

## E Monarch 661

### Chapter 661: Destroying the Blood Sword Hall!

Solitary Eagle easily killed a tent of members of the Blood Sword Hall. Just as he came out and plunged into a second tent, he saw Jun Mo Xie zapping out of a tent with bloody hands, leaving a red rainbow in the darkness of night.

In a tent in a distance, there was the sound of combat. A roaring voice could be heard. "Who are you? Do you know where this is? How arrogant; aren't you afraid of affecting your family?"

Following it was a cold snort from Jun Wu Yi. "What's wrong? Don't you recognize me? I'm Jun Wu Yi! Even if you don't recognize me, I recognize you! Even if you turn to ash, I won't mistake you for anyone else!"

"Ah? Jun Wu Yi... you... you..." The man was in awe.

Jun Mo Xie's body twisted in a strange angle in the air and he slid toward Jun Wu Yi. He saw his uncle fighting with a red-faced man in a nightgown. There were two other topless men assisting the enemy. Three other men dropped dead on the ground.

Jun Wu Yi was now close to being a Supreme. The red-faced man was only at the top rank of Sky Xuan. Naturally, he could only retreat under Jun Wu Yi's offense.

Jun Mo Xie immediately knew something was wrong. The usually calm Jun Wu Yi was agitated with fury and could not keep his mind clear. With Jun Wu Yi's real strength, the opponent would have been long dead! Jun Mo Xie drifted over and banged the heads of the two topless men together. They immediately fainted.

Seeing his uncle's uncontrollable wrath. Jun Mo Xie seemed to understand as he asked, "Third uncle, is this the guy who broke into your army then?"

Jun Wu Yi sent out two blows before gritting his teeth. "Yes! It was him who brought the Xiao Family into the camp. He had the military command with him so he could make his way to us without being stopped by the army! He was the main culprit! I will never forget his face!"

Jun Mo Xie smiled coldly and said, "Then, don't let him die so easily!"

Jun Wu Yi grinned. "Of course!" The red-faced man growled in despair. He stopped defending like a madman and only wanted to kill Jun Wu Yi in hopes of perishing together. But as Jun Mo Xie arrived, Jun Wu Yi no longer worried about the opponent escaping. He was finally able to use all his strength. The red-faced man was inferior in all aspects and was having great difficulty in even blocking Jun Wu Yi's attacks.

Jun Wu Yi sneered cruelly. He suddenly launched forward and their palms met. The opponent growled and blood sprayed from his mouth as both his wrists were dislocated and he lost all fighting abilities.

Jun Wu Yi didn't have enough. He approached as he spin-kicked the man in the chest. The man fell to the ground and Jun Wu Yi quickly came down and stepped on his throat!

The man screamed, twitched, and fainted.

Jun Mo Xie yelled and two muscular man came with tendon ropes. They adeptly tied him the red-faced man up.

"Interrogate him properly later!" Jun Wu Yi snorted and said angrily. "There must be a conspiracy!"

"Third uncle, is it even necessary?" Jun Mo Xie laughed and said ruthlessly, "Where are we at? Who are these people? How did the Blood Sword Hall become royal guards? It's all crystal clear! Grandpa didn't stop us from doing this, meaning he no longer believes the Emperor and supports us. So let's just kill him slowly together with Wen Cang Yu!"

Jun Wu Yi's eyes brightened as he said loudly, "Alright!"

Instantly, the camp was full of shouting and killings everywhere, and fire shot up into the sky! Several adjacent barracks were mobilizing amidst the sound of horns to come for rescue.

The battle was ending!

Hundreds of men of the Heaven Destroyer and Spirit Devourer were ready with Xuan Beast tendon crossbows. They were ready to turn anyone who tried to escape into hedgehogs!

Solitary Eagle, Feng Juan Yun, and other top experts stayed in front of a tent in the middle of the camp and watched with their hand on their back. Hai Chen Feng, Baili Luo Yun, and a few others were still fighting inside! This was obviously where the leaders of the Blood Sword Hall stayed, judging from the particularly large and magnificent tent.

“How is it going?” Jun Mo Xie strolled over and asked.

“It’s almost one! This is the only tent left. We are letting Hai Chen Feng and the others have more training. They have improved tremendously, but their states of mind need improvement.” Solitary Eagle’s eyes flashed as he observed the fight within. “These battles are challenging but not dangerous. It’s good opportunity for them.”

Jun Mo Xie agreed with a nod.

It would extremely secure if Solitary Eagle and Feng Juan Yun were to take over, but it would be overkill. Instead, having the younger ones gain more valuable combat experience would be much more beneficial!

“The enemies inside aren’t weak.” Jun Mo Xie calmly looked at the fight within and he laughed. Suddenly, two short figures caught his attention.

Two short and small figures moved nimbly. They would suddenly attack together with their swords held by their lone arm. All the blows were fatal!

Hai Chen Feng was pressurizing a Sky Xuan expert before him. The expert was busy defending when the two small figures launched at him at an odd angle from both sides. Instantaneously, two short swords pierced into the expert's ribs! They quickly let go of the sword and pulled back with a back flip.

The dying Sky Xuan expert hollered in despair. He disregarded the attack coming at him from Hai Chen Feng and used all his Xuan Qi to send a palm each at the two kids, trying to kill them. But the two kids were quick-witted and far beyond reach. The Sky Xuan expert spat out blood and collapsed.

The two kids then zapped over together. They flew past each other. The short swords were now already in their hands. They stepped aside and began pursuing another target.

They were just kids, but their ruthless attacks and accurate grasp of opportunity was impressive! When they killed, they weren't afraid; instead, they became excited!

With a sigh, Feng Juan Yun gazed at the two little bodies with cold eyes and said sincerely, "These two kids are natural assassins! With more time, they will be masters of assassination like Chu Qi Hun when they grow up!"

"No, they weren't born like this." Jun Mo Xie said calmly. "If you know their past, this won't be surprising to you!"

After experiencing inhumane torture in the Huang Hua Hall, they had lost their mercy! They would kill anyone they deemed an enemy!

The loud sound of unified footsteps and hooves came from all directions. Finally, men from the other camps had arrived!

Three muscular man stopped them at the crossroad. They were emotionless and calm and did not step back under the pressure of the incoming men!

"Who's that? Step aside! Or we will kill!" The leader asked and ordered. Seeing the three man looking so composed when they faced the army of guards, the leader was puzzled.

“The Jun Family has business to attend to here! Any unauthorized person, please leave! Anyone who dares to disturb will be killed!” One of the men talked back coldly.

They were beside the palace, but the man in front of them was calling them, the royal guards, “unauthorized”!

“The Jun Family?” The leader shivered and looked at the rising flames in awe.

Suddenly, a white figure rose from the flames and stepped onto the tip of a flag pole. The tall figure stood there so steadily and yelled, “I, Jun Mo Xie from the Jun Family, am killing rebels! Unauthorized personnels, GET LOST!”

The last two words were so loud and rolled across the whole city like thunder! The arrogant attitude was not at all concealed!

All the men stopped. The horses’ neighs chorused in a symphony. A steady voice sounded. “So it’s the third young master Jun. I, the old man, have been disrespectful. May I ask, what are you, Young Master Jun, doing here?”

It was the leader of the Royal Guards, a member of the Murong family, Murong Hao.

Jun Mo Xie snorted coldly and said with a deep voice, “Do I have to report to you? If you don’t leave now, then stay forever.”

Murong Hao was taken aback. He was just about to speak again when an old man in clothes as black as iron popped up in front of his horse like a ghost. His eagle like eyes stared at Murong Hao as he said coldly, “Get lost!”

As he spoke, he drew with the tip of his toe a line on the ground. As he finished, a three inch deep line was formed. He was still standing there and said coldly, “I will kill you if you cross this line!”

Murong Hao took a deep breath. They were near the palace. The ground was laid with the best-quality granite. But the old man in black in front of him had made such a trench with his toes so nonchalantly. And there was no flash of Xuan Qi over his body...

Murong Hao carefully scrutinized the man in front. Black clothes, skinny face, eagle-like eyes, totally emotionless! He suddenly thought of a legend-like figure and rumors had that he was staying with the Jun Family. Is he the eagle god of the prairie the Solitary Eagle? He trembled.

At this moment, Jun Zhan Tian's voice reached him. "Murong Hao, leave with your guards!"

Murong Hao trembled again and answered, "Yes, General!" He waved his hand. "Retreat!"

The guards left in unison.

Solitary Eagle snorted and looked unhappy. What a bastard, how dare he scrutinize me like that...

Chapter 662: Humiliation! They Couldn't Even Choose Death!

In the palace, the wine cup in the hand of His Majesty fell to the ground with a snap. Suddenly, his whole body trembled like he was sieving grains and only stopped after a while. Between his eyebrows, there was a gloomy color and he murmured, "Jun Mo Xie... you have finally found the Blood Sword Hall! Are you... finally coming? I am not afraid of you! I won't be afraid of you!"

"I am the emperor! I am the most respectable person in Tian Xiang!" he roared, grabbed the wine jar, and poured all the wine into his mouth again. Suddenly he stopped and muttered, "The empress might know about the Blood Sword Hall... is she not dead? She told Jun Mo Xie?"

His eyes suddenly glowed in an abnormal brilliance. He crazily kicked and overturned the table before him and roared, "Why are you not dead? Murong Xiu Xiu, why didn't you die?! How can you not die!"

He roared for a while, then suddenly retracted his whole body back into the dragon chair. His fingers trembled, he held his head, and suddenly whispered with relief, "Fortunately, you're not dead! You are

not dead... that's good! Xiu Xiu... Do you know, I... am not willing to let you die, I'm reluctant. That's good... good..."

It was a very complex and distorted feeling that no one, including the emperor himself, understood. No one knew what he really wanted...

The bustling New Year's Eve was the past. The emperor had waited anxiously for someone to come and seek revenge, but no one came even when the sun had risen up again...

Why don't the Jun Family come for me? You have found the Blood Sword Hall, why don't you come to me? Why?! His Majesty was puzzled and worried.

He was waiting for the end and prepared for everything to be over, but... they did not come!

How ominous! It was an indescribable feeling!

"Your Majesty!" A guard came to report, but he frightened the emperor who was still lost in his thoughts. He trembled, jumped up from the chair, and said angrily, "What's the matter? What happened?"

Just as he finished, he could feel the cold sweat on his back. I can also be afraid...

"The Jun Family built a high platform in front of the palace and hung a flag written with 'Punish the rebels and warn other evil forces'. But we don't know what they really want to do." The guard was scared by the emperor. He quickly reported.

"What? In front of the palace?" The emperor was shocked. His face suddenly turned more gloomy and hollered with a low voice, "The Jun Family! How dare you!"

"The high platform is very high. It can be seen clearly from the high platforms in the palace..." The guard reminded the emperor as he remained kneeling on the ground.

“I will go and see!”

The busy construction site completely blocked the main entrance of the palace!

Jun Mo Xie was wearing white clothes and a white coat. A light blue belt was around his waist. He was sitting on a very big armchair with his legs crossed. His black hair danced with the wind and he smiled mischievously as he chatted with Dugu Xiao Yi beside him in a manner that clearly disregarded everyone else around.

Not far away, there were three corpses and the blood was glaring. They were the guards at the entrance of the palace. They came to stop Jun Mo Xie when the platform was about to be constructed but they were immediately killed! Then the guards from the Jun Family stood in two lines with the members of the Heaven Destroyer and Spirit Devourer encircling them. The palace guards dared not move a single bit from then on!

The emperor made it to the top of one of the high platforms. The platform beyond the palace walls appeared right in front!

It was very glaring!

He understood that Jun Mo Xie wanted to humiliate him by building this platform before the palace gate!

And now, he couldn't do anything when he was faced with this sort of humiliation. He could only accept it!

If he couldn't control his anger and decided to attack, it would only accelerate the collapse of the Tian Xiang Empire!

The Jun Family now was different!

Anyone of them could come out at night and slaughter the palace with little effort. They could easily chop his head off silently!



The emperor shivered and his anger filled his chest, but he couldn't do anything!

He felt the first sign of regret. If Jun Mo Xie sought revenge openly and killed him after torturing him, he wouldn't be so afraid like now!

But he could hardly bear this sword of slow torment by humiliation!

The emperor felt that he was like a joke that allowed everyone in the world to laugh at...

He looked at the white figure on the armchair in the distance and his eyes were flaming!

