong for us to condone the Xiao family before, but right now, don’t we have a common enemy? You say you’re not resigned to help?” Han Yan Meng’s eyes sparkled. “You must have conditions! If you have conditions, just say, or else how will I know and how can I meet them?”

Jun Mo Xie looked quite bitter. “Sis, stop beating around. My head has already expanded thrice; if it gets bigger, it will explode!”



Jun Mo Xie continued with a bit of unhappiness. "I guess you've already planned it all. I will go to the Silver City to kill the Xiao family. Then I will help my uncle get back his wife and help you make peace in the Silver City. From then on, my uncle and aunt will be happy ever after and the Silver City will prosper without any concerns. Everyone's happy, and you've planned it. You are the elder; you've really planned it all too well. But what about me? You all get what you want. What can I get in the end? I don't. My third uncle at least gets a beauty, but I don't even get to touch the hair of a beauty. Would you be willing if it's you?"

"Then... How about I introduce you to some sisters in the Silver City? However, whether you can succeed depends on your ability. How about that?" The little girl bit her lip and said with some sort of determination.

"No, no! What kind of condition is this? My third uncle married a princess of Silver City. And you want me to be satisfied with some maidservants? This... this is not fair treatment!" Jun Mo Xie indignantly said. "At least she will have roughly the same status, right? If I got a maidservant when my uncle got a princess, how disgraceful would it be to me!"

"Roughly the same status?" Han Yan Meng widened her eyes in confusion, "But there's no more..."

"How can that be?" Jun Mo Xie frowned and pretended to be unhappy and continued to lure her. "There's at least one more person..."

"One more? Who?" The girl frowned and thought about it really hard. She sometimes raised her head and sometimes bent it down, as if having a very difficult time thinking. In the end, she even used her fingers to count, and finally said firmly after a long while, "I'm certain there's no more!"

"Really? Are you sure?" Jun Mo Xie looked at her unsatisfied. "Don't bluff me, this is important to the future of the Silver City!"

"I didn't! If I did, I am a little dog! There's really no more!" The little girl pointed at the sky like taking an oath. "I promise, if there's really someone else, I will... I will..."

"What will you do? Are you going to kidnap her and send her to me?" Jun Mo Xie said, kept on inducing her words.

“Sure! If there’s really someone like this, I will kidnap her and send her to you! I will do anything for the future of the Silver City! But what if there’s no one else?” The girl said like she was a heroic figure. Her facial expression showed an immense confidence in what she had bet, and looked at Jun Mo Xie as if her strategies had worked. She laughed and said, “If there isn’t, you will have to go help us kill those traitors in the Silver City!”

“Ok! Sure! Promise me, if there’s someone else, then you will kidnap her and send her to be my mistress; if there isn’t, then I will help your family and will not ask for anything else!”

Jun Mo Xie urged seriously and said, “That’s settled. We take the oath by clapping our hands. There’s no repent; do you dare to have a bet?”

“Of course I dare!” The girl was so happy that she started to giggle. “No one is more familiar with the Silver City than me; if I said there’s no more, then there’s no more! Let’s do it, quick!”

She was secretly even happier. “Uncle Mu also said that this guy is very cunning. But now he is like a fool! Not only there is no suitable person at all, even if it is true, isn’t it still all to our discretion? If we say there isn’t anymore, then it is simply the truth! Wow, now I’ve really won something! I will go back and tell Uncle Mu the good news!”

Being scared that Jun Mo Xie would repent now, she stuck her meaty palm out before Jun Mo Xie’s face and shook it continually, obviously wanting to confirm this wonderful deal! Although she was telling herself to be calm, but she really could not help smiling really hard to show her satisfaction.

Wahahaha, what a nice deal!

“As long as there are suitable candidates, you will really get her to be my mistress? You don’t regret it?” Jun Mo Xie apparently distrusted Han Yan Meng. This angered Han Yan Meng and she shouted at him with a low voice, “If I say so, then so be it! Yes, your mistress! I will be the witness of this matter. There are no mistakes! Yikes, why are you so indecisive! Quickly, clap hands as an oath, clap hands as an oath!”

