

E Monarch 421

Chapter 421: Jun Mo Xie Fights Xiao Bu Yu

Jun Wu Yi was giving full vent to the ten years of accumulated grief and resentment at this moment! He attacked with punches after punches. And, the cruel sound of his opponent's body being hit seemed like the most beautiful music to Jun Wu Yi's ears.

Xiao Han didn't wish to 'insta-kill' Jun Wu Yi with his sword. He wanted to torture the Supreme Commander in a slow and dragged-out manner. Similarly, Jun Wu Yi didn't wish to leave Xiao Han alone either. Moreover, he didn't even desire to crush the man's skull with his fists very quickly. And, that's because that would be too easy a death for him.

[Ten years of hatred! Eldest Brother and Second Brother had died because of him. The two younger nephews are also dead! Elder Sister-in-law lies far away in a coma. The old man has seen so many of his progeny die before his eyes. He's so old, and yet he's striving to keep the Jun Family from the verge of a collapse. The once flourishing Jun Family was on the decline. It's like a mountain of hatred... a sea of hatred! And, this man is the root cause of that hatred! How can Xiao Han's death offset so much hatred? Wouldn't it be too easy a way-out for him?!]

Jun Wu Yi had never felt hate like he did against Xiao Han. Even if he met his personal enemy, or a crazy child-trafficker... or an Evil Lord who didn't shirk from any crime... the Third Master Jun would think that giving them a quick death with his sword would be enough. But, he didn't believe that it would be enough for Xiao Han! Not even nearly enough...

Jun Wu Yi wouldn't even wish to kill him if it were possible. He would've wanted to leave his enemy to be tortured slowly for a lifetime. The Third Master Jun wanted to expose Xiao Han to the pain from the very-eighteenth level of hell every day. And, he believed that even that would be too less for Xiao Han...

A long sword fell from a high altitude in the sky. It carried a cold and dazzling light with it. The sword seemingly cut the very sky as it shot down. It then struck into a large rock on the roadside with a loud screech, and embedded itself into it. Only the sword hilt and the handle remained outside the rock...

It was Jun Wu Yi's sword!

It was an extremely sharp and divine weapon.

It was so sharp and powerful that it had pierced a solid rock up-till its hilt like it was tofu. [What kind of a divine weapon is this?!] Almost every warrior who looked at that sword had sparks blazing in his eyes. In fact, even the Solitary Falcon was no exception to this even though he had never used a sword!

It had to be said that the fact that Jun Wu Yi's legs had been healed had shocked everyone from the Silver City. And, they still hadn't recovered from it even when Xiao Han had got caught in that storm-like barrage of attacks.

"How did you dare?!" However, everyone finally recovered from their reverie owing to this new and astonishing sight. Xiao Bu Yu shouted angrily and moved out. And, his hand moved like a sky-rendering hatchet which would behead Jun Wu Yi.

Xiao Bu Yu would've been pained and enraged if Jun Wu Yi's sword had killed Xiao Han. But, it would've been difficult for Xiao Bu Yu to break his position. After all, these two men were in the middle of a duel to the death. However, Jun Wu Yi had gained an absolute advantage, but he wasn't killing Xiao Han. Instead, he was meticulously beating and torturing his enemy. And, this amounted to the fall of the Silver Blizzard City's honor... And, the Xiao Family's honor! How could Xiao Bu Yu sit and watch this happen?

"Old Man! You're very shameless!" an exceptionally lofty figure appeared as the angry shout resounded. He somehow appeared right in front of Xiao Bu Yu, and a glittering sword flashed towards his throat without any warning.

The sword hadn't touched his throat yet. However, Xiao Bu Yu had already started to feel terrible goose bumps on his throat because of the sword's Qi. A sharp and heaven-piercing aura enveloped him. [Divine weapon! It's a divine weapon!]

Xiao Bu Yu was shocked by this. [How can the Jun Family have so many divine weapons?] A Spirit Xuan's body was stronger than steel. So, they needn't fear attacks from normal weapons. But, this heaven-conquering divine sword left Xiao Bu Yu to feel that his life was as fragile as tofu. In fact, such a feeling could be compared to the instinctual premonition of death.

Xiao Bu Yu didn't slip up at this critical juncture. His body moved quickly, and he changed direction at a lightning-fast speed. A long string of after-images snaked his trail as he soared into the air. Then, he

stayed there since he was aware that he was out of the attacker's range now. Moreover, the Xiao Elder could finally look at his assailant from this position now...

However, Xiao Bu Yu nearly fell from the sky when he finally saw the attacker. So, he rubbed his eyes hard and looked again. However, the Xiao Elder couldn't help but resemble the predicament of his grandson's astonishment. His mouth opened wide; and didn't shut back either...

[How is this possible?]

It was a young and aloof figure. He held a coldly gleaming sword, and his face had a sneering expression as he floated in front.

Jun Mo Xie!

The sword in his hand...

[A Divine weapon!]

The Blood of Yellow Flame!

Young Master Jun seemed quite pleased with himself. The first life his Blood of Fellow Flame would take was going to be a Spirit Xuan expert! This was indeed worthy of his sword's name and fame!

"Do you have any honor, old man? This is a fight between two men. And, you're still getting involved? What kind of a Spirit Xuan expert are you?" Jun Mo Xie gave a sneering smile, "Your grandson was the one who made that challenge. May I ask the Second Xiao Elder what the people from the Silver Blizzard City think about the prospect of taking a man's name for a fight to the death? Are you still going to enter the fight? Will your entire group fight against one man now?"

Xiao Bu Yu's white beard fluttered in the wind as he snorted coldly and spoke-up, "This brat talks too much!" A severely cold wind arose from his hands as he rushed towards Jun Mo Xie.

Xiao Bu Yu's state of mind had become calm after the initial shock. [Jun Mo Xie must be a heaven-conquering talent, but he's still seventeen or eighteen years old at the most. So, how can he be difficult to deal with? So what if he has a divine weapon? I will beat this arrogant brat down. Then, I will take that divine weapon for myself!]

That divine weapon had suddenly taken priority over Xiao Han's life.

Jun Mo Xie sneered as his body flitted. He pointed his sword one way, and attack in the other. His sword emitted a showery light as he confronted the Silver City's level-four Spirit Xuan Xiao Bu Yu with an unexpected attack! And, the entire sky got filled with a brilliant rain of light as a result.

Xiao Bu Yu was already at level-four of the Spirit Xuan realm. So, he was almost at the level of a Great Master. But, he was still nothing in the Young Master Jun's eyes. Jun Mo Xie had the Blood of Yellow Flame in his hand. And, that had made his strength explode to two-or-three levels higher. Moreover, the Young Master Jun's strength couldn't be compared to the regular Sky Xuan experts. Therefore, Jun Mo Xie's overall strength was in no way less than Xiao Bu Yu's.

In fact, he could even take the lead!

The curtain of night had finally descended to rule the land by now...

There was fighting all around. In fact, it was a situation of open conflict.

The Solitary Falcon had soared like an eagle at lightning-fast speed, and had arrived to stop the Seven Swords. The Seven Swords hadn't dared to break formation in front of the might of the Great Master. All of them were at the Sky Xuan peak level. So, they couldn't compare to the Solitary Falcon. They could barely deal with him if they were to fight together. However, they wouldn't have the skill to deal with the Solitary Falcon in case even one of them slipped-up. And, all of them would die as a result of that slip...