If his gaze could burn, Jun Mo Xie would have died many times!

Coincidentally Jun Mo Xie's gaze met the emperor's after he turned his head nonchalantly! The emperor felt a pain in his eyes. Jun Mo Xie's gaze were like dagger that pierced directly into his heart. He suddenly experienced a difficulty breathing and could hardly stand.

Jun Mo Xie looked over, and suddenly said with a sarcastic smile on his face, "Xiao Yi, look over there, it's our emperor! Haha, that yellow robe makes him look like a bear..."

Then, he unscrupulously pointed... with his middle finger!

Dugu Xiao Yi leaned over to watch and said, "Where? Where? Where's the bear?"

"Oh, isn't that it? A big bear!" Jun Mo Xie pointed with his hand again. Dugu Xiao Yi and everyone around looked in the direction.

"Hahaha..." Jun Mo Xie laughed loudly and he suddenly stretched out his left arm, and hugged Dugu Xiao Yi over by her slim waist. He asked gently, "Did you see?"

Dugu Xiao Yi felt weak and leaned against him as she was suddenly pulled over. She said shyly, "Hey, how dare you... so many people are watching."

In spite of what she said, the little girl did not struggle at all. She was in fact eager to let the whole world see her happiness. This is the first time he hugged me. Dugu Xiao Yi blushed and thought.

"Hahaha... How comfortable! Holding the power to judge life and death, and the waist of a beauty! I decide what happens to the world and roam skies! With a flip of hand, I shock the world! With a glare, I make the ghost cry! What else do I plead for with all these? Hahaha..." Jun Mo Xie laughed wildly, which sounded like sharp steel needles piercing to the emperor.

"What's status, what's wealth? I don't need them!" Jun Mo Xie laughed, and he flipped his left sleeve as it extended out like flowing clouds. The wine cup beside him bounced up and landed in his right hand. He raised the cup forward and continued laughing loudly. "Your Majesty, it's rare that you have time to climb up high and look. Let me greet you with this cup of wine! Hahaha..."

Master Jun's voice at the moment sounded extremely bold with a reluctance to follow the rules of nature. It spread out...

Everyone looked in the direction he raised his cup at and they saw a yellow figure disappearing behind curtains.

Jun Mo Xie's wild laughter did not stop. He drank all the wine in his cup and with a turn of his wrist, the cup flew out like a meteor before finally smashing into pieces at the window the emperor had stood at.

The greatest humiliation!

In the palace, His Majesty's face was green. His whole body was shaking with anger and his eyes were bloodshot! Crazy with despair and feeling humiliated, his breath sped up before he finally coughed violently and blood leaked out from the corner of his mouth...

With this incident, if the imperial family couldn't get rid of Jun Mo Xie in a short period of time, the authority of the imperial family would be soon gone!

But... how could he even get rid of Jun Mo Xie?

Who could in this world?

Why was Mr. Wen called back? Why did the Supreme Golden City make this decision?

They were also afraid of the Jun Family and Jun Mo Xie! The emperor could not find any other convincing reason!

Even the three Holy Lands could not deal with Jun Mo Xie! How could he, a secular king, do anything?

But he felt like his chest was about to explode from anger if he couldn't vent it!

The watching audience didn't know what was happening and was completely dumbfounded!

Jun Mo Xie was being so lawless. How was this different from staging a coup?

He didn't just build a high platform before the palace, he even humiliated the emperor. How ridiculous!

There was a commotion surrounding the high platform. With sound of footsteps, the big families of the city had come. It was very obvious to them. The Jun Family was declaring war with the Emperor!

Upon seeing what happened, they immediately left! The situation was too complicated and they didn't want to be caught in it!

First of January, what a nice weather!

As the sun rose higher, the cruel execution was beginning under the clear sky!

As naked men were tied onto wooden poles on the platform one after another, the discussion among the audiences grew louder. There were in total one hundred and eighteen men, and Wen Cang Yu was the last one!

The Jun Family, led by Jun Zhan Tian, finally arrived!

They were all excited and comforted!

Ten years of hatred and today was the day they would seek revenge and justice!

Before everybody's eyes, Jun Mo Xie jumped onto the top of the platform and waved his hand. A giant blood-red flag was raised ten meters high. Seven words were written on it: "Jun Wu Hui, the General in White!"

The words were golden and flickered under the rising sun! Flickering with brilliance, just like the bearer of the name, who had once shined upon the world!

The audience finally realized something and the crowd was stirred up. The flag of the General in White which hadn't been raised in ten years—what did it mean for it to be raised again?

Jun Mo Xie put on a solemn face and saluted at the flag together with whole Jun Family. Jun Zhan Tian couldn't help tearing up as he stared at his son's war flag with trembling lips. His white hair danced in the wind and he continued to fix his eyes on the flag, as if he could never stop watching!

This was his eldest son, his greatest pride! Tian Xiang's pride, and the pride of all soldiers in the world! Today, he could finally hold a memorial for his son properly!

With the blood of enemies as sacrifice!

The freezing wind hollered past.

The war flag fluttered with the wind, just like how it was when it once conquered the world!

“General! The General in White!” Suddenly, the crowd burst into a tsunami like cry. All the soldiers present yelled, shouted, and screamed!

Looking at the flag of the protector of the country, someone suddenly broke out crying and slowly knelt down. Many followed and soon everyone was down on their knees! With tears in their eyes, they sincerely thanked the unprecedented many years of prosperity and peace the General in White had brought them!

“This flag is my father’s war flag!” Jun Mo Xie stood up, his eyes grim, and shouted, “My father fought for Tian Xiang and won many wars. But unfortunately in his middle age, he died and filled everyone with grief! But now I know that my father was murdered by someone else instead of being killed in battle!”

“Murder? Ah?” How could these ordinary people know the secrets? They only knew that the General in White who never lost was finally defeated and died. Who could imagine that there was another conspiracy?

“Who killed him?” Suddenly, a man who stood like an iron tower in the crowd stood up, his face grieving and angry. His veins bulging and bellowed. The man was tall and strong, standing upright, with a fierceness on his face. Anyone could tell that he was once a soldier!

“Who conspired against him?” The crowd roared angrily in unison.

“It’s them!” Jun Mo Xie turned and pointed at the hundred and eighteen men, gritting his teeth. “It was their loss of conscience and conspiracy that took my father’s life! With all these hatred, they must die!”

“Kill them! Kill them!...”

“Dig out their heart and shred them!”

“Show no mercy! Kill these bastards!”

“Cut them to death slowly...”

“My father had fought for Tian Xiang and its people, bathing in blood everyday! But he was despicably plotted against by these bastards. If I don’t avenge him, I am not a worthy son!” Jun Mo Xie roared hoarsely, “Now, under your witness, we are offering the blood of the enemy as sacrifices to the spirits of Father and other generals!”

“Sacrifice! Sacrifice!”

Countless people cried out loud, especially some soldiers who had followed the Jun Wu Hui in the past. They gritted their teeth as only now did they know that their most beloved General was murdered in this manner...

“Begin!” Jun Mo Xie’s eyes were stone cold. He waved down his hand forcefully!

A black fishing net was laid out, and covered all the men. It then tightened and slowly twisted, causing the prisoner’s muscles to slightly bulge out from the holes in the net...

Until this point of time, everyone knew that what was happening! They were going to be killed by cutting slowly!

The most cruel and inhumane way of execution!

Everyone’s breaths sped up!

The executioners stretched out their hands together and pulled out the cloth stuffed in the prisoners’ mouth. These people’s dantian had all been destroyed by Jun Mo Xie. Their many years of Xuan cultivation had already vanished! But unexpectedly, none of them begged for mercy! Although some people were so frightened that they turned pale and trembled, they did not beg for mercy.

They were assassins and they had witnessed so many deaths! Seeing what was happening, they knew that there was no use begging for mercy...

“Kill!...” The crowd went mad.

Jun Mo Xie raised his right hand, and sliced his hand down!

Steel knives were raised!

“Wait! Jun Mo Xie, I have something to say!” Wen Cang Yu suddenly raised his head. He was so humiliated being naked that his face was distorted. “Jun Mo Xie, I abide by the rules for my entire life, and this is the only mistake I made in my life! And someone ordered me to do it; why don’t you just simply kill me?”

“Even if you are a saint for life, the last mistake was enough to make you as evil as you can be!” Jun Mo Xie looked at him coldly.

“I am an expert from the Supreme Golden City! Can’t you just kill me in a proper manner? Jun Mo Xie, why do you have to be so extreme?” Wen Cang Yu screamed pathetically.

“Ha! Trying to scare me with the Supreme Golden City! You must know that they can’t frighten me!” Jun Mo Xie clicked his fingers and a flash of darkness shot into Yu Wen Cang’s mouth. All his teeth were knocked off and were spat out with mouthful of blood...

He was trying to kill himself by biting off his tongue.

Jun Mo Xie’s white robe drifted as he took a few steps forward. He said indifferently, “If you want to bite your tongue and kill yourself, you can do it! But I want to tell you that if you stay put and let me cut you up, everything would be over! If you try to kill yourself, no matter whether it succeeds or not, I will kill every single member of your family! Don’t think that I can’t find them! I know where every single one of them is at! You can try! I don’t mind!”

Chapter 663: Kill Them Slowly!

Jun Mo Xie smiled slightly, exposing his white teeth. But in the eyes of these people, he was a cruel beast baring his fangs!

With what Jun Mo Xie said, a few men showed despair! They were exactly planning to kill themselves when they they could not bear anymore. They did not expect that the young Jun Mo Xie was so brutal! Now, they could only bear the pain until they died and could not commit suicide!

They had no more hope; how could they affect their family?

Jun Mo Xie precisely grasped their psychology!

They couldn't live nor die, and could only endure the torment!

They eventually had to pay the price, and there was no discount!

Jun Mo Xie smiled coldly and said, "Your fate was already settled the day you made the mistake! What are you waiting for? Begin!"

As he finished, all the knives sliced down!

The executioners were especially fierce and careful today. Jun Mo Xie's brutality was now well known and killed people so often. The hundred men before them were the best illustration...

If they were not careful and missed a single slice, their family would die together. So they were very careful, and this added to the torment of the prisoners!

The knife sliced down, their meat slid down, and blood sprayed out!

A series of screams sounded!

...



Below the platform, some were appalled, some were shocked, and some were frightened. It was understandable. But there was another group of men who stood up right and seemed to even enjoy watching what was happening. They did not blink, lest they missed something. They were in civilian clothes, but they were tall and old. They gathered together, self-initiated, and eventually formed the majority of the audiences. They all stared at the flag above, with excitement, vehemence, and commemoration!

They were the original soldiers of Jun Wu Hui's army. When he died, many people who knew something was wrong chose to leave the army with great frustration. But today, on this big day, they came together spontaneously and stood in accordance with their standing positions when they were still in the army. They were filled with the joy of venting anger!

The execution had begun!

On stage, the hundred and eighteen men who were tortured all stared at Jun Mo Xie. Knowing that they wouldn't be spared, all of them had the same idea. Remember this kid! I will seek revenge in my next life!

Jun Mo Xie stood with his hands behind him and looked at the bloody scene in front of him. His tone was gentle as he said, "I know what you want to do now is kill me and seek revenge on me. Even if you have no chance in this life, in the next life and the next, you will have to find me to settle accounts! So do keep your eyes wide open and remember my face well. If there is really an afterlife, you can come to me for revenge! I welcome you!"

He sneered and said, "But judging from your screams from just a single slice, even when you become a ghost, you will be a cowardly ghost. Eat well and work hard in your next life! I totally look down on you now; let's hope you will be more promising in your next life! Ha ha ha ha..."

One guy raised his head fiercely and his face was bloody and sweaty and his muscles were twisting as he shouted, "Just a single slice? Do you want to have a try?!?"

"No thanks. You should enjoy this superior treatment. I don't have the free time to do so!" Jun Mo Xie sneered.

“Jun Mo Xie, if there really is an afterlife, I will kill your whole family! You just wait!” Wen Cang Yu raised his head painfully and stared at the young man in front of him with endless hatred.

Although Wen Cang Yu was over eighty years old, he had always been very righteous. With his cultivation, he had always been very healthy. But Jun Mo Xie was still afraid that with his age, he might not be able to endure torture for nine days in a row. So Jun Mo Xie did not destroy all the Xuan Qi in his body, but only broke his dantian. Dantian was the foundation so he could no longer drive the Xuan Qi in his body and make use of them. But the Xuan Qi left in his body were still sufficient to refresh his flesh and body so that he would not die.