“No, I have to rethink about it!” Jun Mo Xie just stretched out his hand and suddenly took it back. He looked suspiciously at Han Yan Meng and said, “Why does it look like a trap? I smell a conspiracy! Besides, if you don’t mean what you say, that’s a big loss for me!”

The little girl jumped three feet high and went crazy! She said angrily while wielding her hands all over the place. "Not keeping my promise? Hum! I tell you, I, Han Yan Meng, have never broken a single vow! Hm, as a token of honesty, I swear by the supreme reputation of the Blizzard Silver City today! If I can't keep my promise, let me... let me... I will take off my clothes and walk around Tian Xiang City!"

"Deal!" Jun Mo Xie was elated.

"Deal!" Han Yan Meng could no longer wait. "Clap hands, quick! Come!"

#### Chapter 648: The Killer Leng Ao

"Pa! Pa! Pa!" Jun Mo Xie just raised his palm and Han Yan Meng had already hit him three times on his palm very quickly. She laughed happily. It was like a cat stealing fish. She winked and raised her eyebrows triumphantly.

"Ha!" the little girl giggled and announced. "Let me tell you, game over for you!"

"How can that be?" Jun Mo Xie looked at this girl who had just sold herself in disbelief, and said in certainty, "How can I lose?"

"Hmm, you won't? Hehe, but the person you want doesn't even exist! Now, your aunt I will teach you a lesson. The entire thing is under my discretion, you see? If I say there isn't then there isn't even if there is! Do you understand now?" The little girl laughed profusely.

"How can that be? There definitely is a suitable person. How can it be 'there isn't even if there is'? Aren't there two princesses of the Silver City?" Jun Mo Xie hugged his own shoulders and gave a sinister smile. "Besides your sister, isn't there still you? My little aunt Han? Am I wrong? Aren't you a princess as well? Or are you not a girl?"

"You are not a girl! Ah? Ah... What did you say? Me? I... I...?!!!" Han Yan Meng blurted out but was immediately stunned. She covered her mouth and her arrogant smile faded and was replaced by panic.

She missed herself! In fact, she did not even realize she was a suitable person...

“Miss Han, I’m sure you know who she is now? Then why don’t you kidnap her and send her to my room?”

Jun Mo Xie said seriously, “This is about the supreme reputation of the Silver City alright? I hope you will quickly do what you have to. I know you can do it! Because Miss Han always keep your promise, right?”

Han Yan Meng was dumbfounded. Her fingers trembled and her gaze was sliding everywhere. She then finally flushed. She thought for a short while and suddenly hugged her own stomach and said with a painful facial expression. “Aya... how did I suddenly get a stomachache! I need to go back to have a rest... Ah, so painful!” She left slouching as she finished.

“Miss Han, it’s okay, but don’t forget about being my mistress! I will be waiting!... Hahaha, all tied up...” Jun Mo Xie reminded her loudly from behind. Han Yan Meng pretended to not have heard and was totally gone...

Little girl, who told you pretend to be my elder all day long? Is it so easy to be my elder? I must teach you a lesson and you will behave properly!

Jun Mo Xie was feeling very comfortable. How’s she going to face me again? Haha.

I am being bullied around for a few days and now I’ve finally returned the favor...

“Hahaha...” Jun Wu Yi emerged amidst the laughter. He was laughing so badly that he was holding his tummy. He raised his thumb and said, “Nice one, Mo Xie! You just made her sell herself! That was really hilarious, hahaha...”

Jun Mo Xie rubbed his nose and laughed. “Third Uncle, I also had no choice! She’s pretended to be my elder for so many days, and she always calls me nephew. How can I bear that! Perhaps now she will behave properly for a few days.”

“Probably not only a few days!” Jun Wu Yi laughed out loud, “She probably can’t face you ever again and doesn’t dare to see you anymore! Erm... Mo Xie... don’t tell me you are really interested in her?”

“No!” Jun Mo Xie shook his head profusely, “Leave me alone third uncle! Don’t randomly pick girls for me anymore, I have had a lot...”

“Haha...” Jun Wu Yi let out two meaningful laugh and warned him, “You guys are honestly not suitable. You guys have a generation difference after all...”

Jun Wu Yi was gone after saying so.