The fighting had come to a stalemate for the time-being.

The other five Elders had wanted to help. But, they had suddenly felt suffocated for some reason. And, they were left with a desire to lock themselves in as a result. They had been enshrouded in a biting cold

killing intention. Moreover, this killing intention was so grandiose that it seemed as if the entire sky had been filled with an extremely powerful murderous aura.

However, it was strange that they couldn't tell where that murderous aura was coming from. So, how could they lock themselves in? The green-clothed girl was passively watching from the side besides them. So, it obviously wasn't her. And, the white-clothed girl had her back towards the five Elders. Plus, she was calmly drinking her tea like before. So, it couldn't have been her either...

[Who is this? Who can have such a terrifying strength?!]

However, it was evident that this person's strength had already exceeded that of a Great Master's. In fact, it had even reached the highest of levels. Each of the five Elders was at the Spirit Xuan realm. But, all of them stood dumbstruck in the face of such a monstrous aura. So, each one of them transported and scattered their strength throughout their bodies, and did their best to withstand the onslaught of that murderous aura. Therefore, they couldn't help Xiao Han or the Seven Swords at this moment. In fact, they couldn't even move their fingers...

They simply couldn't dare to move an inch!

And, this was because they felt that they shouldn't do a thing. They believed that all of them would get killed if anyone of them moved.

[We can't rush-in at this time! Only one person will die at this time if things come to the worst. And, that will be Xiao Han... But, all of us will be wiped out if we try to help.]

This wasn't a threat. It was a fact instead. And, that extremely powerful aura had verified the authenticity of this fact to them.

The green-clad girl opened her eyes wide in surprise. She was the only one who knew where that murderous aura was coming from. There were countless capable experts in that world. But, the Snake King had met only one individual who could exert such an aura and control it so freely.

And, that individual was her elder sister!

[What's going on? Elder Sister obviously hates Jun Mo Xie. So, why is she helping him?]

This was truly difficult to understand. And, it seemed that the highly-intelligent Snake King would also break her skull before she'd come to understand why this was happening.

Jun Mo Xie was fighting Xiao Bu Yu.

The Young Master Jun's moves were marvelous. He was flying in the sky at a very quick speed. He would go to the front, to the back, the left, and the right. However, Xiao Bu Yu stood gloomily and calmly. His breathing was steady, and his expression was hostile. This had gone far beyond the expectations of everyone present. The rumored greatest debauchee of Tian Xiang wasn't just taking-on the maybe-sixty-years-or-older and well-renowned Spirit Xuan Xiao Bu Yu... he was also proving to be a match for him! Moreover, the youngster was also taking the initiative for over seventy-percent of the offensives.

Xiao Bu Yu's face was calm and collected. However, he was shocked on the inside.

He had never been in such a fight in his entire life! In fact, the Old Man hadn't even felt like this when he used to spar with the Old Lord of the Silver City. He felt like his limbs had been tied. Moreover, it seemed that danger lurked everywhere.

[Why does it feel that I have no control over life or death?]

[How can this young brat make me feel such a strong sense of danger?!]

[This brat's moves are extremely weird. I can't even predict his next move. And, he's not giving me any good opportunity to attack either. He keeps appearing at different places for a very short time. And, his unpredictable moves are cornering me into a difficult position. Moreover, his intermittent sword moves are very hard to counter-attack against.]

That youngster's sword moves were extremely amazing. In fact, they had far-exceeded the range of Xiao Bu Yu's imagination. Every slash was unrivalled in fierceness, and every move was full of murderous aura. However, none of the moves could be tracked. They were like an antelope's horns... untraceable! Moreover, every attack was directed at his opponent's weak spots!

[There is an amazing repository inside the Silver Blizzard City. And, every move that the members ever knew about have been written down there. They even have the corresponding methods of countering those moves. But, this brat is continuously changing his styles. In fact, his swordplay has changed more than a dozen times. However, I can't even recognize these styles. So, it's useless to even mention the prospect of countering them!]

[This is simply unimaginable!]

Chapter 422: Exactly What Was Desired From The Game!

The degree of sharpness of the sword in that youngster's hand had left everyone to gasp in amazement. Xiao Bu Yu had never seen such a divine weapon in his life. [It can split anyone open by barely rubbing against them. It doesn't matter if it is rock, steel, or even Xuan power.]

In fact, this sword could even cut through the Xuan Qi defense of a level-four Spirit Xuan~

Therefore, Xiao Bu Yu had no choice but to take a firm defensive stance. He was only focused on defending at this time. However, Xiao Bu Yu had still started to feel ineffably powerless. [None of the things which have happened today are any less than unimaginable or fantastical!]

[I would've found it very amusing and satisfying if I had seen these things happening to someone else. In fact, I would be having an excited guffaw, and my face would've been filled with waves of excitement!]

[But, it's a complete and thorough tragedy that... something like this is happening to me!]

It could be said that Xiao Bu Yu couldn't even cry when he wanted to.

This fight felt like the one between a man and a ghost. The man may have had such an overwhelming strength that it could've shaken mountains and destroyed cliffs... but, the opponent didn't have a physical presence. Therefore, strength wouldn't work against them. In fact, it would be of no use. Moreover, it would only be a big waste of effort on the man's part.

[I know that a ghost is only a ghost, and has no strength. But, that ghost still has the ability to kill me!] Xiao Bu Yu was genuinely sad. In fact, he was very regretful. [It would've been so great if we had returned when the order from the Silver City had arrived! How could we have landed ourselves in such big trouble then?]

[It's a pity! Such a pity! But, it's too late for this old man to repent now!]

Xiao Bu Yu insisted on persevering against changing tactics with the same technique. And, he was waiting for the time when Jun Mo Xie would exhaust his power. After all, it was an obvious fact that he wouldn't be able to attack Xiao Bu Yu once he had exhausted his strength even if he was a heaven-conquering talent and with an extremely clever set of skills.

After all, Jun Mo Xie was still young at the end of the day. So, how profound could his strength be?

Xiao Bu Yu had concluded that Jun Mo Xie had already reached the first levels of Sky Xuan realm after the last face-off. And, such cultivation at that young-an-age was shocking. [This level of Xuan strength is comparatively higher than ordinary. However, my level-four Spirit Xuan strength is only a single step behind that of a Great Master. And, I may have to suffer a higher degree of mental exhaustion while continuously defending against these attacks, but my physical exhaustion is still far lesser than it would've been if I were attacking! This blizzard of maddened attacks from the Young Master Jun must be exhausting his Xuan strength very fast!]

[I have to drag this fight on for a long time. So, I can't waste any energy. And, I'm sure that I will get the final opportunity to win if I keep steady, and strike hard without slipping a once. I will tire him to his death as long as I can delay!]

Xiao Bu Yu's plan seemed foolproof in the prevailing scenario. In fact, it was brilliant. After all, such tactics were applicable anywhere. And, one could say that no one else in the world could go beyond that.

It's true that it wasn't generally possible to beat such a tactic. However, this didn't mean that it was absolutely impossible either.

