

E Monarch 116

Chapter 116 – Battling with a Sky Xuan

This was definitely an enemy disguised as a friend!

This man was Jun Wu Yi's second cousin, so obviously the two men had shared several of their adventures in the past.

At this point, it was important for Jun Wu Yi to control his emotions, otherwise, their plans could fail.

Jun Zhan Tian glanced over at Jun Wu Yi and could tell from his expression that there was cause to worry.

"Indeed, it's been many years since we last met. Please excuse me for not being able to step outside to greet you. Please come in." Jun Wu Yi sat there motionlessly, as he greeted the man in an honest and deep tone, which sounded quite sincere and heartfelt. In a split second, Jun Wu Yi had calmed his mind down, and the tension on his face had given way to a serene and calm expression, while his eyes were splendidly concealing his true feelings. Jun Wu Yi turned to Jun Zhan Tian: "Father, you need not engage in this affair personally, I can answer for myself here..."

Jun Zhan Tian slowly, but critically, nodded.

Jun Mo Xie smiled and stood up, he gently walked over and stationed himself behind Jun Wu Yi's wheelchair: "Third Uncle, I'll keep you company."

He gently pushed the wheelchair outside the dining area. He couldn't help smiling coldly in his heart: The Sheng Bao family and Jun Family indeed have some grievances!

There were two middle-aged men standing in the courtyard, dressed in white, both men looked quite elegant by their appearance. But Jun Mo Xie could tell that even though these two men were standing shoulder to shoulder, in a similar stance, their adjacent hands were seemingly too loose for comfort....

In addition, it seemed as if both the men were watching each other from the corner of their eyes...

Jun Mo Xie immediately understood that even though the two men seemed on friendly terms by their appearance, they were on guard against each other in reality! Although these two men belonged to the same family, they weren't on harmonious terms, in fact, it appeared as if they were on the verge of killing each other!

No wonder that the bids from the Sheng Bao Family were so odd the other day! It seems as if the problem lies between the two men!

"Dear Brother, several years may have gone by but you're still as graceful as ever ah." Jun Wu Yi's face seemed to be welling up in joy, but in the pretext of sad memories. One of the men smiled back, but the other simply ignored the greeting.

One of the men stepped forward, carefully examined Jun Wu Yi, and his face seemed somewhat excited to see Jun Wu Yi: "You haven't changed one bit in all these years, if the Miss knew about this then she'd certainly insist on coming here..." he stopped abruptly in the middle of the sentence, and his face revealed an apologetic smile: "Wu Yi, you've advanced from Earth Xuan to Sky Xuan in these last ten years? That is indeed very commendable."

As a matter of fact, it was rather rare to reach the Earth Xuan level at an age as young as Wu Yi's. However, instead of receding due to his disability, Jun Wu Yi had even managed to advance to the Sky Xuan level, which was even rarer. However, Jun Wu Yi was a cripple, and even his cousin couldn't overlook that fact, and was admiring him even more now.

The moment he heard the word 'Miss', a wave of sadness washed over Jun Wu Yi's face, and it took a while for the muscle spasm on his face to return to its normal state. The other white-dressed man's face suddenly became queer, while his eyes glared at Jun Wu Yi in a murderous manner.

"Jun Wu Yi, although your lower body is crippled and completely wasted, it seems that your upper body is still fully functional. Plus, you seem in a very good mood right now." The other man laughed as he verbally mocked Jun Wu Yi. This man's attitude was poles apart from his companions, and it was evident that he was a sworn enemy of Jun Wu Yi.

“Indeed, you’re right about that. My Third Uncle’s lower body might be useless, but I’d like to see your distinguished head ending up the same way.” Jun Wu Yi hadn’t responded, but Jun Mo Xie, who was standing behind his uncle, opened his mouth and said. Even though his tone was fairly normal, the man’s face was now as pale and white as his clothes.

“Jun Mo Xie! You ignorant child, do not forget that I’m older than you! You need to watch your mouth and do not disrespect me again. You think that I can’t slaughter you because this is your house?” The man in white looked at Jun Mo Xie with murderous intentions, while the corners skin of his eyes were already beginning to converge, as his face became a bit grim, and a bit scary.

