

## E Monarch 351

### Chapter 351: Wrongly Accusing Li Jue Tian

Feng Juan Yuan coldly looked at the Solitary Falcon. He then turned to Li Teng Yun, and spoke in a cold voice once the boy had fallen to the ground, "You must learn who you can offend, Li Teng Yun. You are lucky. I would kill those who provoke me... even if they're the Emperor's relatives! I haven't killed you for the sake of your father's reputation. More so... because I couldn't ignore my friendly relations with the Second Great Master...!"

"Feng Juan Yun, you are truly very mighty!" Li Jue Tian finally turned and spoke-up. He didn't hide the killing intention in his eyes as he looked at Feng Juan Yun with a cold stare. Shi Chang Xiao and Lei Wu Bei moved forward to mediate the situation. [Do you have to renew your fighting when we're faced with such a formidable enemy?]

Feng Juan Yun didn't back-off either. He returned the stare, and pressed on his word. Then, a cold smile escaped the corners of his mouth after a while as he spoke while he shook his head, "It seems that I shouldn't have come today." Then, he turned around and continued, "This Feng bids goodbye to everyone for now."

His figure flew into the air as he finished speaking. Then, his stern voice resounded from mid-air, "Jun Wu Yi! We will drink wine and talk freely if you survive this day! I — Feng Juan Yun — see your tragedy and helplessness. I wish good fortune to the Jun Family for the days to come, but bid my goodbye for now!"

The echoes of his voice hadn't subsided when his body suddenly moved, and a bright sword light shot out from him. Feng Juan Yun's body shot out like a comet along with that light, and disappeared without a trace. However, he left one lingering sneer behind, "Silver Blizzard City, Xue Hun Manor... their reputations are great, but they're nothing beyond that! He he..."

His voice echoed throughout the valley, "But, they're nothing... but, they're nothing..."

Jun Wu Yi looked up from his position at the front of the battle formation. His cold and lofty expression was suffused with a hint of warmth as he looked at the brilliant sword light in the sky.

"Many thanks." Jun Wu Yi spoke lightly... as if he was talking to himself. His heart was flooded with warmth. He had realized that 'justice' did exist in this world. And, that good people also existed in society.

However, this event had instantly made Li Jue Tian's calm face turn ashen.

He looked his son's swollen face; blood was flowing out of his mouth. And then, he looked at Solitary Falcon and Shi Chang Xiao. They also had displeased expressions on their faces. Then, he asked with resentment, "May I venture to ask the two Great Masters if they too believe that this behaviour was 'inappropriate'?"

"Do you genuinely believe that your scheming in this matter is in accordance to heaven's will, and will be considered as reasonable? Do you actually believe that it's some sort of majestic justice?" Solitary Falcon rolled his eyes. He continued with anger, "Li Jue Tian, can't you tell the right from the wrong despite being the Second Great Master?"

"Who in this world dares to say that this old man is confusing himself between the right and the wrong?" A light flashed in Li Jue Tian's eyes as he gave the Solitary Falcon a severe look, "Solitary Falcon, don't forget that this old man has only one son! I'm willing to make the entire world my enemy to accomplish his desires!"

"Ha ha! Where was this heroic spirit of yours when you were facing that 'Venerable Mei' a few days ago? I've heard that your son is the main reason behind this debacle. Do you dare to deny it? Oh, and he's your only son, ah? Did it ache your heart when this old man smacked your son, and sent him rolling on the ground? True, I did do it. But, the palm of my hand saved his life in reality. Otherwise, the Li Family would've never been able to continue its bloodline! So, why aren't you rushing to show this old man your immense gratitude?"

Solitary Falcon's straightforward temperament resurfaced. He straightened his neck, and narrowed his eyes as he ridiculed in a sharp manner by disregarding everything else. He genuinely hadn't held back by even though he had confronted Li Jue Tian.

He didn't flinch... even though he knew that he was no match for Li Jue Tian. Then, he pointed at Jun Wu Yi, and turned his head as he spoke, "Li Jue Tian, your son is a son. But, have others' sons cropped out of stone? Those four-thousand men whose lives you're throwing away are also father to their children, and

sons to their mothers. They will turn to bones after their death; just like your son! His flesh will also smell like theirs in death! So, what's the point of pampering your son like this?"

The Cold-Blooded Master Lei Wu Bei's face turned cold as he spoke-up, "You're arguing over such trivial things when the matter has already gotten to this point? This joke isn't funny anymore! We're damned to die at this rate, but we mustn't die here. However, do you think that we can survive if you guys keep causing internal disputes like this? This old man had eleven disciples a few days back; I had trained them in stealth. But, eight of them have died due to some unfathomable mystery, and I haven't even been able to determine their killer yet. Shouldn't I also be heading over to a different place to seek my revenge if I were to take advice from your theories?"

Shi Chang Xiao also restrained his anger, and tried to calm things down. Li Jue Tian hadn't taken note of it, but Shi Chang Xiao was a respected and responsible entity in his native country. But, he had come over to this side of the border for the well-being of the common people. Shi Chang Xiao had never considered himself a good man, but he was surely amongst the best of them in this prevailing scenario; Shi Chang Xiao had rushed over to assist the Xue Hun Manor. Li Jue Tian's words were very unreasonable, but he knew that this wasn't the time for 'infighting'.

Solitary Falcon was equally annoyed. [Damn it! I took action for Feng Juan Yun's sake. But, I still saved your son's life in the end. You should be grateful to me; you should erect a stone tablet in thanks. Yet, you have this storm of evil ideas in your head! Where's the justice in this?]

[Do you think that you can bully me because I rank last in the list? Do you think I'm so weak that you can 'daddy me around' like that? I admit that you're stronger than me. But, I have my speed. Do you think that you could even catch-up with me in case you decided to kill me?]

The first-rate experts of the Spirit Xuan realm — like Xiao Bu Yu — also went forward to mediate the situation. The four Great Masters eventually snorted in a heavy manner, and turned away.

The Solitary Falcon was very fretful. He knew that Li Teng Yun was the main reason behind this entire debacle. But, he couldn't understand why Jun Mo Xie had stopped him from going into battle alongside Jun Wu Yi. He didn't get how Jun Mo Xie had such assurance even though the Great Master himself was extremely perturbed by this. Therefore, the Great Master had no choice but to look around from time to time for a trace of Jun Mo Xie...

The Solitary Falcon had no intention to participate in this matter; he had already received Jun Mo Xie's warning.

It was just that the Young Master Jun had flown off to somewhere, and no one knew his whereabouts...

Then, a dark cloud rose from the depths of the Tian Fa forest as numerous flying Xuan Beasts quickly made their way forward. Then, a thunderous sound was heard from the ground as terrestrial Xuan Beasts rushed ahead. None who listened to this rumbling sound could tell the number of Xuan Beasts that were a part of this charging army. However, the enormous prestige and the impetus of this charge was enough to frighten the entirety of Tian Xiang.

There was a burst of sudden fluctuation in the air as something broke at the speed of sound to greet them. It was Jun Mo Xie flying like a comet with the help of his Yin Yang Escape...

Then, a somewhat hoarse and broken voice pierced the air, "Are you ready, Li Jue Tian?"

A small black spot appeared in the sky along with that echo. It suddenly became bigger as a mysterious person — completely shrouded in black — suddenly flew over at lightning speed, and stopped thirty meters in front of them. In fact, this figure had stopped in a steady manner at that spot in mid-air.