Wen Cang Yu’s naked body was as strong as a teenager. As a master, he was always respected. But now he was shamed before everyone and could not die instantly. Naturally, the resentment in his heart had reached the extreme!

“Wen Cang Yu, how scary! But I am more curious that if you have an afterlife, will you be a dog or a pig?” Jun Moxie mocked the way. “As long as you do something wrong, you must bravely accept the punishment! Why grit your teeth and say such a thing? It will only make me laugh at you more.”

Wen Cang Yu was speechless, but his bloodshot eyes were still fixed on Jun Mo Xie.

“Brother Wen, why...” In the palace, the emperor’s body trembled as he suddenly felt weak. “Xiu Xiu...” He finally understood why Wen Cang Yu appeared here but his crime was not announced.

The empress had not returned; she must have been killed! And it was exactly this that infuriated Jun Mo Xie, causing Wen Cang Yu having to bear with this torment!

You are dead after all! Are you... really dead?

Yang Huai Yu slowly lowered his head, curled up his whole body, and held his own shoulders tightly. He felt extremely lonely and helpless like a wild animal that had nowhere to warm itself on a cold winter night. He trembled twice, and a few drops of tears fell on the sleeve of his robe and to the ground.

In the distance, heavy footsteps grew louder. Jun Mo Xie looked up and saw Tang Yuan climbing down a carriage with Sun Xiao Mei and walked over flanked by a group of guards.

As he approached, Tang Yuan looked up and looked at the flag flying in the air. He bent down deeply and bowed respectfully.

It had been a long time, and Tang Yuan actually lost a lot of weight. If compared to his original weight, he could now be called very slim. Now he was at most 150kg. Although he was still fat by normal standards, he was much better now.

Jun Mo Xie felt relieved but at the same time, sentimental. He didn't deliberately let Tang Yuan know what was about to happen today. Although Tang Yuan would surely know, Jun Mo Xie believed that Tang Yuan would understand what he intended.

The Tang family was still loyal to the Tian Xiang imperial family, perhaps the strongest support of Yang Huai Yu. Tang Wan Li also had a deep, life-long friendship with the emperor. So Jun Mo Xie didn't expect Tang Yuan to come because he would have to bear tremendous pressure if he did!

For example, the other big families—as long as they knew what was happening here—had quickly left. Although the imperial family now could not deal with the Jun Family, they could still crush the other families easily!

So these families remained silent and decided to react after seeing the emperor's reaction!

Openly supporting him at this point of time was very dangerous for Tang Yuan!

Jun Mo Xie knew this all too well!

So Jun Mo Xie didn't expect Tang Yuan to show up. He didn't want his brother to feel bad. He didn't want him to make a choice between his family and his best friend!

But he still turned up!

And he even brought his fiancée. What an open and high-profile appearance!

His appearance revealed where he was standing and as he bowed at Jun Wu Hui's flag. He had no more return!

He used his actions to show his stance!

And he didn't tell Jun Mo Xie before hand!

It made his appearance even more precious!

Jun Mo Xie was very relieved!

Since transmigrating into this world, he had been interacting with fatty. At first, he just regarded him as an ordinary friend who he could mess around with. But he gradually found that this fatty, had high integrity though he was no hero or saint! Slowly he accepted his friendship and became Jun Mo Xie's only true friend in two lives!

But Jun Mo Xie never expected that he, the fatty who was normally so cowardly and ridiculous, would be the only who dared to support him openly despite knowing the perilous consequences of doing so!

What was brotherhood?

Actions always speak more than words!

Jun Mo Xie hopped down the high platform and landed before Tang Yuan. He asked, "What brings you here, fatty?"

Tang Yuan laughed, and a lewd smile emerged on his plump face. "Do you have to ask? We are equally the most infamous debauchees of the city. Now that you are here, how can I possibly not come? You know me; I just love to watch such shows! This execution by slowly cutting them! How could I miss such a good scene? I may not even see it again!"

Jun Mo Xie laughed from the bottom of his heart. He patted Tang Yuan heavily on the shoulder, looked at his fat face carefully, and looked at Sun Xiao Mei on the side. He said heavily, "Good brother!"

Jun Mo Xie said nothing more. Tang Yuan's fat face was occupied by a silly smile, but his eyes also showed a trace of satisfaction. Sun Xiao Mei looked at everything at play out in front of her calmly. She did not speak. She just clutched Tang Yuan's arm harder. The wise woman knew that although the Jun Family now had absolute superiority over the emperor, as long as she followed Tang Yuan here, they would never be able to return to their families...

They were their roots!

Good brother!

In this life, Jun Mo Xie had little friends, let alone sworn brothers. But this time, he said the words in sincerity.

Chapter 664: You Are Loyal But I Will Insist!

Brother!

An exceptionally intimate word!

What is brotherhood?

They would venture into perilous lands and carry burdens together. They would share happiness as well as problems to overcome!

Actions speak louder than words!

The sound of hooves suddenly became audible. A man on horseback was approaching. All of his hair was white and he had a big build. It was Tang Wan Li.

He hopped off the horse and approached Tang Yuan. He said angrily, "You little bastard! You are still so ignorant and don't understand priorities! Come back home with me!"

Tang Yuan insisted. "Grandpa, please wait a while. I will return to the Aristocratic Hall once I have finished paying tribute to Uncle Jun."

"You little brat, how dare you bargain with your grandpa!" Tang Wan Li blew his mustache and raised his hand up high as his face blackened.

"Grandpa... I can't go back with you yet!" Although Tang Yuan was used to big occasions in recent years, he was still afraid of his grandfather. Nevertheless, he still raised his head and argued reasonably.

"Grandpa, you can die for His Majesty and disregard the whole family. You can do anything at any time for him because His Majesty recognized your abilities and you fought together when you were young. This is true friendship between men, and I understand. But... I can do anything for Jun Mo Xie just like how you can for His Majesty!!

"Grandpa, you have your friendship and I also have mine, which can't be severed." Although Tang Yuan said it softly, he sounded very firm. "You are always loyal to the imperial family. So many years, and it never changed. I admire your moral principles, but do you wish for your grandson to always sit on the fence and be a disgraceful character for life?"

"Sigh..." Tang Wan Li looked at his grandson with great surprise. The raised hand could not come down.

After a while, he sighed and said dispiritedly, "But... you don't know the consequences..."

"Jun Mo Xie called me his good brother just now!" There was light on Tang Yuan's face. "I have real blood-related brothers, but I've never had this kind of brother! He is the first, and perhaps the only one... From a young age, no one befriended me. Let alone treat me like a brother!"

"I hope I will always have my brother," Tang Yuan said with a low voice as he looked at his grandpa. "Just like your relationship with His Majesty."

Tang Wan Li stood startled. Suddenly, he felt that the grandson in front of him was so unfamiliar. He always thought that his grandson, who only liked to eat and didn't work, wasn't going to achieve anything and become useless for life. Even though Tang Yuan had become extremely wealthy due to the Aristocratic Hall, he was just a puppet of Jun Mo Xie. But in this moment, he felt that his grandson had really grown up.

Tang Yuan finally followed his own will and could be called a real man!

But where Tang Yuan was heading was in fact a different path than his!

With a long sigh, Tang Wan Li looked gloomy. He got back onto horseback with some difficulty. He whispered, "Yuan, you have finally grown up, and you have your own choices... I hope you can do well on your own, the family..." He couldn't continue. His expression was very complex. It was a mixture of relief and pain, and it was contradictory to the extreme. He sighed again and slowly rode away...

Tang Yuan shed tears. Looking at his grandpa's silhouette in the wind with the white hair, he bit his lips. Sorry, grandpa. But I don't think I am wrong!

"Brother Wan Li." Jun Zhan Tian walked over and shouted at the leaving Tang Wan Li.

Tang Wan Li stopped his horse but did not turn back. "Jun Zhan Tian, you've finally avenged your son, and I'm sure you feel very relieved. But, besides the front of the palace, is there no other places that can house your platform? Besides feeling relieved, aren't you concerned for anything else? Don't you feel uncomfortable?"

Jun Zhan Tian stood there seriously and shook his head. "Brother Tang. You are not me. You won't understand. I know you don't feel comfortable, and I am not very willing to admit as well! But, reality is reality, mistakes were made. How can they compensate me? If you were me, what would you do?"

"Yes! I don't understand! I don't think I'll ever understand, but I'm uncomfortable and angry!" Tang Wan Li's voice was cold and low. "I believe that not only am I uncomfortable, but the other old brothers who survived together will also be uncomfortable. Those brothers who died in battle—if they can feel in the underworld, they will be even more uncomfortable! Because what you are humiliating is what we all fought for. Tian Xiang... It's ours! We bought it with blood and effort! It's made up from countless

sacrifices. Jun Zhan Tian, you can ask Zhu Zhu Zhu, and Murong Fengyun whether they feel comfortable... Ask yourself if you feel comfortable!

“As for you compensation... I don’t know the plot better than you, but I also have some understanding. So I didn’t bring an army over today... But Tian Xiang belongs to all of us! We all fought for it! This is the only thing I know and the only thing I care about!”

Jun Zhan Tian sighed.

“Indeed! Tian Xiang belongs to all of you. I can’t disagree, I’m not even qualified to.” Jun Mo Xie stood up smiling. “But, did you miss some people? I am sure without them, Tian Xiang would have long disappeared. Tian Xiang also belonged to my father, my uncles, my brothers, and all the soldiers who died in Tian Guan Lin! Although you may not feel comfortable seeing this, I’m sure they do!”

Jun Mo Xie smiled and said sharply, “You know, I can easily reveal the truth to the world for everyone to judge! What do you think your old brothers would think then?”

Tang Wan Li couldn’t refute. Although he later became an official, he was once a general. He also experienced countless battles. How could he not understand the psychology of soldiers? Anyone who participated in the war, whether alive or dead, would support the Jun Family. But if the truth was to be revealed, the Tian Xiang imperial family would really become infamous for millions of years!

The sacrifice of soldiers should not be framed or smeared. No matter who did it, as long as they plotted against such a general, they had to compensate!

Or no one in the world would be satisfied!

Jun Mo Xie smiled. “Don’t be worried. I won’t do it. I don’t even bother to. I am a member of the Jun Family. I don’t care whether you feel comfortable. As long as they—my father, my uncle, my brothers, and all the soldiers—are comfortable! I feel fine!

“Everyone has their own perspectives! But nothing can stop us from seeking revenge and compensation!” Jun Mo Xie’s eyes were like those of an eagle’s. Sharp and cold. “No matter who he is! He has to compensate!”



Tang Wan Li was silent for a while. Suddenly, he whipped the horse's buttock, and the strong horse sprinted out. He only left behind a sigh that drifted with the wind.

On the high platform, the brutal punishment was still on going.

Jun Zhan Tian didn't look good. He stared in the direction Tang Wan Li went and pondered.

Jun Mo Xie smiled and said, "There's no use think about it. Everyone has their own perspectives. Grandpa, we are just seeking revenge. We aren't rebels and we have not destroyed Tian Xiang! Besides, I've never been interested in rebelling. And I'm sure you haven't either. I'm sure none of the members of the Jun Family is jealous of the imperial family and wants to replace them!

"Honor is honor; compensation is compensation! They're basically separate things! Why care about what others have to say? I believe there's always justice! As for who he is, if Tang Wan Li could have won this debate, he wouldn't have left like this!"

Jun Zhan Tian sighed, shook his head, and said, "Fine! Maybe they will be uncomfortable, but we must avenge our beloved ones!" He turned back and said, "I'm going home first. You preside over here."

He stopped and suddenly laughed bitterly. "Absurd! Since when was there a nation that lasted forever? Since when was there a king that lived long? All efforts, struggles, and pride... everything is bound to become dust! They become nothing! Why torture ourselves..." He rode on the horse and went away.

Although it caused a great disturbance in Tian Xiang City on the first day, there were no accidents. The everlasting cries and screams of pain shocked the heavens and the palace. In the palace, the concubines and eunuchs were all pale and trembling. They were all afraid that someone would break into the palace with weapon...

On the second day, the punishment continued. A new batch of people came to watch. Their facial expressions were different, but they obviously were immensely interested in Wen Cang Yu.

A Supreme expert and he could only receive the punishment without any struggle.