“Ha ha, sire, right now, you’re standing in the Jun courtyard, not the Sheng Bao courtyard. And, standing in the Jun courtyard, you first insult a master of the Jun Family, and then you dare to threaten the young master of the Jun Family? Do you actually believe that if the young master of the Jun Family ordered it, then our men won’t cut you to pieces?”

Jun Mo Xie leisurely looked at the man and watched as his expression turned even graver.

“Ha ha ha” The man looked skywards and laughed for a while, and then he addressed Jun Wu Yi: “Jun Wu Yi, he’s your nephew, so I’d really appreciate if he keeps his mouth shut, unless of course, he wants to get beheaded by my blade.... Ha ha ha ha Jun Wu Yi, and you should also tell him to not mention the strength of the Jun family again, and then he threatens to kill me? Ha ha ha ha.... His ignorance is funny, he dares to be ignorant in front of a man who is far more powerful... his attitude is admirably pathetic!”

“Xiao Han, this is indeed the Jun Family’s residence, so you better watch your arrogance!” The other man in white berated furiously: “If you do not wish to stay here with me, then please leave before making any more irresponsible remarks.”

“Mu Xue Tong, you say that this is Jun Family’s residence?! So then, even you’re not qualified to shout at me!” The white-dressed man named Xiao Han stated without looking at his companion, and was still eerily staring at Jun Wu Yi.

“Ha ha ha, this is such a funny thing about this world, so many people think that they’re highly important... it’s just so interesting to watch.” Jun Mo Xie laughed out: “Brother, don’t give yourself so much importance. Touch your conscience and ask yourself, what good would you be to your family if the Jun Family slaughtered you here today? You’d just be another dead man. Do you really believe that they would go to war with the Jun family for this?”

Jun Mo Xie continued to look at the man as he continued to mock him: "Pitiful child, let me tell you the truth; even if a man dies, the sun and the moon will still rise in the east, and set in the west. Do not take yourself too seriously, because once you neglect this point, you'll certainly suffer setbacks, and you'll end up falling a long way. This is my sincere and earnest advice, free of charge ha ha ha.... I'm nice that way!"

The man's shadow flashed, making a 'pop pop' sound.

The white-dressed man furiously rushed over and raised his hand to slap Jun Mo Xie in the face. Jun Mo Xie was in the middle of laughing but was forced to retreat to dodge the incoming strike. He slanted his body backwards but was unable to avoid the hand, which ended up hitting his shoulder. But simultaneously, he also managed to extend his elbow and raise his knee.

'Puff puff' the man uttered, as he his face went green, while his steps retreated and his body's posture became very uncomfortably unnatural. His two red eyes were flaming with rage as he continued to painfully glare at Jun Mo Xie, and it seemed that he was angry enough to swallow Jun Mo Xie alive.

Even if Jun Mo Xie was being rude, he was still younger than the man. The man only wished to teach him a lesson and hadn't intended on killing him. Therefore, the man had only attacked half-heartedly, just to put Jun Mo Xie's rude mouth in its place.

Otherwise, as an accomplished Sky Xuan expert, a young boy like him could have never matched his skill, let alone beaten him.

But the man had never expected that Jun Mo Xie's counter attack would be so sharp, quick, accurate and fierce!

The elbow had pounded the man's throat, while the knee had sharply hulled his crotch! The man had grossly underestimated his enemy, and went in completely unguarded, and had fallen prey to a crafty, precise, and well-timed counter, which he was unable to block.

Unexpectedly, this kid had torn a hole in his defense!

If he hadn't crossed into the Sky Xuan level, then these two strikes would have killed him on the spot, twice! Even in this case, the man's throat was sore with pain, while his crotch was practically scorched, so much so, that the man was unable to endure the suffering, and his exhausted body constantly exhaled in discomfort.

Xiao Han groaned furiously, while his whole body went blue with rage. He recklessly charged again to dispose of that vile youngster! Mu Xue Tong hastily darted across and blocked his companion's way, and rebuked: "Haven't you already disgraced yourself enough by attacking this young child?"