For example... using these delaying tactics against Jun Mo Xie was a huge and special mistake.

And, that was because the Young Master Jun was a monster with as many heads as a hydra. Moreover, he didn't care about wasting energy...

However, the Young Master Jun's heart also had some misgivings even if he had an all-round advantage at that moment. After all, Xiao Bu Yu was a level-four Spirit Xuan expert. He was surely a step behind the Solitary Falcon in strength, but the difference in their Xuan cultivation wasn't that enormous. In fact, the difference in the strengths of these two opponents was so huge that the Young Master Jun believed that his superior skill-set could only bring this fight to a lose-lose situation in case he tried to use his entire strength in an all-out attack. The Young Master Jun would suffer heavy losses if he tried that. And, he would be able to inflict similar injuries to the other side as well. However, the injuries still wouldn't prove fatal...

But, how could the Young Master Jun be willing to take such a desperate decision against this Old Fox? Jun Mo Xie was as young as the rising sun, and he hadn't lived enough of his extravagant life yet. So, wouldn't dying with this nearly hundred-year-old man be too much?

It was a pity that Xiao Bu Yu cherished his life similarly. In fact, he cherished it far more than what Jun Mo Xie could've imagined he would. Moreover, he still wanted to preserve his honor as a Spirit Xuan expert. He was still putting-on-airs while dealing with a powerful enemy like Jun Mo Xie. In fact, he had even fallen into a disadvantageous position by taking the back-foot, but he still hadn't used his sword until now.

After all, it would be completely unjustifiable if a renowned top-tier fighter and level-four Spirit Xuan expert was to use his sword against a sixteen-seventeen-year-old boy...

However, Xiao Bu Yu couldn't have imagined that his fail-safe plan of 'making the enemy exhaust their energy' was working the other-way-round since he was only exhausting his own self by doing that!

Jun Mo Xie's attacks and tactics became increasingly magnificent as the fight progressed. But, he also felt admiration in his heart. [My attacks are vigorous and sharp. Moreover, none of these moves have ever been seen in this world before. In fact, I'm sure that each move of mine can cause a huge shock to anyone who witnesses it!]

[But, this Second Elder of the Xiao Family is genuinely worthy of his fame. He is worthy of being labeled as someone who is only one step behind a Great Master! My attacks are frantic, and they are very

difficult to deal with. I've even managed to confuse him at times. But, he has still managed to use his profound Xuan skills and deep battle-experience to hold out for so long...]

[Xiao Bu Yu's Xuan strength can't be compared to that of that wretched Baili Xiong Feng. In fact, they aren't even on the same page! Both of them might be called Spirit Xuan experts. But, Baili Xiong Feng was merely a regular Spirit Xuan expert, while Xiao Bu Yu is at level-four of the Spirit Xuan realm!]

[That is a huge difference!]

[Moreover, I've had countless opportunities to stab Xiao Bu Yu with my sword. But, I would've had to face Xiao Bu Yu's crazy counter-attack if I had attempted that. And, his counter-attack would've been fatal!]

[I could deal a fatal blow to any normal person if I were to use my Art of Unlocking the Heaven's Fortune. Moreover, there would be no risk to my life in such a case. But, I can't bring this old guy down with my strength. In fact, the gains wouldn't be worth the losses if I were to calculate it properly.]

Therefore, the Young Master Jun merely continued to move-about...

He had the Sky Xuan cultivation to protect his body, and the Hong Jun Pagoda to support his energy. Jun Mo Xie's spiritual energy was like an endless stream. And, it could be said that he could use it endlessly since it would never run out. Therefore, Xiao Bu Yu was getting increasingly defensive as they fight dragged-on. And, he was invariably forced into taking stricter defensive actions. However, the Young Master Jun was slowly getting more room to do what he wanted. So, his moves were also becoming bolder and more violent. His sword moved like fireworks in the night's sky. It appeared as if his sword was like the moon that was providing the heaven's illumination to a temple on a cold night...

Xiao Bu Yu was getting increasingly cautious for the fear of exposing any weakness.

And, Jun Mo Xie had become livelier as a result. He had started to move more freely. In fact, he even managed to pull-off some good poses and stances. Therefore, the Young Master Jun obviously looked very valiant and heroic!

Jun Wu Yi had already finished his fight on the other side. Then, he had recovered his sword, and had held it up in his hands. Meanwhile, Xiao Han was lying curled on the ground like a ball of mud. It was hard to tell whether he was alive or dead. And, the Solitary Falcon had beaten the Seven Swords in an even more brilliant fashion.

However, the Snake King and the white-clothed girl had been focusing on the fight between Jun Mo Xie and Xiao Bu Yu from the very beginning. They hadn't done so because of the ferocity of the fight. Instead, it was because of Jun Mo Xie's swordplay. It was genuinely amazing.... Every move, and every pattern had left the two women dazzled. Some of those moves may have seemed average and simple. However, a careful study would leave anyone to realize that they were very profound in reality. Each strike could be used to attack or defend if needed. Moreover, the swordplay and footwork matched perfectly, and had left them to gasp in amazement.

They wouldn't have believed that such wonderful moves genuinely existed in the world if they hadn't seen it for themselves.

The two of them could see the real strength of Jun Mo Xie's swordplay due to their exceedingly outstanding strength. Jun Mo Xie was merely a base-level Sky Xuan, but he had still used those moves and had fought a level-four Spirit Xuan expert to a standstill. In fact, he had dominated the offensive for the most parts of the fight. There were other factors at play as well, but this was still the fact that had dictated the fight for the most part. How strong would the Snake King or the white-clothed girl become if someone of their strength were use those moves?

"Ha ha!" the Snake King laughed and stood up. She reacted in this manner because Jun Mo Xie had made an unusual move after his last swordplay. He had cocked his legs, and he had made a strange gesture of salute towards Xiao Bu Yu with his buttocks. And, this action had seemed very offensive to say the least. In fact, it was wrong on many levels. Therefore, the Snake King couldn't help but laugh as she spoke, "It's one thing to fight the fight. But, it's entirely another thing to make that sort of a gesture. He's a mere base-rank Sky Xuan contending against a level-four Spirit Xuan. Is he trying to court his death?"

"You're mistaken!" The white-clad girl looked dully at the fighting men, and slowly continued, "Xiao Bu Yu is a proper level-four Spirit Xuan expert. He has accumulated a life time of profound Xuan Qi. That Jun brat has a wonderful method that quickly replenishes his Xuan Qi. But, he's merely at the Sky Xuan realm at the end of the day. Thus, his combat output and power is somewhat limited. So, it would be hard to determine the victor of this battle even if this fight drags-on for another night and day since he's finding it hard to force Xiao Bu Yu into wasting his energy.

"So, Jun Mo Xie can only be successful if he manages to provoke and anger Xiao Bu Yu first. Then, he can take advantage of the situation with his crazy attacks. Jun Mo Xie is in a dominant position if you analyze the current situation. But, the diversity of his dense and ferocious attacks will eventually be exhausted at some point. Xiao Bu Yu may perhaps suffer one or two hits if he shows a weakness, but he will be able to withstand them. However, Xiao Bu Yu can deal an extremely fatal blow using his level-four Spirit Xuan strength if he is able to grasp a proper opportunity."