Jun Mo Xie always observed what was going on in the palace. On the morning of the second day, all the ministers and heads of large families were summoned to the palace and didn't go out for long. Jun Mo Xie was not worried at all. No matter what they came up with, he was ready to take them on.

Was there always justice?

There was only justice if they had the strength to seek it! If Jun Mo Xie was still the debauchee he was before, how could there be justice?

Chapter 665: Du Jue Arrives!

From the second day onward, Dongfang Wen Xin and the rest did not turn up. Even Dugu Xiao Yi who was always glued to Jun Mo Xie waited at home. After all, their ability to endure this kind of bloody scene was still rather lacking.

Perhaps the affairs of human life were bound to be unable to peacefully proceed...

An extremely terrifying aura suddenly burst out from the crowd. This aura was filled with shocking rage, and Jun Mo Xie instantly detected its source. Narrowing his eyes slightly, he raised his head and two rays of frosty light shone from his eyes!

Two figures stood out glaringly from the crowd. No matter where they went, the crowd parted like water before a ship.

The person leading was tall and of striking features. He looked to be in his 30s, yet in his 50s at the same time. It was impossible to distinguish his true age at a glance. His face was sallow, and his eyes were as cold as ice. A high hair crown sat atop his head, and he was clad in coarse hemp clothing. Scowling dangerously, he walked toward Jun Mo Xie.

As for the person behind him, Jun Mo Xie recognized him with a single glance. He was Supreme Golden City Three Pearl Thrones' Xiao Wei Cheng!

For someone to walk before him like that, it seems like that person's position is even superior to Xiao Wei Cheng's in the Supreme Golden City!

Although there was still a distance of 20, 30 zhang between him and the man, Jun Mo Xie could already sense his cold aura!

Behind Jun Mo Xie, Feng Juan Yun and the Solitary Eagle both revealed shocked expressions on their faces.

This man's strength had obviously exceeded the two's expectations!

Jun Mo Xie leaned casually against his armchair, and his posture did not change in the slightest. Only his eyes grew more shaded with every step the two took towards him.

"You are that doll Jun Mo Xie?" That person asked expressionlessly, his eyes devoid of emotions. It was as if he was looking at empty air instead of Jun Mo Xie. Such an attitude was akin to a god talking to mortals. It was filled with arrogance and superiority, as if he were saying, "I'm already giving you lots of face by talking to you."

"Oh? You don't know whether I'm Jun Mo Xie? Take a guess then, who am I?" Jun Mo Xie rolled his eyes and said sarcastically.

"Smart-mouthed brat!" That person snorted and said, as an aura as heavy as a mountain surged forth from his body. This aura was obviously only applied to Jun Mo Xie, and the Solitary Eagle and Feng Juan Yun behind him did not feel even the slightest ripple!

The intricacy of control that this person had over his aura had reached a shocking level that others would gasp in wonder!

Unfortunately, Jun Mo Xie seemed completely unaffected as he continued sitting lazily on his chair. A queer smile hung on his face, occasionally flickering with a hint of devilish evil. He did not launch a counterattack with his own aura, and simply continued sitting calmly, as if he hadn't felt anything.

Attacking with aura? I'm truly scared to death...

With the Hongjun Pagoda residing in my body, this Young Master is least scared of aura attacks!

Even if your aura is stronger, can it be more powerful than the Hongjun Pagoda? F\*ck off!

That person only felt his powerful aura gush forth, only to hit soft mud; it was as if it'd sank into the ocean, or dissipated into the air! His intricate control and crushing aura actually did not yield any effects at all. This kind of feeling... was truly difficult to bear!

With a furious wave of his sleeves, the powerful aura instantly disappeared. While his face still remained cold and unmoving, his eyes revealed a hint of shock. "As expected of a man that caught Venerable Mei's eyes. You are quite something."

Jun Mo Xie raised his head and asked in a bland tone, "And who are you?"

His voice, expression, and behaviour was even more lofty than the hemp-clothed fellow. If this person was displaying himself like a god from the heavens, Jun Mo Xie was acting as if he was the Jade Emperor! [1. The Jade Emperor is the supreme deity of Chinese tradition and he governs the cosmos and resides in a magnificent palace in the highest part of heaven along with his large family and entourage of ministers and officials.]

"This Seat is called Du Jue!" Du Jue stared sternly at Jun Mo Xie with his blade-like eyes as he uttered each word clearly. "Also known as the Heartless Venerable!" Narrowing his eyes slightly, he raised his hand and pointed a finger toward the stage. "Wen Cang Yu is one of my men."

He snorted arrogantly as he awaited the shocked expression on Jun Mo Xie's face.

The Heartless Venerable, Du Jue!

This was a name that could cause even the clouds and winds to change colors when it appeared in the past!

Although he'd distanced himself from the mundane world for close to two centuries and many people had perhaps forgotten his illustrious name, he still believed that Jun Mo Xie would recognize it for sure.

That was because Jun Mo Xie had a mysterious master that was also a powerful Venerable expert like him!

"So it's Du Jue." Jun Mo Xie's lips turned upward a little. "No wonder the mighty King Xiao does not even dare to breathe too loudly behind you... The Heartless Venerable... how impressive! I wonder what the great Venerable has come for? Please state your true intentions!"

"Release Wen Cang Yu!" Du Jue commanded in an icy tone. "That is someone from my Supreme Golden City; even if he has committed any wrongdoings, it's still not up to you to play judge, much less humiliate him! Let him go immediately! Taking into account your master's face, this Seat will give you my word to forget about this incident and not bear any ill will toward you!"

"Let bygones be bygones and not bear any ill will toward me? How generous! And you're even giving my master face?" Jun Mo Xie suddenly laughed. "Could it be that senior doesn't know who my master is? You're considering his face? So it turns out that my master's reputation is so great? Even a great Venerable like senior is willing to give him face; what an honor!"

Du Jue's face instantly turned black. He looked steadily at Jun Mo Xie, not saying a word.

At the same time, a heavy aura began to gather, causing everyone in the crowd to feel a suffocative feeling.

The Solitary Eagle took a step forward and his hair flew behind him.

With the Heartless Venerable before him, not only did Solitary Eagle not retreat or turn fearful, he actually took the initiative to step forward!

On the other side, although Feng Juan Yun had not moved, his white robes were fluttering without the presence of wind. His hand rested on the hilt of his sword, and his five fingers gripped firmly around it! His eyes blazed with a sharp gaze!

Du Jue curved his mouth with disdain and stood quietly, not making a single movement. His eyebrows did not even twitch, but a terrifying aura surged from his body like a volcano on the verge of erupting!

The density of his aura was so frighteningly high that it was nearly discernible with the naked eye!

Even a normal person would be able to see the air distorting if they paid close enough attention.

The Solitary Eagle and Feng Juan Yun did not move as well, but their foreheads were lined with sweat.

Even the two of them had not imagined that this Heartless Venerable would have such a godly level of cultivation! He hadn't even made a single move, but his aura alone was able to affect the energies of the heaven and earth, pressuring everything forcefully!

This kind of might was not something that they could stand against.

The might of a man was limited. How could they contend against the heavens?!

This was no longer just some simple aura anymore. This was the result of Du Jue's comprehension over many years, using the essence Qi of his own body to achieve a temporary resonance with a type of miraculous energy with the Power of Heaven and Earth. In this state, he could control the Power of Heaven and Earth to launch attacks as he willed!

This technique was Du Jue's ultimate trump card, and against Jun Mo Xie, he naturally had no need to use such extreme measures. But Du Jue was clear that he was not just facing Jun Mo Xie alone! Although Jun Mo Xie's strength was not weak, it was still not sufficient to enter his eyes! This level of power was only demonstrated for one person to see—

Jun Mo Xie's master!

Du Jue wanted to let this mysterious expert know one thing. It's would be as simple as flipping my palms if I wanted to kill your disciple and wipe out the Jun Family! But, I have come down personally today, and have been merciful toward your disciple because of you!

No matter whether the other party appreciated the gesture or not, he'd at least made his stance known. Normally, when things reached such a point, both sides would take a step back each. Du Jue would take his man and leave, while the Jun Family would forget about the matter.

I've given you sufficient face, shouldn't you give me some face as well?

This was Du Jue's plan.

Towards the legendary expert of the Jun Family, Du Jue still held a some caution and fear.

Although he was a ruthless person, he was not stupid!

The 90 powerful experts from the three Holy Lands dared to try and kill Venerable Mei, let alone him, Du Jue?

But this kind of lineup was completely destroyed under the might of the other party!

Du Jue was definitely not a match for that!

Although he appeared incredibly domineering right now, experts of the same level as him would know clearly that Du Jue was actually expressing his good will!

To be able to make his stance clear, and also not worry about losing face, this was simply getting the best of both worlds!

A strange look flashed through Jun Mo Xie's eyes. It seemed to be both accidental, and... not. After that, his face turned heavy in an instant, and his posture that was previously relaxed against the chair finally moved. A look of shock and fear appeared on his face as he lifted his eyes up and looked at Du Jue! Although he gritted his teeth and forcefully attempted to cover it up, a perceptive person would be able to see through his act with a glance.

Du Jue snorted and raised his eyebrows lightly, “How does it feel? Is it enjoyable?”

Jun Mo Xie seemed to be in some pain, and even the veins under his skin could be observed to be squirming slightly. It was as if they were barely able to endure something. Forcing a calm expression onto his face, Jun Mo Xie smiled and replied coolly, “Enjoyable ah, truly too enjoyable, no, it’s delightful! Extremely delightful!”

Du Jue raised his lips slightly and made an oh sound with his mouth as he laughed coldly. “Is that so? Then, I’ll have to make it even more delightful for you!” Saying that, he raised the pressure once again! However, he felt somewhat strange in his heart; why hadn’t that expert appeared yet?

Du Jue had ten thousand reasons to believe that that supreme expert was currently within Tian Xiang, inside the Jun Family! Otherwise, would a mere Jun Family dare to execute a man of the Supreme Golden City in public? What a joke!

Could it be that I’m not pressuring Jun Mo Xie enough? Just this level of strength is not enough to demand his presence? Is he really that confident in his disciple?

Jun Mo Xie groaned lowly, and even his head seemed to have been pushed down somewhat by the pressure. Even his veins on the back of his neck were protruding obviously.

Although this was just a suppression with aura, it was tangible and real! This was something that only a few Venerable level experts could display!

Chapter 666: Gaining Great Fortune From a Grunt!

“Is it still very pleasurable now?” Du Jue asked lightly, his tone laced with mockery. He was already using 30 percent of his strength. Even Supreme realm experts would not necessarily be able to endure it. Although Jun Mo Xie’s strength was not weak, he was still only at the Supreme realm. Using this much strength should be sufficient.

Unfortunately, reality was often different from one’s expectations.



“Of course it’s... amazing! If you can exert some more strength... that’d be even better!” Jun Mo Xie gritted his teeth and sweat poured down his brows. It seemed to take him a great effort to utter each word.

“Very good! Your bones are indeed tough enough! Since you’ve opened your mouth to ask, this Seat will naturally allow you to enjoy to your heart’s content.” Du Jue took a deep breath and instantly raised his strength to 50 percent! Only a small portion was used to deal with the Solitary Eagle and Feng Juan Yun. Most of his efforts were centered on Jun Mo Xie’s body.

The ground beneath Jun Mo Xie’s feet cracked with a ka sound, but he braced the fall with his body, stubbornly holding on with the attitude of one who would not drop tears unless they saw the coffin!

Du Jue furrowed his brows and his smile disappeared. “Are you still going to try and hang on stubbornly?”

Du Jue did not dare to push things too far. If he really accidentally killed this pretty boy, the consequences would not be a laughing matter!

Jun Mo Xie lowered his head slightly, but his teeth were still clenched tightly as he cursed aloud, “Drop the act... old thing! This Young Master has experienced too many situations like this... Just with your... third rate suppression power, you think that you’re very awesome? This Young Master hasn’t enjoyed enough yet! Why? Don’t tell me that those old bones of yours do not have anymore strength?”

A blood red light flashed across Du Jue’s eyes, and his ramrod straight back shook for a moment... His head had actually tilted forward a little in his rage.

Instantly, the pressure doubled!

Jun Mo Xie’s body was like the tall peak among the clouds, unmoving and steadfast!

However, that kind of tyrannical pressure was something that could cause even heroes of a generation to submit!