Jun Wu Yi coldly glared at Xiao Han and decided that if the man attacked Jun Mo Xie again, then he'd reveal his real strength without caring about the consequences, and would kill the man!

Xiao Han was gasping, his voice had become hoarse, it was apparent that Jun Mo Xie's two strikes had shaken him to the core: "Today you're getting away with this kid!" He stated as he stared at Jun Mo Xie: "But boy, you better start praying that I don't get my hands on you again!"

Jun Mo Xie smiled and said: "I wouldn't worry about that. But I pray that the next time we meet, no one is there to save you from me!"

"You will kill me? Ha ha ha....." Xiao Han laughed hysterically in his angered state of mind: "Never in this lifetime!"

"Is that so? How's that crotch of yours feeling, still hurting?!" Jun Mo Xie mocked coldly.

Xiao Han opened his mouth to express his anger but didn't actually say anything. Xiao Han was a Sky Xuan expert and didn't feel that he needed to bicker unnecessarily with an ordinary kid like Jun Mo Xie anymore.

He obviously knew that he hadn't applied his full strength in the attack, and not even being at Silver Xuan level, Jun Mo Xie was nothing more than an ant in his eyes. In fact, even a Jade Xuan expert was no match for a Sky Xuan master. Even a Jade Xuan level expert wouldn't be able to take his strike, and would fall to his death in no time. If a learned man had attacked his throat and crotch in this manner, then he would have been apologetic and would have been scared to death by now for the fear of the consequences; but instead of being scared, Jun Mo Xie was gloating about it!

Jun Wu Yi asked coldly: "Brother Xiao, don't tell me that you've come this far to argue with my nephew ah?" Xiao Han snorted but didn't say another word in reply.

Mu Xue Tong smiled and said: "Wu Yi, I have come to see you after ten years, and so, I've gotten you a present."

Jun Wu Yi's heart started to beat faster: "Is it from her?"

Chapter 117 – The Life doesn't go in Reverse

"Yes! It's from her!" Mu Xue Tong nodded as he replied. He reached into his breast pocket and pulled out a piece of cloth.

"She gave this to you for him? Why didn't I know about this? Why didn't you tell me earlier?!" Xiao Han was suddenly very furious. The veins in his bloodshot eyes were clearly visible and his fists were clenched.

"As you said earlier, you work with me. What is your status? And what's her status? Does she need to notify you of her wishes and actions? You're being ridiculous now!" Mu Xue Tong looked at his companion contemptuously.

"Give that to me!" Xiao Han's body flashed towards Mu Xue Tong's, and he tried to snatch the cloth. Mu Xue Tong promptly put the cloth back in his pocket. Their bodies became shadowy, and a hint of blue light started to emerge from their bodies. Their silhouettes appeared to be forming a circle, as the two men started to kick and punch each other. Their collisions were producing loud sounds, while the underlying strength of their strikes was giving rise to sharp and turbulent winds.

Their speed was so alarmingly fast that even Jun Wu Yi, a Sky Xuan expert, could barely distinguish between the two men. However, this didn't mean that Jun Wu Yi's strength was beneath these men, and on the contrary, now, he was a lot stronger than them. As for why he couldn't clearly see their movements, he had been a cripple for the last decade and had only reached the Sky Xuan level due to the five herbs imbued into his body, and it would take a while before his Sky Xuan strength attained stability.

As for Jun Mo Xie, even though his strength was far lesser than the two men, his vision was sharp enough to clearly distinguish their movements. He could easily tell that even though Xiao Han was a Sky Xuan expert, his strength was fairly inferior to Mu Xue Tong's, and if the latter had any misgivings against his companion, then Xiao Han would have already been dead!

But even then.....

"Bang!" Xiao Han was sent flying into the air. He coughed and choked in the mid-air, and spat out a bit of blood. He landed on his feet, and in a few hops, distanced himself from the others, but his resentment filled voice sounded at a distance: "Mu Xue Tong, I will remember this, and you will pay for this later. Jun Wu Yi, I will kill you!"