"But, Jun Mo Xie's crazy antics won't be able to make Xiao Bu Yu angry, right? After all, Xiao Bu Yu is a member of the society at large. He has amassed decade's worth of cultivation, and has experience of many years. So, he won't get mad so easily, right?" The Snake King was somewhat unconvinced.

"Xiao Bu Yu is obviously an experienced man, and won't fall for such tricks by the enemy. But, you haven't noticed that Xiao Bu Yu is thrown into confusion every time Jun Mo Xie makes an exquisite move. And, he has now made a very insulting pose as well. And, Xiao Bu Yu would be thrown into confusion for a moment this time as well. You could say that this action of Jun Mo Xie's was very effective from a certain angle. In fact, the Xiao Elder's confused state of mind would make it very difficult for him to seize the opportunity to attack even if Jun Mo Xie had exposed some weakness by chance.

"Moreover, Xiao Bu Yu is very unlikely to catch onto this trick-play. Therefore, Xiao Bu Yu will only be left to regard this as a new tactic of Jun Mo Xie's. Hence, Xiao Bu Yu wouldn't be able to launch a counter-attack when Jun Mo Xie does something like this again. And, this will only create more opportunities for Jun Mo Xie since Xiao Bu Yu will continue to remain in a confused state of mind. So, you could say that this is Jun Mo Xie's trick to maintain this current state of affairs! I have to admit that this idea is indeed very innovative in its own merit!"

Chapter 423: To Threaten the East, and Strike the West Instead

The white-clothed girl smiled faintly and said, "So, I can conclude that Jun Mo Xie hinted at Xiao Bu Yu that, 'I can tussle with you for a long time.' And, he's doing this more often now. But, Xiao Bu Yu is old and experienced. He wishes to go steady and strike hard when the time is right. So, he wouldn't make a risky counter-attack. And, Xiao Bu Yu will continue with his strategy of making Jun Mo Xie die of exhaustion. However, it doesn't seem like Jun Mo Xie will get exhausted any time soon. But, Xiao Bu Yu will continue to hope for it to happen. Therefore, he will neither attack nor retreat. Thus, I think this fight will go on for a long time."

"But, Elder Sister... didn't you say that Jun Mo Xie is trying to make Xiao Bu Yu angry?" The Snake King became even more puzzled, "Isn't what you said contradictory to that? He gave that sort of a hint to Xiao Bu Yu even though the old man is very cautious. So, how will this make Xiao Bu Yu angry? And, how will he expose any weaknesses if his mind is stable?"

"Xiao Bu Yu is extremely even tempered. Moreover, he has ample time on his side. However, Jun Mo Xie has still made these actions at this time. He should've waited for a better opportunity if he genuinely wanted to incite Xiao Bu Yu's rage..."

"The white-clad girl chuckled and said, "Don't you think you've missed something? Hasn't Jun Mo Xie secretly glanced at the fight between the Solitary Falcon and the Seven Swords at least three times by now?"

"Are you saying that he wants to sneak up on the Seven Swords? Does he plan to enrage Xiao Bu Yu by doing that?" the Snake King's eyes shone as she continued, "That's a brilliant plan if that's the case! Xiao Bu Yu would surely lose his cool if Jun Mo Xie gets rid of even one of the Seven Swords!"

"However, even I don't understand one thing. Jun Mo Xie's movements are secretive, but Xiao Bu Yu is also a renowned expert of his generation. In fact, he's a level-four Spirit Xuan expert. So, he would surely be extremely observant while fighting. How could Jun Mo Xie have concealed his movements from Xiao Bu Yu despite all efforts? And, how would Xiao Bu Yu allow Jun Mo Xie to prevail if he had already noticed it? The Seven Swords will collapse if everything goes smoothly since the Solitary Falcon would slaughter them very quickly. And, the Silver City would be utterly defeated thereafter. So, Xiao Bu Yu must be on guard. Therefore, it seems that Jun Mo Xie's calculations may have gone wrong..." The white-clothed girl seemed to have understood everything clearly at first. However, she had started to harbor doubts as time passed.

Those words even filled the Snake King's heart with doubts.

However, the situation suddenly changed again at this moment.

Jun Mo Xie re-used a move that he had already used twice before. That move was still superb. Moreover, the Young Master Jun had suddenly sped up this time. Around ten savage after images of Jun Mo Xie circled around the Xiao Elder. And, it seemed that ten Young Master Juns had drawn their swords and attacked. However, the biting-cold sword-lights seemingly condensed into one ray of light.

Xiao Bu Yu sneered at this. [Amateur! Have you finally exhausted all the tricks in your bag? This is the third time you've used that same trick! Ha ha... You used the same trick three times against a level-four Spirit Xuan! Your attack was certainly faster and better this time. But, that doesn't change the fact that you're using it a third time now!]

[Your time of judgment has finally arrived! Now this old man will teach you a lesson for overestimating your capabilities and challenging me!]

Xiao Bu Yu laughed and slanted his palms to attack. His palms transformed into mountains in an instant. He then shifted his palms towards his left to face the powerful sword-attack from one of Jun Mo Xie's after-images. This was the point where Jun Mo Xie had made a mistake!

There was no mistaking now.

Xiao Bu Yu's judgment indeed wasn't wrong. Jun Mo Xie would inevitably have a problem if he had used-up the entire range of his moves. Therefore, the re-usage of that sword-attack would result in a tragedy for him at this time.

However, it was a pity that Jun Mo Xie hadn't re-used those moves in reality...

One must never consider anything to be a constant when making calculations!

Jun Mo Xie's sword had already completed half of its movement when Xiao Bu Yu decided to take advantage of this situation. After all, there was a basic principle in martial arts, 'One can't decide whether he genuinely wishes to cross a river when he's in midstream'!

As it turns out, no one could've changed their attack-style in the middle of it. Even a Spirit Xuan expert... or maybe even a Great Master wouldn't have been able to accomplish such a feat. However, Jun Mo Xie used the Art of Unlocking the Heaven's Fortune, and the impossible turned into possible!

A drastic change occurred when Jun Mo Xie's sword was halfway and Xiao Bu Yu's attack was about to connect with it! The Young Master Jun stopped moving in that direction, and changed direction. Then, it attempted a move that was ambitious enough to alarm the Heavens.

A single burst of silvery-bright explosion burst out from the sword as it roared when it was merely a hair's breadth from Xiao Bu Yu. Then, it passed by his side, continued its flight, and transformed into a long silver line. The sword light appeared like a long tube as it flashed horizontally across that nearly fifty meters of space, and rushed straight towards the Seven Swords.

The body and the sword had become one!

Jun Mo Xie had used his biggest and most-formidable move at the most unlikely of moments.

This sword-attack was indeed beyond everyone's expectations.

Moreover, the Seven Swords were also in a very tense situation at this moment. Those seven individuals were in imminent danger, and were holding back against the Great Master Solitary Falcon with great difficulty. So, this move by Jun Mo Xie had only made it worse since they had an enemy to the front and one to the back now. The situation was already bad before. And, it couldn't get any worse now.

There is a camel whose backbone can be broken by putting a single straw on it. But, someone suddenly puts a hundred kilos on it. Wouldn't it get shattered to pieces?

