

E Monarch 671

Chapter 671: The Suspicion of the Master of the Blizzard Silver City

Murong Feng Yun rode his horse to the front of the tombstone. He dismounted and almost fell. Looking at the grand-looking tombstone through his blurry eyes, he could roughly see the poem inscribed on stone. I do not regret planting this deep affection and am willing to travel alone; if we are still destined in our next life, I would rather betray the heavens and not you!

“Xiu Xiu... my beloved daughter... are you really gone?” Murong Feng Yun stood lifelessly and motionlessly as tears dropped onto the ground. Only his snow white hair was blown by the wind. He touched the tombstone, just like how he would gently stroke his young daughter...

The violence before the graveyard stopped as he became everyone’s focus.

Suddenly, Murong Feng Yun hollered madly, “Xiu Xiu! How shall I live without you...” His voice was filled with pain and pity. It was as if his poor girl was still standing before him just like eighteen years ago, begging him...

He sighed and reached out with his hand. The deep blue flare of Sky Xuan emerged and stone fragments slid down the surface of the tombstone. A new line of carvings appeared.

“My beloved daughter rests here in peace! — Murong Feng Yun, Father”

Then, he continued to stare at the tombstone for a long while until he finally whimpered and covered his aged face with his hands. After that, he mounted his horse and began returning home. He didn’t raise his head nor turn back.

The stubborn old man had finally accepted.

Although he didn’t acknowledge Ye Gu Han, he did negate his daughter’s marriage! He no longer recognized his daughter as the empress!

He was only commemorating his daughter!

The cold wind blew. The pine trees were like sea as they rustled and swayed to form wave-like patterns. It even sounded like Murong Xiu Xiu bidding farewell...

When Murong Feng Yun reached home, he immediately ordered all members of the Murong Family to immediately quit their official positions. From then on, the family would no longer participate in power struggles! Anyone who disobeyed would be beaten and expelled from the family!

...

Murong Feng Yun's carvings on the tombstone signified that the Murong Family acknowledged the graveyard and the absurd reality!

The remaining royal guards quietly left.

Or they would only be faced with death!

Jun Mo Xie had announced that from that moment on, they would not show mercy!

The Grave of the Affectionate Couple then officially became a landmark of Tian Xiang City.

The huge tombstone would stand upright for ten thousand years! No one dared to remove it for the Evil Monarch had established it, and it became one of the miracles left by the Evil Monarch in the world! It was a miracle because the whole graveyard was built by Jun Mo Xie alone, in a split second!

For the coming ten million years, numerous talents would appear on the continent, but no one would be able to create such a miracle! Commoners would come here to view the sight, but the experts would be here to be amazed. They couldn't imagine how the Evil Monarch had created it... it was clearly beyond the limits of a human...

Shortly after the war, another stone monument was set up beside the tombstone. It recorded in detail the love story between Murong Xiu Xiu and Ye Gu Han as well as their life story. Countless couples would be so touched and shed tears before the Grave of the Affectionate Couple.

Young couples in the future generations would visit the tomb to seek blessings when they were about to be married. They would hope that their love would also be long-lasting and unfaltering...

But just as Tian Xiang City was thrown into turmoil, the whole continent was as well!

Far in the north, there was another super family in the Blizzard Silver City.

There was a great sense of urgency there.

Xiao Xing Yun looked at all the intelligence coming in just like how snow would blow into his opened window and sighed. He regretted that he did not completely destroy the Jun Family in the past and allowed them to rise again! How were they going to confront the Jun Family now?

A mysterious expert that defeated ninety men from the three Holy Lands...

The King of Tian Fa, Venerable Mei, who was the woman of that rascal Jun...

All sorts of unbelievable things had happened to Jun Mo Xie!

And there was no reply from the Three Holy Lands for the letters Xiao Xing Yun had sent them. The men he sent were also not back yet...

Xiao Xing Yun could hardly eat or sleep these few days. Is the Xiao Family going to perish just as we were near the glorious victory of unifying the Silver City under us?

Han Zhan Meng, the master of the Blizzard Silver City, had always been asking him about the whereabouts of the last group that had left.

It was very unusual for them to not return to the Silver City for new year. It was especially concerning as the little princess Han Yan Meng was also in the group.

Although the someone who impersonated as the Third Elder returned with some news, Han Zhan Meng still felt that something was wrong. What's more important than coming home for new year? With Yan Meng's usual attachment to us, how could she stay outside for so long and still not miss home?

It's the new year! Even your father who has been always been training in seclusion came out. But you remained outside and said that you will only be back in spring?

Did something go wrong?

And is it true that the Jun Family is coming to seek revenge?

In short, there was something very wrong with the atmosphere in the Silver City recently.

So, Han Zhan Meng frequented the intelligence section lately, causing a lot of anxiety in the Xiao Family. They were afraid that Han Zhan Meng would discover their secret plots. It was no longer the time when they could kill the entire Han Family without concern. They now needed strong support against the powerful Jun Family, and the Han Family was obviously counted.

Today, Han Zhan Meng came again.

He was very suspicious. No matter how busy she is, she must be writing home. But every since she has left, she only wrote twice!

No matter how busy she is... shouldn't she at least have the time to write home?

Moreover... how busy can she even get?

How dubious!

"Great Elder, so you're also here. Do we have news?" Han Zhan Meng's handsome face was emotionless and greeted indifferently.

“Master.” Xiao Xing Yun straightened up. Although he was close to a hundred years old, he was still able to stand in a very upright manner. He had no wrinkles and only a youthful face. If not for his white hair, anyone would mistaken him for being only in his forties.

“It isn’t very positive for us!” Xiao Xing Yun sighed. “The Jun Family appears very confident. I’m afraid the Silver City is already in a state of emergency.”

“Oh, still only about the Jun Family?” Han Zhan Meng frowned impatiently. You know what news I want and still try to flood me with Jun Family’s news... And the Jun Family is only seeking revenge against your family... how is it related to the whole Silver City?

“Yes... the Jun Family now has the support of the beast kings of Tian Fa. It won’t be a easy battle.” Xiao Xing Yun looked up at the grayish sky and sighed. “Master, we really have to prepare properly!”

Han Zhan Meng said okay and interrupted with a question. “Is there any news from the Third Elder?”

Xiao Xing Yun laughed and said, “Yes! We have just received a message from him. He says that everyone is tired, especially the young princess; they will be back in at most twenty days.”

“Let me see!” Han Zhan Meng was suddenly looking more alert.

It was a letter with a few thousand characters, spanning over eight pages. He saw his daughter’s message only on the last page, and it wasn’t even written by herself. The message described how the little princess was being naughty, and missed home and mother. And then it wrote that they would definitely try their best to settle the things occupying them now so they could head back to the Silver City...

As he finished reading, Han Zhan Meng only became more suspicious.

There is definitely something wrong...

It's eight pages long and Yan Meng can't write by herself? She misses home and they still dragged for months?

The elders of the Silver City always made quick decisions and acted quickly. They were never this slow!

It was even more dubious for the letter to say that there were no casualties. The matter they were dealing with caused them such trouble, so how could there be no casualties? If there were no casualties, wouldn't it be too easy a mission to occupy them for so long?

Han Zhan Meng was left speechless. His fingers holding the letter tightened on the sheet.

The ominous feeling that haunted him recently only grew.

He stood there in silence before finally asking, "Great Elder, what do you think of the message?"

He said this calmly with his back facing Xiao Xing Yun. It even sounded like a casual daily conversation.

"I also think it's strange. But I suppose it's at least fortunate that there are no casualties. Or perhaps they only reported the good facts..."

Xiao Xing Yun frowned and pondered deeply before saying, "But it is a large group. They have many competent men, yet they are still occupied. Clearly, the trouble they are facing is not as simple as they have described... Perhaps they are being trapped by secular powers and they can't do anything without losing face... well..."

"Hmm... that sounds reasonable. But... Yan Meng shouldn't be sending no messages home... what can the reason be?" Upon hearing what Xiao Xing Yun said, Han Zhan Meng felt more comfortable.

"Erm... is there the possibility that..." Xiao Xing Yun clapped on his own thighs as if he was suddenly enlightened. But after that, he stuttered and couldn't continue.

“What? What have you thought of?” Han Zhan Meng suddenly turned back and stared at Xiao Xing Yun fiercely.

“Well... I am just guessing... after all, it’s indeed unusual that the little princess didn’t send back anything...” Xiao Xing Yun looked awkward.

“What’s on your mind? SAY IT!” Han Zhan Meng was losing his patience as he forcefully waved his sleeves.

“Is there the possibility that it is similar to what happened to the elder princess in the past...” Xiao Xing Yun frowned and said carefully. “In which a girl falls in love, causing her to forget everything... well... it’s only my guess... it may not be true.”

Chapter 672: Han Yan Yao on the Snow Capped Peak

As a cunning man, Xiao Xing Yun was fully aware that Han Zhan Meng was suspicious of the Xiao Family, so he had been thinking about how to conceal their intentions lately, but he couldn’t find a suitable lie. With a heightened pressure from Han Zhan Meng today, he suddenly came up with this reason.

It actually sounded rather convincing... After all, there was a past example.

Han Zhan Meng was immediately stunned. He frowned and his eyes reflected his inner conflict. He finally said, “Well then, please help me watch over them carefully. Notify me immediately if there’s something wrong!” As he said, he walked out, obviously laden with anxiety. Are both of my daughters going to have the same fate?

He stared upward at the snow-capped peak half veiled by clouds. His emotions surged. His elder daughter had been training in seclusion for ten years up there. It was sort of her punishment, but by her own choice...

Han Zhan Meng sighed and his eyes showed his dismay. Suddenly he launched forward and dashed towards the snow-capped peak.

He did not notice that behind him, a sense of relief appeared in Xiao Xing Yun's malicious eyes. Finally... I've bluffed him through this time.

The snow-capped peak was one of the crucial parts to the oath the Dongfang Family was forced to make!

To collapse of the snow-covered sword peak and the drive out all Xuan Beasts from Tian Fa!

It was the highest peak in the snowy mountains. It resembled a huge sword that was piercing the sky. The peak was roughly in the shape of a cone, and there were two mountain ridges on both side of this peak. The mountain ridges looked like the sword handle while the snow-capped peak the blade.

The majestic looking snow-capped peak stretched over ten square kilometers!

Collapsing the snow-capped peak was an almost impossible task! How could such a large mountain collapse so easily?

As Han Zhan Meng reached the foot of the peak, he could not help recall the battle and the oath made in that fateful year. He felt sorry for the Dongfang Family. An outstanding family of assassins would forever be locked away in seclusion by the oath and there was little hope for them to rise again.