In reality, Du Jue was also feeling extremely gloomy in his heart. He found it exceedingly difficult to advance or retreat in that moment. He was hoping to express his good will to the mysterious master by coming in person and had expected some cooperation; but, that brat was just a little too unyielding! Right now, he was already using 60 percent of his strength, but the kid was unexpectedly still able to endure!

If he continued to increase the might, it would exceed the boundaries of his control, and might yield unexpected results at any time. The slightest mistake would change the entire thing from expressing his good will to a show of might and aggression!

If the kid ended up dead somehow, it will result in an irreconcilable hatred and a powerful enemy!

But if he were to stop now, with the smug look on this kid's face, there was no possibility of him gaining anything from this. That damned old thing hadn't appeared either, so in the eyes of the crowd, wouldn't it look like he'd lost?

If that happened, he would really have lost all his face...

Wouldn't the Heartless Venerable turn into a laughing stock in the eyes of the masses?

He could clearly feel that this kid was barely hanging on, but why wasn't he willing to admit defeat? Could it be that his master had frequently used this kind of method to temper him?

Yes! That must be the case!

Jun Mo Xie grunted lowly and opened his mouth to laugh, "It's so enjoyable ah, carry on, carry on ah..."

Du Jue instantly lost his temper!

For hundreds of years, how many people dared challenge him like that? Yet, this little hooligan that hadn't even finished growing all his hair was taunting him repeatedly, testing his limits? His eyes glowed

with anger, and a faint silver light flashed past his pupils. At the same time, the pressure in the air thickened like numerous small mountains slamming into each other!

Hong!

A soundless boom rang out, and the crowd was shocked to see that the space in a 10 zhang wide area above Jun Mo Xie's head had turned as dark as a black hole! This blackness was even darker than ink!

It was broad daylight right now! Not only was the sun shining fiercely in the sky unhindered by clouds, the snowy ground was also reflecting its rays, causing a glaring brightness! But the area above Jun Mo Xie's head was clearly... as dark as night!

Eighty percent strength!

An 80 percent force from the Heartless Venerable was something that even Mei Xue Yan would need to treat seriously!

But the moment Jun Mo Xie felt this pressure, he instantly felt a wild joy surge through his heart!

Yes, a wild joy!

When Du Jue first roused up the Power of Heaven and Earth, Jun Mo Xie had already felt the anomaly.

Jun Mo Xie first felt a wave of pressure, after which, the Hongjun Pagoda in his sea of consciousness opened up and began rotating at high speed.

Only, this time, it did not release large amounts of spiritual Qi. Instead, a large portion of Du Jue's aura was sectioned out, turning into a ball of white mist which was swallowed by the Hongjun Pagoda in an instant!

The spiritual Qi this time was unusually thick and pure. Furthermore, it contained a faint aura of boundlessness! Jun Mo Xie instantly understood what this was: Heaven Earth Spiritual Qi!

At the same time, Jun Mo Xie could feel that after the Hongjun Pagoda finished refining the energy and transferred it into his body, the speed of his spirit energy increasing was actually over 10 times greater than before!

What was going on?

Although he didn't know what was going on, Jun Mo Xie was not willing to go and investigate at such a moment!

Right now, Jun Mo Xie was like a dried up pond, while Du Jue was using his own ability like one- no, like several hundred high powered water pumps, drawing in water from elsewhere and pouring it into him!

It was such a good matter; where else should he go to look for it?

This was truly an enjoyable matter, an extremely pleasurable thing! When Jun Mo Xie said that it was enjoyable earlier, he was speaking from the heart!

Thus, Jun Mo Xie was not going to waste such an opportunity! In fact, he was practically shouting internally. Keep it coming! Do not stop! The more strength you use, the better! I won't mind even if you keep this up until the skies collapses...

If you can continue supplying me with this energy, I'll be able to break through to the fifth level of the Art of Unlocking Heaven's Fortune soon...

For this reason, Jun Mo Xie put on a show as if he was on the verge of collapsing, yet forcefully hanging on by sheer grit, giving Du Jue a misconception that he would not be able to hang on at any moment! As long as he gave it a little more push, the little brat would be done for...

But despite increasing his strength by several times, Jun Mo Xie still looked the same, like one who was struggling on the line between life and death... Du Jue was finally enraged now... thus, he began to increase his power output again...

Jun Mo Xie did not know what was happening, and Du Jue was naturally even more confused...

But at the root of everything, it all boiled down to two words: Spiritual Qi!

The Hongjun Pagoda was naturally extremely sensitive to Spiritual Qi. The moment it meets an environment that was rich in Spiritual Qi, it would begin absorbing frantically. But in this Tian Xiang City where the population was extremely high, the Hongjun Pagoda was unable to absorb much Spiritual Qi... Apart from the pure Heaven Earth Spiritual Qi that Jun Mo Xie absorbed in during his cultivation, other ordinary stuff was simply unable to rouse the interest of this grandpa pagoda.

But Du Jue was different. His cultivation was simply too high!

He was actually able to move large amounts of Heaven Earth Spiritual Qi for his own usage!

He directly gathered the Power of Heaven and Earth and compressed it to launch his own attacks!

This kind of high level technique would be extremely troublesome for even same level Venerable experts to face!

This was a completely different implication from Mei Xue Yan's World Cage.

The Power of Heaven and Earth; how could it be weak?

But this formidable weapon that was extremely deadly toward others had become a supreme nourishing tonic when it came to Jun Mo Xie! This kind of power was a great present to the Hongjun Pagoda!

To think that such a great personage would have come along and gathered so much Heaven Earth Spiritual Qi painstakingly and pour it into the Hongjun Pagoda...

Furthermore, this was the kind that he could not reject even if he didn't want it!

Thus... everything progressed in such a dramatic manner!

The thing that caused the Young Master Jun even more joy was that in order to control this kind of power, Du Jue would need to first adjust his own spiritual sense, communicate with the Power of Heaven and Earth, merge with it, before moving it to attack!

What the Hongjun Pagoda lacked the most right was actually Heaven Earth Spiritual Qi!

As long as it did not lack Spiritual Qi, it would never run out of resources. But Heaven Earth Spiritual Qi was a vast and boundless energy; with Jun Mo Xie's current abilities, he couldn't absorb much of it. Most of the time, he still required the Hongjun Pagoda to overcompensate for him...

But now, this Heartless Venerable was using his peerless Xuan cultivation that he'd bitterly trained for several hundred years to directly replenish all that the Hongjun Pagoda had used up, even topping it up more than before! And he'd done that with in extremely arrogant and maniac manner, within an extremely short amount of time, without even a flinch in his expression!

Of course, Jun Mo Xie naturally would not know the intricacies of this matter.

However, this did not affect the Young Master Jun's ecstasy over his gains!

Young Master Jun demonstrated the entire range of his award-winning acting skills as he gritted his teeth resolutely and panted raggedly like a dead dog, sucking in numerous breaths of cold air repeatedly. His face turned a strange shade of green, and his lips were as white and cracked as a ghost's... From time to time, the clattering of his bones could be heard, and sweat lined his face in huge beads. The stone slabs under his feet had already shattered, and spider web-like marks were spreading out from there...

Even Du Jue's heart was thumping with fright and worry for him. If I used a bit more strength, would this brat suddenly disintegrate into a pile of meat paste? But from what he observed, the kid was clearly on the verge of surrendering; just a bit more, and he would not be able to hang on...

A little more... a little more... a little more...

Just like this, the two fell into a stalemate of endurance!

If Du Jue knew that the strongest attack which he prided himself on was being treated like some kind of nourishing cultivation energy, and the “agonized” look on his target’s face was simply him enjoying the treatment as if he was receiving a massage... the Heartless Venerable would probably cry out with rage and humiliation, followed by him spitting out a mouthful of old blood before falling dead on the spot! Furthermore, his eyes would remain open even in death, unable to close!

For the past few hundred years, when was the last time that the Heartless Venerable had been fooled and played by others like this?

It was not that he wanted to perform some kind deeds, but that Jun Mo Xie... was simply too queer!

Soon, Jun Mo Xie discovered to his disappointment that the pressure on him was no longer increasing. That would not do! Could it be that this old fellow was skiving off? Thinking this, his eyes opened and he snorted twice fiercely as he growled fiercely with a voice that seemed to have been squeezed from his lungs. “HA... HA... so this is the famed Heartless... Venerable. Is that all you have? You should just... let me up now... I’m very disappointed... to think that the peak level expert of the Supreme Golden City... is actually... kekekeke...”

Finishing these words, he coughed twice in a wretched manner, as if his soul was screaming in pain and barely holding on... it seemed as if he would not be able to bear the pressure any longer...

#### Chapter 667: Meat Pies Dropping from the Sky!

Du Jue was originally already in a tough spot, unable to retreat or advance. Now he was like a man riding atop a tiger, unable to dismount. He had already increased his energy output far beyond the range of his control. Of course, it was still possible for him to retract the aura. He was also planning to pull out the moment he felt anything was going to happen. At most, if he forcefully pulled his aura back, he would only suffer some injuries to his essence Qi!

However, this stubborn brat was actually still gnashing his teeth and holding on, refusing to admit defeat! In that moment, he even began to feel appreciative of the latter’s talent. A youngster like that

actually possessed such a firm and unyielding will; since ancient times till now, Jun Mo Xie was probably the only one!

If he increased his strength any further, he would truly lose all control of it. It was easy to let loose his strength, but it would be extremely difficult to retract it! The youngster before him would probably never be able to recover from the serious injuries he would sustain from it! Furthermore, he would leave behind a dangerous, heart demon which would stop him from advancing further in the future!

That would be no different from sowing a huge enmity with that mysterious expert!

If he had such an outstanding disciple himself, and some idiot forced the disciple so hard that he turned into a cripple, he would also disregard everything to seek revenge!

At this point, Du Jue had already decided to stop and pull back his aura. Since the expert had refused to show himself, he would just forcefully bring Wen Cang Yu away! That expert would know that I'd been merciful to his disciple with a single look when he returns, so there shouldn't be any major problems...

But at this critical juncture, Jun Mo Xie's ear-jarring words actually sounded out yet again! The brat was simply seeking death to an extreme level! This old man has been merciful to you from the beginning, but to think that you were still so adamant; a dead duck actually still wants to remain so hard beaked, opening its mouth to spite him?!

Du Jue was instantly enraged; without even thinking, he instantly raised his energy output to the maximum level!

Everyone instantly felt their sights darken and their bodies swayed!

Even the tall platform shook slightly!

If the ripples from the pressure was already like that, one could easily imagine the force on the person whom the attack was focused on!



A boundless pressure crashed down in an instant and was instantly swallowed away by the Hongjun Pagoda like a whale drinking water. The pressure surged like the waves of the ocean, crashing down unceasing as a mighty river. Each wave was stronger than the last! The Hongjun Pagoda naturally did not shirk from the attacks, cleanly absorbing all the incoming Heaven Earth Spiritual Qi, not even leaving a shred!

In that moment, Jun Mo Xie only felt like his veins were so bloated that they were going to explode...

This was really enjoyable ah, too f\*cking enjoyable!

This state persisted for a period of time, but all of a sudden, the pressure abruptly disappeared. Du Jue had suddenly cut off the supply source!

Du Jue had been driven mad by Jun Mo Xie, but the instant he erupted with anger, he regretted it immediately. Finished! This brat was definitely finished! Since he was directing more power of Heaven Earth Spiritual Qi than he could control, he needed to channel all of it out completely before he could stop. Because, even his body would not be able to endure the backlash of this wave of Heaven Earth Spiritual Qi...

After what seemed like eternity, the first wave finally passed. Acting swiftly, Du Jue hurriedly stopped the attack as his heart beat wildly.

To his surprise, Jun Mo Xie actually moved, and he even lifted his head slowly... traces of blood could be seen on his jade white teeth, and his eyes moved wildly. His face was visibly pale with a hint of a grit. Quite obviously, he looked like a man who had just went through hell and back.

However... however! He... was actually completely fine! Completely fine!

How could this be possible?

Du Jue's eyes widened with shock as he looked at the little monster before him. His mouth gaped empty, unable to utter a single word!

Whether Jun Mo Xie was hovering on the brink of collapse or not was something that Du Jue was unable to determine. But one thing was clear: Du Jue himself was on the verge of breaking down himself!

A 17, 18 years old youth was actually able to withstand the full force Spirit Energy attack of a mid-stage Venerable realm expert! If this matter was said out, no one would believe it ah! Something like this was truly unheard of! This little fellow... was he a human or a demon?!