Xiao Bu Yu gave out a cold scream when he realized that he had been duped. He didn't even consider how the Jun Family's little fox had managed to change direction in the middle of an attack even though this strange incident had gone against the very principle of martial theory. After all, his present top-priority was to do his best to save the Seven Swords. He angrily soared like a rocket with full speed. Moreover, he urgently raised his Xuan Qi and transferred the Xuan efficacy from the rest of his body to his palms, and shot them like angry rockets. Then, that attack rushed forward almost two-to-three times his own speed!

Xiao Bu Yu was extremely angry at that moment. That brat had played a big one with that move. Therefore, Xiao Bu Yu had done his best with this move. He had used his full strength in that attack. The efficacy of his entire body was in that strike!

The Seven Swords would suffer some damage if Jun Mo Xie's strike was successful. But then, Jun Mo Xie would die soon after. Xiao Bu Yu was assured of this point. Therefore, he was angry, but not very worried.

And, that was because the Seven Swords belonged to the family of the Silver City's Lord. They were a part of the Silver Blizzard City, but they didn't hail from the Xiao Family!

Therefore, Xiao Bu Yu wouldn't feel too sad even if Jun Mo Xie's attack was successful and he managed to kill one or two of them as a result. In fact, Xiao Bu Yu would be fine as long he would be able to kill that brat.

Therefore, Xiao Bu Yu wasn't extremely enraged even though he was a bit angry...

The sword-light didn't seem like it would stop. In fact, it had already arrived behind the Seven Swords like lightning. And, Xiao Bu Yu hurried to catch up. In fact, he was less than twenty meters behind Jun Mo Xie at this time. And, this distance wasn't a big one for a Spirit Xuan expert...

Xiao Bu Yu's sleeves were whipping violently in the wind, and were issuing a sharp whistle. The old man had turned into a blurry image. And, it was evident that his speed had increased very significantly.

The Young Master Jun had orchestrated a grand plan in his mind. But, it didn't seem like he had any major advantage left at this time.

The Solitary Falcon frowned. In fact, he felt resentful when he saw Jun Mo Xie arrive with his sword. [I've established a proper dominance here, and yet you're meddling! You may think that you've come to help me, but you're causing a nuisance in reality!]

[I would have won very easily as long as you would've continued to fight Xiao Bu Yu. But, you simply had to butt-in. In fact, you could get caught up and die because of this even if I speed up my victory! Did this seem like a good plan to you?]

However, the cultivation of the Seven Swords was much lower. So, they were already feeling immense pressure while fighting the Solitary Falcon. And now, they had to contend with the violent and crazed attacks from Jun Mo Xie as well. They had enemies to the front and to the back now. In fact, these people felt like there was a thorn on their backside which had started to pierce their skin...

Xiao Bu Yu had a nasty grin on his face. The Xuan-power stored in his long-await palm-attack struck with a loud "Bang!"

Yet, everyone cried out in surprise.

It was because Jun Mo Xie's silhouette had suddenly disappeared...

In fact, he had disappeared very abruptly!

The boy had disappeared like a flying angel!

It seemed as if he had never existed. That tube-like sword-light had also disappeared without a trace. It had vanished silently, and there was no sign of it. In fact, it seemed like that strong sword-light from before had been an illusion or something...

However, Xiao Bu Yu had already reached the peak of his speed. And, he couldn't change his moves at will like Jun Mo Xie had. Moreover, the target of those two mountain-toppling powerful shots had disappeared. So, he quickly raised his attack, and changed its angle downwards. Consequently, it whooshed over the Seven Swords, and resolutely hit the Solitary Falcon instead.

The pressure behind the Silver City's Seven Swords suddenly disappeared. And, they instead saw Xiao Bu Yu arrive to help them. This made them extremely joyous. So, they attacked the Solitary Falcon with their entire strength.

However, everything had suddenly changed for the Solitary Falcon since he was fighting a powerful group of enemies now. The pressure from the opposite side had increased suddenly, and had reached three-or-four times of its previous level. He couldn't help but snort at this change of events...

[It seems like that brat hadn't come here to help me. He has instead become the source of my calamity! Did he look at me and think that my fight with these seven has been easy?] However, even a man as strong as the Solitary Falcon couldn't help but feel desperate in the face of the all-out attacks of these eight men!

Everyone heard him shout, "Ghostly Falcon!" before he sallied forth to attack with all his strength. Then, the sky got covered with the image of a terrifying claw. In fact, it seemed like countless images of ghostly claws had rushed to counter-attack the eight people of the Silver City from the malicious gates of hell itself.

The sword Qi of the Seven Swords screeched in mid-air. Xiao Bu Yu's palm attacks made a rumbling noise. And, Solitary Falcon's ghostly falcon claw could rip apart the night sky with its intensely powerful Qi. The nine individuals charged into a clash which hurt all of them as they rammed.

However, a loud and arrogant laughter echoed when the nine men rammed together. That laughing voice had belonged to the Young Master Jun Mo Xie! The young man had suddenly reappeared in front of Xiao Han!

Such an astonishing speed was divine in its make, and couldn't be measured. Perhaps it should be said that two different Jun Mo Xies had appeared at two very different places at the same time. In fact, this seemed like the only possible explanation since no one would've been able to wrap their heads around the fact that both these Jun Mo Xies was the same person. In fact, they wouldn't have been able to figure it out even if they were to break their skulls while attempting to comprehend this fact.

Xiao Bu Yu was shocked the moment he heard the Young Master Jun's clear and arrogant laugh. He turned around to look... only to see that Jun Mo Xie had a cruel sneer across his face. His cold sword-light was quickly rushing towards the immobile Xiao Han!

Chapter 424: Cruel!

"This despicable brat actually dares to do this?!" Xiao Bu Yu roared with a desire to crack him open.

After all, that man was his grandson...

He could feel his courage failing since things were out of his control now. In fact, he felt as if his heart was being twisted. The old man was so mad that he started to burn with a maddening rage. Xiao Bu Yu's hair had stood up... it seemed as if he had been struck by lightning...

Yet, he could only get enraged and show it. But, he couldn't do anything else. In fact, he didn't even dare to do anything else. And, that was because the Solitary Falcon's tyrannical attack had collided with the Xiao Elder's palms like a storm a moment ago.

A Great Master had struck back with all his strength. How could it be an ordinary attack? Xiao Bu Yu's strength was only a step away from that of a Great Master's. And, he even had seven skilled people at his side. However, the situation on the battlefield still didn't seem optimistic.

It appeared as if an atomic bomb had exploded from the center of their battle!

The eight people were thrown backwards into eight different directions because of the explosion!

The Solitary Falcon stood heroically at the center. He was motionless, and his hair was fluttering in the wild wind. In fact, they seemed to resemble the seaweed that whip-about in the sea-bed water currents during a storm.

One of the greatest Xuan experts of his generation hadn't retracted a single step in the face of powerful attacks from his eight opponents.

The corners of Xiao Bu Yu's mouth streamed with blood as he flew backwards. But, he didn't have time to check his own injuries... or even put a check on his momentum as he flew backwards. Instead, he gave a long and miserable scream as he pounced towards Xiao Han's direction.

His face was twisted, aggrieved, and had a brutal expression on it...