The smoke and dust cleared revealing Mu Xue Tong's white-dressed figure, standing calmly, but staring at Jun Mo Xie in a bizarre manner. He suddenly laughed: "Wu Yi, your nephew is indeed a remarkable fellow! His strikes actually managed to inflict serious damage to Xiao Han, and took out at least twenty percent of his combat power; otherwise, I wouldn't have been able to win so easily today. Had I not seen him in action in person, I would have never believed that a boy who hasn't even attained the Silver Xuan level could injure a Sky Xuan expert in battle!"

Jun Mo Xie humbly smiled and said: "I believe that once a man is injured in that manner, a downgrade in combat ability is only a natural side effect. However, I was lucky, since he considered me to be an ant, and forgot that ants can sting. Otherwise, I wouldn't have been able to injure him."

Mu Xue Tong smiled: "Perhaps that's the reason...I've never seen him struggle in this manner in our companionship of over ten years, and nor have I ever been able to oust him this easily. It's funny that the first time this happens is the day I first meet you, right?"

Jun Mo Xie chuckled: "That's because he's never looked down on you, but he thought that I was too small and weak to hurt him."

Mu Xue Tong glanced at him profoundly and stated in a serious manner: "Well, I guess that's the case. But now I know that even weak people can be very dangerous, and I will remember to not neglect your ability."

Jun Mo Xie smiled but decided against commenting on it and said: "This.... I believe my Third Uncle has been waiting very anxiously."

Mu Xue Tong laughed, and then he took out the cloth from his breast pocket once again and handed it over to Jun Wu Yi.

Jun Wu Yi's body was faintly trembling while his hands were tightly gripping the handrail of his wheelchair. The rosewood flooring made a slight 'click' sound as he slowly extended his hand and took the small cloth. He held it gently but firmly with both hands as if holding a very precious and fragile treasure in his hands.

Mu Xue Tong looked at Jun Wu Yi, bowed his head and said: "The Miss has been waiting for you all along!"

Jun Wu Yi suddenly looked up: "Are you saying that she.....?"

Mu Xue Tong nodded gravely: "The Miss is still longing for you!"

Jun Wu Yi's face was somewhat emotional while his eyes were glittery, as his trembling hands slowly and carefully opened the cloth, layer by layer, for he feared disturbing its contents...

The small cloth slowly unfolded into a handkerchief. A few strands of jet black hair lay in its center...

The delicate embroidery in one corner of the handkerchief read:

I haven't crowned my hair in ten years, and every night I look at the moon and hope to come to Tian Xiang, but I know that the life doesn't go in reverse!

Jun Wu Yi's body trembled like dried leaves shuddering in the wind, and slowly, he lowered his face and pressed it to the handkerchief..... he pressed his head against the hair in the cloth, and didn't raise his head up for a long while.....

Mu Xue Tong sighed deeply and said: "Miss is preparing to break into the Supreme Divine Xuan...." Jun Wu Yi's entire body shuddered! But he still didn't look up. His face refused to part with the handkerchief and it appeared that those strands of hair had become his entire universe in that moment.

Mu Xue Tong stood silently and calmly for a long while before he said: "Brother Wu Yi, I came to narrate this affair to you, and will take my leave now. Brother Wu Yi, I hope that you can understand the Miss's situation, and I pray that these hard times come to an end one day... don't lose hope Brother! There will come a day!" Then, he folded his hands and turned away.

Jun Wu Yi didn't look up until the man had covered a few feet, and he said in a hoarse voice: "I was too moved and forgot my manners. I apologize for not being able to visit your home, but please convey my regards to Miss Shao Qian." Shao Qian was Mu Xue Tong's lover.

Mu Xue Tong didn't turn around, but smiled as he said: "Shao Qian is now your sister-in-law, next time I visit you, I'll bring her along."

Jun Wu Yi's words were heartfelt and honest: "Congratulations!"

Mu Xue Tong smiled, a bright azure light flashed from his body, which was followed by a cold autumn breeze, and just like a leaf, his body gently drifted away, and soon disappeared into the infinite horizon.

The distance between the heaven and earth became hazy as the curtains of the night began to descend.

Jun Wu Yi remained seated in his wheelchair, while his face was still pressed against the handkerchief and hair that lay within. The scene remained motionless in the windy background, as the shadows of the night slowly dimmed the skylight.