Due to the thinning air, the higher one went up a mountain, the harder it was to breath. An ordinary person would even have the danger of suffocating climbing up the snow-capped mountain. However, for a Xuan practitioner, it was the opposite. There was more Heaven Earth Spiritual Qi concentrated at higher altitudes, so training up here was very beneficial to their cultivation.

Snowflakes swirled as they glided down. The snow-capped peak looked like this all year round. This caused the peak to look a hundred meters higher than its actual height. It was all piled snow that was compressed into ice. If there was enough heat, a small stream could easily form within a few days. But how could there be so much heat in the first place in a location like this...

The cave where Han Yan Yao stayed was near the very top of the peak! The temperature there was even lower. It was twice as cold as the foot of the peak. It would also be more beneficial to train there and

many generations of young talents did indeed train there. But the longest they stayed in seclusion was three years while most could only last for a few months. After all, humans were social beings, and the isolation would be soon unbearable and might drive people crazy.

Especially in the last few hundred years, training here had slowly become a form of punishment.

But Han Yan Yao had been staying here for ten years!

As her father, even Han Zhan Meng could not imagine how she had endured the boredom.

His wife and the Great Elder had asked many times for her to come own, but she would always refuse calmly without giving a reason!

As Han Zhan Meng continued to sigh softly, the frost-covered entrance of the cave was visible. He stepped into the darkness.

It was even colder in the cave than outside. Looking around, it was an icy world. The whole cave was only decorated by the naturally occurring reflective ice walls and shiny icicles. There were no furniture or daily goods. There was nothing one could enjoy.

Is this a place where a girl could live?

At the center of the cave, a woman in white with her black hair falling over her shoulders was sitting on a raised platform made by ice. She had her eyes closed and hands placed in front of her abdomen. She was training. There was only calmness on her face as her whole figure seemed to blend in with the icy background. She looked hardly alive.

Han Zhan Meng felt a pain in his heart. Is this still the daughter who would ask me to tell her a story? Where have her smiles and happiness gone to?

“Little Yao.” Han Zhan Meng finally called out softly as mixed feelings exploded within him.

As she heard the sound, she slowly opened her eyes. There was a glimpse of warmth coming from her eyes as she saw that her father was before her. But she remained emotionless. "Dad, welcome."

She had passed many years here and the pain in her heart that couldn't be alleviated had rendered her unable to smile. She couldn't even talk much. She had become a part of the snowy mountains, refusing to be melted!

Perhaps no one except him can make her smile again...

Han Zhan Meng only stared at his daughter but couldn't say anything.

The sense of unfamiliarity and distance between them was agonizing.

After a while, Han Yan Yao spoke first. "What brings dad here today?"

Han Zhan Meng wanted to say many things, but he suppressed those ideas. Instead he said, "Little Yao. There's a thing that has always been bothering me for ten years. I wanted to hear from you."

Han Yan Yao raised her brows slightly in surprise. "Please say."

"I sent men to check on Jun Wu Yi after you fell in love with him. Honestly, he isn't too bad. But in my opinion, he is inferior to Xiao Han in all aspects. I still don't know why you made the decision. Does Jun Wu Yi really have something so special?"

It was true that this had puzzled him for ten years, but he only decided to mention it again because of the Great Elder's guess just now. What if the Elder's guess was true? Would both his daughters meet the same fate?

Upon hearing the name "Jun Wu Yi," Han Yan Yao's eyes glowed with gentleness and her cold face seemed to thaw, but it soon turned back. "Dad, don't you know? I thought you had long known."

"Why do you say so?" Han Zhan Meng frowned.

“Jun Wu Yi cannot match Xiao Han’s looks and gentleness. No matter Xuan cultivation, skills, or even the background, Jun Wu Yi is completely inferior. To a common woman, Xiao Han is obviously much more outstanding than Jun Wu Yi.”

“Hmm? Since you knew, why did you make the decision...?” Han Zhan Meng didn’t expect this answer. He thought his daughter would endlessly praise Jun Wu Yi.

“Yes, considering all the external factors, Xiao Han is better than Wu Yi. But to me, Jun Wu Yi is the real man!”

Han Yan Yao’s cold eyes emitted fiery flames as she recalled. “His Xuan cultivation was low, but he often did things to help others without seek fame and fortune. Although he is not good-looking, he’s so open-minded. He’s a real gentleman! His family is considered prominent secularly, but he’s never arrogant and unreasonable! He’s young, but he is willing to sacrifice for his country and became the famous Blood General! These are his good qualities! Father, is Xiao Han like this? If he weren’t born into a prominent family, how generous would he be?

“Let’s put all this aside first! The most unforgettable is our first encounter in the Magnificent Jewel Hall! I can’t forget his handsome nonchalance!”

She slowly raised her head. “Dad, I’m confident with my looks! I’m sure there are only a few who can match my beauty. I’m sure you agree.”

Han Zhan Meng silently nodded, Han Yan Yao was indeed breathtakingly beautiful. She was easily the prettiest woman in the Silver City even today. He had long been used to the way some of the apprentices would suddenly become stunned and have their eyes glued on his daughter.

“When Jun Wu Yi saw me that day, he was only amazed for a short while and soon returned to his usual calmness.” Han Yan Yao recalled with a shy smile on her face. “When he left, he didn’t turn back his head to look at me again. I had in my possession a herb he wanted; he literally took it from my hand and stuffed a few notes in, then left immediately. I was still a very proud girl then, so of course I wouldn’t let him go like that. I followed him. My Xuan cultivation was much higher than his, so he didn’t realize.

"I wanted to make a fool of him. But I was surprised to find out that he left so hurriedly because one of his lieutenant was poisoned and the antidote was the herb I had had! The lieutenant had been deeply poisoned, so the herb only allowed him to say his last words before the poison reached his heart and took his life. Jun Wu Yi immediately cried, lying on his body. He tried to suck the poison out from the lieutenant's wounds, but it was obviously to no avail! Dad, it was the first time I saw a man crying and I finally understood what is brotherhood!

"I silently left, but the scene in which he cried lying on his brother's body loitered in my head. He gave up the opportunity to interact with... a beauty like me to save his brother who was almost certainly dead and left without hesitation... A few days later, I met him again. It was when he sent away his elder brother on the day the army headed out...

"The more I interacted, the more I was certain that although he wasn't a genius nor a heir of a super family, he was a true man! He never had to hide anything from me. He was so real and authentic.

"I don't care what others think. I just feel that Xiao Han is too fake. The way he looks at me is full of lust and makes it seem like I am already his. On the other hand, Jun Wu Yi showed empathy and respect. So I love Jun Wu Yi, and despise Xiao Han!"

She sighed.

"Perhaps, it's also because of that that Xiao Han is chosen by you without my approval while Jun Wu Yi is the one I chose by myself. He's the one that I can entrust my life to."

Han Yan Yao's voice was calmer than ever, but it sounded like screams of desperation to Han Zhan Meng. "The oath or the relationship between the families; I don't know which forced you to settle the marriage. But as we grew up, didn't you realize how stingy Xiao Han is? He would break anyone's limbs if they looked at me a bit longer, and some of them were of his relatives. And don't you know what a playboy he is? As soon as he entered the secular world, he began messing around with girls. He was so peremptory. He would rape them if they didn't obeyed. If anyone who tried to stop him was stronger than him, he would say that he was from the Xiao Family from the Silver City to get away with it! How despicable! Are you really willing to marry me to him? You can pretend that you didn't know, but I can't!

"You want a more secure relationship with the Xiao Family. I can understand. But will I really be happy if I'm married to him? What Xiao Han did was never a secret; did you really not know? Dad... you didn't listen to me... Did you know how much despair I was in?! I totally gave up on this pathetic life!" Tears rolled out from her eyes slowly.

Han Zhan Meng listened, so stunned. There was suddenly a heartfelt remorse. Even if he didn't know about all this, he did hear rumors about it. He didn't really care much about it. He thought it would get better when they were married. What could go wrong? But now, he really realized his mistakes!

Han Yan Yao said exasperatedly, "When I met Jun Wu Yi, I finally realized what a monster Xiao Han is! Dad, I'm sure anyone would marry their daughter to Jun Wu Yi instead of him!"

"After the trip to Tian Xiang, the Xiao Family became arrogant to an astonishing degree! Jun Wu Yi didn't know my identity all along and didn't have the slightest intention to take advantage of the Silver City! The Xiao Family sent people to warn him directly. Was that a warning? It was humiliation! And they forced me to return. After that, they used all sorts of ways to punish the Jun Family! How ruthless! Jun Wu Hui, a war god, hero of the world! And they killed him together with Jun Wu Meng, an upright and heroic figure, at Tian Guan Lin just because of me! What's more, Jun Wu Hui's two sons were also killed because of me! Two bright teenagers! They spared Jun Wu Yi and only made him disabled because they wanted him to feel the endless torment of living a useless life! If I hadn't tried so hard to stop them, the whole family would have been gone! Dad, didn't you know about it? What did you do or say?!"

"Dad, my whole life is ruined!" She looked blankly at her father. "All of them died because of me! If you were Jun Wu Yi, would you still want a trouble-causing woman like me? No matter how much you loved her, so many of your beloved ones died because of her! Could you still accept her? Dad, show some empathy! Everyone says that there's karma, but is there really justice? Violence creates rule in this world! Even those who could bring about justice would hide in the back because of all sorts of reasons. There are so many Supremes and Superior Supremes in the world and any one of them could stop the tragedy with a word! But did they do anything? They didn't! WHAT CAN I DO?"

Han Zhan Meng frowned in agony. He couldn't say anything! There seemed to be something blocking his throat. He knew so well that those bystanders without empathy his daughter had mentioned referred to him as well.

What could he say to his daughter who was tormented for ten years?

Han Yan Yao stood up slowly. She looked in desolation at the snow outside and said slowly, "It's cold here; I feel it too! But I don't want to go back down! I'd rather stay here for life! I don't want to see those familiar yet disgusting faces down there! I want to kill them, all of them! They are not worthy of living!"

"I carved on the walls the names of those from the Jun Family who had died because of me on the first day I arrived here. I'm setting an altar for them! All I could do was to pray for their forgiveness. I have nothing here for me to pay tribute to them: there's only me, the sinful woman, and my three kowtows a day! I can't do anything else. I know it's all meaningless, but it comforts my conscience!

"I'm responsible for their death." Han Yan Yao was too calm that it was frightening. "And I'm a part of the Jun Family; I am Jun Wu Yi's woman! Dad, even if there wasn't a proper marriage nor any promise, I have long seen myself as their daughter-in-law. If I really die here someday, please send my body to the Jun Family! It's the last request I have for you, father!"

Han Zhan Meng stood up and sighed at the heavens. Being parted for so long, he thought he would have many things to say to his daughter. How would he know that he was left completely speechless!

Yes, there's karma!

Why didn't those who could do something do anything?

I'm...