Merely being able to stop at a precise spot after having attained such speed would've made anyone stomp the table and shout praises. However, this person had actually done so at an exact spot in the air, and that too in a single burst of deceleration. The level of Xuan efficacy required for such a display had left everyone flabbergasted.

"Venerable Mei!" Li Jue Tian cupped his hands, and saluted along with the other three Great Masters. "I trust you've been well since we last met!"

Respecting the genuine apex expert of the world would always be inevitable and reasonable in any setting.

However, Li Jue Tian could've never expected that those words of his' were about to incite an extreme reaction from the other side... a reaction that would be as explosive as the eruption of a volcano!

"I trust you've been well since we last met." These words weren't rude in their make as far as a generalized context was concerned. So, Li Jue Tian's words weren't technically a problem from a

generalized point of view. However, they had meant something entirely different to Venerable Mei — "You look like you've just recovered from a sickness!"

Venerable Mei had an extremely high cultivation. Yet, their body shuddered, and they suddenly dropped in mid-air when they heard the words, "I trust you've been well since we last met." The mysterious person was quickly able to stabilize their body, and was able to come to rest in the air soon enough. But, they had still dropped at least three meters.

The mysterious individual clenched their teeth and spoke, "Is that all you could find to say, Li Jue Tian? Three days have passed since we last spoke, and all you have to offer is, 'I trust you've been well since we last met?' I think you that don't have a brain inside that big head of yours. Or perhaps it's gone rotten. Maybe it's just full of tofu! Can't you practice using your brain once in a while? How shameless! You're a disgraceful bastard! Why don't you go to hell...?!"

This peerless expert had unexpectedly replied to others' greetings by thoughtlessly throwing abuses at them. No one could comprehend this action.

Li Jue Tian had spiralled into a maddening depression owing to excessive rage.

[Fu\*k! Didn't I only ask, 'I trust you've been well since we last met?' Why should I be held guilty for that? This one is impervious to reasoning! This person reacted like something had exploded up their buttocks! I'm still the Second Great Master no matter what! But, this one didn't leave even a single shred of honor for me, and directly discarded all pretence of cordiality in public! How can this shrew behave in such a manner? Venerable...? Bullsh\*t venerable!]

How could Li Jue Tian endure such humiliation in public given his status? So, he asked with a cold expression, "Venerable Mei... seems to be quite angry today... don't you think... that you're being too rude?"

"Li Jue Tian, you disgraceful bastard! Do you know that you're talking to your senior? Don't you know the difference between senior and junior?!" Venerable Mei's voice became extremely sharp... like that of a cat whose tail has been stepped on.

This person wasn't someone without good self-restraint. But, it was just that Li Jue Tian was having a bad day. Li Jue Tian's words had been comprehended by this venerable individual in a completely

different meaning owing to the guilty conscience that this individual carried from their recent encounters.

The Venerable Mei had associated these words to the greatest humiliation they had suffered since birth...

This was like a situation... a poem had once spoken about, "One can do whatever they want, but even the water from every river in the world isn't enough to wash away the shame of a person's heart."

Venerable Mei's heart would nearly burst when they remembered that embarrassing event from the day-before. Their blood would rush against the stream into their brain. And, they would be left to seethe with anger.

[The vile, nasty, and horrible things that shameless man repeatedly did to me... only because I couldn't utter a word! This Li Jue Tian must know of it, right? Otherwise, why would he suddenly act so differently even though only three days have passed since we last met? He must've meant to poke fun at me!]

This was obviously Venerable Mei's personal psychological issue. How could Li Jue Tian know about what had happened in the forest that day? This was a 'muddle' from the start!

However, Venerable Mei obviously hadn't realized this. Therefore, Venerable Mei became increasingly furious as they saw Li Jue Tian's expression become more and more ill-tempered. In fact, Venerable Mei had soon started to gnash their teeth. [You think you can just poke fun at me?]

[This Li Jue Tian must've fallen into fungi earlier in his life!]

As far as Li Jue Tian was concerned... he had been wronged with a mountain-worth of baseless accusations in front of the entire army that entire day. Particularly this time! He had been charged with crimes he hadn't committed, and had been detained on baseless grounds like a common criminal. It could be assumed that it would start to snow in the month of June if Li Jue Tian were to die at the hands of Venerable Mei over this matter... the snow-flakes would perhaps be heavens' way of offering tears of sympathy to the poor man!

It was extremely unjust!

## Chapter 352: A Frantic Battle

The Lord of Tian Fa was acting crazy, and had a sinister air about themselves. The shrouded person desperately wanted to wage a war. Meanwhile, Big Bear was leading his squad of terrestrial Xuan Beasts on to charge forward.

Then suddenly, a soft voice spoke to his ears out of nowhere, "Big Bear, you will lead the first play in today's battle?"

Big Bear was surprised at first. He felt that there was someone right beside him. It was as if this individual were talking to him while walking with him... as if they were right next to his ear. But, he couldn't even see a shadow of anyone's figure beside him.

However, Big Bear could feel that it was Jun Mo Xie who was walking besides him. It was only that he couldn't see him. The Xuan Beast King almost laughed as the corners of his mouth drew back. He couldn't help but sigh after he had identified who the speaker of these words was. [A supremely skilled expert is a supremely skilled expert! How many people in this world can use such an astonishing method?]

He replied in a respectful tone, "Yes, the Lion King, the Tiger King and I are going to lead today's battle. So, Lion, Tiger and Bear Xuan Beast Kings will lead our forces to battle against Southern Heaven City!"

"Uhh, I've sprinkled the powder you had given me on five people," Jun Mo Xie chuckled and continued, "Pay attention, and don't mistake their identities."

"Of course." Big Bear thought that there was something wrong with the mysterious senior. [Isn't he being a bit too verbose today? And, how could we make a mistake?] What he didn't know that Jun Mo Xie was quite anxious. So, he was acting a bit off.

Then, Big Bear suddenly felt a cool sensation as pure Qi entered his body through the mysterious seniors'. It cycled through his body once, and left him to feel extremely comfortable. The injuries his meridians had sustained due to Li Jue Tian's 'Elusive Heart and Vein Splitting Sword Attack' had suddenly healed. He couldn't help but become overjoyed. So, he spoke-up in an extremely gratefully tone, "Many thanks, senior!"

Big Bear's injury was originally quite serious. However, the Lord of Tian Fa had treated him, and had improved his condition to near normal. Therefore, Jun Mo Xie's aura had acted like the 'right medicine at the right time'. And, it had completely cured his injury. Moreover, Big Bear had taken that ten years' dan. So, his cultivation had grown rather significantly.

He looked to his right as he heard the voice speak again, "The circumstances of those five people are far from encouraging in today's battle. They face danger from your side. And, they also face danger from their allies! There are many amongst their allies who will try to fire cold arrows at the backs of these five men. I will entrust that matter to you. Not a single one of those five individuals should be harmed in any way!"

"Please don't worry Senior. I will do everything in my power... even if I have to put my own body on the line!" Big Bear vigorously thumped his chest.

"Good! I'm relieved if that's the case! You don't need to show any mercy to the rest; especially to the people of the Silver Blizzard City and the Xue Hun Manor!" Jun Mo Xie laughed softly and concluded, "I will leave now."

Big Bear looked around in a daze. But, he couldn't spot anything. The Beast King would've thought that he had only dreamt of this encounter if it weren't for that comfortable feeling that had arisen from the healing of his internal injuries.