Jun Wu Yi had gained an overwhelming advantage over Xiao Han in their fight, and had given his opponent a thorough beating thereafter. He had broken Xiao Han's arms and legs, and had also struck his nether regions. Xiao Han's meridians had also been shattered into many pieces. Therefore, he had become an out-and-out cripple!

However, Jun Wu Yi hadn't killed his enemy; he had only crippled him. Killing Xiao Han wouldn't be bad enough as a punishment. So, Third Master Jun wanted his enemy to suffer his pain before he killed the man. He wanted to vent out his anger in this manner... even if it was dragged out.

The degree of Xiao Han's deformity was greater than what Jun Wu Yi had suffered earlier.

And, Xiao Bu Yu had understood Jun Wu Yi's intentions very clearly. Therefore, he wasn't being irascible. Xiao Han wouldn't be able to do Xuan training after this. But, Xiao Bu Yu knew that his grandson had the aid of the Xiao Family's Replenishing Jade. Therefore, he was convinced that there was hope for the injured Xiao Han's recovery.

However, Jun Wu Yi didn't know this fact!

Xiao Bu Yu had also planned to resolve the conflict between the Jun and the Xiao Family by using this matter as a pretext. After all, Xiao Han had been the root of everything that had happened. It wasn't that Xiao Bu Yu wanted to take it lying down... or intended to renounce Xiao Han... Rather, it was because of that awfully tyrannical and unrivalled mysterious person who was backing the Jun Family!

[Things will become easier between the two families if this matter is resolved.]

In fact, Xiao Bu Yu was very relieved. Xiao Han had surely been crippled. Moreover, he had also been insulted by Jun Wu Yi very badly. However, he didn't feel the need to worry about his grandson's life. And, this was because Xiao Bu Yu clearly understood the Third Master Jun's personality.

Jun Wu Yi and Xiao Han had deep hatred towards each other. But, Jun Wu Yi had always been someone with a noble character. And, no one could deny that fact. [A man of noble character may wish to torture an enemy a little. He may even decide to kill his enemy, but such a person would never go the extreme lengths of torture...]

Therefore, Xiao Bu Yu had felt increasingly relieved after he had seen Jun Wu Yi inflicting only pain to Xiao Han. After all, Jun Wu Yi didn't intend to kill him. Xiao Han wouldn't be permanently crippled either. In other words, Xiao Han would suffer serious injuries, but he wouldn't die at the end of the day...

However, Xiao Han had fallen into Jun Mo Xie's hand now. So, things had changed!

In fact, they had changed very drastically!

Who was Jun Mo Xie? He was the most cruel and unscrupulous man ever born. The manner in which he dealt with people was very different from that of Jun Wu Yi's style. In fact, they couldn't be compared since the younger Jun was too spiteful and cruel...

In fact, his methods could send shivers down anyone's spines!

Jun Mo Xie had tossed everything in this move. He had tricked Xiao Bu Yu, and had turned towards Xiao Han. In fact, he had intended to use this method to enrage Xiao Bu Yu this entire time. And, he would later use this instance to kill him once the opportunity would arise.

The Blood of Yellow Flame was the best sword in the entire world. And, Jun Mo Xie wanted a Spirit Xuan expert to be its first tribute in terms of blood!

However, Jun Mo Xie's mindset went through a turbulent change the moment he arrived in front of Xiao Han. And, his heart was swept over with sorrow and grief...

His thoughts were suddenly run-over with a thirst to commit cruelty. In fact, this desire had even overshadowed his very soul!

The image of a lofty and formidable white-clothed middle-aged man appeared in front of him. His gaze was mild, yet sharp. He stood tall and proud like a mountain. The man waved his hand, and a huge army of bloodied men attacked triumphantly in the battle. Nothing could defeat his army's attack. And, the men deferentially addressed the white-clothed man as the White-Commander!

However, the cruel-hearted Xiao Han had gotten such an open-hearted man... a man who was like the patron saint of Tian Xiang... killed!

Jun Mo Xie's eyes became red.

His mind suddenly found itself filled with resentment, violent rage, and an endless desire to kill!

In fact, that anger and hate filled his very heart and guts.

Then, another mighty and bright figure appeared in front of his eyes. It was his second uncle — Jun Wu Meng!

The scene in his mind changed again, and a gentle and virtuous woman appeared. She was giving him an exceptionally loving look. Her gaze was extremely doting, loving, and affectionate. In fact, this love was as vast as the oceans. After all, it was the love of a mother... [Mother...?]

Then, two handsome youngsters showed up. They looked almost the same as him. And, they were looking at him with hope and expectation...

[Take revenge! Take revenge!]

These cries suddenly filled Jun Mo Xie's mind like a tsunami. And, those words started to echo inside his head.

Only those two words...

Nothing, but those two words!

Jun Mo Xie didn't know how those images... those scenes... and, those voices had appeared to him so suddenly.

However, these exceptionally abrupt and mysterious recollections had sourced from his own memory. After all, his memory had been fused with those of this body's previous owner. Therefore, he had retained these beautiful images as well. But, these recollections had given rise to bitter hatred in the backdrop of the events of the past!

[That unrivalled hero and that peerless beauty were wronged and killed because of the conspiracies of this lowly and despicable Xiao Han!]

Jun Mo Xie suddenly felt that his veins would explode. He felt indescribable grief and indignation. That feeling then bubbled-forth towards his heart. Then, it proceeded towards his mind, and he broke away from his original intention when that happened...

[Take revenge!]

[How can those heroes die in vain? How could those heroes be wronged?]

Jun Mo Xie roared, and his eyes reddened as he raised his sword.

Xiao Bu Yu turned to look, and saw Jun Mo Xie pierce Xiao Han's eyes. And then, he heard the chillingly fierce words, "Xiao Bu Yu! I wish for your grandson to never see again! This sword of mine shall take revenge for the thousands of soldiers who were killed by you!"

The unconscious Xiao Han was met with a painful awakening when his eyes were taken away. And, he gave a bitter, desperate, and blood-curdling screech. Then, there was a loud explosion as he gnashed his teeth into pieces. His blood-covered face looked extremely miserable as he screamed with incomparable hatred, "I will take revenge for this hatred, Jun Wu Yi! I will make slaves out of all men and women of the Jun Family! Aaargh...!"

Murderous intentions flourished in Jun Mo Xie's eyes, and the murderous aura inside his body became even more concentrated.

Xiao Bu Yu roared, and flew forth with increased urgency.

[My grandson!]

"Jun Mo Xie, stop! Or... I will cut your body into a million pieces!"

But, Jun Mo Xie was already next to Xiao Han. So, it was too easy for him. He slashed his sword on each of Xiao Han's arms. And, these slashes were answered by a scream of pain, and the splutter of blood. Xiao Bu Yu's body trembled violently, and he vomited blood as he helplessly looked-on.

"Xiao Han! I have taken-away your arms now! Xiao Han! You want to take revenge? I will chase you to the ends of this world! I will wipe out my family's disgrace with this sword!"

Jun Mo Xie gnashed his teeth, and gave a sinister and fierce laugh before he said, "Xiao Bu Yu! Aren't you a Spirit Xuan expert? Aren't you the greatest of the senior generation? Come quickly and save your grandson! Come on! Can't you dare to?!"