"Daughter, don't be so pessimistic. Perhaps... Jun Wu Yi will someday be strong enough to bring you back from here. As long as he reaches that level, I will fulfill your wishes." Han Zhan Meng breathed in and promised. "Even if it means turning against the Xiao Family!"

"Dad, it's too late. If you had said it ten years ago, everything could have been avoided! The tragedy has already played out, and the dead can't be brought back! Even if he comes to the Silver City one day... I believe he will be here to seek revenge instead of bringing me back! There's an irreconcilable hatred between us! I know him!

"The death of his brothers definitely haunts him, and it also haunts me! There's no way out! Dad... they are real brothers related by blood! We can support the Xiao Family for thousand years because of a sworn brotherhood, what about them?"

She smiled in despair. "Dad, the day he reaches the snowy mountain will be the day O end my life! I will beg for forgiveness when he finally avenges his brothers!"

“No!” Han Zhan Meng’s body shook as he said firmly, “You can’t do this... how will your mother and I face it?”

“The pain from losing me? I’m sure you’ll be sad! But Jun Wu Yi was tormented by the loss of his beloved ones everyday for ten years! How could he face it? Dad, Xiao Han said he wanted Jun Wu Yi to experience torture for being alive, and he did! I’m sure that for ten years, he had felt worse than if he were dying!

“I have to pay the price! And my life is the only thing I can pay with! I just hope by then, our family will not stand by the side of the Xiao Family and deepen our sins!”

Han Zhan Meng sighed again at the heavens. He looked lifeless. “Little Yao, perhaps it won’t be so far away. The Jun Family has announced that they will destroy the Silver City on the second of February!”

“What?!” Han Yan Yao jumped up and looked at her father with surprise and and so much joy. Her voice trembled. “Dad... are you trying to comfort me?”

“Of course. How can I joke around with this?” Han Zhan Meng nodded his head. He felt helpless as he watched the unconcealable joy of his daughter. The enemy is here and my daughter is so happy. The Jun Family wants to destroy the whole Silver City, not only the Xiao Family...

“Then... are they strong enough? Won’t they be in danger if they don’t have enough power?” Han Yan Yao was concerned.

“Them? They... are stronger than us!” Han Zhan Meng laughed bitterly. “Don’t worry.”

“Great! Don’t worry, dad! Wu Yi won’t kill the innocent! When he arrives at the Silver City, he will only seek revenge against the Xiao Family! I believe him!” Han Yan Yao’s eyes were filled with hatred. “I want them all dead, starting from Xiao Han!”

“I hope so... but the Xiao Family...” Han Zhan Meng was still very uneasy with what he was feeling lately. He could hardly describe it and could only ponder harder...

“Xiao Family? What about them?”

“They... are very unusual lately.” Han Zhan Meng sighed. He could only voice his suspicion here in front of his daughter on the summit of the snow-capped peak.

“What happened?” Han Yan Yao frowned.

“Very unusual. A group led by the Third Elder left the snowy mountains at the start of autumn. They are still not back... The intelligence they sent back is very dubious and I have long realized that. I sent many men out to check, but none of them returned. The Xiao Family is becoming more concerned with the intelligence section lately. No intelligence can reach me directly! I feel a great sense of insecurity and imminent danger!”

“The Xiao Family... we have been too nice to them all these years! Internal conflict is inevitable. No matter how deep our relationship was, as generations passed, it’s not strange that their ambitions grew!

“I’m just concerned what will happen to my sister...” Han Yan Yao looked concerned.

“The Great Elder speculates that... she might be in the same situation as you then...” Han Zhan Meng shook his head. “But I think there’s something else to it! I don’t think something bad happened though. Xiao Han and Xiao Feng Wu went as well...”

“It’s not strange if she’s in the same situation because the whole Xiao Family is trash! No wonder I haven’t been seeing that bastard Xiao Han...”

Han Yan Yao paused before continuing seriously. “Dad, be careful of the Xiao Family! And... don’t get dragged into battle by the Xiao Family this time. We can’t get involved!”

Han Zhan Meng sighed and quickly switched the topic. “Are you going to still stay here? At most twenty days later and the Jun Family will be here. Don’t you want to come down?”

“Go down?” Han Yan Yao smiled dismally. She didn’t say anymore. Her eyes stared blankly at the snow outside before finally turning back and stood before the ice wall, without moving for a long while.

Han Zhan Meng approached the wall and saw it.

The four memorial tablets!

At the end of it was “set up by the unfilial sister-in-law Han Yan Yao”!

Han Zhan Meng finally understood his daughter and felt her sorrow! The four names were like mountains that were crushing his daughter and forever separating her from Jun Wu Yi!

Even if the Xiao Family was gone, the mountains in her heart wouldn’t fade away!

The dream of her life was shredded the moment the Xiao Family attacked Jun Wu Hui!

There was no more hope!

The only thing that was keeping her going was waiting for Jun Wu Hui’s revenge! By then, it would be the time for her to beg for forgiveness with her life!

Is this the karma for the one who didn’t do anything despite being capable?

Han Zhan Meng stood up silently and drifted down the peak, still so troubled...

Behind him, a slim figure in white stood amidst the clouds. Her hair danced with the snow and wind as she peered into the distance. On her breathtakingly beautiful face, there were droplets of tears that slid down and immediately froze on the ground. She simply stood there, as if she had always been there on the summit of the snow capped peak...

Chapter 673: The Blizzard Supreme, Han Feng Xue

Han Zhan Meng did not stop when he came down the snow covered peak. Instead, he went straight through the main hall of the Blizzard Silver City and quietly left the city through a secret path which led to a covert location the back of the mountain. The only entrance was the secret path.

Although this place was located halfway on the top, the Heaven Earth Spiritual Qi was more concentrated here than anywhere else in the snowy mountains, including the snow covered peak where Han Yan Yao stayed.

The stone chamber was very spacious, up to dozens of square meters. It could be called an underground hall. Hanging from the rooftop were numerous stalactites of a myriad of strange shapes. Enclosed on the walls were countless glittering and brilliantly bright spots. There were all kinds of unknown crystals naturally embedded within.

In the center of the chamber was a special seat. It was a piece of huge crystal in a weird shape. It was a hexagon, with more crystal structures protruding upward on the corners of the polygon. It looked like six petals that naturally made the whole structure a lotus-like seat.

The mystical crystals emitted a gentle glow all around, which coincidentally superposed along the center axis of the chamber. This formed a bright column of light that extended all the way to the top of the chamber, which was then refracted from there, connecting with the crystals to form an indescribable cycle. The creation of nature was indeed magical.

And a misty fog filled the thick column of light!

A expert practitioner of Xuan cultivation would detect that the fog contained the most pure Heaven Earth Spiritual Qi!

This location was the Blizzard Silver City's biggest secret!

It was a naturally formed chamber. Training by sitting on the lotus-like seat would be ten times more efficient than anywhere else!

From the establishment of the Blizzard Silver City, only one person could enter this location!

The master of the Silver City, the head of the Han Family!

The secret had always been passed down by words of the mouth. It was never disclosed to anyone else!

However, there was a limitation to the chamber. Anyone who had not reached Superior Supreme would not last long before they exploded if they tried to train on the lotus seat. It was expected, as the Heaven Earth Spiritual Qi here was too concentrated! Even Superior Supremes couldn't train here for too long.

Nevertheless, generations of masters could still train in the chamber. As long as they didn't sit on the lotus seat, the Spiritual Qi would not be too much to handle. Although the speed of progress wouldn't be as promising, it was still many times greater than outside!

Therefore, generations of masters of the Blizzard Silver City were promoted to Supreme at a young age!

For example, Han Zhan Meng was able to rise above all the other Supremes to reach the level of Superior Supreme before the age of 50 despite his talent only being slightly above mediocre!

The chamber was discovered during the initial constructions of the city. It was listed as a top secret right upon its discovery! As the other two families declined, the secret was only passed down through the lineage of the Han Family!

Even if the Xiao Family had almost controlled the whole city, they were still unaware of this secret!

Sitting within the light column right now was the old master of the city, the previously very famous supreme that was just behind Yun Bie Chen and Li Jue Tian—the Blizzard Supreme Han Feng Xue.

But his cultivation was long above that of a Supreme. It was even above the Superior Supreme! It was all due to the magical effects of the mysterious chamber.

As Han Feng Xue exceeded the Superior Supreme level, he kept the news a secret and passed down the position of the master of the city to his son. He then stayed in the chamber to train for thirty years!

Han Zhan Meng didn't dare to make a sound once he entered and only stood there quietly.

After a very long while, the light column blinked as the old man in white drifted out. His hollow looking eyes stared at Han Zhan Meng. "Little Meng, what urgent matter brings you here today? You look anxious."

Han Zhan Meng's mouth twitched. It was so strange. The nickname of his younger daughter was also "little Meng," but his father still called him by the same name.

In fact, he called his daughter "Han Yan Meng" for the exact same reason. I'm now the master and a father. You're still calling me "little Meng" all day long. How awkward! But I can't really say that in your face, so I shall call my daughter "little Meng." Haha, by then you would have to stop calling me "little Meng"!

But no one knew why his all-wise father just couldn't get it right. His father still called him "little Meng," which was the same as his daughter...

He sighed in his mind and decided to stop struggling over this issue. He never won against his father... He directly explained why he was here. "Dad, the situation in the Silver City is very strange lately. I analyzed for very long but arrived at a very surprising conclusion. I hope you can help me..."

Han Zhan Meng looked very serious as he continued slowly, "Dad, the Xiao Family is being very sneaky recently! I suspect that they want to do something disadvantageous to the Silver City!"

"Xiao Family..." Han Feng Xue's eyes twinkled and laughed. The old master was more than a hundred years old, but he looked just like his son, except for his hair which was intentionally left white. Or else he would look like Han Zhan Meng's brother instead...

"Don't worry, just be careful!" Han Feng Xue said calmly. "The Xiao Family has been rebellious for years. Perhaps their ambitions have reached the climax. But if they want to deal with us, they still don't have the power to! So they can only sneak around..."

“So?” Han Zhan Meng was surprised. He thought his father would be shocked hearing the news.

“If the Xiao Family doesn’t have too much ambition, we will have to continue helping them and work together toward greatness! This is the indisputable ancestral rule! And we did follow it for thousands of years and it will continue!

“The relationship between the two families is always complicated. Even today, the boundary between the families is still blurred. If the Silver City loses any one of us, it will be a tremendous loss! So for generations, we have been very careful in maintaining a good relationship. It’s really a difficult and tiring task.

“And the Han Family has always been the master! So naturally as time passed, the Xiao Family will feel uncomfortable. It’s only a matter of time before they rise up to contest us for the control of the city! It’s human nature; you don’t have to be so shocked by it.”