Although Du Jue's face was still as calm as a candle, his heart was rife with tall waves and disbelief!

Indeed, a famed master will produce a great disciple! But a genius of this kind... is a little too dangerous!

Jun Mo Xie raised his head slowly, and a smile actually appeared on his exhausted face. "Venerable Du, why... you're not going to continue letting me enjoy? This little one still hasn't had enough fun! En, Venerable Du does have some strength, but it's a pity... you can't last very long ah. It's hard to properly enjoy ah! What's with giving up halfway?" His tone was filled with disappointment and dissatisfaction. It was like a gossip woman who was at the excitedly complaining about her life in the market when someone came along and poured a bucket of water over her head!

It was an extremely bitter feeling...

Heavens and Earth bear witness!

The Young Master Jun had meant every single word from his heart this time! He really was hoping to continue enjoying for a bit longer; it could be said that this kind of opportunity would be hard to encounter even in a hundred, or a thousand years!

But in Du Jue's ears, these words had turned into the most toxic kind of insult. How was he supposed to get off the stage like this?!

Du Jue's snake-like eyes swiveled and stared unblinkingly at the Young Master Jun for a moment before he snorted coldly and without even looking back, he turned around and strided heavily toward the platform!

A sharp keen burst through the air, and in the next instant, Wen Cang Yu, who was atop the platform was suddenly sent flying through the air, stake and all, as though he'd been hit squarely in the chest by a ten thousand jin heavy hammer. His body fell apart in midair, bursting into pieces like popcorn and sending countless pieces of body parts all over the stage. Bits and pieces of his body littered the stage and stained ground...

No one would ever be able to recognize that those bits of flesh and blood actually belonged to the graceful Wen Cang Yu!

There was 30 zhang between Du Jue and Wen Cang Yu when he sent out that palm strike!! Even regular archers would find it difficult to hit a target so far away with such accuracy! But with a wave of his hand, Du Jue's strike had passed through the air, directly smacking a living person into pieces!

The Heartless Venerable was truly extraordinary ah!

Du Jue turned around, no longer looking at Jun Mo Xie. He closed his eyes slowly, and everyone before him could clearly sense that a crazed killing intent had suddenly appeared behind his closed eyelids!

Only, he was trying his best to endure it. That powerful palm strike a moment ago had more or less vented out some of his killing intent.

"Tell this to your master; Du Jue was here to pay a visit! It is regretful that we did not get to meet; if I'm free in the future, I will come back again to seek his guidance! As for the people of the Supreme Golden City, we shall handle them on our own terms! Jun Mo Xie, this old man shall give you a word of advice; it's best if a youngster like you behaves more reservedly!"

Finished with his words, Du Jue did not even turn his head as he strode out. Xiao Wei Cheng followed closely behind him; from the start to the end, he had not said a single word. Wherever they went, the crowd would part to grant them passage.

With a flash of their bodies, they disappeared completely from sight!

Du Jue did not turn around at all throughout. Because, he was afraid. He was afraid that if he turned around, he would not be able to stop himself from crippling Jun Mo Xie on the spot or directly take his life!

Du Jue was certain that if Jun Mo Xie continued growing at his current speed, the title of number one under the heavens, which had never appeared since the start of time, would eventually belong to him! Leaving an enemy with such unlimited potential alive was simply too dangerous!

But if they wanted to kill... the consequences of that would be something that even the Supreme Golden City would not be able to bear! Even if Jun Mo Xie did not have that mysterious master behind him, just Tian Fa Forest alone was not a force that the Supreme Golden City could offend.

Encircling Venerable Mei was something that they did, and indeed dared to do. But that was on one condition: she was not inside Tian Fa Forest!

If Venerable Mei stayed inside Tian Fa Forest, who would dare to go in and court their deaths? Not to mention 10 Superior Supreme experts; even if they brought 100 times more experts, what difference would it make? No matter how many people they had, as long as they entered the Tian Fa Forest, even a peak level expert like Du Jue would not dare to guarantee that he could come out alive!

If Venerable Mei decided to rouse the Xuan Beasts horde to attack, Du Jue was certain that no matter which Family it was in the three Holy Lands, they would all be trampled into the ground!

The terror of Tian Fa Forest was something that Du Jue knew well. A group of wild wolves, if led ably, could rout a thousand man army, not to mention Tian Fa Forest's hundreds of millions of Xuan Beasts.

Only a King had the ability to move all of Tian Fa's strength!

Jun Mo Xie looked helplessly at the two men leaving. He could hardly hold himself back from running forward and stopping Du Jue. My goodness, you're leaving just like that? Isn't it too irresponsible? I... haven't achieved my breakthrough yet! The moment Du Jue stopped his pressure, the Hongjun Pagoda immediately stopped revolving and sank back down contentedly.

Du Jue's "forced feeding" this time had given him great benefits! The full strength suppression of a Venerable level expert! And the Heaven Earth Spiritual Qi was not in a small amount! It was even difficult for Jun Mo Xie to absorb Heaven Earth Spiritual Qi when he revolved his cultivation... This alone showed that the Heaven Earth Spiritual Qi in a 10 li radius had been completely exhausted...

How much energy was that?

It was too terrifying!

Especially the full strength suppression at the last moment; the amounts of Heaven Earth Spiritual Qi flooding towards him was akin to an earth-shaking tsunami, forcefully stuffing all the Heaven Earth Spiritual Qi in the area into the Hongjun Pagoda; this kind of gift was simply too extravagant!

If Du Jue borrowed this power for himself to cultivate with, he might not even be able to use one thousandth of it! It was one thing to move the Heaven Earth Spiritual Qi, but another to turn it into one's own strength! This was the same logic as someone using a knife to kill others, but not being able to make the knife a part of them!

But, when it came to this freak Jun Mo Xie, that was a completely different matter! Not to mention that Du Jue had only moved the Spiritual Qi in a 10 li radius; even if he moved all the Spiritual Qi in the entire world over, the Hongjun Pagoda would not reject even a single bit of it! It would still absorb everything completely and not waste even a single drop!

This forced feeding had instead filled Jun Mo Xie's veins to the point where it was on the verge of exploding! The Young Master Jun, who'd only broken through to the fourth level of the Art of Unlocking Heaven's Fortune not long ago, felt as if he'd taken a rocket, or that a heavenly celestial was hefting him up from his buttocks, pushing him upward. With a xiu sound, he'd directly reached the peak of the fourth level!

This was a classic case of heavenly mana falling from the sky!

But such a good matter instead caused Jun Mo Xie to feel very very angry!

There was no way he would not feel angry! Because... Jun Mo Xie could feel that the saturation of Spiritual Qi in his body had already reached a maximum level, which is to say that the next step would be to break through to the fifth layer!

But at such a critical point, Du Jue actually stopped!

Bloody hell, isn't this just toying with the emotions of others?! Jun Mo Xie cursed vehemently in his heart. No matter what, you should have waited for me to achieve that breakthrough before leaving ah... instead, you've worked up my appetite, and allowed me to reach the point just before I climax before suddenly pulling out!

A good man should go all the way! If you're sending the Buddha off, you should accompany him all the way to the West ah! What's this nonsense about quitting halfway? This fellow had completely failed to consider that the other party had gifted him with a large amount of Spiritual Qi and directly handed him a great benefit! Yet, he still didn't know to be contented... one has to know, that Du Jue was an enemy...

Jun Mo Xie felt extremely aggrieved. In his current state, he completely did not have the mind to notice that Wen Cang Yu had actually been smacked into minced meat with a single palm strike from Du Jue. The only thought he had in his heart was how he could somehow trick that old fellow back and make him repeat the session one more time... This kind of treatment was simply too enjoyable for this Young Master ah...

Of course, Jun Mo Xie was understandably disappointed. The feeling of a breakthrough being disrupted was naturally not good. But, if Du Jue knew about his current feelings, this Heartless Venerable would instantly seek to end his own life; no words would cause the old man to want to continue living...

Such a reality was simply too depressing!

Chapter 668: Du Jue's Concern

"Lord Du, having met Jun Mo Xie today, what do you think about him?" Xiao Wei Cheng asked tentatively as they travelled.

“The intelligence report is wrong! And very heavily too!” Du Jue said coldly as he continued to move at a very high speed. His voice was still as cold as before. “The report said that Jun Mo Xie was nothing but a fancy young master of a great family and met his master through a fortuitous encounter. He was just an arrogant kid who relied on his master to be his shield for everything and is completely useless by himself. It also said that he simply relied on his face and some flowery words to catch Venerable Mei’s interest... Those reports are nothing but rubbish! Xiao Wei Cheng, when we return later, you will be in charge of completely overhauling and upgrading the intelligence division! This is simply too negligent to a ridiculous level!”

Du Jue said with a stern expression as he continued, “Jun Mo Xie is a genius with exceptionally high talent. At such a young age, he already views the society with detachment and solidarity. With his cultivation talent, while he might not reach an unsurpassable realm in the future, he would at least reach a level of strength unprecedented by any other in history! He is a super genius that might not be found even once in tens of thousands of years! Yet, the report described him as a completely worthless and useless person! To a certain extent, their erroneous intelligence has caused us to stumble in our mission and caused this Venerable to suffer such a huge loss. This is an absolutely unforgivable mistake!”

He paused slightly and his tone trembled with some fear. “An 18 year old youth was actually able to resist my full force spiritual pressure, and he was not even heavily injured... Jun Mo Xie’s present strength even by a conservative estimate should be at the Superior Supreme level, or even above that! Xiao Wei Cheng... do you know what the significance of an 18 years old Superior Supreme is? In the past, this Venerable was still somewhat skeptical when I heard about that mysterious master’s seemingly miraculous and peerless abilities. I did not believe that such an expert could even exist in this world, but now that I’ve seen the capabilities of his disciple, it is truly extremely inconceivable. If the disciple can achieve such feats, the abilities of the master is apparent. Before this, I had the thought of triumphing over this expert. But now that I think of it, I’ve truly overestimated myself. This Venerable has been excluded from the world for too long and has become a frog in a well! Not to mention his master, I believe that with just a bit more time, Jun Mo Xie himself will become capable of standing at the peak of this world, unrivaled!

Xiao Wei Cheng sucked in a deep breath of cold air and his face turned ugly. However, he did not say anything.

“You might be thinking to yourself that I’m greatly exaggerating the kid’s abilities because this Venerable failed to subdue him. But you should know, ever since the Xuan Xuan Continent was founded, it’s been abound with countless cultivators. The number of legendary figures are not low either. Even the most dazzling genius in the history of this land, Saint Guan Meng, from 3, 000 years ago, could not be compared to Jun Mo Xie. Saint Guan Meng was a peerless genius of his generation; at the age of 18, he’d already reached the Spirit Xuan realm, and before him, or even after him, nobody was able to break

that record of his, whether in age or cultivation. But even with his talent, he only reached the Supreme realm after the age of 20!”

Du Jue pursed his mouth and shook his head, “But this Jun Mo Xie had actually reached the realm of Superior Supreme at the age of 18! That’s a whole eight levels above Saint Guan Meng when he was at that age! How terrifying is something like that! If we really let Jun Mo Xie grow at that pace, even the strength of our three Holy Lands will not mean a thing in his eyes! At that time, the entire martial world will belong to Jun Mo Xie alone!

“Ah? The matter is really this serious?” Xiao Wei Cheng opened his eyes wide. After today’s matter, he’d understood how terrifying Jun Mo Xie was. But it never struck him that the matter would be so major. As Du Jue had just said, Xiao Wei Cheng had thought that Du Jue was simply over praising the kid because he’d lost to the latter and was trying to regain some face! At the very least, this would be one of the motivations behind his words.

“Serious? You think that this is serious already? There are even more weighty considerations that you hadn’t even thought of!” Du Jue snorted coldly. “Right now, our three Holy Lands has formed a death grudge with Venerable Mei! And Venerable Mei is Jun Mo Xie’s woman. This Seat does not want to hear nonsense like ‘Jun Mo Xie is just a useless gigolo that’s depending on Venerable Mei’. With his potential, even Venerable Mei might not be comparable to him. But if we’re talking about them teaming up based on their current strength, then that would barely be appropriate. In contrast, Venerable Mei might have even obtained more benefits from Jun Mo Xie! If Tian Fa really decided to show their strength to the outside world, it would naturally be an awesome power. However, it would not be anything too fearful. Because even though Tian Fa is strong, the number of their experts are still not comparable to our human Xuan experts. But if she obtains a powerful aide like Jun Mo Xie, the alliance of two strong powers... hmph! If they’re not controlled jointly by everyone, the three Holy Lands will soon cease to exist! No man in the world would be able to tolerate the existence of any force that could threaten the safety of their woman! This is especially true for a man like Jun Mo Xie!