Jun Mo Xie had left using the Yin-Yang Escape. He had then crossed paths with Long Crane. He had exhorted him in a similar manner. Then, he used the Yin-Yang Escape, and returned after he felt satisfied.

[That ought to settle everything.]



Jun Mo Xie had gained a lot in these last two days. However, he still felt quite sullen. Li Jue Tian had shielded his son. He had openly and shamelessly entrapped Jun Wu Yi. And, the Silver Blizzard City had only added the fuel to the flames. Moreover, the rest of the powerful families had simply agreed to everything. These things had made Jun Mo Xie extremely angry.

[Would my uncle be in such a situation if it weren't for their scheming? It has become difficult for him to escape death! And, this has happened when we've brought our forces to help the Xue Hun Manor! This matter has gone beyond despicable — it has become obscene!]

[You're being so heartless. So, don't blame me for any devilish injustice! I have a strong backing from the Tian Fa forest! You people will lose much more than you stood to gain if you're not careful with your schemes! You think our Jun Family can be bullied that easily?]

[Li Jue Tian and Li Teng Yun... I will prepare such a big surprise for you father-son pair that you will wish you were dead!]

.....

Venerable Mei and Li Jue Tian were in a violent fit of rage at that moment. Shi Chang Xiao hurriedly stepped forward in a brave manner. He then smiled and said, "It looks like Venerable Mei isn't in a good mood today. He he... there's no harm in taking rest for a while. We can continue to talk later in the evening after we've all taken a short break."

The Master of Life and Death had spoken those words since he had realized that Venerable Mei must've had an unforeseen accident at that day. [But, his words were too excessive. You shouldn't have showered down these maddened abuses at him in front of his son even if he weren't the Second Greatest Master!]

[There's a saying, "Respect is as important to a man as bark is to the tree." You may be the greatest expert in the world. But, you can't bully someone so openly! Can't you see that this senior master is so angry that his lips have turned green? He has nearly become breathless with rage...]

However, the event had turned into a very dramatic one. Li Jue Tian had relied on his superior cultivation a moment ago, and had acted in a bossy and domineering manner with the Solitary Falcon

and Feng Juan Yun. In fact, he had chided them. But, the roles had been reversed. And, the one being chided in a bossy and domineering manner was now Li Jue Tian himself...

The Solitary Falcon was smiling. In fact, he had beamed with joy as he had heard this. [You can be reaping great harvests one moment, and then you can be on your way to the underworld the next! Just look at this. How did the fates change over so quickly?] He blinked a few times, and felt immense joy in his heart.

"My mood isn't good? Humph!" Venerable Mei heard this and snorted. Then, they pointed at Li Jue Tian and spoke in a stern manner, "Who said this senior is in a bad mood today? It's just that this loser is courting his death! And, this 'three legged toy' is actually the Second Great Master! He's shameless and ridiculous! This loser needs a good smack across his face. Just see that sharp expression of his! He dares to flaunt his strength in front of me?! You are a sissy master! How dare you?"

Li Jue Tian became furious at this, and hissed. His killing intention raised his robes in the air even though there was no wind. His face twisted with rage, and an expression of malevolence and fury broke upon it. He roared, "Venerable Mei, I respect you as the Lord of Tian Fa. And so, I wish to keep the peace! Yet, you have humiliated me for the third time today! Do you think that Li Jue Tian fears you, and won't do a thing in response to your insults?"

Even a clay figurine has some heat inside it. However, this man was the Second Great Master! What could one possibly speak of him? He had been insulted to no end. Would he be able to call himself the Second Great Master if he didn't retaliate in the face of such a situation? His reputation would turn to waste. A soldier doesn't smell of perfume if you defecate on his face!

Venerable Mei snorted with disdain and said, "This senior is openly humiliating you! What can you do? What can you dare to do?"

The man's silhouette flitted, and nobody could stop it. In fact, nobody tried to stop it. Shi Chang Xiao, Lei Wu Bei, the Solitary Falcon, and the others were too busy watching passively to be capable of stopping him.

Li Jue Tian's body moved forward in rage; like a violent storm. He used his trademark skill called "Thirteen blade of Jue Tian". A cold squall arose from the handle of his blade. Everyone felt a sharp Qi arise from it, and strike against their faces. It made everyone's clothes flutter, and left them to feel a slight tinge of pain on their faces. Therefore, none of them could help but take a step backwards.

Li Jue Tian left a deep trench under his foot as the dust rose all around.

Venerable Mei shouted loudly from mid-air, "Well, come on then!" His large black cloak looped around as it faced resistance from the wind. Then, it turned into a thick black mist which could cover the entire world. He then loudly charged straight ahead to meet his foe instead of avoiding him.

The arrangements for the decisive battle hadn't even started in earnest. But, the top leaders of both the sides had already broken into a violent fight.

The situation had become very intense!

Li Jue Tian's heart was brimming with violent rage and indignation. Venerable Mei had suffered untold humiliation and anger a couple of days back. Therefore, the two had displayed their full strength in only three moves. Moreover, they had actually displayed their killer moves.

More than once at that!

The area of this decisive battle was a small valley between two mountains. The distance between the bases of the two mountains was at least five kilometers. However, the two men contesting for power were moving so fast that it seemed as if they had mounted the clouds. Their movements were too quick for any eyes to see. It was like a lightning strike... first here, then there... and then far-off... and then back again at the first place...

There was an explosion in the air soon after. It sounded like a thunderbolt that had been sent by a God gone insane. The sound of the explosion echoed through the air. And then, a black figure could be seen rising in the air like a rocket. Then, another figure was seen crashing down towards Solitary Falcon and the others like a comet.

The person falling was Li Jue Tian...

He had been hit by the crazy and frightening offensive of Venerable Mei. And hence, he was falling down. Nobody had seen what had happened, but Li Jue Tian was aware that he had been hit between his shoulders, chest, and guts by three palm attacks!

Great Master Jue Tian had done his best to brace for that attack, and had tried to maintain composure in order to prevent himself from cutting a sorry figure. However, his fall was too fierce, and he couldn't control it in any way. He hit the ground with a loud bang, and a large hole appeared in that spot. However, his fall hadn't come to an end yet. He continued to stagger downwards into the ground in recoil. In fact, it almost seemed as if an inverted mountain had been dug up in the ground of the hilltop he had landed upon. His foot soon touched the subterranean rocks, and trenches!

Venerable Mei seemed as if he was in pursuit of this man's death; he still hadn't stopped.

One could hear a sharp and intense roar coming from the air. A dark shadow had shot down from the air at a great speed. Even the huge black robe he wore had been rendered apart by the wind as he charged downwards. And then, a faint blue smoke arose from the hem of those robes.

His black robes were on the verge of bursting into flames because of their friction with the air... owing to his speed.

A spotless pure white hand jutted out of the black robe. This beautiful white hand appeared like an ornate carving. But, it shot down with an endlessly fierce aim to kill, and moved towards Li Jue Tian. There was going to be no mercy for him today!

Li Jue Tian roared madly. He concentrated the entirety of the remaining efficacy in his body in order to counter and escape.

Shi Chang Xiao, Lei Wu Bei, and Solitary Falcon were quick to realize Li Jue Tian's emergency. He was a loathsome man, but these three men knew that he couldn't be allowed to die at that moment. They would lose their greatest asset if Li Jue Tian died. Moreover, it was evident from Venerable Mei's fierce disposition that everyone's life would soon be in danger.