“I don’t know if it is a coincidence, but you don’t have a son. So the Xiao Family’s ambition grew faster! Besides that, they also have a strong sense of fear. Therefore, it’s reasonable for them to try taking over at this point of time!”

“Reasonable?...” Han Zhan Meng went speechless at his wise, smiling father.

How can their rebellion be reasonable?

“Of course, why not? Anyone would want to take over if they are subjugated for a millennium! Although we never admitted that we subjugate them, we did order them to do many things in the past. To them, they’re clearly being dominated. It’s basic psychology! They have contributed so much; the real beneficiary is the Silver City, not the Xiao Family. If it were you, you wouldn’t feel that it was fair either, would you?

“That’s why, the old saying that ‘those who are not of our kind are sure to have a different agenda’ is very true.”

“So, what should we do? The oath made by our ancestors is still hanging in the hall. ‘As long as the Silver City still stands, the lineage of the Xiao Family never breaks. Generations we will be brothers, this oath is unbreakable regardless of life or death!’” Han Zhan Meng recited the ancestral rule as he frowned. “If we attack them and get rid of them, aren’t we breaking the rule? The oath was taken so that everyone in the world knew...”

“Who told you to get rid of the Xiao Family?” Han Feng Xue frowned and looked at his son. “Why would you do that?”

“What?” Han Zhan Meng was totally confused. His eyes wide open and he didn’t know what to say. He could only stutter, “We don’t? Th... th... then aren’t we giving the city to them for free?”

“Sigh... Little Meng, you stupid boy. If they don’t do anything and you deal with them, it’s wrong.” Han Feng Xue was slightly exasperated that his son didn’t live up to his expectations. “The rule says that ‘generations we will be brothers’. If they don’t treat you like a brother, does it still take effect?”

Chapter 674: You Can Get Married?

“Well...” Han Zhan Meng seemed to realize something, although he was still kind of confused.

“We can’t break the oath, but what if they did so first? Our ancestors never told us to stick out our necks and wait to get killed!” Han Feng Xue snorted. “As long as they break the oath, they will be the enemy! A great enemy that wants all of us dead. I don’t have to tell you how to deal with enemies, do I? There’s a bright side even if they betray us. At least we will be set free from the oath...” He didn’t continue, and it was clear what he meant.

“Yes, I understand.” Han Zhan Meng was completely convinced as he bowed his head.

The older the wiser. My decisiveness is still no match for him!

“It’s good that you understand! Little Meng, remember the phrase ‘good brothers for this life’! And the key is on ‘this life’!

“Brotherhood means sacrificing for each other, but after your life, your descendants may not be good brothers! With more generations, they may become strangers or even enemies!

“Even the descendants of biological brothers may become unfamiliar after a few generations, let alone sworn brothers. All good things must come to an end. So don’t forcefully bring down your brotherhood to your descendants. It will only become their obstacles and constraints!”

“Yes, I will remember.” Han Zhan Meng finally felt relieved.

His father was long prepared for him to say so.

“I am telling you this today because you have made the same mistake concerning your daughters. And it has caused so many tragedies? Do you understand?” Looking at his son, Han Feng Xue was slightly helpless and exasperated.

“The Xiao Family pleaded very sincerely then. With the past relationships, it was very difficult to reject...” Han Zhan Meng lowered his head in guilt.

“You stopped the Xiao Family from further aggression after Yan Yao’s incident, so you felt that you owe them. That’s why you slowly gave them more power and allowed them to control some important sectors of the Silver City. But you didn’t know that it was a path of no return. They won’t feel your kindness and intention to reconcile; they will only become more ambitions! So their betrayal is actually a result of your indulgence!”

Han Feng Xue looked at his son more sternly. “You must know that you are the leader of the Silver City! What if they are unhappy? If they really dared to show their ambitions, punish them! As a leader, how can you remain on your position without brutal and firm actions? Your niceness resulted in all this! You must learn from this! It’s fortunate that this is happening when I am still alive. Can you imagine what would happen if I died? All the fruits of our ancestors’ efforts would become theirs! How are you going to face our ancestry by then?”

Han Zhan Meng was sweating profusely. He was so guilty!

Han Feng Xue smiled and said slowly, “Well, it’s good that you understand. We can still fix this. Now, go back, and wait for them to act first! They will have to know that with us in the Silver City, they can’t take over at all.” He quietly laughed in sarcasm. “With only a bit more than twenty Spirit Xuans and they think they are strong?”

Han Zhan Meng felt greatly relieved. It was as if there was nothing in the world that could concern him anymore. His father had become a Venerable! How could the Xiao Family match them?

“There’s another thing. It’s about the Jun Family. Jun Mo Xie announced that they will seek revenge against the Xiao Family on the second of February! What do you think about this, father?” Han Zhan Meng was about to leave the chamber when he thought of this. He asked immediately.

“It’s karma for the Xiao Family. They have to bear it themselves. We should not get involved!” Han Feng Xue’s eyes flashed with shrewdness. “We can’t get involved even if the Xiao Family shows no signs of betrayal. Only ten years and the Jun Family has turned from the inferior one to the superior! It’s only ten years! Clearly, we can’t mess around with the Jun Family!”

Han Zhan Meng felt a chill down his spine. He nodded his head repeatedly and left. He was suddenly relieved. The only thing he was concerned about now was the group that left with the Third Elder. He was concerned with the safety of his daughter...

Although Han Feng Xue was very confident and felt everything was under his control, no one could really tell what was about to happen!

Nothing was absolute. Anything was possible!

The fourteenth of January!

Jun Mo Xie was standing before Princess Ling Meng’s bed, frowning. He was checking her pulse. Dugu Xiao Yi was looking concerned at the side as she asked anxiously, “How is it?”

“She won’t die.” Jun Mo Xie said calmly.

"Hey... you sound so cold." Dugu Xiao Yi pouted and rolled her eyes at him. "Sister Ling Meng is already so pitiful and you still sound so indifferent. When will she wake up?"

"Pitiful?... Indeed. But there are definitely many more people in this world who are more pathetic than her. She's fortunate to at least have us."

Jun Mo Xie pulled back his hand and said, "Her injuries aren't so serious. Wen Cang Yu's deadly blow wasn't directed at her. She was simply hurt by the impact of her falling mother. Then she hit her head on a rock, hurting her skull, and causing some internal bleeding. That's why she is in a coma. I can wake her up by clearing her internal bruise, but if she wakes up, she will still be in a state of confusion. Her skull injuries haven't healed yet, so if she gets too emotional when we are not around, some of her blood vessels may burst, causing her to become unconscious forever... We should let her remain like this until her skull injuries have healed."

"Poor sister Ling Meng... how is she going to face reality when she wakes up?" There were tears in her eyes as she looked pitifully at Princess Ling Meng on the bed. But she soon recovered. She stared at Jun Mo Xie with her big cute eyes and asked jealousy, "Mo Xie, did your mistress find you today?"

"No. She is so busy trying to hide from me; why would she dare to find me?" Jun Mo Xie smirked as he pinched Dugu Xiao Yi's smooth face softly. "I have many ways to deal with you little girls, hahaha..."

Dugu Xiao Yi blushed and protested. "How am I a little girl like her!"

"Hmmm, if you are not a little girl... then what are you?" Jun Mo Xie could not help laughing.

"I..." Dugu Xiao Yi turned her eyes around. She suddenly laughed before making an attractive pose and said with a charming voice, "My body's fully grown; I'm now a woman, so there's no problem marrying."

"Oh? Fully grown? Where? Why can't I see? Come here, let me touch to find out." Jun Mo Xie appeared surprised and stuck out his hand.

"Pervert!" Dugu Xiao Yi jumped up to dodge. She cuddled her chest as she said annoyed, "I said I can get married; who asked you to touch?"

“Oh really? Then... then I should find you a good husband!” Jun Mo Xie looked more surprised, but he suddenly said seriously, “Little Yi, what do you think of Tang Yuan? If you find him okay, I’m sure you can get him!” Jun Mo Xie said confidently.

Dugu Xiao Yi was immediately infuriated. She jumped onto him and bit his shoulder hard with her teeth.

Jun Mo Xie yelled in pain and gritted his teeth, “Why are you acting like Snowy?? What a strong pair of jaws you have.” He suddenly realized that he had not been seeing Snowy recently, so he asked, “Where’s it now?”

“It has grown big; I can’t cuddle him anymore...” Dugu Xiao Yi blew a whistle proudly. With a flash, a white figure dashed in and jumped onto Jun Mo Xie’s lap. It was Snowy.

“Wah! You’re really heavy.” Jun Mo Xie grabbed its paws and looked at it. It was now at least 25 kilograms. How fast he had grown!

“When sister Xue Yan was here, she fed it a lot, so he grew fatter and bigger. It has become Big Snowy... It’s no longer as cute...” Suddenly she became very excited. “But it’s now very strong! Even my brothers can’t win a fight against it.”

“Ah?” Jun Mo Xie was shocked. How old is this little beast? How can it win those buffs sons of the Dugu Family?

Chapter 675: Conquering the World in No Time and Unifying Everyone for Centuries!

Jun Mo Xie didn’t know that when Mei Xue Yan was here, she gave Snowy the best food that many leopard kings couldn’t even enjoy. Coupled with Snowy being up-ranked by Jun Mo Xie, its growth was naturally rapid! In fact, all its nutrients had yet to be absorbed. When they did, Snowy would be able to match a level eight Xuan Beast even when it was not fully grown!

A level eight Xuan Beast could match a Sky Xuan expert!

But when Jun Mo Xie heard Mei Xue Yan's name, he began to feel lonely.

She's been gone for so long?

She was told to return on the second of February... there's just a few days left.

Dugu Xiao Yi was sensitive enough to notice him drifting away. She said worriedly, "Mo Xie... Don't abandon me when you have sis Xue Yan... I'm already yours, even before sis Xue Yan fell in love with you..."

Jun Mo Xie almost spat his mouthful of tea out. He asked dumbfoundedly, "What? Since when? Why don't I know?"

"I'm yours! Yours!" Dugu Xiao Yi pouted. "You can't abandon me!"

"Of course!" Jun Mo Xie suddenly looked so happy as he reached out with both of his hands. "Come, obedient little Yi. Let me hug you and kiss you, and check whether you are fully grown..."

Dugu Xiao Yi screamed and looked at him trembling. "What... what do you want to do? Don't mess around..."

"You're mine, what's wrong with kissing and hugging? Isn't it normal? Come, don't be shy." Jun Mo Xie smirked harder.

"Don't... don't come near me! I will scream..." Dugu Xiao Yi hopped to the doors. Her face was pale and her heart raced. "No... no... I saw that day that you were really rough with her... I... I..." She suddenly turned back and escaped.

Jun Mo Xie was stunned. He suddenly laughed out loud uncontrollably. She even saw that? Jun Mo Xie could not help thinking about Guan Qing Han. Coupled with what Dugu Xiao Yi had just said, a flame started to grow in him...

