

## **Volume II Chapter 81 Tan Tai Clan**

**Mo Yuan entered the North Court. After passing few stalls, he was led by Mu Xue to the main Reception Hall. As he was walking towards the main hall he had guessed that his mother did not find him for simple questioning. Sure enough, after stepping into the main hall, he found in the middle were several strangers.**

**The head of the group is a man in his fifties, he has a strong build, stern look and in that pair of eyes is hiding a sharpness like an eagle, even under self-restraint the murderous aura is still intimidating. Together with the leader were two men standing carrying a sedan on their shoulders, which was more like a soft recliner, with thin bamboo strips and shelf. The outside is covered with gauze. He could see a hidden person, lying inside.**

**Mo Yuan just gave them a faint glimpse, his cold countenance neither curious nor questioning. He just walked towards Madam Mo and gave his salutation, "Mother."**

**"Ah Yuan you came." Madame Mo gave him a faint smile and at the same time, she turned her gaze at the middle-aged man and said, " This is State of Liao Yue 's head of generals, General Tan Tai Feng. He is the next patriarch of Tan Tai clan."**

**Mo Yuan turned his head towards them. He is not surprised at all and just slightly nodded and said, " General Tan Tai."**

**Tan Tai Feng did not hide his thoughts as he looked at the young master of Mohist, seizing him and heartily said with a smile, "Young Master Mo is no mistake a hero from his youth." Tan Tai Feng was trying to be polite with his words. It is a custom for everybody. He noticed from the beginning when Mo Yuan walked in that this person's body is not well. His breathing is unruly and but his demeanor is not at all flustered. On the island, Mo Yuan was already acquainted with Ye Lie, according to Xiang Guanhe but Mo Yuan just looked at him liked he never heard about Tan Tai generals. There is no trace of acknowledgment or reaction in his eyes, even when he glanced at Ye Lie inside the sedan. He is young but he can remain calm and make his thoughts hidden from those eyes. Truly, the Mohist cannot be underestimated.**

**Mo Yuan put him on a challenge and faintly answered. "Tan Tai General flatters very well."**

**He glanced at him again and then turned to Madam Mo and sighed, "Madam Mo, this old man has really no other recourse but forced to come to the door to**

harass and seek your hospitality. Tan Tai Ye Lie, when he was in the Wolf Island has ingested a strange poison. As a father, I have sought famous doctors but unfortunately, no one could cure him. I heard that only Mr. Pu Shan can solve this poison. Tan Tai Ye Lie is one of the most outstanding children in the family's young generation. If he dies, This old man really...

Shaking his head, Ta Tai Feng clasped his chest and the iron like spine is unexpectedly slightly bent, brokenly said, "Please, Mo clan and the Tan Tai clan has some friendship in the past. I seek help for the life of my son, and for that Tan Tai Feng will be deeply grateful."

The fatherly love that was being displayed to protect his son, for an ordinary person the scene will make them teary-eyed, what a pity Madam Mo just maintained her gentle and generous look. She whispered, "Tan Tai Feng you do not need to do this. It is not that the Mohist refused to save, however, Mr Pu Shan although a long resident of the Mohist state, he is still a guest. For us to get his help, we still need to get the gentleman's consent. I can only send the general to his post, but for him to be saved, it is still according to the wishes of the doctor."

Mohist people appear to have helped with good manner and courtesy, reminded of the fact that oil doesn't mingle with salt (no outsider allowed). Inside Tan Tai Feng's eagle-like eyes, cold light come together but he did not pursue the matter, but said in return;"Thank you for your trouble Madam Mo." As long as they can enter the Mo territory, they will have a chance. "

"General Tan Tai doesn't need to be polite." Madam Mo whispered to the servant behind her: "Come, take the guests to rest."

"Yes". The servant after taking the order led Tan Tai Feng outside the main hall..

Inside the main hall only left Madam Mo, Mo Yuan, and Mu Xue. The room fell into silence for some time until a deep voice with indifferent, cynically asked, "Why did you let them in?"

Madam Mo's smile in her face suddenly stiffens, then sighs. Her expression looked helpless but nonetheless replied," Tan Tai clan and the Mohist have a long history of a relationship. Since they come to ask for help, we can't keep them out of the door all the time as you heard, he is the next patriarch Tan Tai clan.

**Mo Yuan still indifferent and dreary with the rare display of sarcasm. He had links with Mohist clan, after so many years, they are free to choose which people come in?**

**He doesn't want to say it because he isn't interested in the answer. Mo Yuan just nodded and prepared to leave when Madam Mo suddenly asked, "A Yuan are you very close with Young Lady Su?"**

**The footsteps of Mo Yuan become rigid, looked up to her with that good smile that was always reserved for his mother, and then glanced at Mu Xue who was standing beside his mother, flashed a resolute look, paused for a moment and look directly at the seat of honor. He replied coldly, "I am very close."**

**Madam Mo's unexpectedly laugh continuously, eventually said with a hint of scolding, "You know your identity?" Also, her identity? "Mo's refuge shuns the world and no contact with the outsiders. Marrying a woman from the outside is also possible, but this young lady is the only daughter of Su house, that is greatly inappropriate." The Su's elders might not agree that she is not allowed to go out after she entered the Mohist.**

**Mo Yuan smiled in self-mockery and unexpectedly answered with sarcasm, "Of course I know. It just so happened that our families are well matched? Mother is not satisfied?"**