The three men sensed each other's intention, and jumped forward with all their might. The Silver Blizzard City's second, fifth, and eighth elders also caught up with them to act as a second layer of defense.

The seven experts gathered together to resist the crazy strikes; strikes that were the deadliest in the entire world!

Venerable Mei let out a sharp roar in mid-air, and coldly challenged, "Come on then!" The black-robed individual neither dodged, nor avoided them. In fact, that person had seemingly added some more strength to his attack in a split second.

"SLAM! SLAM! BANG!"

The sounds of repeated violent strikes resounded. And then, the black shadow flitted and appeared in the sky above the Tian Fa forest. Then, it slowly floated down to the summit of a tree, and stationed itself on a finger-thin branch. It then stood facing the wind.

A few groans were heard soon after. Xiao Bu Yu and the other two elders of the Silber Blizzard City had arrived last. But, they had been the first ones to drop. In fact, those three appeared like rubber balls as they crashed on land, and rolled about in pain towards the surrounding mountains.

The Solitary Falcon had spread his arms like an eagle spreads its wings, and had soared over thirty meters before he had suddenly dropped downwards. However, he stabilized himself at a lightning-quick speed, and began to float. His situation wasn't as precarious in comparison to the others'.

The comparatively stronger Lei Wu Bei was red in the face. He had spun to evade the attack, but his spinning hadn't yet come to a stop. In fact, he had already spun his way away from the epicenter of the collision.

Shi Chang Xiao's clothes had been torn. In fact, several strands of them had started to float in the sky like butterflies. He jumped back thirty meters as he evaded the attack, did a summersault, and then jumped back another thirty meters.

However, the greatest damage was suffered by the Second Great Master Li Jue Tian. Blood spilled from his mouth as he roared in a fierce manner. His body had been shot into the air. However, no one could tell where it had been sent flying to...

Then, an earth-shattering sound emerged as a mushroom cloud rose between the eight individuals with a loud "BANG!" It sent out tons of rocks and dirt into the air. A thin layer of earth had suddenly covered the sky.

The situation was very similar to that of a volcanic eruption! Rocks in a massive radius had been destroyed, and had been sent flying into air. They had been broken into such small fragments that even their shadows weren't visible anymore. They continued to fly into the sky for a long, long time. Then, the larger of the rocks started to shower down like meteors. They smashed down into the ground at high velocities. And, loud noises were given rise to as a result of their impact against the ground. In fact, the ground itself had been left to shake from the impact of their fall.

The eight experts' Qi had struck each other at the same time. This had somewhat contained-and-delayed the effect for a bit. It was like the Big Bang had been brewing up until that moment, and had finally burst out.

That immense explosion in the air was enough to greatly shock any expert. It sent a cold shiver through their arms and legs, and left them to shiver.

Li Jue Tian and the others had stationed themselves near a hilltop. However, this piece of land had gone up in the explosion. In fact, most of it had been leveled by this explosion. Moreover, a pit had been excavated in the ground because of this event. However, no one knew how deep it went. This was because the bubbling underground water had started to spout out after having mixed with the soil. And, this had given rise to muddy gurgles...

Everyone including the Xuan Beasts who had been drawn into an aggressive formation behind Big Bear had been left extremely shocked by this. Their mouths had fallen open, and they had been left to gasp for cold air.

[This is the actual result of his power!?!]

[Good God! That's extremely formidable!]

However, Big Bear was in the worst condition amongst them.

That extremely shocking explosion had left him to open his eyes and his mouth very wide. His cheek bones stood erect like the horns of a young dragon... and then, a stone the size of a hen's egg came flying by.... either by a divine intervention... or by pure coincidence... and crashed into his mouth. "Crack!" the sound reverberated as it hit his teeth.

An ordinary person's teeth would've been destroyed, and their tongue would've turned to pulp in such a scenario. But, who was Big Bear? He was a Bear King! And luckily, the Bear King's teeth hadn't been broken by this. However, his head had been left to ring and buzz by the impact. His lips moved up and down in an unconscious manner, and crackling sounds emerged as he chewed on the rock in order to crush it. His tongue rolled as he unconsciously — and for a mysterious reason — swallowed the rock. Then, he found himself choking on it...

Chapter 353: The Two World-Shaking Swordsmen — Rainstorm, and Hurricane; Both Great Masters!

The seven experts had joined hands, and had attacked together. But, they were only able to square-off against Venerable Mei's offensive. Venerable Mei may have used a cheap trick. However, it was important to know that four Great Masters and three Spirit Xuan experts had attacked together.

The Venerable Mei's Xuan cultivation was at an extremely shocking level.

This type of terrible strength could be considered to have reached the greatest of heights in that world.

The dust scattered, and dispersed. Li Jue Tian, Shi Chang Xiao, Lei Wu Bei, and Solitary Falcon appeared on the remaining half of the hill. Xiao Bu Yu and the other two sat down cross-legged with ashen faces. They then slowly tried to move their Xuan Qi in order to stabilize their breathing, and recover.

Those three had more unfortunate. They were mere Spirit Xuan experts. So, their Xuan cultivation was comparatively weaker. They had already suffered internal injuries as a result. These internal injuries they weren't very serious. The lack of strength had affected them negatively in the collision. They were comparatively slower to react during that huge explosion as a result of their weaker cultivation. And, this had taken away their edge, and they were left to face one calamity after another. Strength is important at a critical juncture, and lack of it can lead one into a worrisome situation in a life or death situation. So, they quickly snatched whatever time they had to stabilize their breathing, and recover themselves.

However, their luck wasn't the worst.

Jun Mo Xie had hid himself high in the sky to watch the unfolding drama after he had made the arrangements. He had been very excited as he had looked on... particularly when the Lord of Tian Fa was deriding Li Jue Tian. The Young Master Jun had felt like breaking into a dance and loud applauds. Then, he had become very jubilant when the two apex experts had started to fight.

However, that moment of extreme happiness and excitement had quickly turned into one of sorrow. The immense Qi explosion had occurred beneath him. And, he wasn't a Spirit Xuan expert at the end of the day. He wasn't able to sense what was about to happen below, and was caught off-guard. Then, an intense wave rushed up along with a boulder that was at least three meters in diameter. This boulder suddenly struck his posterior, and took him to soar high in the sky... almost upwards to the ninth heaven...

His butt resembled a discus at the moment. In fact, it resembled a discus that had turned red with heat. The rock remained stuck to it as they went up. Jun Mo Xie had felt great pain, and had nearly screamed. He had looked up, and had felt as if he was about to die and reach the world of immortals.

[Ah... the fu\*k is happening! I was just watching when I met with this accident!]

[I'm still using the Yin-Yang Escape.] Jun Mo Xie eventually thought of making an escape after he had reached a great altitude. However, he couldn't let-off that boulder since it had maltreated him. So, he resolutely and maliciously kicked it, and split it up. And then, Jun Mo Xie took that opportunity, and went inside the Hong Jun Pagoda.

This was genuinely breathtaking!

Everybody could only look-on as a huge boulder of three meters flew upwards, but didn't come down. This was because Jun Mo Xie had mercilessly made his reprisals, and had crushed it into pieces with his kick...

Venerable Mei looked up from the tree top far of, and saw the scene with a sense of suspicion. He then directed his attention back to the four Great Masters. The Lord of Tian Fa then gnashed their teeth as their black robe rose in the sky. Venerable Mei had prepared to attack again!