Jun Mo Xie stood quietly on one side and didn't make any sound, as he quietly kept his uncle some company. The duo didn't even look at each other but knew each other's feelings...

The moon slowly circled in the sky, and the stars were shining brightly. Jun Wu Yi's heart finally emerged from the memories of the past. The ten years of suffering and torment that his heart had endured was evident from the hoarse voice in which he narrated the tale to Jun Mo Xie.

Twelve years ago, the Jun Family was in its prime, and Jun Zhan Tian was invincible in battle. Everyone feared his reputation on the battlefield, and no one could defeat him!

Out of the three male heirs of the Jun Family, the eldest, Jun Wu Hui, was known as “The White Commander!”, he could change the course of any battle with a wave of his hands. He was close enough to the Emperor of Tian Xiang to influence his Majesty’s decisions.

The second son, Jun Wu Meng, excelled in combat and his superior intelligence ousted any general in battle! The Jun Family was in its prime... the entire Xuan Xuan continent was impressed with their prowess.

Jun Wu Yi was only nineteen at the time and was in the prime of his youth. Young, handsome, talented, exceptional in martial arts, extraordinary temperament and confident, he attracted the fantasies and affection of countless minister’s daughters.

Jun Wu Yi ventured into an auction of the Sheng Bao house to amuse himself, as is the temperament of youngsters. But inside the auction, he encountered a flowery young maiden. The two exchanged a few words and imprinted a favorable impression with regard to each other. Soon enough, the two of them were touring around the Tian Xiang country, hand in hand.

Free birds, Jun Wu Yi and the maiden, Han Yan Yao, would often travel outside the country together, and their feeling for each other deepened over time. Eventually, the two fell in love, and naturally, the news broke out.

After a while, a few mysterious men appeared in Tian Xiang in search of Jun Wu Yi. Jun Wu Yi was traveling abroad with Han Yan Yao, but these people attacked the Jun Family without taking note of it! It was obvious that these men weren’t afraid of the Jun Family, even though it was in its prime.

The Jun Family suffered heavy losses in the battle that followed. These men killed off several of the Jun Family’s experts since none of these mysterious men were below the Earth Xuan level. Moreover, these dozen or so men had several tricks up their sleeves.

Jun Wu Yi was obviously quite shocked when he found about the incident upon his return. The maiden, Han Yan Yao, explained to Jun Wu Yi that this incident had been caused by her antecedents. She hailed

from a mysterious place, and her family could best be described as one of the most powerful and secretive families of this world, and perhaps the most mysterious organization!

Blizzard Silver City! Han Clan of Blizzard Silver City!

Blizzard Silver City!

This, one name, was mysterious enough to intimidate anyone! Thousands of years of accumulation had made it a formidable power!

And Sheng Bao house was only Blizzard Silver City's subsidiary. The so-called 'Sheng Bao house' was just the agent, and the Blizzard Silver City was the real master, and they were only given the leftovers! Meaning, that once the Blizzard Silver City had discarded something, the item would be handed over to the Sheng Bao house for auction, and even these items fetched amazing prices.

The Sheng Bao house would sell these articles for a huge amount of money, and would use this money to buy some more fantastic items from the Blizzard Silver City. Whether it was an ordinary immortal technique, or a power-boosting martial skill, or a rare type of Xuan Beast Dan, it could be said that all these items were extremely rare in the human world, and very hard to obtain, but the Sheng Bao house was able to procure them from the Blizzard Silver City, and were willing to pay any price.

Han Yan Yao was the daughter of Han Zhan, the master of Blizzard Silver City.

Of course, Han Yan Yao's origin wasn't necessarily a bad thing, even if Han Yan Yao was the daughter of Blizzard Silver City's master, Jun Wu Yi was also the son of Jun Family. The Jun Family wasn't comparable to the Blizzard Silver City but was still a super-power in its own merit.

But the biggest problem was that Han Yan Yao was already engaged to Blizzard Silver City's most influential elder, Xiao Hui Feng's grandson, Xiao Han, and the two were set to be married upon reaching the appropriate age!