Dugu Xiao Yi, that girl is actually cute most of the time!

He walked out of the door smiling to see if Dugu Xiao Yi was still near. Unexpectedly, hopping over toward him was Han Yan Meng. Jun Mo Xie laughed and said, "Aya, my mistress! What a coincidence! Are you coming to warm my bed? Quick, let's quickly do it when the sun is still up..."

Seeing it was him, Han Yan Meng screamed and ran away fanatically, not knowing where she was going.

He was able to tease the two little girls in succession, really satisfying the Young Master Jun. He laughed and returned to his own courtyard. He was planning to go into the Hongjun Pagoda to make his pills... but he was stopped by Jun Wu Yi.

The second of February was nearing. Jun Wu Yi was training harder than ever, so Jun Mo Xie was surprised to see him here.

"It's near; what are your plans?" Jun Wu Yi had been curious about this for a while. He finally couldn't resist asking. His eyes were burning with anticipation.

"We just need to wait!" Jun Mo Xie answered. "As long as those from Tian Fa and the Dongfang Family arrived, we will mobilize."

"The Silver City is far away. Even if we leave now, it isn't guaranteed that we will reach there by second of February... what are we going to do?" Jun Wu Yi couldn't wait any longer.

"Third Uncle, there are flying beasts in Tian Fa Forest!" Jun Mo Xie smiled. "I've prepared everything. When everyone is here, we will embark."

"I see!" Jun Wu Yi was immediately relieved.

There was suddenly the sound of conversation at the door.

The guard could be heard asking, "Young Mister, may I ask who are you?"

“Unfailing as the Sun that rises from the East, I am undefeatable!” A young voice which was pretending to be very matured said. “Please tell my elder cousin Jun Mo Xie that I, Dongfang Bu Bai, is here!”

Jun Mo Xie could not help laughing. Unfailing as the Sun that rises from the East, I am undefeatable!

Jun Mo Xie stepped out of the door. It was indeed the naughty little boy!

Jun Mo Xie put on a serious face and acted along. “Wow, it’s... the Hero of Dongfang. You really glorified my house. I hope you will conquer the world in no time and unify everyone for centuries!”

“Cousin! Hahaha... I’m here.” It was Dongfang Xiao Huai at the doors. He was running over with his arms wide open before he was suddenly stopped and became puzzled as he scratched his head. “Conquer the world?”

“It’s the exclusive slogan I have come up for your family,” Jun Mo Xie said earnestly. “Unfailing as the Sun that rises from the East, I am undefeatable! Since you are undefeatable, why don’t stir it all up by doing something shocking? So you will of course conquer the world in no time and unify everyone for centuries. What do you think about the slogan, my hero of Dongfang?” Jun Mo Xie said smiling.

“Unfailing as the Sun that rises from the East, I am undefeatable! Conquer the world in no time and unify everyone for centuries!” Dongfang Xiao Huai mumbled before laughing and saying frantically, “Wow! Nice! That will be my life goal! Cousin, you’re so talented! Your words are really inspiring me!”

“It’s a very great ambition! Do put in some effort to succeed.” Jun Mo Xie encouraged him.

“Ok!” Dongfang Xiao Huai’s eyes glittered as he daydreamed on. He suddenly did a backflip and said laughingly, “Unfailing as the Sun that rises from the East, I am undefeatable! Conquer the world in no time and unify everyone for centuries! Hehe... Haha...”

“What are you yelling for?” A group of men led by Dongfang Wen Qing had arrived. The adults didn’t pay much attention on the kid for a split second as they arrived at the front gate of the house, and Dugu Xiao Huai had disappeared to come to Jun Mo Xie’s courtyard. Dongfang Wen Dao grabbed his son and slapped on his buttocks.

“Unifying the world! This can’t be casually said!” Dongfang Wen Qing said from behind as he looked at Jun Mo Xie blamingly. “Since ancient times, no one—not even the three Holy Lands—have managed to come close to unifying the world. Everyone has been governing their own lands! If we use this as our slogan, we will become the common enemy of everyone!”

“It’s just a dream; no one will take it seriously. And isn’t it a good ambition for the future generations of the Dongfang Family!” Jun Mo Xie laughed awkwardly as he kept on talking nonsense. He was feeling uneasy. Although the method of solving their infertility was effective, but... it was... why didn’t he get mad at me?

“Hmm, it’s a far way to here! Mo Xie, is your grandpa still home?” Dongfang Wen Qing said gently. There was a lot of appreciation in his eyes.

Jun Mo Xie was stunned. He hasn’t realized? He’s still doing all the exercise? Is he so slow at realizing it? Jun Mo Xie’s body twitched and laughed out loud uncontrollably.

Jun Mo Xie was actually right. His great uncle was too slow to realize. In fact, with its effectiveness, he was extremely grateful. How could he imagine that he was being toyed around with by his “beloved” nephew?

The group entered the house, escorted by Jun Wu Yi. They chatted on and the atmosphere was really friendly. Jun Mo Xie approached Dongfang Wen Qing and asked his uncle as he winked, “Great uncle, are you tired?”

“How could I not be with the long journey! What’s on your mind all the time? Do you want to get busted?” Dongfang Wen Qing blushed before his face darkened. How could he not know what Jun Mo Xie was trying to ask. How could he say? He immediately put on his stature as the uncle and scolded Jun Mo Xie.

Jun Mo Xie stepped back. He was speechless at his uncle who simply couldn’t lose slightly face even if it meant more hardship. I wanted to tell you that you don’t have to be so tired doing all those exercises. And you scold me like this before I could even remind you! Fine, if you want to remain tired, then so be it...

The number of elite assassins that followed Dongfang Wen Qing here was considerable. Everyone was a top master of assassination. In total, there were more than 100 people led by the Dongfang brothers. With help from Jun Mo Xie's pills, Dongfang Wen Qing was able to make many breakthroughs and was now a Supreme. Not to mention that his long-cherished wish was also fulfilled by Jun Mo Xie. Of course he was exceptionally confident.

The Sky Xuan assassins of the Dongfang Family were also very proud. They felt that their family was now strong enough to stand at the top of the world... They were able to wreak so much havoc in the past; now they were even stronger! Weren't they really going to become undefeatable?

But their pride was soon challenged.

Comparison was always painful.

They first saw the Godly Falcon of the Prairie, Solitary Eagle. His hair danced with the wind and he was wearing black. His eyes were really like those of an eagle, carrying the pressure unique to the top predator of the skies.

This was only the beginning...

They then met the Hurricane Swordsman, Feng Juan Yun. In white, his stares were as sharp as his sword and his body as straight as the blade. Emotionless, he looked very steady and brought with him an aura that wasn't any weaker than that of Solitary Eagle!

Chapter 676: Mei Xue Yan's Pep Talk

The appearance of the two Superior Supremes induced much pressure as they naturally radiated the stature of a high level expert. They were like two blazing suns shining on the assassins of the Dongfang Family. The assassins were left stunned and speechless.

Oh my! The Jun Family hid two such experts... they are the real experts... we are amateurs compared to them... let's just keep a low profile so as not to lose our family's face...

Upon hearing that her family was here, Dongfang Wen Xin came out to welcome them. The three Dongfang brothers were delighted to find their sister in a much more healthy and happy condition now.

After a while, Jun Zhan Tian also came out to meet with everyone. Everyone gathered and chatted on. Jun Wu Yi helped settle the men and horses that the Dongfang family had brought.

Meanwhile in the faraway Tian Fa Forest.

A team of people completely all consisted of particularly muscular men. Apart from their big build, they all looked very different and weird. Five hundred of them all appeared fierce.

Buff!

Extremely buff!

All of them were at least two meters tall. Their limbs were as thick as columns.

And all of them had the same brutal and bloodthirsty stare!

Totally emotionless!

But right now, the malevolent looking group was properly lined up and obediently listening to orders.

They were the first group of Xuan Beasts that successfully transformed into their human forms! All of them were comparable to a human Supreme, and many were bearing a high rank!

In other words, they were roughly on the level of Long Crane and Big Bear when they first arrived at Tian Xiang!

But now, there were five hundred of them! How formidable!

They looked at their boss with heartfelt gratitude and respect!

Mei Xue Yan sat at the elevated seat as she looked coolly at her army. There was a glimpse of excitement in her eyes.

The Tian Fa Forest had not been so prosperous today for ten thousand years! The absolute strength they now possessed was making history. In the past, there might be more higher level experts, but they didn't have as much potential as now!

These Xuan Beasts took the pills just as they were making their breakthrough and it worked. Their potential was beyond imagination. With more time, they might become five hundred Superior Supremes or even Venerables!

They had overcome the most difficult part of their cultivation, which was the transformation. Naturally the new challenges facing them would be less agonizing!

Their cultivation would rise so quickly afterward! Their progress to being Venerables was only a matter of time and experience...

Five hundred Venerables...

The thought itself was formidable enough for Mei Xue Yan! She could feel her blood warming up with the idea. There were in total only at most twenty Venerables in the three Holy Lands. Even if their new talents reached the level, the elder ones would have passed away. So the number would not boom like this.

How formidable!

And it was all attributed to Jun Mo Xie's gifts!

In front of the team, the eight Beast Kings were headed by Big Bear and Long Crane! The most pathetic must be the Eagle King. He had been training in seclusion for so long. He finally made the breakthrough and came out, only to find dozens of his fellow beasts from the Eagle tribe had successfully transformed. What a surprise! It wasn't easy for him and he had been very confident, but now he felt that his position was being threatened. He was really frightened.

Of course, Mei Xue Yan would not treat her youngest brother badly. She gave him pills and he ranked up immediately, comforting his trembling heart. As he was feeling more secure, he also regretted. If I knew there was such magical thing, I would not have went to train in seclusion. This is so easy, two pills and I'm up-ranked...

His thought got him busted.

The Tiger King and the Bear King beat him up together. They felt they were treated unjustly. All the goods were brought back by us, but we are the ones punished the most...

Is there still justice...

So they were infuriated immediately when they came to know the Condor King's mentality. They went up to him and it was endless violence. Mei Xue Yan was still busy with many other affairs, so she obviously wouldn't have time to get involved in this. So the Condor King was tortured for two straight days. His feathers were almost plucked off... Mei Xue Yan felt that it was a necessary ordeal for the Condor King right after his improvement in cultivation.

"Is this all?" Mei Xue Yan raised her brows and asked with authority.

"Yes!" Long Crane replied, standing upright.

"Ok! This mission is crucial; we can't make mistakes! All the beasts who can fly will follow. Also, choose another one thousand untransformed top rank flying Xuan Beasts to carry people to the Snowy Mountains. Settle this properly." Mei Xue Yan ordered calmly, but her authority was clearly indisputable.