"Wait, Venerable Mei!" a loud shout emanated from the distance. The Xuan cultivation required to produce that sound was very high. The sound exploded, and echoed loudly. It was earth-shattering. This voice came from near Li Jue Tian, and two black-robed men suddenly appeared in front of him. It was noticeable about them that they both wore a purple-gold belt on their waists. Moreover, both of them had swords hung from their waists. And, they swords had purple-gold scabbards, and hilts.

Those two men had a bright and handsome appearance. They were middle-aged men with elegant bearing. The black robes that stuck close to their bodies made them look even more heroic and sharp. The two men rose to the air from their positions, and turned towards Venerable Mei. They then cupped their hands, and said with a smile, "We've been gone for many years. I trust that you've been well since we last met, Venerable Mei. Do you recognize this old deceased friend?"

Venerable Mei weightlessly rose into the sky for a while before he came to a stop. Their bright eyes then scanned the newcomers. And then, the Lord of Tian Fa spoke-up in a faint tone, "It's you! This is somewhat unexpected! How can I not be well if you're fine?"

Li Jue Tian now stood behind the two men. He became extremely gloomy and rolled his eyes. [These two have asked the question "I trust you've been well since we last met." The thing is... Venerable Mei didn't get angry when they asked this. So, why did I nearly lose my life when I asked the exact same thing?]

One of the middle aged men smiled and spoke, "Venerable Mei could already roam free and unhindered throughout the wide world. And we see that your Xuan cultivation has further increased by leaps and bounds! Therefore, we must congratulate you!"

"Congratulate me? You two should be the ones to receive the praise! You two famed warriors had disappeared without giving any reason, and hadn't shown yourselves in the mortal world for decades. But, it turns out that you've become the top provosts under the Empress of the Elusive World of Immortals!"

Venerable Mei had spoken coldly, but their voice sunk as their eyes scanned the two again, "Lei Bao Yu, Bu Kuang Feng... the two earth-shaking swordsmen of those days! Bao Yu, Kuang Feng... two Great Masters have come to Tian Fa. To what does this Mei owe the honor?"

Most people couldn't understand such words. Those two names were too remote for most of them. But, Li Jue Tian along with the other Great Masters, the Silver Blizzard City's elders, and a few chiefs of some powerful families had an expression of shock and awe on their faces.

Most people wouldn't remember their names anymore. However, their names would've frightened the guts out of people sixty years ago. In fact, their mere names would've been enough to make people's souls leave their bodies like a rocket. Anyone who had reached the highest echelons of Xuan cultivation would know their names, and would tremble.

There two used to be two pairs of sworn brothers amongst the Eight Great Masters in the days of the past. And, they were inseparable as colleagues. However, the two pairs disliked each other, and there was a sense of mutual containment amongst them. They would fight every time they'd run into each other, and those fights would invariably be earth-shattering in their nature.

Moreover, the nature of those four men was quite evil. They had no scruples, and did as they pleased. Those four were responsible for much of the chaos around the continent. But then, the four reputed men disappeared at the same time one day. Everyone had figured that they had been killed. Countless people were relieved, and had clapped their hands in joy. And, the legends of those four had faded away with the passage of time. Sixty years had passed since then. Therefore, very few were left who knew of the affairs of those days.

However, one of those pairs of sworn brothers had suddenly appeared in front of them at this time.

The two world-shaking swordsmen — Rainstorm, and Hurricane! And, both of them were Great Masters!

Their real names were Lei Bao Yu and Bu Kuang Feng!

As for the other pair of sworn brothers... they were real brothers. And, they were also very famous. In fact, they were famous for being utterly preposterous.

Zhanpo Feng Yun and Zhanpo Tian had acted crazy their entire lives!

They had been such their entire lives. And, they would've remained such if they were alive. They both were Great Master as well.

No one had ever expected to even hear the nightmarish names of the Great Master Rainstorm, and Great Master Hurricane before the battle here at Tian Fa... much less see them in person!

However, there was something even more confusing than that. These two men weren't young when they had disappeared. In fact, they must've been at least eighty years old at that time. So, how could they still look middle-aged after sixty long years had passed? Could it be that they had practiced some youth replenishing techniques?

"You flatter us," the one to reply had a mole near one of his eyes. The elder generation had recognized this. It was a distinct facial feature of the Rainstorm Great Master — Lei Bao Yu. Then, they heard him chuckle and continue, "My brother and I too insignificant for that. How can we dare to bestow honor upon Venerable Mei? It's just that we've been sent by the Elusive World of Immortals to be witnesses to the battle between Tian Fa and the rest of the continent."

"Oh? The mysterious Elusive World of Immortal was perturbed by such a trivial thing? Should this Mei feel honored by this?" Venerable Mei sneered, taunted, and laughed. It didn't matter if he'd have to fight and kill these two Great Masters as well. It was evident that there was hidden card for that as well.

"Again, you flatter us. We two brothers have merely come to pass-on the message the Empress has given us for Venerable Mei," Bu Kuang Feng replied.

"Please speak... I don't know what that hypocrite has to offer me. What did she say?" Venerable Mei asked with a sense of curiosity.

Lei Bao Yu twitched when he heard the word "hypocrite." However, he forcibly swallowed his anger and spoke, "The Empress has said this... 'It's fine that Tian Fa goes to war. We have faith in Venerable Mei's conduct. This conflict between the Xuan experts is also fine. The three Holy Lands also vie for power. But, we request Venerable Mei to be lenient towards the common people'."

"Ha ha! She has always bemoaned the state of the universe, and pitied the mankind in that disgusting tone of hers'!" Venerable Mei laughed. "But, my Tian Fa has never allowed any influence from any foreign entity — even if that entity is the Elusive World of Immortals. Don't tell me she thinks that she can order my Tian Fa around? What a big joke!"

"Venerable Mei can do what they like. We won't interfere. We're powerless to interfere. In fact, we won't do anything; no matter the outcome. We will only report what we see, and the Empress will decide." Lei Bao Yu smiled.

Venerable Mei snorted and spoke, "The two earth-shaking swordsmen of those days — Rainstorm and Hurricane Great Masters — used to move through the society in an elated, unfettered, free manner. They possessed the ease, natural confidence and cruelty. I never expected them to become the harbingers of moral integrity once they became the Provosts of the Elusive World of Immortals. I truly admire the training that the Empress imparts. In fact, I wouldn't find it strange if you two weren't able to remain undefeated if you were to meet your two maddened rivals again."

These words were clearly meant to call the Rainstorm and Hurricane Great Masters 'slaves'. The words weren't spoken in a direct manner, but the meaning behind them was meant to make this an intolerable verse. Moreover, they had also been compared to their old selves. Then, it had been pointed out that their Xuan cultivation hadn't increased by much even though they appeared younger now. In fact, it had been implied that these two wouldn't be able to keep up with the greatest and maddest of their opponents.

The faces of Lei Bao Yu and Bu Kuang Feng contorted. Their eyes filled with rage as they pressed their hands on their swords' hilts, and stepped forward.

Li Jue Tian's face was suddenly filled with joy. [Are these two going to pitch in? Our odds of success look much better if they do...]