“At the current rate of Jun Mo Xie’s improvement, given that he’s already reached the Superior Supreme realm at the age of 18, my guess is that he should be able to reach the Venerable realm by the time he reaches 20. Before the age of 25, he might possibly reach a realm higher than Venerable, perhaps even higher! If we waited for him to peacefully reach the age of 30... our three Holy Lands need not do anything anymore; we can simply sit back and wait for our annihilation!” Du Jue’s voice was filled with obvious fear—a fear for a horrifying future!

“It can’t be that fast? That’s simply too ridiculous!” Xiao Wei Cheng mumbled with some disbelief. “The process of cultivation is not such a simple matter; just the process of accumulation of Xuan energy, and the tempering of spiritual sense requires a long time. As the saying goes, each step of the 12 levels of



Spirit Xuan is as difficult as ascending to the heavens. This is not something that can be done in a mere three or five years.”

“You think that I don’t know that as well? But I ask you now; is it really impossible?” Du Jue snorted coldly. “Xiao Wei Cheng, you’re at the Superior Supreme realm right now, which is the equivalent of 10th level Spirit Xuan. What is your current age?”

“This one has already experienced 178 winters.” Xiao Wei Cheng hesitated for a moment and said.

“Not bad, you’re not even 200 yet, and considering your age, this is relatively fast. You can try thinking about the entire process of your cultivation?” Du Jue said with a cold tone.

“I started practicing my Xuan Qi at the age of three; when I was nine, I successfully reached the Silver Xuan level. At age 12, I broke into the Golden Xuan realm, and when I was 16, I was already at the Earth Xuan realm. Age 19, Sky Xuan, age 25, peak of Sky Xuan, and then at age 30, I reached the Spirit Xuan realm; I was the most outstanding one among my Family.”

Xiao Wei Cheng recounted with some reminiscence. “... when I was 49 years old, I broke through to the ranks of Supreme, and following that was a long period of accumulation... until 90 years old, before I finally reached the Superior Supreme level. After that, I spent close to 80 more years to arrive at my current strength!”

Xiao Wei Cheng could not help but to sigh incessantly in his heart as he thought about the time that had flowed by him.

“In other words, because you obtained your current realm at the age of 178, you feel that you’re already a genius! Right? When you were 18 years old, you were only at the Earth Xuan realm, right? However, you’ve cultivated for 178 years, and your cultivation is at the same level as Jun Mo Xie’s, and he’s only 18 years old! If you’re a genius, what is Jun Mo Xie? Is there anything wrong with me calling him a peerless genius?”

Du Jue made a sound with his nose and continued, “What qualifications do you have to determine that a peerless genius like Jun Mo Xie cannot reach the Venerable realm before the age of 20? With just your level of talent, can you begin to comprehend something like that? Do you have the guts to proclaim something that you don’t understand as impossible?”

Xiao Wei Cheng's body shook and he abruptly stopped his steps. His mouth grew wide, and a look of shock passed over his face.

Indeed, without comparing oneself with another, a person could still live in blissful ignorance. But the moment they compared themselves with others, they would die of shock!

He had been blindsided by Jun Mo Xie's arrogance and infuriating behaviour, but he'd failed to notice the other's monstrous talent!

Many years ago, he had also been celebrated by his Family as a super genius. His cultivation speed had been described as being monstrous as well! But... now that he was comparing himself with Jun Mo Xie...

Xiao Wei Cheng instantly felt a wave of extreme dismalness!

Comparison truly can drive one to their deaths ah!

So it turns out that the difference between people could be so huge...

"Do you understand how scary Jun Mo Xie is now?" Du Jue looked at him coldly.

"Then, Lord Du's meaning is..." A vicious glint flashed in Xiao Wei Cheng's eyes, "If Jun Mo Xie were to continue growing peacefully like that, wouldn't he turn into a cancer in the heart of our three Holy Lands soon?"

"If it could be done, I would have killed him several times over already just now. In fact, there were many moments where I was nearly about to take the action! However... killing him so brazenly... is not possible, it's definitely not an option!" Du Jue gritted his teeth and said, "Jun Mo Xie needs to die! This is something that cannot be changed! Chaos can arise because of his death, but we must never let them know that it was done by us; not at all costs!"

He furrowed his brows and looked into the distance, deep in thought. "Venerable Mei is one thing, but the most important one is still that mysterious master of his. If his disciple is so formidable, how much

scarier must the master be? That great personage is most probably a formidable enemy that even our three Holy Lands will find difficult to oppose! Even if we were able to eke out a victory against such an existence, we would still need to pay a huge price in return... just who is this person? Could it be... someone from the Misty Illusory Manor?"

"What we need to do right now is to return to the Golden City as quickly as possible!" Du Jue said decisively. "Pass down the order for the intelligence department to monitor Jun Mo Xie's every movement; not a single action of his should be missed. On the second day of the second month in spring, the elite forces of the three Holy Lands will gather in Silver Blizzard City! That will be the best chance for us to kill the Tian Fa Beast King. In addition, it is also the best chance to kill Jun Mo Xie. Against an opponent like Jun Mo Xie, we need to succeed with the first try. Because, such a person would never allow his enemies to make a second attempt on his life!"

"Apart from that, Jun Mo Xie and the Jun Family are already hostile with the Tian Xiang royal family. If possible, we'll use this point to create some problems for them. Even if they have no weakness, we'll create some weaknesses and restrict them more! We must not let them develop too quickly no matter what! Our main target is Jun Mo Xie; as for the rest of the Jun Family, although their strength is not weak in the eyes of the world, it's not sufficient to enter the sights of our three Holy Lands. We can restrict their growth, but we only need to concentrate on Jun Mo Xie. Even if we ignored the rest of the Jun Family, it will be fine! Regardless, it's still the same words; as soon as the time is ripe... we will prepare to strike with the force and speed of lightning!"

Xiao Wei Cheng did not completely understand what he was trying to say, but he still nodded his head quietly.

The two figures quickly disappeared into the distance...

Chapter 669: Lawless And Brazen, Lovers' Mound!

The nine day drama finally come to end.

Jun Wu Hui's military flag once again soared proudly in the air of Tian Xiang City!

In these nine days, numerous court officials had come to the Jun Family, wave after wave, almost unceasing in their request to stop this very uninteresting show. They had all kinds of reasons, and each argument seemed righteous and rational. However, Jun Mo Xie flatly rejected everyone. You may have your reasons, but I have my own principles!

Those who were too relentless and noisy were directly chased away, and if they still didn't stop, they were thrown out and their legs were broken!

This was a world where a clenched fist was the best reason. Whoever's fist was bigger would be the one in the right!

Besides, if this tiny show was stopped at the persuasion of a few people, wouldn't the main show be unable to start?!

The so-called main show was naturally the matter that Jun Mo Xie had promised to do: unite Murong Xiu Xiu and Ye Gu Han together in burial!

This decision was the true meaning of madness!

This main show was extremely interesting, right from the start!

Jun Mo Xie had chosen the burial spot to be at the old location of the Yuan Ye Mansion. This was a piece of land that the Emperor had given to a grand minister as his residence, and it was quite close to the imperial palace. Jun Mo Xie had bought it quite effortlessly and then flattened the entire area!

His actions were simple and barbaric to a point where it was somewhat overbearing.

He had simply placed two five million liang notes in front of the minister who was surnamed Gu, then offered him two options. First, take the money and find another place to stay. Two, stay here and be flattened along with the mansion.

This resigned old minister was rather smart. Without even raising his eyebrows, he instantly took the money and ordered the servants to start moving.

The true value of this mansion was only around 4.5 million liang at most; it was also extremely difficult to see this kind of money upfront. Besides, the other party had directly taken out 10 million liang in cash—10 million liang

ah! He was making an immense profit! He was even allowed to bring all his stuff away, and all he really needed to do was to buy another mansion to live in. There was no reason to reject such a fortune.

Over and above everything, the current Jun Mo Xie was a person that even the Emperor had to give way to. He wasn't so stupid as to go and offend him. Since the other party was riding on a strong wave right now, perhaps he could forge a path for his children and grandchildren with this connection... no matter what, this bit of favor should be worth something.

Therefore, minister Gu gladly agreed and hastened to move. In just two short days, everything was settled.

Just as minister Gu took out the last piece of item and walked about 10 meters out of his door, a loud hong sound rang out. When he turned back to look, he saw to his horror that the huge mansion with their hundreds of rooms had all collapsed in an instant, turning into a pile of rubble that stretched far and wide!

Cold sweat burst out of minister Gu's body in an instant. If he hadn't moved so straightforwardly, then among that pile of rubble... thinking to here, minister Gu hurriedly scampered away without turning around. Only a pile of cold sweat remained behind him...

That night, Jun Mo Xie arrived at the area. The entire place was fully secured by the Heaven Destroyer and Spirit Devourer teams to a point where even the winds and rain would not be able to enter.

Jun Mo Xie stood among the rubble, dressed in a full white robe. His desolate figure was framed against the cloudless night sky, causing him to look slightly illusory.

Jun Mo Xie stood at the center, his face unusually solemn. The bodies of the two passionate lovers, Ye Gu Han and Murong Xiu Xiu laid behind him in a large bronze coffin.

Jun Mo Xie raised his hand and a dull yellow radiance shone. With a light wave, the radiance shone brighter and surged out; everywhere the mysterious yellow light landed on, the ceramic tiles and the walls would turn into mud. The messy ground was instantly transformed into a flat piece of ground; this sight was exceptionally shocking!

He waved his hands again, and a several zhang deep hole opened up in front of him. Ye Gu Han and Murong Xiu Xiu's coffin floated into the air and slowly landed softly into the hole. Then, with a light flick, the grave closed up seamlessly.

This pair of lovers, was finally united in burial!

Their long cherished wish in life had finally been fulfilled!

Allow me to walk the nine springs with you, so that we may unite in Fengdu; I give me your hand, so that we shall never part for three lifetimes!

Jun Mo Xie remained standing on the spot, not moving at all.

But before him, a huge piece of stone tablet appeared, as if it had grown from the ground like a tree. It was 10 zhang tall, squarish, and exceptionally large. A handsome dragon and a graceful phoenix sat atop the stone, facing each other. The aura felt from it was grave and solemn.

Two striking words were carved in between the dragon and the phoenix: Lovers' Mound!

Jun Mo Xie's body rose into the aura, and a single point of dull yellow light shone on his fingertip. After a short moment of silence, he abruptly brandished the finger powerfully! Faint stone chippings flew off the tombstone, and lines of bold and beautiful characters began to appear continuously on the tombstone's smooth surface.

The left upper corner had the words "I would rather fall and wither, wandering the netherworld alone than have any regrets for my deep love in this life! If there is unfinished affinity in the next life still, I would sooner let down the heavens than let my dearest down!"

The center: "Here lies the grave of Ye Gu Han and Murong Xiu Xiu, husband and wife!"

Bottom right: "This tombstone was made by Jun Mo Xie in remembrance of the deep love of the two! May the couple never part in their next life, and the lives after that, growing old together unto eternity!

Like the love birds in the sky, or the intertwining roots in the ground; heaven and earth may fall, but this love shall endure forever!

This tomb called the Lovers' Mound was erected by Jun Mo Xie personally! Any who dares to desecrate it shall see the nine generations of their line exterminated!"

Jun Mo Xie raised his head and looked at the huge tombstone as he said with a light voice, "Ye Gu Han, Murong Xiu Xiu, I've already fulfilled your final wish for you. No matter how difficult your life was, the two of you were still reunited in death. Since I've left my name on this stone, I will not allow anyone to disturb your rest! This is also the last thing I can do for you both!"

Jun Mo Xie stood up, and after thinking for a moment, he placed two huge stone lions before the mound. Then, numerous stone steps formed under Jun Mo Xie's feet as he descended.

A green light flashed in his right hand, then in an instant, countless pine trees and cypress trees grew out around the vast graveyard. The trees covered the entire area and the land of several tens of li was soon completely covered by a beautiful pine and cypress forest!

Ye Gu Han and Murong Xiu Xiu's tomb was surrounded in the very heart of this enchanting forest!

Turning his head to look at the tomb once again, Jun Mo Xie sighed lightly, bowed a little, and left.