**Madam Mo's is trying to suppress the emotion of her discontent for his impertinence and warned him, "Ah Yuan..."**

**"If it is alright, I will take my leave." Mo Yuan seems to try to suppress also his emotions and turned away.**

**Looking at the black figure that swiftly departing, Madam Mo rub her eyebrows, looking exhausted and asked, "Mu Xue, what do you think of that young miss?"**

**Mu Xue's eye lifted and the pupil slightly brightened, with the clear voice, "There is nothing wrong with her but not suitable for the Mohist and not suitable for the Young Master." The Mohists were always been quiet, she is too noisy, the Mohist diet was always light, but she only loves meat. Her Young Master should be cold and arrogant, and consistently unflustered." She ruined everything especially Young, Master. Her existence is a provocation against the rules of Mohism."**

**Mu Xue said exactly what she thought. "It was only Ah Yuan he ..."**

**Madam Mo shook her head and said, "We wronged you."**

**"Mu Xue has no grievances." She is a daughter of the Clan elder and originally chosen to be the wife for Young Master Mo. So, she grew up around madam to learn how to become a qualified hostess, managing the household and teaching excellence, even how to bear children and how to become excellent husband and wife? ." The lady also learned the same way, and finally married the patriarch with respect and gratitude. Then she and the Young Master should follow suit.**

**If the young woman from the Su clan is more suitable for Mohism than her, then let her be the mistress of Mohists. But she is not suitable, therefore, the host mistress of the clan should be her.**

**Recently, too many recent events were happening. Madam Mo felt little tired and sighed, "Let us all wait for the patriarch and discuss the matter again. "**

**"Yes." Mu Xue stood quietly beside Madam Mo Lady, calm and elegant.**

**Madam Mo gave a wry smile, in fact, she did not understand why the man who was in retreat to meditate instructed her before he left, that no matter who came to visit, welcome them all into the mansion. She did not understand. Mohism has not one visitor for 3 to 5 years, but after he left for 2 months retreat, in just half a month, many people really came.**

**Whatever is happening to the main hall, Su Su cannot be bothered for right now she was preoccupied trying to keep on the heel of Bajiao who was running even faster and faster. Su Su was doing her best to just keep up with the little fellow. What happened? When she caught it a few days ago, it doesn't seem to be this agile.**

**Now, it is too late to think things over because Bajiao has now left the Mohist village. It just went over the 2 feet high wall. Outside the wall, the snow is thicker and the temperature is colder. The sky begins to drift snow and she begins to lose sight of the small figure.**

**While Su Su is fiercely pursuing Bajiao, she started to get annoyed and started yelling, " Bajiao? Bajiao where are you taking me?"**

**This little fellow running in front of her did not stop when it heard her following closely, it was even more excited and run even faster. The snow is getting bigger and the sky is beginning to darken. The tone of Su Su's voice is now greatly annoyed, angrily she cried, " Bajiao come back here! Bajiao!"**

**As she shouted with haste, cold wind and snowflakes got into her throat, Su Su chokes violently. She coughs and coughs, and she began crying. She finally managed her choking and there in front of her is the shadow of Bajiao.**

**Su Su anxiously called out Bajiao's name but it did not respond.**

**Su Su stopped her chasing and carefully looked at her surroundings for it feels eerily static. The snow is still falling and she did not know where she is. The only thing obvious is that she is still between heaven and earth because of the vast expanse. She lifted her head and examines the sky ignoring the snowflakes that were hitting her face. After staring for a quarter of an hour, she finally bowed her head and patted the snow out of her face, with a wry smile, "This place is a land of magical illusion?"**

**The reason why she found out that this is an illusion because the quietness is abnormal. The last time she was in the tomb pit, she experienced the same quietness; she only hears her own heartbeat. And just now when she looked up, the sky has floating clouds but it never changes for a quarter of an hour, it was static. The stillness of the place and the static surroundings doesn't make sense to Su Su. This is not possible. The floating clouds should be changing no matter how small and no matter how subtle.**

**Why in the world she is so unlucky? Again, she fell into the land of magical illusion. Damn it Bajiao,! Why you took me to a ghost place? What it is that you find here very attractive?**

**Su Su looked around vigilantly. The last time she was in a magical fantasy land, she saw a vision of her mother. This time who could show up and she paused walking and waited quietly for few minutes. Then several shadows came out in front of her. She held the copper scale fan and looked carefully trying to identify exactly the figures in front of her.**

**As the shadows came closer, she couldn't help but take a big gulp of cold air. The shadows are not of the human but that of four big snow wolves!**

**The snow wolves' eyes were grimly staring at Su Su. Their strong claws make a squeaking sound on the snowy ground as they walk, with an appearance that was poised to attack anytime, bite her throat and tear her apart.**

**She secretly took a deep breath and calmed down, is it a magical illusion or it is true? If she do not resist because she will consider them as phantoms, she is not sure if in the illusions if gnawed by the snow wolves, will she die? But if she fought these snow wolves and win over them, will the magical illusion be broken?**

**It will be just a mere luck to win over these wolves and if they are just phantom, then it would be endless of them, she cannot absolutely extinguish them!**

**Su Su dared not retreat, also dare not advanced. Her eyes stare vigilantly at four snow wolves that were slowly approaching. Her brain was hastily analyzing, what she would do. How would she break this magical illusion?**