After the two of them returned, they tried to stay together, but the Xiao Family threatened to turn the Jun Family's life upside down. Han Yan Yao reluctantly agreed to return to the Blizzard Silver City, and once she left, she never came back!

Chapter 118 – His Deep-rooted Hatred

Before leaving, Han Yan Yao had told Jun Wu Yi that if Jun Wu Yi was able to break into the Supreme Divine Xuan then the two of them might have a chance of being together. At that time, Jun Wu Yi wasn't even thinking about making the leap to Supreme Divine Xuan since he was only half-way through the Gold Xuan! The distance between Gold Xuan and Supreme Divine Xuan was no lesser than the distance between the Earth and the Heavens.

In the two years that followed, the Jun Family suffered several defeats in the Tian Xiang monarchy's expeditions and Jun Wu Yi's both elder Brothers, Jun Wu Hui, and Jun Wu Meng passed away, along with countless faithful soldiers of the Jun Family. Under these circumstances, Jun Wu Yi was asked to take the charge, and unwilling to accept his defeat under such harsh circumstances, he ended up getting crippled.

Mu Xue Tong was one of the several people who were close to Han Yan Yao around that time, and the only one inside the Blizzard Silver City who liked Jun Wu Yi, apart from Han Yan Yao of course. In fact, the two men were like Brothers.

After his lower body was disabled, Jun Wu Yi went into a depression since he knew that he no longer had a chance of being with Han Yan Yao. Time flew by, and ten years passed in a flash. Jun Wu Yi would look at the mid night moon and pray to meet his lover one day, but had never thought that he'd actually hear from her again!

At this moment, several thoughts were surging through Jun Wu Yi's mind, causing a tsunami of emotions in his heart.

Jun Mo Xie listened very quietly, without making any sound. He knew that Jun Wu Yi wasn't just saying these words for the sake of it, but actually meant them from the bottom of his heart. He had locked these emotions in a forgotten corner of his heart for the last ten years, and now that he was unexpectedly received a word from his lover, he simply couldn't control his excitement and his desire any more. Right now, all he needed was a casual listener so he could vent out his emotions. He probably didn't care who the listener was, or even if he understood the emotions... he just needed someone to listen!

Jun Mo Xie listened to these words like a stone wall, but knew that it would still be helpful to Jun Wu Yi.

Jun Wu Yi had been holding these depressing emotions for too long now.

The cold night was covered with fog and smoke, and Jun Wu Yi's whispered his tale in low and grave voice. He would stumble, stutter, but continued to narrate his story slowly.....

"The Jun Family was slipping from its place of glory, and then my second Brother died in a mysterious manner. I suspected that the Blizzard Silver City could have been behind it since they were known to work in the shadows, and so I immediately launched an investigation into the matter. But my military accomplishments were meagre, whereas the Blizzard Silver City was too secretive, and I never got anywhere with my investigation. Eventually I was asked to go to war with the Yu Tang Empire and managed to gain the upper hand, and it seemed as if I would win if I pushed them just a little bit more! But just at the crucial moment, some very advanced Xuan experts mysteriously appeared in the Yu Tang Empire's ranks, and led their cavalries to confront us in battle, and my whole army was sent into a state of chaos!"

"I had a lot of advanced Xuan experts by my side, including a Sky Xuan expert named Chen Er Mazi...I remember him shouting: 'Hurry, Run, Third General, Run!' and then I remember an azure blue light flashing across the battlefield, and his bright red blood started to flow. Several men surrounded me to protect me, and formed a protective section..... and they all died in front of me... one by one.... Just before they died, they would look at me, and their eyes would scream at me to save myself. I ran over and hugged a dying man, his whole body was completely broken, I could hear his bones as they shattered, and he kept vomiting blood. He growled at me 'Hurry, run.....' "

"It was like... I was in a nightmare! Their blood was splashing across my face, wet, red, very sticky; warm...the blood of my Brothers...."

Jun Wu Yi lowered his head in pain as he frowned. When he was narrating Chen Er Mazi's last words, his voice had suddenly and unwittingly switched to high pitch, but had reverted back to a whisper soon after. He was already wiping his face with his hand, almost as if he was trying to wipe the memory of his comrade's blood splashing across his face.....