"I will even take away your legs! This strike is for my uncle! This is for the ten years of confined suffering that he had to go through!" The sword flashed twice, and tendons of Xiao Han's legs were cut off. Jun Mo Xie's eyes were abnormally clear as the corners of his mouth curled into a ferocious smile. His narrowed eyes then quickly turned to the anxiously speeding Xiao Bu Yu as he sneered and roared, "And, this strike is for my father! You won't be able to hear from now on, Xiao Han!"

"Don't!" everyone from the Silver City cried out in unison.

However, Jun Mo Xie's sword flashed again, and Xiao Han's ears flew away from his head. Then, the sword flashed again, and Xiao Han's nose also flew out. Then, his teeth came flying out of his mouth... And, they were followed by his tongue a moment later...

"You can't speak now!" This was for the debt to my Second Uncle!" Jun Mo Xie proclaimed with somewhat a savage delight, and laughed wildly.

Xiao Bu Yu's blood boiled. The injuries he had suffered from his collusion with the Solitary Falcon weren't serious. But, they were still internal injuries at the end of the day. He was a Spirit Xuan expert, but even he couldn't help his blood steam at the sight of his grandson's misery. Therefore, he couldn't prevent his Xuan Qi from acting up and scattering inside his meridians.

He was still some distance from Jun Mo Xie when he staggered and fell over. Then, Xiao Bu Yu stood up with difficulty, and raised his head before spraying a mouthful of blood. He could only see a golden light of confusion flashing in front of his eyes. The old man helplessly looked at Jun Mo Xie. He then gnashed his teeth in hatred before he spoke-up in a low voice, "Why are you so cruel, Jun Mo Xie? Don't you fear karma? Don't you fear retribution?"

Jun Mo Xie gave him a cruel look and laughed, "You are mentioning karma and retribution, Xiao Bu Yu? Did your Xiao Family not think of this day when you were plotting against our Jun Family? Didn't you

think it was cruel when hundreds of thousands of soldiers died for the selfishness of this one man? ...When countless men were torn apart from their families... when families were ruined and their men died! Weren't you happy then? Weren't you happy?"

"What right do you have to call me cruel? There are hundreds of thousands of orphans and widows in this world because of your wicked selfishness. Many men were humiliated to death! And, many of those brave soldiers were made martyrs!"

"Many heroes of this world were wronged because of you! Everything happened because you were stronger! You were stronger, right? Fu*k you! You're nothing more than trash! A mix of refuse! A bunch of green-haired cuc*olds!"

"Do you like it when you watch your grandson under my feet... neither alive nor dead? Huh?! Do you like it or not? You old bastard! You think your grandson will be enough?! He isn't! Just wait! This will happen to all of your progeny! And trust me... you will start enjoying this once you have seen it often-enough!"

Jun Mo Xie gave a loud, shrill, and mournful laugh. An ominous light flickered in Xiao Bu Yu's eyes. He had already decided to take a decisive action. He had decided to take a decisive action against Jun Mo Xie!

"You're not far from here, Second Elder! I have made arrangements to ensure that this man can neither see nor hear. He can't even use any of his limbs! But, I will make him even more of a cripple! I will ensure that he can't even have children! I will make him into an object of ridicule! I will make completely useless!"

Jun Mo Xie looked up and gave a fierce roar. Blood dripped from his sword as he pointed it to the sky! Then, there was flash. And, it was followed by a splutter of blood. Xiao Han's crotch spurted blood with that flashing sword. A lump of flesh flew and fell at Jun Mo Xie's foot. He kicked it straight into the air. This action of his' covered the sky with blood and dust.

Xiao Han had no strength to do anything. However, he hadn't died yet. In fact, it would've been much better for him if he had died a painful death than to be alive in the condition that he was presently in...

The moonlight shone over the land. Everyone had gone silent with fear... their bodies were trembling, while their faces had gone pale!

Chapter 425: I'm Not Even Close to Being the Demon That You Are!

The Snake King was known as the King of Poisons. And, she was unusually fierce by nature. In fact, the Xuan Beast King was sure that her viciousness wasn't inferior to anyone's. But, even she had been left to tremble in this moment. In fact, her eyes had clearly belied the fear of her heart. [Such a cruel punishment can exist in this world! This man is so cold-blooded and cruel!]

[Jun Mo Xie's heart is this cold...? Is it made of iron or something? It's so cold and indifferent! He's so cold and unfeeling! He's so ruthless! However, it's true that such a punishment was deserved!]

The eyes of the white-clothed girl wouldn't have changed even if there had been a landslide in front of her. However, they had changed and become immeasurably deep at the sight of this.

[This one is very fierce. I've heard of the 'administering death by a thousand cuts'. And then, there's the case when five horses tear and dismember the culprit into a thousand pieces. I'm sure that most people know of such fierce methods. In fact, many must've even dreamt of it since everyone has some object of abject hatred that they would like to do all that to. But, there would be a very few people who could carry out what's happening at this moment...]

[A man is always a man. So, he would still have a limit to how much he can hate, and how much mental pressure his soul can bear with regard to such hatred.]

[It could even be said that there wouldn't be anyone in a group of ten-thousand people who would've had thought of doing something similar to this.]

[Moreover, talking or thinking of doing something like this is one thing. But, doing it for real is another thing in its entirety. A person who can do these things... and keep a straight face afterwards... is very rare! And, that's because this entails something that is far beyond the capacity of a normal person's endurance.]

[Who couldn't have talked about doing such ruthless things? In fact, many men may have spoken of these to their heart's delight. However, the number of people who would genuinely go ahead and do these things is very low. But, those who speak of such cruel and cold-blooded acts might possibly commit them in reality if the hatred accumulates to a profound level and breaks forth in a particular moment.]

[But, Jun Mo Xie is following through this torture in a very methodical manner. And, he's not even affected by it. In fact, he seems unaffected and uninterested. This is very rare. Just imagine... a normal person would frown at the thought of killing someone under ordinary circumstances. Their brows might even jump at it. But, this is a real person... a real and living person whose individual parts are being cut away one by one. Forget about speaking about something like this... even imagining about it is unbearable for most people!]

The limits of Xiao Bu Yu's tolerance had been crossed even though he was a level-four Spirit Xuan expert. His eyes had become lifeless as he looked at that lightly breathing lump of flesh on the ground. It seemed like he had been struck by lightning. He was thoroughly dumbfounded and stunned.

How could he have known that Jun Mo Xie would be so bold and ruthless...? How could he have imagined that this youngster would leave no room for mercy?

And, Xiao Bu Yu wasn't the only one...

There were many other Xuan experts who were standing in the field. Many veterans who had grown accustomed to many-a-bloody scene were also present. All of them had held their breaths at the sight of this scene. So, there was pin-drop silence in the field at this time.

Then, there was the Silver City's Princess — Han Yang Meng. She wasn't very strong on a psychological level. So, she had only been able to cry an "oh!" before her eyes had rolled back. And, she had then fainted in Mu Xue tong's arms. However, there was another person who would've been overjoyed at the prospect of fainting.

And, this individual was that lump of flesh that still hadn't stopped wriggling on the ground. The nearly-dead Xiao Han desperately wanted to faint. In fact, he wanted to die! After all, that would put an end to the pain. The pain was very excruciating. But, death was a great luxury for Xiao Han. In fact, he couldn't even dream of passing into a coma.