"Yes!" Long Crane accepted. The flying beasts were naturally managed by him.

“Big Bear, choose fifty men from your tribe to stay in the Tian Fa Forest. Everyone else will go on the mission!” Mei Xue Yan looked coolly at Big Bear.

“Yes!” Big Bear said with valiance.

“Alright, now wear some clothes! Now you’re in human form, you can’t stay naked.” Mei Xue Yan frowned.

Besides the beast kings who were wearing luxurious clothes given by their brother-in-law as presents, the other beasts who had just transformed could only use leaves as cover.

“Yes Boss!” Big Bear accepted happily. He ordered a few from the bear tribe to fetch the red cloth that was bought previously. They soon returned with the cloth.

Big Bear raised his head and ordered, “One piece of cloth each. Wear them with tree barks as bets! Look at all of you, wearing leaves like cavemen; how barbaric?”

He then turned to Mei Xue Yan and said, “Boss, what if we brought back the bearskin coats that time...”

“Get lost!” That was all Mei Xue Yan could say. How dare he still mention...

Big Bear stepped back and quickly turned around. He said fiercely, “What are you waiting for? Quickly!”

So, the five hundred buff beasts donned red like brides with the order from the beast king.

“Haha!” Green Hunter could not help laugh. Needless to say, all the malicious-looking beasts wearing red was... very eye-catching...

Mei Xue Yan’s mouth also twitched twice before she returned to the usual seriousness. “Go back and be prepared for departure two days later! Anyone who doesn’t listen will be punished with death!”

“Yes!” They replied in unison. Their eyes were filled with the desire for a fight!

“When you are back, eat well and get some monkey wine from the Monkey King! This operation is for sis’ bright future and brother-in-law’s great expedition! So keep alert! If anyone of you anger brother-in-law when you reach there, I will tear your skin off!” Big Bear bellowed. It really sounded like he was pretending to be powerful by borrowing his boss’ authority.

“Ho!” The five hundred were excited.

“Hey, why mention my monkey wine? That’s my treasure, and there isn’t that much...” The Monkey King jumped up as he scratched his face in protest. Hey, it’s five hundred men; our century old liquor will be gone in a blink...

“What? You are not willing to support sis and her husband?” The other beast kings weren’t friendly.

The Monkey King was immediately very helpless and anxious. His face became as red as his buttocks. “Isn’t... it ... just some wine? I... how am I... not willing... go... go...”

“Brothers! Get the wine! The Monkey King is very generous today! Don’t hesitate to drink; if you can’t finish it, you can bring it home!” Big Bear waved his arm, heightening the atmosphere.

“Wah...” An awkward cry echoed in the forest. As the Monkey King was still staring blankly and hopelessly, the five hundred beasts moved toward the monkey tribe like five hundred joyous brides. The red cloth reddened the snow on the ground; they were like balls of flame moving around the forest...

Mei Xue Yan could not help smiling. She stood up and walked down with Green Hunter.

“Sis...” The Monkey King looked at her pathetically.

“Isn’t it just some wine?” Mei Xue Yan rolled her eyes at him. She then said softly, “I will give you one more pill, how’s that?”

“Really?” The Monkey King’s eyes widened as his eyeballs turned red.

“Yes.” Mei Xue Yan nodded with a smile.

“Wah haha... Woah...” The Monkey King made another strange cry. He did a dozen back flips and dashed out. Everyone could hear him alone the way, “Drink! Drink as much as you want! If you don’t have enough, I will open up my secret chamber...”

Chapter 677: The Masters of the Three Holy Lands!

Seeing the Monkey King’s hilarious actions, even Green Hunter, who was concerned with many things, could not help start laughing.

In the distance, beasts in human form in red were chasing each other for the wine as the fragrance of liquor diffused throughout the forest...

Meanwhile, there were new developments on a sky-reaching peak far away from civilization.

It was an isolated peak surrounded by mountain ranges. It was near the Pillar of Heaven’s Mountains. It was clearly peaking at a higher altitude than the surrounding mountains and hills. Clouds also encircled the peak like strings of white thread, creating a sense of mysteriousness and ambiguity.

An elegant figure came with the wind, ascending without a pause and starting from the foot of the mountain. With a wave of his sleeves, a gentle and slow wind slowly rushed out, but a pile of rocks in front of him suddenly and silently turned into powder. With another wave, the powdery dust blew away into the distance.

A spacious platform that was fifty square kilometers emerged on the summit from nowhere.

The man smiled as he reached out his hands and grabbed at thin air. With a sudden lift of his fists, a large stone rose from the center of the platform as if it was hidden there all along. The stone rose and changed shape until it finally turned into a smooth coffee table glittering with reflection.

With the same technique, he produced three armchairs around the coffee table. Although it was made of stone, the delicate curvature made sitting on it very comfortable.

The man laughed as he grabbed a stone about the size of a human head. He squeezed the stone and it instantly changed to a teapot. Vivid carvings of dragons and phoenixes were so delicate that even the best craftsmen on the continent couldn't make them!

With the teapot ready, a few tea cups appeared. Then he finally stopped and took out a small packet from his waist pockets. He added a pinch of tea leaves into the pot with great care. He extended his right palm and the snow from the summit drifted over and levitated over the opening of the tea pot. It suddenly melted and water flowed into the pot, immediately filling it. He waved his hand again and the excessive snow disappeared.

The man sat down on one of the armchairs and laid the teapot on his palm. A while later, vapor began forming above and before it finally boiled. The aroma of tea loitered in the vicinity.

Softly lifting the teapot, he poured some for himself. The light green tea was crystal clear. The fragrance immediately intensified. With a sip, he couldn't help smiling satisfyingly.

Judging from his looks, he was only around thirty. The skin on his face looked smooth. The color and texture of his lips and teeth appeared just right. His eyes were bright like the moon and his brows were like paintings of the mountain. Clad in white, he had a pale green waist belt. He tightened it slightly, leaving him with more handsome nonchalance and sanctity.

He leisurely sat down amidst the mountains and hills just like how he would at home. The freezing mountain breeze swayed his clothes and hair as if he was about to depart with it.

Anyone would see him as a handsome and ambitious scholar, not someone with such astonishing techniques!

Two figures suddenly popped up behind him ominously as if they had always been there. It all happened in complete silence and caused no disturbance to the clouds nearby...

“You’re here.” The man in white said coolly without even turning his head. “I have prepared tea for you. It was boiled thrice and it is now the most appropriate time to drink. It’s from the only tea tree in the Elusive World of Immortals that’s over ten thousand years old. It only produces two ounces of tea each year. You’re lucky.”

Behind him was an old man in purple and a middle-aged man in linen. They looked relaxed and couldn’t be differentiated from a commoner without Xuan cultivation.

The old man in purple sat down on a random armchair. He had a big build and a bigger beard. The first impression he gave would be that he was a very fierce character with little hidden agenda.

Anyone would think that he was someone who acted upon his mood without contemplating the ramifications. No one would doubt that he was a buff but simple man.

But he was the master of the Illusory Blood Sea, Huyan Ao Bo!

No one looked down on him!

Anyone who looked down on this “buff but simple man” would have to pay a heavy price. They either died or became his subordinate; there was no exception no matter how shrewd, careful, or clever they were.

How could a brainless person lead one of the three Holy Lands?

Huyan Ao Bo was definitely someone who played dumb to take advantage.

“Mo Wu Dao, you little toy boy, Ahem, old toy boy... sigh, what should I say of you! You were like this two hundred years ago, and you are still the same now. I don’t find it comfortable! Are you trying to lure ladies by looking like this? You shameless old man, you haven’t used that thing of yours for hundred years, have you?”

Huyan Ao Bo took a cup without hesitation and began drinking carelessly as he insinuated Mo Wu Dao. He finally breathed out, looking relaxed, and said, "A ten thousand year old tea tree... very nice indeed..."

"Cheaters only scam those who can be cheated. We have known each other for so long and know each other so well. Huyan Ao Bo, can you stop acting like a savage before us? All of us know how cunning you are." Mo Wu Dao, the man in white, said smiling as he lifted the teapot again. "You call me the old toy boy, but aren't you doing similar things? Honestly, we are sick and tired of your acting, don't you agree, old man Xi?"

"Exactly, everyone knows that the 'Secular Gentleman' Mo Wu Dao is a hypocrite. It's really suitable for him to act like a young scholar toy boy. But you 'Proud Venerable' Huyan Ao Bo is from head to toe a cunning old villain, and you still have to be so pretentious. Who doesn't know that you are such a despicable character despite your barbaric look? At least we knew two hundred years ago!"

The man in linen who insinuated the other two in one shot sat down leisurely as he raised the tea cup elegantly. He placed it under his nose to smell before he drank it slowly to taste. After a while did he finally exclaim, "Indeed, very good tea! The taste loiters in my mouth. Isn't drinking tea with your eyes closed much better than facing a hypocrite and a truly despicable man?"

On his head was a glittering golden crown which was especially shiny under the sun. The reflected light seemed to add a golden rainbow to the mysterious summit!

"Xi Ruo Chen, how are you any better?" Huyan Ao Bo said angrily. "King with the Golden Crown, Xi Ruo Chen! Ha! You pretend to be a king in your Supreme Golden City, but everyone knows that you used to sell straw sandals in the past!"

The man in linen was the master of the Supreme Golden City, the King with the Golden Crown, Xi Ruo Chen!

As for the man in white, he was naturally the master of the Elusive World of Immortals, the Secular Gentleman, Mo Wu Dao!

What were they doing here in the height of winter?

Xi Ruo Chen was not at all angry at Huyan Ao Bo's teasing. He smiled lightly and shrugged before saying jokingly, "It reminds me of a anecdote from years ago. I remember Huyan Ao Bo lost a bet. I forgot what he was betting, but I recall that in front of the two of us, he said in a seductive voice, 'I'm Huyan Ao Bo... everyone says that my bosoms are to be proud of 1 ... what do the two of you think?' I'm sure if we spread this around in the Illusory Blood Sea, it would be very spectacular."

He acted in the voice of a prostitute. He said it out casually, before laughing out loud.

Mo Wu Dao also laughed and clapped. He seemed to enjoy it.

Huyan Ao Bo's face instantly turned purple. He bellowed in fury. "We agreed not to mention it again! Do you mean that what you had said was all bullshit?"

Mo Wu Dao was very happy. "It's karma. Why do you have to say that he sold straw sandals? It's your own fault; how can you blame others. Right, old man Xi?"

Huyan Ao Bo snorted and said, "Both of you are trash! The two of you always cause trouble for me when we meet! You can't even wipe your assholes clean and you still dare to tease me?"