“I haven’t said anything and you’re already helping out your little sister-in-law... besides, Yang Guo still can marry his teacher... how is the generation difference even important...” Jun Mo Xie murmured, feeling slightly guilty. Suddenly, someone came to notify him. “Young Master, someone is here looking for you. He said his teacher asked him to come.”

“Let him in!” Jun Mo Xie had become excited. He’s finally here!

That dude really scared me badly that time; I will see how he actually looked like!

“Young Master Jun.” Appearing in front of Jun Mo Xie was a skinny teenager who was not very tall. He was roughly 160 centimeters, but seemed to have good coordination!

“What’s your name? You came to assassinate me before? You are Chu Qi Hun’s apprentice?” Jun Mo Xie eyed this young man. The young man was slightly uneasy and stared in front, emotionless, with his eyes like those of dead fish, which could not turn at all.

“Yes!” the young man straightened up, and there was no change in his emotions. “I’m Leng Ao.”

“Leng Ao... What a name!” Jun Mo Xie smiled faintly. He suddenly bent forward, and his eyes suddenly looked cold, staring straight at Leng Ao with great momentum. It all came down at him without any sign!

The murderous intent poured out like tsunami. It was like countless deadly daggers raging through the air. Several guards at the door felt only a slight portion of it and uncontrollably sat on the ground, their faces turning pale instantly.

Instantly, a heartfelt shock and horror flashed through Leng Ao's silent eyes. He tried his best to resist Jun Mo Xie's momentum and tried to fight it, but found that everything was in vain. He had no room to resist.

One moment, one single moment! The whole person, the whole body, the whole soul, had been swallowed up. He was shivering all over in cold.

"Who ordered you to assassinate me then?" Jun Mo Xie asked, word by word.

"..."

He looked up at him coldly and stubbornly, but he had no intention of speaking at all. With a strong bite on the tip of the tongue, he hoped he could hold the last trace of clarity in his thoughts. Blood inevitably flowed down from the corners of my mouth. But Leng Ao found that he still couldn't keep his mind clear. He felt that his consciousness was becoming more and more blurred, as if he would fall into endless darkness at any time...

"Haha, not bad!" Jun Mo Xie laughed, the murderous intent suddenly disappeared. "Sure enough, you're Chu Qi Hun's apprentice. You didn't learn much from him, but you did learn his stubbornness!"

"You shouldn't have asked me," he said slowly, gasping with difficulty. "Although I'm here to serve you, it's only by my master's command that I had to come; as a killer, I would never reveal the name of my client, which is the rule. Life and death are no big deal, but the rules are absolutely unbreakable!"

"I won't ask you any more!" Jun Mo Xie smiled coldly. "When you assassinated me, I had many enemies who wanted to kill me; but now, they are no longer worthy of being my opponents. It doesn't matter whether I know it or not. But what I want is your future obedience and loyalty!"

"I can give you what you always wanted but couldn't get, and I can teach you everything that your master can't point out to you; I can also make your cultivation improve by leaps and bounds, but if you can't give me what I want, then even if you're Chu Qi Hun's apprentice, I don't want you. Do you understand?"

“Yes!” There was sweat on Leng Ao’s face. The young man in front of him brought him more pressure than his master Chu Qi Hun did. At the very least, Chu Qi Hun did not have so much murderous intent! As the only apprentice of Chu Qi Hun, he was very clear on this.

No wonder Master said that he was only a killer and there was no doubt in this, but it was also only limited to this. If he came here, he could meet the king of the killers!

Is the king of the killers this young man before me?

“Very well! Bring Baili Luo Yun, Tian Can, and Di Que to me in five days,” Jun Mo Xie said firmly. “If you can do it, I will let you stay and give you everything you want. If you can’t, you will have to continue your wandering.”

He stared at Leng Ao’s eyes and said, word for word. “Apprentice of Chu Qi Hun, can you do it?”

“Yes I can! I will accomplish it!” Leng Ao knew that this was a test of his abilities. But what Jun Mo Xie had said really inspired him. If I can’t do it, won’t I be losing teacher’s face?

“Your movements are fast and are different from you teacher; your teacher moves like a ghost, fast and elusive, but you are only fast—purely fast! Why is this so?” Jun Mo Xie asked, looking at him.