"But I had already lost my mind, these people were my Brothers, I had grown up in their company, we had shared numerous drinks together, we had sung songs together, we had hunted together, we had travelled together, we had fought the enemy together.... Celebrated together, and now they were all dying in front of me!"

“Dead! Dead in front of my own eyes! My Brother! My Brothers! They were all gone!” Jun Wu Yi was unintentionally screaming at this point, in fact he was almost roaring. He closed his eyelids tightly, and two huge tears slowly oozed from his eyes...

“This was my fault! This was all because of me!!!”

“I was desperate, I wanted to kill them all! All of them!” Even though Jun Wu Yi was shouting, his voice wasn’t backing him, and one could tell that he was feeling very weak inside: “I was too weak and too slow. Those people caught me, and stuffed some drugs inside my body, which dispelled a mysterious gas inside my Dan Tian, and closed off my lower body’s meridians! I couldn’t even scream, but I kept watching their veiled faces and the way they blinked their eyes, I think one of them was a woman, but as long as even one of them appears in front of me, I’ll immediately be able to recognize the person!”

“I knew that these people were from the Blizzard Silver City! These people had come straight from hell; they were so cold that I felt like I was being attacked by the devil! I will always remember the sounds of their pleased laughter as they tortured me, he he he....” Jun Wu Yi’s eyes had become red.

“..... and since then, no matter how much I tried, I could never stand up; my heart was full of hatred, but I couldn’t say it....Blizzard Silver City was too strong, and if father found out, then he would certainly tried to take revenge..... but even a hundred Jun Families aren’t strong enough to match the Blizzard Silver City! I wanted to discard my life as well, but if another heir of the Jun Family died, then the whole family would have been obliterated....”

“My elder Bothers died because of me, but I’m still alive and healthy. My soldiers died for me, and in front of me, but I was allowed to live his humiliating life...” Jun Wu Yi’s face revealed a sad smile, as more tears streamed down his cheeks: “Soon enough, two of my nephews died for my cause, but I managed to survive.....Mo Xie! Don’t you think that your third uncle is useless? Really useless? A complete fucking waste?!”

Jun Wu Yi’s face had a smile of misery on it, whereas his chest was rhythmically rising and falling; the sea of hatred inside his heart had, at last, found a way to pour out its resentment.

Jun Mo Xie had been listening very quietly, with a calm and cool look on his face. He was quite mused by Jun Wu Yi’s story, and slowly opened his mouth: “In that case, dying would have been too easy for you, but to live such a life would have sure been very difficult. Death would have been a very cowardly choice, but having survived such a blow is the sign of a true warrior!”

“Death would have been the end of your suffering, but to live and bear so much without actually losing your mind, Uncle, you’re truly extraordinary!”

Jun Wu Yi smiled sadly: “Who says I want to die?... I cannot die, I mustn’t die Mo Xie.... Your grandfather had three sons, but now two of them are dead, and if I also died?!!! Your grandfather will collapse, and the Jun Family....finished.....”

Jun Mo Xie remained silent.

These affairs had been simmering inside Jun Wu Yi’s heart for too long now, and today he had met an old enemy and an old friend from the past, post which he had received a token from his sweetheart, which had completely destabilized his mind. All this, coupled with the fact that his body had just been restored, Jun Wu Yi had gotten too excited, and emotional, and had was unknowingly saying these things since he had lost control over his mind.

“Over the years, when I closed my eyes, my brothers would ask me: ‘Why haven’t you taken revenge for us?’ The blood of my brothers would be staining my face as they would ask ‘Third general, why haven’t you avenged us? Take our revenge! Avenge our deaths!’ ” Jun Wu Yi clenched his fists so hard that blood started to drip from his palm.

“Even in my dreams, I can feel the blood of brothers, hot, fresh, and it just wouldn’t stop flowing....” Jun Wu Yi leaned forward, and covered his face with his hands, and his whole body started to tremble again....

Jun Mo Xie took a deep breath, and looked up at the night sky. Suddenly, a wave of energy surged through his body, and that long-dormant desire to kill started bursting out of his body again!