"We are not teasing you this time; we are truly curious." Xi Ruo Chen said smilingly. "Huyan Ao Bo, you asked whether Mo Wu Dao's thing between his crotch still works, but we are always curious exactly which part of you is concave and which part of you erects out 2 ? But we recently knew that you have a son who's only around fifty years old when you're already three hundred. Wow, your body really concaves and erects in the right places... hahaha..."

Chapter 678: Jun Mo Xie is the Biggest Scourge!

Mo Wu Dao then laughed really hard. He even had to support himself with the coffee table and couldn't breathe properly. Xi Ruo Chen put on a very serious face when he said it. Especially when he reached the part about the fifty-year-old son, he sounded very surprised. His whole expression was very funny.

Huyan Ao Bo's whole face was reddened. He rubbed his thighs very hard and scolded without thinking. "So what? It means that I still have a young mindset despite my old age. The both of you are still single, right? I'm sure your things are rotten and can't be used anymore. If you don't believe me, pull it out and we will compare! Is it bad to have a son? At least there will be people commemorating me in the future, but what about the two of you? Hahaha..."

"Commemorate you?" Xi Ruo Chen rolled his eyes in contempt. "I heard that your son was so frightened by the kid Jun Mo Xie that he peed in his pants. Aren't you ashamed? Maybe someday your son will be castrated! Aren't you afraid that he might die before you?"

As this matter was mentioned, Huyan Ao Bo's face suddenly turned gloomy. "Jun Mo Xie... Hmm. Mo Wu Dao, why did you gather us over here today? Don't tell me you just wanted to have a chat."

"Jun Mo Xie!" Mo Wu Dao smiled elegantly. He appeared only more handsome. His words were very clear. "I called the both of you because of this young man!"

"Haha, Mo Wu Dao, are you nuts? That insignificant young man is just like an ant; why did you call for the both of us? Are you overestimating him or are you underestimating us?" Huyan Ao Bo laughed coldly.

As he finished, the other two looked at him like looking at an idiot.

"Jun Mo Xie, eighteen years old. The only heir to the Jun Family of the Tian Xiang Empire and the son of the General in White Jun Wu Hui! From what we know, he has been a debauchee from a young age. He was very infamous in the country. Last March, he was still trash with Xuan cultivation below the fourth level! But three months later, he advanced to the Golden Xuan. Three more months, when he first reached Tian Nan, he was already a Jade Xua. When he was heading back, he had become a top rank Sky Xuan. Within a month after he had arrived home, he entered the realm of the Spirit Xuan! When he headed for the Dongfang Family with the master of the Tian Fa Forest, Venerable Mei, he even showed the level of a Supreme! His progress was formidable, but it was still under control. Until our third master Du Jue tried him out lately, we discovered that he was at the Superior Supreme!"

"It's now difficult to control him, having him at Superior Supreme!" Xi Ruo Chen told the life story of Jun Mo Xie in details. As he reached the final sentence, he was sounding very solemn. "He only took less than a year to reach Superior Supreme! He was able to breakthrough more than 30 ranks to become one of the top experts in the current scene. Huyan Ao Bo, are you still so confident after hearing all of this? At least I'm not!"

Huyan Ao Bo's playful expression suddenly disappeared. He was stunned. "Our intelligence says that he was talented even at a young age. He hid his talent to save the Jun Family and messed around as a debauchee. Being a debauchee was only a superficial appearance... how did it turn out like this?"

"It's a coincidence. The Supreme Golden City has recently recruited a young man who has some talents and will be a candidate for the War for Seizing the Heavens in the future. He's also from the Tian Xiang City. He's the heir of the Li Family, Li You Ran. He's always been watching over Jun Mo Xie.

"Jun Mo Xie's previously low cultivation wasn't fake. From what Li You Ran has provided, the establishment of the Supreme Golden City arrived at the conclusion!"

He suddenly raised his head. "All his accomplishments are made in this single year!"

Mo Wu Dao's indifference finally disappeared. Huyan Ao Bo's eyes were wide open as he was lost in his own thoughts.

They had seen so many talents in their life. But they never heard of anyone who could match Jun Mo Xie's pace. They couldn't help feel shock and perhaps even some fear!

It's inhuman!

Even the legendary deities might not be able to do it!

But it happened right before their eyes!

"The three of us have been very proud of our own pace of progress. We were able to rise above all others and reach a height that nobody could! But I would like to ask you: how long did you take to reach Superior Supreme from a Third level Xuan cultivation?" Xi Ruo Chen sighed and asked.

Mo Wu Dao's face was black and Huyan Ao Bo's eyes flashed. They remained silent. They were, in fact, speechless. Their progress was obviously incomparable to that of Jun Mo Xie's.

They were about the same age and had similar cultivation. They had always been confident in their talent and progress, and they only took fifty years to reach Superior Supreme. Their speed could be called miraculous, but it looked like nothing now...

They had lost what they were most proud of!

It was a very demoralizing feeling.

They understood that Jun Mo Xie's progress might be stalled from now on, but the fact that he achieved what they had achieved in fifty years in a single year was irrefutable!

"I'm sure with Jun Mo Xie's progress, his talent is unprecedented. It's still not the main issue! The main problem lies on his mysterious teacher!" Xi Ruo Chen sounded very certain. "Only an extremely strong teacher, coupled with a technique unknown to us and a few more special opportunities, could allow the miracle to happen!"

"Indeed, I asked for this gathering for the very same issue! We must come up with a proper strategy!" There a rare hint of concern on Mo Wu Dao's face. "Don't forget that we have joined force against Venerable Mei many times and she has some special relationship with Jun Mo Xie. We all know that it's easy to deal with Venerable Mei because she is always too concerned about the War for Seizing the Heavens, so she never retaliated too ferociously."

"We took advantage of her righteousness!" He smirked and continued. "Venerable Mei is truly a righteous person and we were able to pressure her many times because of it! Although we appear quite despicable, it's the rule of the jungles!"

"But it's now totally different." Xi Ruo Chen continued from where he had stopped. "Ever since she met Jun Mo Xie, it has become more complicated. Not only did Tian Fa receive strong aid, they have also become more aggressive to us! Venerable Mei now seems not to care about the War for Seizing the Heavens anymore and only wants to retaliate! We are having a lot of casualties lately! It's close to hundred men! It's unacceptable for any one of us!"

"Venerable Mei is a very traditional person; she would rather hurt herself than the people on the continent! It's always been her pursuit and the doctrine of the Tian Fa Forest. We have made use of this

very weakness. But now she's with Jun Mo Xie! He's definitely not a gentleman! He's a despicable person from head to toe!

"We can see from his actions that he's definitely someone who will take an eye for an eye! He is so brutal and bloodthirsty and shows no mercy! He's very decisive and never hesitates! How formidable! He will soon become the biggest threat to us, surpassing Venerable Mei!"

"Indeed!" Mo Wu Dao said heavily.

Chapter 679: Decided! Kill Jun Mo Xie and Obliterate Mei Xue Yan!

Xi Ruo Chen laughed coldly. "I'm not exaggerating. If we leave Jun Mo Xie as how he is, the demise of the three Holy Lands won't be far away! He won't be concerned with the War for Seizing the Heavens! The livelihood of everyone may become everyone's greatest concern, but definitely not his! So it's only a matter of time before he becomes aggressive toward us!"

Huyan Ao Bo took back his barbaric expressions and commented solemnly. "He's a natural in all the despicable rules of the jungle! It can't be taught; normally one would have to learn lessons from continuous failures. But Jun Mo Xie seems to be born with those instincts, and appears more experienced than us hundreds-of-years olds!"

"Precisely! We have to admit that in a few years time, he will be able to bring disaster upon us! We were not friendly to his woman many times! How could someone like him bear with it?"

Mo Wu Dao opened his eyes wider and continued slowly, "He dared to face the Xue Hun Manor for Guan Qing Han, who was then still not his woman! It's the best illustration!"

Although he said it slowly, Xi Ruo Chen and Huyan Ao Bo were feeling an immense pressure.

"Everyone has their weaknesses. Jun Mo Xie is not an exception. His weakness is his family and women! But it also happens to be the thing that triggers the most monstrous side of him!" Xi Ruo Chen sighed. "From various signs, we can deduce that his mysterious teacher is resident at the Jun Family's house! It's our biggest concern!"

“We don’t even know who or how strong his teacher is!”

Xi Ruo Chen smiled bitterly and continued. “All we know now is that he produced an apprentice who is fated to make history! That time when he was able to pressure ninety experts of ours clearly shows that we underestimated his true power!”

“So, we can’t be too audacious despite knowing where our threats are coming from! We are actually afraid...” Mo Wu Dao concluded.

“In other words, we are now in a difficult situation in which we can’t do anything?” Huyan Ao Bo frowned very hard. He wasn’t happy. “Are we really receiving so much pressure from him?”

“Although we don’t want to admit it, it’s fact!” Mo Wu Dao and Xi Ruo Chen smiled bitterly at the same time.

“Do you think that Jun Mo Xie’s teacher might be from the Misty Illusory Manor?” Huyan Ao Bo suddenly asked carefully.

“Maybe not! The strongest beings of the Misty Illusory Manor may reach that level, but they haven’t revealed themselves for thousands of years. Even if he really is, he’s probably an older one from the Misty Illusory Manor. Moreover, such rapid progress is also out of reach for the Misty Illusory Manor. From what I understand, only he can reach such rapid progress.” Mo Wu Dao’s eyes flashed.

“Who is it?” The other two asked simultaneously.

“Nine Nether... Fourteenth Young Master!” Mo Wu Dao said it word by word. There was great fear in his eyes! It was as if the name carried a magic that caused even the soul of the master of the Elusive World of Immortals to tremble.

“Right!” Both Huyan Ao Bo and Xi Ruo Chen breathed in. “Only that monster can do it!”

“But the Misty Illusory Manor and the Nine Nether Sanctuary have been holding each other off for ten thousand years. Their conflicts are never revealed. Moreover, I doubt the Nine Nether Fourteenth... Young Master would have the patience to teach an apprentice.” As if he had a toothache, Huyan Ao Bo had a hard time trying to enunciate the name.

“Anything is possible!” Mo Wu Dao said worriedly. “Don’t be too careless! A single mistake can cause an irreversible catastrophe, destroying the establishment of the three Holy Lands that has lasted for ten thousand years!”

“But this is an opportunity for us! If we can make use of it properly, not only will Jun Mo Xie and Venerable Mei be obliterated, the one behind him will also be lured to reveal himself. I speculate that even the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master can’t withstand a joint full blast from all the top experts of the three Holy Lands!” Xi Ruo Chen said slowly. He looked prepared for mutual destruction.

The other two were silent. They only stared at his face.

“Jun Mo Xie is heading to the Blizzard Silver City! I’m sure Venerable Mei will support him with an army of Xuan Beasts! There’s no way the Blizzard Silver City can withstand it! With all their forces away, their hometown must be vulnerable.”