“I don’t know. When teacher adopted me and taught me Xuan Qi, he had always asked me to be fast.” Leng Ao himself was also confused.

“Oh?” Jun Mo Xie stood up and placed his hand on Leng Ao’s shoulder. A trace of mystical Spirit Energy flowed into Leng Ao’s body, blending with Jun Mo Xie’s godly senses. Suddenly, Jun Mo Xie’s eyes sparkled and shouted. “Incomparable ligaments? No wonder! Chu Qi Hun really knows this stuff well and taught him in the most suitable way! Bravo!”

Leng Ao was stunned; he had no idea what Jun Mo Xie was talking about.

Jun Mo Xie raised his head and waved. “Go, remember, five days!”

“Yes!” Leng Ao turned around and stepped out. Leng Ao’s name translates to “cold and arrogant.”

Chapter 649: Boss, We are Celebrating for You!

Looking at his silhouette, a long standing question was finally solved. Leng Ao had been so fast that Jun Mo Xie could not dodge then, and his speed was above that of a top Sky Xuan expert when he was only an Earth Xuan!

So that’s how it is...

The incomparable ligaments!

There were two ligaments that supported the running motion of Leng Ao instead of just one. He was born special! He was fated to be faster than normal. With ample training, his speed could reach a dumbfounding limit!

No wonder Chu Qi Hun trained purely his speed; but despite the correct decision to focus on speed, the way he was trained was not able to develop his full potential!

So, although Leng Ao’s skills were considerable for now, but there would still be limits. The furthest he could reach would be on par with his teacher, or perhaps not even so much. But with Jun Mo Xie’s training and his natural gift, he could reach a higher level or even reach the absolute limit!

The extreme speed!

The only issue now is whether or not you’re worthy.

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Mei Xue Yan and Green Hunter rushed through the whole journey. They made it back to the Tian Fa Forest in only a few days, as they were fast and did not meet any obstacles on the way.



Right now, the experts of the three Holy Lands were still recovering in the mountains, so they wouldn't have a chance to attack them!

With Jun Mo Xie collapsing the mountains on them, they would need a few months of recovery before they could venture again...

But when they arrived at the Tian Fa Forest, Mei Xue Yan was immediately incensed.

It almost angered her to death!

The Tian Fa Forest was no longer gloomy. There were ribbons flying everywhere and there were many colorful strips of cloth. Almost every tree in the central region of the Tian Fa Forest had been decorated by them. They were like rainbow swaying in the sky. The canopy of the most ancient trees had the most vibrant decorations. They had whole pieces of red cloth hanging on them, swaying and rustling in the cold wind.

Mei Xue Yan was even more shocked when she saw the forest ground!

Every Xuan Beast with above the fifth level had a red ribbon tied to their waist. As they dashed around the ivy bushes, the ribbons were torn into smaller strips...

By contrast, the red ribbons worn by the high-ranking Xuan Beasts were much more intact... Especially for those who were above 8 or 9 levels, they raised their two forepaws, walked with their head and chest held high. The red cloth was secured at their waist. And under the red cloth, their fluffy buttocks swayed around. They all walked about pretentiously and they looked proud...

When the beast kings, including Big Bear and Long Crane appeared, Mei Xue Yan and Green Hunter were even more stunned!

The six kings—the bear, the tiger, the crane, the lion, the monkey, and the falcon—all lined up to welcome them back. Each of them looked magnificent and impressive. They were like six bridegrooms!

The six kings were all in red and even had flowers on their head. They walked over, covered in a dazzling red. They were joyous and satisfied. They peeked at Mei Xue Yan before standing there properly and seriously.

“Did something so worth celebrating happened in Tian Fa recently?” Mei Xue Yan frowned and looked at the six in doubt. She could tell that the six had strengthened tremendously. Using humans as a benchmark, they would already be at the top of Superior Supreme!

They were only a step away from being a Venerable!

The improvement was unbelievable but also delighting!

Jun Mo Xie’s pills really made a lot of difference!

“Ahem, boss, having you back is the biggest thing to celebrate, isn’t it!” Big Bear coughed and said. He looked like he wanted to boast about all his contributions but told himself not to. The resultant expression on his face was quite awkward. He turned his waist and made a polite gesture. “Boss, let me lead you to your chateau!”