However, Lei Bao Yu and Bu Kuang Feng withdrew after they had taken that step... and this happened just when Li Jue Tian was thinking of their intervention. Lei Bao Yu then said in a calm manner, "Venerable Mei is a very capable person. There's no need to provoke us today. It's inappropriate for us to fight today, but this doesn't mean that we won't get a chance in the future. In fact, we two brothers can find a way later if Venerable Mei feels that today's day is a missed opportunity!"

Venerable Mei's gown issued a soughing sound in the wind. They seemingly smiled as they said, "Oh really?"

Chapter 354: The Battle Commences

Bu Kuang Feng then spoke-up in a dark tone, "Venerable Mei seems to be interested in our training. Why don't they come and receive it as well...? I'm convinced that they'll change too. They'll at least be different when compared to us two brothers," the words he had spoken seemed to have a very mysterious meaning to them. Even Li Jue Tian couldn't understand what they meant.

Venerable Mei was floating at a distance. However, they seemed very angry. Their robes started to float upwards in the wind, and it seemed as if they had prepared to strike. But then, they stopped and regained a tranquil temperament. They then replied in soft tone, "I will eventually go to the Elusive World of Immortals and show your Empress the kind of end that's reserved for a hypocrite!"

Lei Bao Yu was about to speak-up when he was cut-off by Venerable Mei, "Come up if the two of you intend to participate in the war today. But, withdraw to one side if you only wish to witness. I have no interest in bickering with the two of you. Retreat!"

"Very well, we've only come here to observe. So, Venerable Mei may enlighten us of the proceedings," Lei Bao Yu replied with a cold expression.

"That's simple. We'll have three battles to decide the winner. The legions arranged in the battle formations will fight the first battle. The second battle will take place between the leaders of the groups. And, the third and decisive battle will be between the apex experts!" Venerable Mei snorted. "We'll go back to Tian Fa if you win. And, the Xuan Beasts will never emerge from there after that. But, we have three conditions if you lose. First, Li Jue Tian will return the Panther King's Xuan Core. Second, no Xuan expert will be allowed to enter Tian Fa. I'll take ten-thousand lives from the mainland even if one of them enters. I'll take twenty-thousand lives if two of them enter, and I'll also annihilate their families to the ninth generations as compensation in that case! Third... I will break both the legs of Li Jue Tian's son. This war was started because of him. Let it end with him as well."

"That's very unfair!" Bu Kuang Feng sneered, "You only need to retreat if you lose, but we have to adhere to three conditions? Don't you think it's a bit too much, Venerable Mei?"

"How will any future disputes arise if you don't enter the forest? And, why is the Panther King's Xuan Core in Li Jue Tian's belly? Can't you tell the right from the wrong, Bu Kuang Feng?" Venerable Mei shouted back in anger.

Li Jue Tian stepped forward, and spoke in a stern voice, "This issue has been created by your Tian Fa! How are we father and son to blame for this? You've been the one to confuse the right and wrong today. Aren't you pushing the entire blame onto us? The person to have confused the right and the wrong is you, and you-alone. Moreover, what does this decisive battle have to do with my son? Why does the third condition have to be breaking my son's legs? What has my son done to cause this disturbance? Don't you think that you're being too harsh, Venerable Mei? Your statements are simply ridiculous!"

Great Master Li was extremely angry. However, he also felt like he had smashed his own foot with a stone he had picked up for another. He had forced Jun Wu Yi to the battlefield because his son had requested for it. He had sent only four-thousand men even though he should've demonstrated more strength. It could be said that those men had been sent away to die for no good use. In other words, this would be a complete and utter defeat; there was no chance of success. Anyone with eyes could see that very clearly.

However, Venerable Mei had now raised the condition regarding his son's legs, and the outcome of this would depend on victory or defeat. Therefore, he was now at a loss. Would Li Teng Yun have schemed again Jun Wu Yi if he had known that his legs would also end up depending on it?

What would be the significance of Jun Wu Yi's death if such had been the case?

"I've given a great option. It's fine if the Great Master Li doesn't agree. I will simply lead my forces to attack the rest of the continent. You can't blame me for every extreme distress of the mortal world. Anyway, I have proposed a very peaceful solution. So, I can't do anything if you don't agree."

Venerable Mei looked at Li Jue Tian. The expression in his eyes was enough to decipher that he didn't care whether the opposite party agreed to his proposal or not...

These conditions had obviously been linked to Tian Fa's prestige now; and, that was imperative.

"I won't change the three conditions; no matter what. Will you agree or not?"

He didn't believe that Li Jue Tian would leave the world to destruction... even if he was the Second Great Master. And, they could always force him to agree even if he refused to.

"I won't agree!"

"I agree!"

Two different responses simultaneously came from Li Jue Tian and Lei Bao Yu's mouths.

"Provost Lei... we must consider this matter properly." Li Jue Tian wanted to spit blood in anger. However, he knew that he couldn't provoke the Elusive World of Immortals. He had the distinction of being the Second Great Master, and held respect for this achievement in the mundane society. But, he knew that this status of his' was nothing in the eyes of the Elusive World of Immortals. Moreover, he also knew that he may not even be able to match the two Great Masters — Lei Bao Yu and Bu Kuang Feng — even if he were to fight them one at a time.

"There's no need to consider this. It's equivalent to the Empress' orders," Lei Bao Yu cut him off. Then, he smiled and continued in a low voice, "Brother Li, keep calm. Do you think that someone of Venerable Mei's status would have a tough time in dealing with your young son if we lose this battle? Take a step back, and think. Your son's life won't be in danger. He will get his legs broken at best. But, the Three Holy Lands will need to find a scapegoat to pin the responsibility for the destruction caused by the Xuan Beast uprising if we don't agree to Venerable Mei's conditions. At that time, Li Jue Tian... you... he he..."

"But..." Li Jue Tian was about to say, [I've already taken the Panther King's Xuan Core. How can I spit it out now?] He was about to say this, but he swallowed the words back. He did take the Xuan Core, but it was still inside his belly. Li Jue Tian was waiting to ingest the Bear King Xuan Core. But, the Panther King's Xuan Core would remain intact until that happened. However, what would Lei Bao Yu and Bu Kuang Feng think if they knew that the Xuan Core was still intact?

Li Jue Tian evaluated the situation. He then asked himself, [What would I do if I were in their shoes? I would certainly wish to take that treasure away by force... But, can I hope to compete against these two Great Masters if they joined hands?]

Li Jue Tian remained silent. So, the other two assumed that he had given his approval. Then, they turned to Venerable Mei, "Venerable Mei, can we start the battle?"

Venerable Mei nodded slowly. They didn't waste their words, and extended their hand. And then, a small golden sword flew out. This was followed by a violent gale, and an air-rendering screech emanated from the sword's handle.

It was expected that the sword would move extremely fast since it had emanated such a powerful sound; in fact, it would've been perfectly reasonable if had moved at the speed of sound. However, it was moving very slowly. In fact, it was even slower than an ordinary arrow.

However, the sword light behind it became increasingly thicker. It seemed like a young dragon from the ninth heaven was reaching-out across the basin between the mountains with stretched hands. It continued to issue that dragon-like shrieking sound until it had reached the other side of the mountains.

This was a battle command!

Li Jue Tian raised his hand. And then, a banner made of fireworks burst like blooming flowers. His expression was somewhat cruel.

Big Bear let out a violent roar. In fact, it nearly resembled a thunderclap as it shook the nine heavens. Then, the Bear King leapt forward. He was followed by three kinds of multicolored Xuan Beasts — bears, tigers, and lions. The three Xuan Beast Kings lead their forces, and broke out of the forest like a storm.