The Lovers' Mound!

Just as Jun Mo Xie had anticipated, the sudden appearance of the Lovers' Mound had indeed caused a huge commotion in the city at dawn of the next day!

First of all, this place was still housing a grand mansion just one day ago, but in the span of one night, it had turned into a huge graveyard surrounded by a vibrant forest! Such a miraculous sight naturally roused the shock of the entire city.

Secondly, the commotion had also been because of the two names in the middle of the tombstone. Perhaps not many people knew who Ye Gu Han was, but the name Murong Xiu Xiu... was something that everyone was familiar with! Isn't that the esteemed name of the current Empress?! How did she end up being buried here? Furthermore, she was buried here in the identity of somebody else's wife? This... what was going on?

Inside the imperial palace.

The Emperor sent a stool flying with a kick in his fit of rage. Then, he fiercely swept all the items on the table onto the ground. With another roar, he kicked the table away as well. "Men! Listen to this Emperor's command! Level that Lovers' Mound to the ground for me instantly! I want it dug out completely no matter what! Damn that trash, Ye Gu Han! What qualifications does he have? What qualifications does he have?! Murong Xiu Xiu... you slut! Slut slut slut slut slut! AHHH!! I want the two of you to be unable to rest in peace even in death! United in death? I'll burn the corpses of you two cheap tramps, then scatter the ashes of one in the sea, and the other on the peak of a tall mountain, so that your spirits will never be able to find each other forever!"

A large consignment of troops soon surged out of the imperial palace and rode through the streets to tear down the Lovers' Mound.

This tomb was that much of a thorn in the Emperor's eyes!

Regardless, these small characters were not worthy of the Young Master Jun receiving them personally.

Of course, the ones who were waiting to welcome them were not weak either. Because they were the Heaven Destroyer and Spirit Devourer teams!

Any random soldier of this troop was at the Sky Xuan realm; with such a line up, could they possibly be weak?



One side was adamant on tearing the tomb down, while the other was hell bent on defending it. Without much ado, a huge battle began in the middle of Tian Xiang City.

The result of the fight naturally went without saying!

Even the weakest member of the Heaven Destroyer and Spirit Devourer teams were peak Earth Xuan experts. With 300 of them gathered together and formed into a battle formation, how could ordinary soldiers be a match for them?

There weren't even many peak Earth Xuan experts in the entire Tian Xiang Kingdom, not to mention Sky Xuan cultivators! Any expert with this kind of cultivation would have already left long ago to roam the martial world or to start or join a sect. Who would be so bored as to join the army?

In just a short moment, the ground was already littered with heavily injured soldiers and broken limbs! And this was with Jun Mo Xie specially stressing that they must not kill anybody. The Heaven Destroyer and Spirit Devourer teams had been lenient in every strike, which was why there were no deaths. But even so, in just a short afternoon, close to 10, 000 soldiers had been dealt varying injuries. This could already be considered as an extremely shocking number!

Although he had lost the first round of battle, the Emperor did not lose heart. The Tian Xiang Kingdom had millions of soldiers and horses; could it be that they really couldn't flatten a tiny graveyard?

Even if the Jun Family does not listen to my commands anymore, what about the other Families? Could it be that they also wish to follow the Jun Family in rebellion? This Emperor refuses to believe it! There can't possibly be a peerless master behind every Family to act as their guardian angel like the Jun Family right?

A summon was immediately sent out for the Dugu Family to lead their soldiers out. But unexpectedly, the Emperor received news that Dugu Zong Heng had suddenly fallen ill; apparently, the old man had fallen into a deep coma and was currently still unconscious. He was so ill in fact, that he only had one breath more than a dead person. In such a situation, he was naturally unable to lead his soldiers...

Furthermore, it wasn't just the old man Dugu Zong Heng that was bedridden. Even the great general Dugu Wu Di had fallen ill as well. Although he was not ill to the point of death like his father, he was

suddenly wrecked with a severe bout of vomiting and diarrhea, and was similarly unable to leave his bed. As for riding out to battle, that was even more impossible.

As for the seven brothers 'Heroes and Legends Bravely Rushing Forward', they had all fallen off their horses and broken their legs at the same time. According to the report, the seven brothers had went out for a horse racing competition together and because of an accident, the horse at the front fell over, and the other horses behind all tripped over it in a huge pileup. None of the seven brothers managed to escape breaking their legs. Although these accounts sounded extremely ludicrous, it was truly not an impossible matter. In any case, it was definitely impossible for them to ride a horse again in the short term...

#### Chapter 670: Murong Feng Yun

The women of the Dugu Family became busy. It was said that nearly half of the doctors in the capital were summoned there and served with the most sumptuous cuisines. But their diagnosis were increasingly serious; it was as if the Dugu family would hold a funeral the next day for more than ten people...

When this news reached His Majesty, he immediately fainted.

And...

The Great Preceptor Li said that he was sick and couldn't do the job due to old age. The head of the Meng Family said that he got tetanus last night and couldn't get up anymore... All the important people from the big families were bedridden this morning. According to the messengers, it didn't even seem like they were pretending...

The emperor was furious, but he finally thought of a man. Murong Feng Yun!

He was the emperor's father-in-law and the father of Murong Xiu Xiu. He definitely would take care of this because of he was a minister and the father-in-law. So Murong Feng Yun was the most suitable to solve this issue.

But when Murong Feng Yun received the news, his hands trembled and he stumbled. He yelled with his eyes widened. "Xiu Xiu died? When? Why didn't I know?"

So Murong Feng Yun immediately went to the palace and was told that the empress had not returned since the night ten days ago. The confused Master Murong went directly to the His Majesty, only to be given an ambiguous explanation. The only thing made clear was that the emperor needed him to get rid of the combined tomb of Murong Xiu Xiu and Ye Gu Han first...

At the Jun Family, the sound from the battle was audible. Jun Wu Yi shook his head in disbelief. "Mo Xie, is this too much?"

Jun Mo Xie, who was engaged in reading a classical novel, turned a page as he said nonchalantly, "Too much? I don't think so! We planned this to shock the city, didn't we? If there wasn't so much fighting, how could it have a great and long-lasting impact? I only hope the battle gets more intense. And, it's only a few deaths, isn't it? It's totally incomparable to the toll at the Tian Guan Lin then..."

Jun Zhan Tian, who was lying resting on an armchair at the side, sighed but said nothing.

Suddenly, a guard came in to report. "Murong Feng Yun wants to meet Old Master."

"He's finally here." Jun Wu Yi and Jun Mo Xie said together.

"Jun Zhan Tian, I want an explanation!" Murong Feng Yun came in hastily and asked directly. "I can understand that you want to avenge your son, and I didn't stop you! You made a fuss for nine days and all the culprits are dead! What else do you want? Why harm my daughter's reputation? She's still the empress' how can you humiliate her like this?"

"Humiliate? Old Murong, what are you talking about?" Jun Zhan Tian said calmly.

"Fine! Lemme ask you. Is my daughter... is she... is Xiu Xiu dead? Is she really buried in the Grave of the Affectionate Couple??" Murong Feng Yun's eyes were red. Although he was a heroic figure, he was still a father. He had not been sure whether his daughter had passed away, yet someone else had already set up a tomb for her. How could he not be angry and in grief?

“Yes!” Jun Mo Xie interrupted. “Master Murong, your daughter indeed died before our doors at night ten days ago. Third Uncle and I saw!”

“She’s really dead... Xiu Xiu...” Murong Feng Yun’s buff body trembled before he suddenly hollered desperately, “How did she die? Who killed her? WHO?” The old man’s voice was hoarse and his throat sounded like it was torn.

“The culprit is one of the people I executed,” Jun Mo Xie answered slowly. “I’m sure you know him and he’s quite familiar to you. It’s Mr. Wen: Wen Cang Yu!”

“Wen Cang Yu? It’s him? Why him?” Murong Feng Yun’s eyes flashed, his face grayish, and his original upright body became unstable as he sat down slowly. He did not notice that there was no chair behind him and fell straight onto the ground.

Upon hearing the name, it was clear to him how Murong Xiu Xiu had died and who the man behind her death was!

“Impossible! How could it be him?” Murong Feng Yun raised his menacing face and hollered again desperately, “YOU ARE LYING!”

“Impossible? The assassination was witnessed by Princess Ling Meng. Right now, she is recovering in my house, still unconscious. In addition, more than one hundred guards who escorted Ms. Murong that night witnessed it. Although many of them died protecting her, almost half still survived. They are also here today. They belong to the Murong family. Do you believe them? If there are still doubts, Solitary Eagle and Feng Juan Yun are also witnesses.”

Jun Mo Xie continued calmly, “If you find it necessary, I could call them out. I’m sure you will believe what they say!”

Murong Feng Yun looked blank. The whole event was driving him mad. He was aware that Jun Mo Xie called his daughter “Ms. Murong” instead of “Her Highness, the Empress.” The reason behind it was palpable!

After he heard from all the witnesses, he finally accepted the fact that his daughter had died. Immediately, he appeared ten years older and he began tearing...

The emperor killed my daughter!

He almost collapsed from the cruel reality.

"But... my daughter... as a Empress, how can she be buried with the lowly Ye Gu Han and be called husband and wife?" Murong Feng Yun suddenly yelled and jumped up amidst his grief.

"Lowly? Master Murong, have you ever asked your daughter whether she wanted to be the prestigious Empress or follow the lowly Ye Gu Han?" Jun Mo Xie smiled in sarcasm. "Do you even know who your daughter loved? Master Murong, if you didn't mention this, I didn't want to talk about it. But now you mention it, I really look down on you!"

Murong Feng Yun sat down back on the floor lifelessly. He suddenly thought of a scene from many years ago. His usually obedient daughter had held a steel knife and the blood stain was glaring. "Father, grant me what I wish! I want to marry Han, even if it means wandering around aimlessly and living in the wild! Please grant me!" She had said.

Her almost mad stare and her deep affection were still evident in his memory, but his daughter was now gone forever.

"Daughter... our family now is in a very bad position..." He had said. "It's so fortunate that you caught His Majesty's eyes and this is the only chance for the whole family to rise back up... I'm now old; I can't take care of the family for much longer. Your elder brothers are progressing and your younger brothers are still too young... Do you really have the heart to follow Ye Gu Han and abandon the whole family, risking the lives of us all? Please help your father, your brothers, and the entire Murong Family!"

He had persuaded his daughter like this. His daughter didn't know that by then, the Murong Family had already been in a very stable position and their situation was not at all difficult. But the naive Murong Xiu Xiu chose to believe her father.

She finally lowered the knife...

"I know that you might be bluffing me, but I can't risk it. I don't want to abandon my home... I give in..."  
That was what she had said.

Till today, he could still remember that his daughter cried for a few months afterward. The miserable cries stabbed into his heart. When she was married, she was full of despair...

The only thing she brought with her was the handkerchief...

He single-handedly broke his daughter's marriage and her heart, sending her straight into the cold palace. He thought it would be the best choice for her, but it only resulted in the tragedy of her life...

Murong Feng Yun kept on weeping! He could even picture how his daughter had begged at him desperately, hugging his legs...

He recalled that it was winter, and her tears completely drenched all the layers of pants he was wearing, giving him a heartfelt coldness...

He could also recall that his daughter never smiled since then. She would always stare blankly into a corner. Every time she returned home, she would be soon gone. It was as home gave her an immense pressure...

"To be buried together with Ye Gu Han is Ms. Murong Xiu Xiu's last wish. Are you still not going to grant it?" Jun Mo Xie's cold voice sounded. "The Murong Family has used her to gain advantages throughout her whole life. You used her as an exchange for innumerable honor and wealth, and things people couldn't have gotten even if they worked hard for life. Now she is dead, Master Murong, do you still want her to be the wife of the man who killed her?"

Murong Feng Yun raised his head in awe. In the blurred view, he felt like he was seeing his daughter crying in her wedding dress. "Father... let me go!"

He closed his eyes and tears rolled down.

He left the Jun Family stupefied. He let the horse trot by itself as his mind drifted somewhere else. Suddenly, he heard the sound of clashing. He went over and found himself before the Grave of the Affectionate Couple.

The place where his daughter rested in peace!

He rode his horse toward the graveyard. The soldiers who saw him coming opened a path for him. Members of the Heaven Destroyer and Spirit Devourer wanted to stop him and they suddenly heard a voice. "Let him in."

It was Jun Mo Xie.