Chateau! When did he learn such fancy vocabulary! This really dazed Mei Xue Yan. The beast kings were obviously not very well educated.

The six kings crowded around Mei Xue Yan and brought her to the centre of the Tian Fa Forest. Mei Xue Yan used to live here, beside a river in tranquility. She loved it... Well, it was also where she was “molested” by some guy last time...

But what was before her now again left her astounded: all the trees were chopped and the only ones left were the trees that served as a barrier.

Looking inside, they had already begun a large engineering feat. Trenches criss-crossing, countless high-level Xuan beasts sweating like rain, doing hard work, but their faces were full of excitement and honor despite being so tired that they stuck out their tongues! It seemed so glorious to be able to work hard here.

“What exactly happened?” Mei Xue Yan suddenly turned around and was enraged. She glared at Big Bear and Long Crane and said, “The two of you, explain, or I will turn you back into beasts!”

Mei Xue Yan’s brows were standing and her flaming face was coupled with her cold stare. It was full of killing intent!

The six beast kings were taken aback at the same time.

After a long pause, the Lion King Careless Rock shamelessly started speaking, but with his head down. “Boss... hehe... This is for... celebration, hehe... We are celebrating for you, you are not satisfied...”

“Celebrate for me? What kind of explanation is this? You made my place so messy and you expect me to be satisfied?” Mei Xue Yan kicked this most shameless guy, sending him flying backwards. She turned to Long Crane fiercely. “You say!”

“Erm... sis... it’s not so bad right? Although... some people may not understand... but... we will always support you! I hope... I hope you will... erm, courageously embrace your love and happiness! Erm... what am I saying...”

The crane’s pointed mouths opened and closed and uttered all sorts of nonsense.

Mei Xue Yan did not understand what they were trying to say in the least. She was even more puzzled now.

“Right! Sis, what if you are a Xuan Beast? We contributed the most to the Xuan Xuan continent! Why should we care what others say? We do as we wish! Fret not! If anyone says anything bad about it, I will lead our comrades and kill his whole family!” The Eagle King Sky Crusher said savagely, moving his hooked nose in indignation.

“Yes! Yes! Embrace your happiness!” the other kings agreed.

“What are you talking about? I’m really confused now!” Mei Xue Yan facepalmed and said in frustration. “Can someone quick-witted explain to me clearly exactly what is happening?”

“Boss, it’s actually like this!” The Monkey King did not hesitate to say. “We began all the work once we heard about boss’s good news...”

“Wait!” Mei Xue Yan finally got it. “What? What good news?”

The Crane King, Lion King, Monkey King, and the Eagle King gave an awkward expression and Big Bear and Earth Cracker backed off silently.

“Boss... ahem, don’t be too bothered, okay? You won’t lose face,” the Monkey King consoled.

“Lose face? What is it about?” Mei Xue Yan was steaming. “What on Xuan Xuan are you talking about!!!?”

Venerable Mei was clearly on the edge of an outburst.

“It’s just about you and your husband...” The Monkey King moved his mouth and said softly, then he mustered his courage and continued. “Boss, we are very delighted that you can find your love. As for your wedding, we didn’t get to attend it, so... hehe... we decided to celebrate here for you, and...”

He pointed at the palace. “For example, we prepared this palace for you and your husband; you are married so you will be staying together haha... and I also asked them to plant the fluffy grass here. Ya, if you have kids in the future, they won’t get hurt if they played there...”

“Married? Kids? Nonsense!” Mei Xue Yan’s face darkened; it was a sign of imminent danger. She turned and her dartlike gaze shot toward Long Crane, “Explain properly!”

Long Crane moved his elongated mouth and finally said carefully after thinking for a while how to put it across, “Boss decided to secretly get married and obviously didn’t want us to know... but having stayed together for so many years, we are like family, so we felt we must do something; we decided to celebrate here as well when Big Bear and Earth Cracker came back with the news. Also, you let Big Bear bring back so much money; we had to spend it or won’t it depreciate due to inflation? ... hehe... erm....!”