They weren't many... just four-thousand in number.

Jun Wu Yi waved his hand for the quick waving of the signal flag from the opposite side. Then, four-thousand men quickly assembled into a cone formation. However, they remained motionless thereafter.

Jun Wu Yi didn't have the slightest idea about the inside story. But, he knew that the strength of his four-thousand men was far lesser than that of the four-thousand Xuan Beasts they were about to face. He knew that they were at a huge disadvantage. The difference in strength between the two sides was at least three-to-four times; maybe even higher. Therefore, they would have to use proper tactics at this juncture. Otherwise, this face-off wouldn't even be a 'struggle' against the Xuan Beasts... it would rather be a one-sided slaughter.



His plan started with laying a trap in front. Then, they'd wait for the attackers to come closer. The four-thousand of his men would then launch their secret weapons once the enemy was close enough. This would blunt the opposition's forces to some extent by getting rid of the weaker Xuan Beasts. He had stationed the strongest experts in the area where the stronger Xuan Beasts would try to break through from. He had arranged them in groups of seventy-eight, and these men would attack their opponents from all sides. The rest of his men would fill-up the gaps, and do their best to provide support as the battle progressed.

Some sacrifices would be inevitable in this battle plan. However, their chances of success would increase by a considerable margin if everything went according to plan. And, they could at least give a good battle to their enemies in this manner. However, Jun Wu Yi hadn't thought on the final outcome of the battle.

However, even if they died in this battle... they'd at least die a valiant death!

It had to be said that Jun Wu Yi's strategy was very efficient even in the face of such a formidable onslaught from the Xuan Beasts. They would all die if this strategy was adhered to. However, they would achieve a great result. In fact, they could deal a great damage to the Xuan Beasts. Optimistic estimates could place at least half of the Xuan Beasts to die alongside them!

They were merely four-thousand in number, and were about to face the same number of enemies. However, the Xuan Beasts' strength was several times their own. So, this battle would be considered humanity's victory even if half of their enemies were to die by the end of it.

However, these plans would only work on paper if there were issues in implementation; no matter how excellent the plans were. Could one genuinely expect the many people assembled there to obey Jun Wu Yi's orders? Many of them had been instructed to see to his death. And, these would-be backstabbing experts made for an overwhelming majority of the stronger experts in his ranks.

The carnage which could've been avoided... or at least delayed... had arrived...

"Isn't staying holed-up in this formation akin to courting our deaths? Brothers, don't listen to that 'big coward-of-a-bullshit' Supreme Commander! Follow me to kill them! We can easily kill the level six or seven Xuan Beasts! Won't we be victorious if each man could kill one or two enemies on an average?"

A clamor arose from the back as the members of the Xue Hun Manor pushed their way forward. They were placed at the back, but were now brushing past to the front. And, they soon ended up at the front of Jun Wu Yi's formation. The battle hadn't even started, but the formation had already been broken. And, the seven-hundred men of Xue Hun Manor continued to rush forward 'despite their perils' under the leadership of their three Spirit Xuan experts.

## Chapter 355: A Strange Battle

They had taken the lead. The masses naturally responded.

Then, the twelve members of the Silver Blizzard City broke formation. And then, the experts from the powerful families followed in their suit. The 'once' Jun Wu Yi's formation only had a square array of the three-hundred men he had brought along. And, they were almost the only ones left behind.

It had to be said that the instigating words spoken by those of Xue Hun Manor were somewhat true. They would surely be victorious if each man managed to kill an average of two Xuan Beasts. However, did they have the strength to kill that many of the enemy's troops? How many of them were Spirit Xuan or Sky Xuan experts...?

However, it had to be admitted that the three-thousand-plus men who had rushed forward had a good tacit understanding amongst themselves. The men of the Xue Hun Manor had charged ahead first. They took a sudden left turn, and tried to outflank the Xuan Beasts. And, those from the Silver Blizzard City turned right in a similar fashion, and tried to outflank them from the other side. The people behind them didn't understand what was happening. So, they turned right as well. Some people at the back were hesitant to go right, and found themselves stuck in their predicament. But, they soon saw waves of thousands of Xuan Beasts rushing at them, and were left to jump with fright. Then, they just quickly jumped out of the way. They didn't care whether they ducked right or left... saving themselves was most important thing in that moment.

However, the Supreme Commander Jun Wu Yi's three-hundred men were left exposed to the claws of the charging Xuan Beasts as a result.

The four-thousand Xuan Beasts charged forward, and roared as they came in!

"Shameless! Absolutely shameless!" Dongfang Wen Qing shouted in anger. The head of the Duanmu Family — Duanmu Chao Fan — stood beside him. His mustache trembled in anger and confusion as he cursed in his usual stammer, "That... that... fu\*king... Li... Li... Li... Jue... Jue... Jue... that... that... mother..."

Another family's head — Sikong An Ye — stood beside him. The expression on his face was that of a man who had been drowned in water. He roared angrily, "Dammit! I'll kill everyone in front of my eyes! And, you stop stammering! You haven't been swallowed by a Xuan Beast yet. So, stop being so gloomy!"

"Bullsh\*t! I... I still haven't finished... abusing... abusing..." Duanmu Chao Fan was very angry, but managed to speak somewhat smoothly. Especially the first word — "Bullsh\*t!" That word had been spoken articulately, and without any stammer. Therefore, that "Bullsh\*t!" sounded magnificent, powerful, and bold.

"Stop talking!" Sikong An Ye flew into a rage, and drew his sword with a sinister look. A golden tiger was charging towards them. The bite of such a tiger could rip anything. Its tail was like an iron rod, and could cause destruction once it struck its target. However, the tiger's movements were even weirder. Its fighting style made it seem as if it had a wild fighting instinct, but it was still quite refined in make. The strong wind whistled as it moved forward in an orderly manner, and it was evident that it had mastered its own style of martial arts. The movements of its naked buttocks could only be described as 'rhythmical'!

Who stood a chance if these Xuan Beasts were to use martial arts?

They were nearly submerged in that tide of Xuan Beasts moments later. Dongfang Wen Qing and the others were now faced with several Xuan Beasts of levels eight or nine. Their spiritual senses were alert. However, they wondered in their hearts if these extremely strong Xuan Beasts' actions were akin to some sort of a greeting. The beasts then circled around them. And then, they just...

Walked away!

The faces of everyone who was watching from the hilltop had become dark.

"Is this how you arrange your troops in an indomitable formation, Li Jue Tian? The experts have left, and have gone in different directions. They entered the battle without any commitment, and left their Supreme Commander exposed...! They've annihilated their own formation! Anyone who'd expose their Supreme Commander to such danger would've faced a criminal charge if this were an ordinary battle. Those three-thousand men wouldn't have been allowed to live if that were the case!"

Lei Bao Yu pointed his finger at the battlefield, and asked Li Jue Tian as he laughed and shook his head, "No wonder you didn't wish to accept those conditions. You never intended to win this battle! I presume that many amongst those four-thousand are your enemies...? That is a great trick!"