There was a flash of shrewdness and ruthlessness in his eyes as he continued coldly, “So, there’s an opportunity at the peak of the Snowy Mountains, and there’s another one in the Tian Xiang City! If... hehehe”

“You mean...” Mo Wu Dao looked enlightened before he continued to ponder. His frowns indicated his dilemma.

“The Jun Family has completely severed their ties with the Tian Xiang Imperial Family! Obviously a secular emperor can no longer threaten the Jun Family, but we can help them stir things up. We will each support a Prince and encourage all sorts of secular powers to pressure the Jun Family and cross their red line! We will see what they will do! We must stir things up to reveal the master behind the Jun Family after Jun Mo Xie and Venerable Mei are gone.

“Even if it’s not successful, we can pull out immediately. If we really triggered something, then we can gather our forces there to take down the one supporting his family. By then, Jun Mo Xie will no longer

be a threat to us! But we must gather our strongest forces to give the most fatal and quickest blow! We can't allow mistakes!"

Xi Ruo Chen raised his head and looked at Huyan Ao Bo and Mo Wu Dao as he said word by word. "We must send out someone at the level of a Saint this time! A Venerable would be too weak! If it really is the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master, even a Saint might not survive! We have to be prepared for such sacrifices!"

Huyan Ao Bo and Mo Wu Dao simultaneously stood up in shock. "Are we..."

"Yes! We, the Supreme Golden City, will send out three Saints to deliver the full blow!" Xi Ruo Chen made the calculation and knocked on the coffee table with his fingers thrice. It made three soft knocks, but it echoed throughout the surrounding mountains. He said solemnly, word by word. "The three Lordships!"

Mo Wu Dao stood up and strolled around with a gloomy face. He finally looked up and breathed out before finally saying unwillingly. "Fine, to ensure the success, we will also send three Saints!"

"The Illusory Blood Sea will send three too. The three Holy Lands will unite to face our common enemy." Comparatively, Huyan Ao Bo seemed more willing. But the twitching muscles on his face revealed that the decision wasn't easy!

"We also need someone to manage the situation in Tian Xiang City. His power is not important; he has to be very patient and strategic. It's very important, since a small mistake and all will be over!" Xi Ruo Chen said calmly. "I'm sure the two of you have some candidates in mind."

"The Illusory Blood Sea will send Zi Jing Hong. He's not very strong, but his brain work is top notch. Setting plots against others is his talent." Huyan Ao Bo snorted and said, "I will let him lead some experts. I'm sure it's enough to cause some trouble."

"Ok. On our side, we will send Li You Ran and a few experts. He's not only a native, but also a considerable leader despite his young age! I'm sure he will help." Xi Ruo Chen smiled.

"I'll go back and discuss about this. I won't mess the plan up, don't worry." Mo Wu Dao said gloomily.
"We will kill Jun Mo Xie and obliterate Venerable Mei!"

"Besides that, we also need some competent men for the war in Blizzard Silver City! It's a crucial fight to destroy the core prowess of Tian Fa Forest! If we miss this chance and allow them to retreat, god knows when we will find another similar opportunity!"

Chapter 680: Driving Out All Xuan Beasts from Tian Fa!

Mo Wu Dao said seriously, "If we can win the battle, it will be very beneficial to us! There would be ample Xuan Cores produced by the level nine top rank beasts! There might even be Xuan Cores from higher level beast kings... All of them will beef up our strength!"

Huyan Ao Bo rolled his eyes. "If the situation is not positive, we should join in ourselves!"

"Join in the battle ourselves?" Xi Ruo Chen looked at him with contempt. "Are you really becoming an idiot by pretending to be an idiot all day long? Do you know the consequences if we join in? It will ignite the Tian Fa Forest! If we don't join, there can still be a retreat. Do you understand?"

Huyan Ao Bo was maddened. "Stop speaking in such a tone! Or I will not hesitate to be unfriendly to you!"

Xi Ruo Chen held up his cup as he snorted. He took a sip and said, "Unfriendly? Were you ever friendly to me?"

"We will each send two Venerables and at least fifty Superior Supremes for the battle of Blizzard Silver City." Mo Wu Dao was tired of their arguments, so he made the final decision for them.

"Sure. Sigh, the two members from the Xiao Family in the Supreme Golden City come to me everyday to ask for our support! So annoying! Now I can finally shoo them off and they won't say that the Supreme Golden City is inhumane!" Xi Ruo Chen sounded relieved.

"It seems that the Xiao Family and the Han Family of the Blizzard Silver City are not getting along well. The Han Protector from our Elusive World of Immortals has tried very hard to stop us from supporting the them in battle." Mo Wu Dao smiled faintly as he looked north in the direction of the Blizzard Silver City.

They had finally finished their meeting. As they were leaving, Huyan Ao Bo suddenly asked, "Mo Wu Dao, how strong do you think Venerable Mei is compared to you?"

Mo Wu Dao's eyes flashed and answered the barbaric looking master of the Illusory Blood Sea with a low voice. "During our last encounter, we were being on par with each other. But I'm sure that if we use our complete strength, she would be no match for me. She was hurt afterward and kept a low profile for a hundred years..."

What Huyan Ao Bo asked revealed his hidden shrewdness.

Upon hearing Mo Wu Dao's answer, Huyan Ao Bo laughed. "Then, I will return and start preparing immediately! I believe the coming battle will be beneficial to all of us!" He didn't say goodbye before his muscular body drifted out into the clouds. His laughter still echoed but he was long gone.

Xi Ruo Chen smiled. "He's always like this. He won't leave without getting some benefits. Brother Mo, do you have anything else to say?"

"We must be careful with our operation in Tian Xiang city. We must be very certain of the enemies' true power before we do anything! Saints are different; we can't afford to lose a single one of them!" Mo Wu Dao looked at Xi Ruo Chen with a serious face.

"Ha! Of course! We can't afford as well!" Xi Ruo Chen laughed gloomily. He then sighed and said, "But we can't wait either. With the pace at which Jun Mo Xie is progressing, he may become a Venerable or even a Saint this year. We can't allow him to become a threat to the ten thousand years of establishment of the three Holy Lands! We can't let the three Holy Lands face its demise in our hands!"

Mo Wu Dao was more gloomy now. He didn't say anything and his body began drifting into the clouds. His slender figure was slowly disappearing as he turned back and waved his sleeves. Meters away, a tea cup jumped up as he said, "Old man Xi, one more cup, and farewell!"

“Farewell!” Xi Ruo Chen grabbed the cup and laughed before drinking it up. Mo Wu Dao was gone by then.

Xi Ruo Chen stood silently on the cloudy summit by himself. He couldn’t help sigh. The clouds suddenly poured over the platform, veiling Xi Ruo Chen’s disappearance but not the sound of his sigh. If not for the echo, it would appear that no one was there.

The only thing left on the summit was a huge coffee table and three delicate armchairs. An exquisite tea pot and three tea cups that formed an isosceles triangle stood on the table silently until eternity...

The same night, men from the three Holy Lands were divided into two groups and headed north.

One for Blizzard Silver City, and the other for Tian Xiang City!

In the Tian Fa Forest on the second morning, Mei Xue Yan, who was wearing clothes whiter than snow, strolled back and forth along the precession of flying beasts with her beautiful face covered with seriousness. She looked more authoritative than ever as she said with a low voice, “Are you ready?”

The nine Beast Kings at the front answered simultaneously, “Everyone’s ready! A thousand five hundred flying beasts and 459 transformed beasts! We are ready to move at anytime!”

“Good!” Mei Xue Yan slowly breathed out. She looked at the skies with a mixed feeling. She briefed, “We will definitely encounter the three Holy Lands in Blizzard Silver City and they have many top experts! They have been unfriendly to us for very long and will take any opportunity to get rid of us, so it will be an unprecedentedly difficult battle! There may be a lot of casualties, so be prepared!”

“The three Holy Lands are trash!” Big Bear raised his arms and bellowed!

“We’re not afraid!” Long Crane seemed to be anticipating the battle.

“Yes! We aren’t afraid! They’re trash!” All the transformed beasts hollered, creating a very bloodthirsty atmosphere!

All of these beasts were the survivors of the cruel natural selection of Tian Fa Forest. All of them were experienced warriors!

So what if the enemy was tough?

They just needed to kill and to fight with their life!

It had always been the only understanding of combat the beasts had! Especially when they had received so many buffs lately, they were very confident of their prowess. None of them would even be hesitant to face the three Holy Lands alone...

“Very well! Together with the ant king, the wolf king, the wasp king, and the rat king, let’s head for Tian Xiang City immediately by forming ten groups in a formation of trapeziums!” Mei Xue Yan’s eyes flashed with coldness as she waved her slender arm forward!

Long Crane hollered and jumped out. He turned into a gigantic, snowy white crane in midair with a pop. The stretched length of his two wings was twenty meters! He soared up into the sky, creating a huge shadow beneath!

Mei Xue Yan’s white figure flickered. It appeared that she remained still, but her body was drifting up. She landed on Long Crane’s shoulders. Long Crane flapped his wings and headed straight into the clouds!

Mei Xue Yan’s white clothes and her hair were blown back by the strong gust. Her stunningly beautiful face was as cold as ever. Only her eyes showed a tint of warmth and yearning!

A wave of dense killing intent leaked out from Tian Fa Forest and shot up into the sky as hundreds of giant cranes followed.

Then, it was a batch of Peng. Big Bear straddled on the back of the leading Peng! Behind him was an army of savage men wearing all red, painting the skies with the color of blood!

The third and fourth batch were cranes and the fifth batch Pengs again!

The sixth and the seventh were falcons led by the Falcon King, who looked like a flash of black lightning.

The ninth and tenth were comprised of the condor tribe. The Eagle King soared into the sky with his comrades, following the groups before them closely!

An unprecedented hurricane emerged above the Xuan Xuan Continent!

A total of a thousands of beasts left Tian Fa, creating a groundbreaking scene never seen before in history!

On the way to Tian Xiang City, Mei Xue Yan did not conserve her authority and majesty as the master of the beasts. It left a freezing sensation across the lands and seas mixed with the unique brutality and pride of Tian Fa!

Looking down at everything from high up with an indisputable dignity!

Deliberate or not, all the animals in their paths were frightened!

The first to experience it was Tian Nan City. Xuan Beasts, domestic animals or war horses, all of them fell onto the ground weakly as their bodies twitched.

The pressure of thousands of superior beasts came crashing down. How could normal beasts withstand it? It was uneasy to even survive such pressure. The weaker chickens and ducks were immediately killed...

The residing General of Tian Nan City Wan Wu Yan did have a considerable Xuan cultivation. Just as he got out of bed and before he had even dressed, the unstoppable pressure came down on him. He almost fell onto the ground as the horses in the stable went nuts. The whole city was going haywire. A legendary giant bird