## Chapter 650: Xue Yan's Anger

He laughed twice towards the end and thought his words were suitable. But he saw that Mei Xue Yan's face was getting darker. Later, it was really gloomy. It was as if there could be a flash of lightning anytime. Seeing this, Long Crane immediately shut up. He was afraid. Is my expression not clear enough?

"Big Bear and Earth Cracker... the two of you... look what you have done... hehehe..." Mei Xue Yan was so angry that she even forced out a few laughs. She leaned forward and said gloomily, "So I'm married... why don't I even know?"

"Erm... well... that's..." Big Bear's and Earth Cracker's faces were distorted. They stuttered and could not form a complete sentence.

"Who did I even get married to? When did I even get married? Huh?" Mei Xue Yan's eyes were flaming. She stepped forward and shouted like an explosion. "Big Bear! Earth Cracker! Look at me!"

Big Bear shook like he was sieving grains. He put on a very pathetic face and he was so anxious that he didn't know where to put his hands.

Stupefied for a moment, Long Crane suddenly jumped up and scolded with a weird voice. "Big Bear! You... how dare you bring back fake news? Boss did not get married? And you... you..." And he suddenly let out a bellow. "How dare you! You want to get killed?"

"Well... erm... she would get married eventually..." Big Bear breathed and tried to defend himself.

"You... you... You bastard! How dare you encourage me into doing such a thing that hurts boss's reputation? What a joke! And you still have your reasons? How dare you refute?" Long Crane was very angry. Big Bear only brought back the news, but it was he who mobilized and arranged everything in the Tian Fa Forest.

How could he not be anxious?

"Shut up!" Mei Xue Yan turned her head and snarled at Long Crane. "One more word and I will break your skinny neck!"

Long Crane trembled and shut up, not daring to make another sound.

“Boss... your husband told me to do it...” Big Bear broke into sobs as he finally could not withstand the pressure anymore. “Boss... I am so loyal to you, the sun and the moon knows...”

“Oh? Hehehe...” Mei Xue Yan’s veins bulged out. She breathed in and said, “Jun Mo Xie?” With this sentence, everyone’s expression became awkward. Didn’t you deny it? And you talk about Jun Mo Xie when we mentioned your husband?

“Y... Yes,” Big Bear quickly said, as if he had found his savior. “Boss, it’s for you, your husband is a good man, you...”

Mei Xue Yan’s chest moved faster as her breathing became rapid. Her face was darkened. She closed her eyes and took a deep breath before suddenly opening her eyes and boomed like thunder. “I’m going to bust you guys up, you bastards! Come here; you won’t know why the flowers are so red until I beat you up!”

Having said this, it was obvious that Venerable Mei was completely enraged!

In a flash, Mei Xue Yan zoomed out and raised her hand...

Pang, Bang, Boom... Dust was thrown up inside the Tian Fa Forest!

The group of beast kings were beaten up by Mei Xue Yan. Although they had become stronger, they were still not on par with Mei Xue Yan, and they did not dare to resist. It was their boss after all!

The open field the beast kings took great effort to create was not wasted. It became the perfect spot for them to get beaten up. Muscular bodies rolled around like rubber balls. They fell down and were immediately kicked up into the air again. Their cries sounded continuously. They sounded increasingly tragic and loud...

Although it appeared very bad, but they were actually relieved. Boss did not hit hard! Not as hard as we'd imagine and as before... This time, although she looked very angry, everyone only received superficial cuts.

Yes, merely scratches and cuts. There wouldn't be any serious internal injuries. Boss was very aware of how much strength to use. Although they looked very badly beaten, but in fact, with their thick skin, it was nothing!

They weren't even cuts! They just felt pain for a while, and that was all! They get even worse injuries during daily training!

But... they had to give this issue a closure.

So, the beast kings yelped in an even more deplorable manner. They mustered all their strength to cry out in pain. It sounded like they were being tortured.

"AH!" Big Bear's cries were even melodious. He fumbled his limbs in midair and yelled, "Nice kick, sis! My bones are fracturing..."

"OH!" Earth Cracker imitated him and made an expression that looked like his hemorrhoids had burst. He clutched his buttock and shouted, "My buttock is breaking into two halves..."