Bu Kuang Feng then cut-in and spoke, "That Supreme Commander is like a great expert of this generation when it comes to the 'art of war' by the looks of it. He had started by arranging the troops in the blade-edge formation. The blade-edge formation would defend against the attack in the beginning. In fact, that defense would've absorbed the brunt of it. He could then stabilize the situation... even if he wouldn't be able to defeat the Xuan Beasts. Moreover, he had laid many traps at the front in order to minimize the casualties on his side. Then, they could've taken support from each other to garner strength for a counter-attack against the beasts if they had survived the first wave of attacks. That's such a brilliant arrangement! It's simply outstanding! It's a pity that a lowlife has ruined it...! Humph!"

The word 'lowlife' obviously referred to Li Jue Tian. The Great Master Li's face suddenly turned blue and red since he had become embarrassed and upset.

Lei Bao Yu and Bu Kuang Feng didn't come from a military background. However, over a hundred years of wisdom, an extraordinary eyesight, and experience had given them insight. Therefore, they had been able to recognize that trap.

Li Jue Tian was evidently becoming increasingly resentful as Bu Kuang Feng added, "Great Master Li, it appears that you don't care about your son's legs much. How could you have handled things in such a reckless manner if you were concerned with your son's well-being? This is unimaginable!"

Li Jue Tian's face reddened with embarrassment. He didn't know how to reply to that. The man couldn't utter a word as a result.

How could Li Jue Tian have known that the Elusive World of Immortals would send someone to witness the battle? Would anyone have dared to say a word against him given his status in the mortal world...? Even if they disagreed with his conduct...? Anyone who'd say anything against him would obviously be

made to disappear shortly afterwards. And after all, no one would wish to die for offending the Second Great Master.

However, Lei Bao Yu and Bu Kuang Feng had arrived, and Li Jue Tian had become distressed as a result. He had lost face in front of the Three Holy lands this time. In fact, he hadn't just lost his face... he had also landed his son into trouble...

However, he was completely unaware that the people from the Elusive World of Immortals weren't only there to observe the battle...

Jun Mo Xie had become extremely anxious at that moment. He had forgotten about two people — Duanmu Chao Fan, and Sikong An Ye! His uncle's situation was scary, but not dangerous. In fact, it wouldn't be a big deal if he was to be surrounded by many Xuan Beasts. However, the heads of the Duanmu and Sikong Families had been besotted with danger.

Sikong An Ye had been surrounded by five or six Xuan Beasts even before he had a single move. His clothes had become raged, and he was in a flurry. And, Duanmu Chao Fan was in an even more battered and exhausted state. The head of the Duanmu Family repeatedly roared as he chopped down with his sword. But, he would often raise his left hand, and would place it in front of his garment's lapel.

Jun Mo Xie flew down, and realized that there was huge hole in the clothing over Duanmu Chao Fan's posterior. He was completely unaware how a Xuan Beast had managed to do that, but a roughened butt-cheek had been exposed as a result. In fact, it had vague scratch marks on it...

Jun Mo Xie laughed in a good-humored manner, and hurriedly spread the powder on top of those two men. Then, he quickly retreated.

Sikong An Ye was gloomy, and was bellowing repeatedly. Then, he noticed that the pressure on him had reduced rather significantly. The Xuan Beasts who had been making threatening moves, and had been launching attacks at him until a moment ago were now looking at him with a confused expression in their eyes. Those beasts then beat their noses, wagged their tails, and went away.

The Xuan Beasts were divided into four groups. The three Xuan Beast Kings had directed them to attack from all sides, but had left only a few of them for Jun Wu Yi. However, those Xuan Beasts were at level

nine, and had exceedingly high strength. In fact, they could take out a few people by merely opening their mouths. However, they didn't seem to have any intention of attacking this small group of humans.

Sikong An Ye suddenly found himself puzzled. There was only one Xuan Beast in front of him at the moment. And, it was a very intelligent one. It faced him, winked at him, and then pulled a face...

[Winking? What are you up to? I'm here to fight a battle. So, why do you have such an expression on your face?] Sikong An Ye's eyes were wide open as he stared. He couldn't understand anything when that Golden Tiger anxiously lifted his claw, and pointed to the surroundings. The beast then roared and charged towards him. Its power and prestige was extremely terrifying, and Sikong An Ye's life seemed to be in real danger.

Sikong An Ye gathered the entirety of his strength, and moved to block the attack with a sense of uncertainty in his heart. However, he made contact with his opponent, and realized that his opponent's power and prestige was only for show; there was no real strength in the attack. The other party merely wagged its tail and winked at him again!

It was then that Sikong An Ye finally understood. [Crap! It intended a fake attack on me!] He turned his head and realized that everyone else had already understood. Each of his comrades was shouting loudly at the Xuan Beasts. And, the Xuan Beasts were roaring back. The swords would move like lightning, but would lose accuracy and miss their target. The claws would move like the wind, but would fail to hit their targets...

However, the person who had been nailed in the most difficult position was the Supreme Commander — Jun Wu Yi. He had been crazily besieged by two level Nine Xuan Beasts. But, he was safely seated on his wheelchair nonetheless. Even a hair on his head hadn't been harmed in this chaos situation. Two earth-cracking Xuan Bears — weighing over a ton each — jumped at him from either side as they roared loudly. Their paws hit the ground, and filled the sky with dust. Even an intermediate Great Master, or a Spirit Xuan expert would've had a tough time while evading that attack, and would've only managed to make narrow escape. However, he saw the Supreme Commander Jun calmly extend his sword, and both the earth-cracking Xuan Beasts moved to avoid it. That sword-attack was no genuine victory; it was only a maneuver in a clever demo-swordplay.

The bears would pounce again in a similar manner, and the opposition would wave their sword. And then, they would retreat once again...

[What's going on here?]

Sikong An Ye's mouth gaped wide; it nearly seemed as if his jaw had been dislocated. Then, he turned and found that Duanmu Chao Fan had also been bailed out of his precarious and dangerous situation. However, he was still in a somewhat awkward position. He hurriedly peeled clothes from a dead man's body, and tied them around his waist in an attempt to make an apron. But, that apron only covered his backside...

And then, Duanmu Chao Fan threw his sword down, and used the entirety of his energy to cover himself with his apron. However, his opponent was a Level Nine Golden Tiger. The beast fiendishly rushed forward, roared, and raised dust as it jumped over him. Then, it turned around, and jumped back over him. However, it still looked mad throughout this maneuver. Then, it raised its head and roared...

It attacked the air, and it attacked the ground to display the extent of its might. However, it never once came into contact with Duanmu Chao Fan. It seemed as if the head of the Duanmu Family had some kind of heavenly Xuan Qi which would injure someone on contact...

[My word!] Sikong An Ye's mouth had opened to its greatest extent. He then heard a cracking sound. His jaw had actually dislocated! He was left to let out a blood-curdling scream as a result.

The Golden Tiger became frightened, and stopped jumping-about. Then, it suspiciously tilted its head, and looked at his 'opponent'. [This one is so frail. I didn't touch him! But, he has managed to injure himself by opening his mouth a bit too wide. He has such a weak physique! Or perhaps I've mastered the legendary Qi technique!]

"What are you doing, Chao Fan? We're in the middle of a battle! Yet, you're more interested in wearing an apron! Do you wish to turn into fried rice or something?"[1] Sikong An Ye seemed to be in a mood for some jokes since the danger had seemingly passed. Therefore, he rubbed his hands on his chin as he forced it up to speak.

Duanmu Chao Fan covered his posterior, and picked-up his sword in an unhurried manner. He then replied in a merry tone, "Little, little... little Sikong... my... my... name... is... Duanmu... Chao... Chao... Chao... Chao..."