The faces of the other five Elders had turned red. But, they hadn't moved an inch ever since they had been enveloped by that vigorous murderous aura. Instead, they had vainly gnashed their teeth, and had opened their eyes wide enough to crack their sockets.

They had presumed that such a strong aura could only have come from some mysterious and uniquely skilled person. In fact, they had believed that it had been unleashed by that Mysterious Master who was backing the Jun Family. So, they knew that they couldn't act or interfere at this point. After all, they believed they would enrage that Mysterious Master if they acted. And, he would kill all of them in a strong retaliation if that happened. In fact, they felt that it would be as easy as waving one's hands for someone as strong as that Mysterious Man...

It was what one called 'not too close and not too far'. That powerful retaliation would come for them if they acted out. But, it wouldn't be from the Mysterious Master who was backing the Jun Family. Instead, it would come from the white clothed girl...

"He he he he..."

Suddenly, a mild yet lofty chuckle echoed in that deathly silence. Everyone followed the sound of the laughter to its source. The source's expression was quite indifferent and tranquil. In fact, he had an affable smile on his face. His body stood straight in a heroic manner — it was Jun Mo Xie!

The one who was laughing... was unexpectedly Jun Mo Xie!

He was laughing even at this moment! He had just orchestrated that exceptionally brutal atrocity. However, he was still laughing like nothing had happened.

"This is very good!" Jun Mo Xie looked at Xiao Bu Yu in an amused manner, "Do you it Xiao Bu Yu? ...that feeling one gets by slowly cutting the body of a man he hates the most... it's extremely wonderful. In fact, the term 'wonderful' isn't enough to describe that happiness... particularly when the man's name is Xiao Han, and my family is called the Jun Family."

Xiao Bu Yu had stood motionless like a rock until this time. However, he had started to sway now. He gave an unwavering look to Jun Mo Xie. A strange sound came out of his choked throat, "oh... oh... oh..." But, he was unable to speak anything in the end.

"You needn't speak! I understand how you feel. I can even show you my understanding and express my sympathy... my heartfelt sympathy!"

Jun Mo Xie gave a long sigh and said, "After all, he's your flesh and blood. He's your kin... seeing your kin die in front of yourself must be a huge tragedy. I'm sorry. No, that doesn't sound correct, does it? I'm very sorry. I had spoken it wrongly the first time. But, I will surely pay attention next time..."

Jun Mo Xie then tried to change the topic, "Ahem, no... I find that I've truly spoken wrong. You see, I was very happy and excited a moment ago. So, I had spoken incorrectly without paying attention. You shouldn't take offense, haha! Ahem... In fact, you should be thankful to me. Xiao Han is surely crippled, but I've still allowed him to live. So, it means that this isn't like watching your kin die. You tell me... Aren't I right about that?"

The Young Master Jun rubbed his hands, and continued in a slightly embarrassed tone, "Moreover, he still can't be called a complete cripple. After all, I still haven't crushed his spine yet. My heart has a soft spot for this man. My compassion for him didn't stop for a moment. And, that's why I could do my job properly. I hope you don't dislike that. Also, I can fix my mistake and cripple him completely if you want that to happen. I promise that I will not leave you dissatisfied. Again, I would like to apologize to you again!"

"You... you... you're a demon!" Xiao Bu Yu's lips trembled with indescribable grief, "A demon..."

"I'm not very fond of those words. You really flatter me if I were to be honest. But, I genuinely don't deserve those words," Jun Mo Xie shook his head in disagreement. "You should consider changing them a bit. Because, I am no demon when compared to the Xiao Family..."

He raised his sword as he spoke. Then, he pointed it downwards. Xiao Han's blood dripped off at a fast speed as a result. And, the sword got restored to its original state in the blink of an eye.

"I have finally understood what a true divine weapon is! To kill millions... yet not be stained! I had always thought that these were empty words. Hehe... I've finally found that such a weapon genuinely exists. This is a good sword! It is a very good sword!" Jun Mo Xie sighed while speaking. His words made everyone tremble.

[Killing millions yet not getting stained...]

"Second Xiao Elder, I know that you're only pretending to be on the verge of a collapse. You're storing up energy in reality. I know that you eventually wish to make a move to kill me. After all, you have already decided to kill me today. You are even willing to ignore the consequences. Isn't that right?"

Jun Mo Xie smiled wholeheartedly, "That's kind of obvious, isn't it? But, you have been injured, and your spirit has suffered as well. So, do you want some more time to prepare? Let me ask you this while you do... Do you know about the Huang Hua Hall, Second Xiao Elder...? That Hall of Hell...?"

"Huang Hua Hall! The Hall of Hell...!" Jun Wu Yi's eyes opened wide, and started to sparkle brightly.

He would never forget that night when he had burst into that hall with Jun Mo Xie, and had witnessed that extremely miserable human atrocity. In fact, he would tremble with wrath every time he would come to think of it.

Xiao Bu Yu looked at Jun Mo Xie with extreme hatred. He made a supreme effort to summon his power, but failed at it.

"I'm the man who's responsible for the destruction of the Hall of Hell! Isn't that quite unexpected?"

The bright light which had belied Jun Mo Xie's previously merry state had been wiped clean by now. In fact, it had been replaced by a cold ruthlessness. The murderous aura in his voice increased as he spoke, "Everything seems to be an accident. My plan was very simple when I had acted against the Hall of Hell. I only thought that it was a brutal money-making organization at first. But then, I became aware of the training that was given to prostitutes inside Tian Xiang. And, I realized that I was wrong. In fact, I was completely mistaken. ...That's because those low-lives who force women into prostitution and traffic children aren't half as inhumane as the people behind the Hall of Hell! In fact, they are incapable of doing the tasks that were required of them at the Hall of Hell. After all, they usually sell of the girls and boys who don't look attractive. Perhaps they start training them to do odd jobs or become flesh-traders themselves..."

"In any case, even child-traffickers have enough conscience to not break children's limbs and spines, and then put them in jars... to raise deformities. Such a thing could only be done by those conscienceless savages of the Hall of Hell. No one else had ever been able to do something like this before them..."

"So, I was left baffled. And, I started to wonder about those things.

"I wondered what kind of deep hatred must the owner of this establishment have for those children to have come up with a scheme to poison their lives so badly...? Those children obviously couldn't have provoked the owner of the establishment. So, there was only one other angle left. What kind of hatred would the owner of the Hall have towards those children's parents to deal such a heavy hand to the young ones?

"My grandfather and Third Uncle were talking about the past one night. They mentioned about the troops who had served under them in the past. But, not a shadow of some of these troops had been seen for a long time. They may have been disheartened because of the past. But, shouldn't they have come to their Old Lord's house once in a while? Shouldn't they have let their Old Lord know that they're still alive and happy...?"

Jun Wu Yi started to tremble when Jun Mo Xie reached this point in his speech. Jun Wu Yi could clearly remember that day when he was talking with his father. He could remember that feeling of disappointment, a strange sense of great loss, and nostalgia... However, he had vaguely guessed something from the tone of Jun Mo Xie's voice. And, his eyes had become red as a result of this comprehension...