Everyone was speechless. Stupid guy, who's buttocks aren't made of two halves?

"Aya!" Careless Rock held his head as he was kicked into the air. "Sis, you are so strong! My legs are breaking..."

Everyone was again speechless. 'Why did you hold your head when you said your legs were breaking? Do you even know how to pretend?

"Whoop~" The Monkey King did numerous back-flips and shouted, "Boss, what a kick! I was flipped around so many times by your kick..."

“Ouch!”

The beast kings shouted in unison. The ground looked as if it was cracking and the sun and the moon appeared dull in all the noise they made. Finally, their cries became so joyful.

“Boss, mercy!” They begged for mercy together, and it sounded very loud. It wasn’t like begging for mercy. It was more like a child’s play...

Mei Xue Yan was undoubtedly very angry when she saw the whole place just now, but there was some shyness deep within her. It was those mood swings of young ladies and it was really inconvenient to show her embarrassment. So she had to pretend to vent her anger and hide her mood with it. Naturally, she did not use much strength.

But how could she have imagined that these guys were thick-skinned? They could not even think properly; if they had already detected that she was not really angry, they just had to cooperate and act, and it would soon be over.

But these stupid guys did not even know how to pretend. In the end, their cries sounded so joyful. It was like they were not getting beaten, but having a contest of whose voice was louder...

Originally there was some fear on their faces and some restraint; now they were grinning, smiling, and winking cheerfully, and making faces with their tongues outstretched...

Are they getting beaten or are they celebrating new year?

This time, Mei Xue Yan really lost face. Her face reddened and she was really angry! Her punches and kicks suddenly intensified...

“Oh... Ah... Mother... Save ME...!”

A series of hoarse screams rang out again, but it was different this time; just now everyone could hear that the voice sounded pathetic and was loud, but it did not reveal pain at all. This time, to the contrary,



the six beast kings all bit their lips and teeth and gasped for air. Anyone could tell the pain was from within...

And they did not have the mood to shout anymore. It was too painful. Their eyes were full of pain and confusion. What is this? Why the sudden change? Are our passionate performances just now inadequate? It must be that Tiger King's performance is too bad, or that Monkey King's act is too fake... I did a great job, it must be the others' fault...

Bang, Bang, Boom...

Heavy punches kept beating their faces. With just a moment, most of the members of the No. 1 Group representing the top strength of the Tian Fa Forest had black and swollen. Long Crane's long mouth was almost fractured. Big Bear turned from Bear King to panda king; the Tiger King was beaten back to his original form and became a white tiger with smooth hair. He was then grabbed by his tail and thrown up into the air before rammed down. He rolled his eyes and fainted. The tiger had become a sick cat...

The Monkey King rolled around in midair like a ball. It wasn't on purpose this time. It was the result of inertia from the blows. He could even hear hums coming from his own head. The Lion King just got up and received numerous punches in his face. He rocked around before collapsing. He had become a pig head king...

Falcon king's hooked nose almost dropped off...

The Snake King who was watching laughing just now suddenly paled. She trembled and did not seem to enjoy the show anymore...

Gosh! Boss is really angry...

Finally, Mei Xue Yan breathed out and landed exceptionally elegantly. She stared at the kings scattered on the floor and said, "How is it? You had fun? Why did you guys stop crying? Didn't you have fun?"

"Yes, we had fun. So fun..." The "panda" king wanted to cry but had no tears and could only nod like a chicken eating corn.

“You didn’t break your bones? So how? Do you dare to... mess around again?” Mei Xue Yan blushed in an unnoticeable manner.

“We don’t anymore,” the six kings said as they nodded together. The “sick cat” king Earth Cracker had climbed out of the crack on the ground and transformed back to his human form.

“Don’t worry, sis, I will shoo them away right now! Immediately!” Long Crane shook his dizzy head, walked in a circle before he ordered loudly, “You all, get lost! Stop building this stupid palace! Get lost, get lost!”

“Stupid palace? Stop building? Who said we were going to stop?” Mei Xue Yan immediately glared at him and said to him with a blushing face. “What are you trying to do?!” This expression is a modern Chinese slang that talks about beating until the opponent bled. It originated from a song which had a title that translates to “Why are the flowers so red”