He smiled coldly: Blizzard Silver City? Xiao Family! You think you’re good ah? You think that you have the strength to do whatever you please? Ha ha, maybe for the time being, but now you’re my targets. I intend on climbing up the power ladder of this world, and I don’t mind using you as a stepping stone!

Since I am Jun Mo Xie now, then I will bear the glory and the shame of the Jun Family as well! Blizzard Silver City’s Xiao Family? Hum hum, just a few years’ time, and this evil monarch will turn your Xiao Family to a mouse’s leftovers!

Jun Zhan Tian was standing a fair distance away, staring his only remaining son, and only remaining grandson, and his heart was brimming with mixed emotions.

The pain that my youngest has had to bear these years, how silly was I to not know it? Why haven't I taken revenge against the Blizzard Silver City? Did you really think that I wouldn't have found out, did you think that you could have actually fooled me forever?

How did I not know about this feud for so many years? But the Jun Family has acquired tens of thousands of followers from all generations! If the Jun Family decided it, then we could even impulsively dethrone a small king, and if the whole Jun Family came after you, then we'd uproot you, but it will be a very bloody incident....

He stood his ground silently for a while, but then old man Jun quietly disappeared into night winds.

The uncle and nephew duo remained out in the open, listening to the sobbing of the wind, the weeping and complaining.....

The autumn was upon the Tian Xiang country.

And the autumn was growing!

On the surface of it, the Tian Xiang country was having a very quiet autumn, but it concealed the surge of several birds in its secrecy. At least hundreds of birds had started to flap their wings, and were flying into the fly, drawing a beautiful trajectory.

Many advanced level Xuans had suddenly ended their closed-door practice after several years, and had come out of their place of hiding to shuttle the street of the Tian Xiang Empire's capital, listening to every gossip and paying attention to every unusual action. Like dutiful detectives, they had started to closely investigate the dark side of the capital.

Moreover, word would spread throughout the entire continent in a few days, and many people would end up being caught in the excitement after receiving the message, and would make their way to the Tian Xiang Empire soon.

Chapter 119 – Opportunity?

Apart from this one, there was another piece of news which was causing a sensation.

Unexpectedly.....

There were riots inside the Tian Xiang imperial city a little while ago, and the northern part of the city was destroyed overnight. The Tang Family had gone on an unbridled and unrestrained man-hunt and this whole incident had caused them some serious losses in man-power. It would appear that they had lost something very valuable.

This item turned out to be a ninth grade beast Xuan's Xuan Core.

Even though this news wasn't confirmed, someone had mentioned this to be the reason behind the unrest, and the rumor quickly grew wings and spread thought the continent in a very short period of time.

"This is a great opportunity! We must seize the Xuan Core!"

Inside the imperial tutor's house, Li You Ran was sitting on Li Shang's bedside.

"Really? Our last venture ended up a case of the 'mantis stalking the cicada, unaware of the oriole behind', how can you be so sure that this is a good opportunity for us?" Li Shang's health was a lot better now, but he was still very weak. Even though he hadn't been able to return to his normal health, he was still talking in a normal tone. At the moment, his eyes had a look of glimmer inside them, as he watched his grandson, and waited for his reply.

Since that day, after the damage to his Dan Tian, his health had stabilized after undergoing several treatments, but his physical health was still on the declining end of the curve. Li Shang was quite disheartened to know about the state of his physical body, and knew that he wouldn't be able to carry on for long, which is why he was using his time to educate his dearest grandson, Li You Ran. No matter what the issue at hand would be, he would first ask Li You Ran for his views on the matter, and would then point out the flaws in it.

This time however, Li You Ran didn't let him down and there was a massive progress in his previously finite thinking ability. Even though his understanding was limited on most matters, he was showing a keen interest in learning, which was warming Li Shang's cold heart and was coming as a consolation to him since it seemed that he had finally found his successor!

"Right now, the situation is very clear. The Tang Family's Xuan Core was stolen. I believe that only three gangs are capable of stealing something like this, but neither of them is stupid enough to allow the matter to leak out to the public since it would cause them a great amount of trouble, especially at the hands of the Tang Family. The Xuan Core is too important, even more than its owners estimated, and if one of these three gangs had stolen this Dan and the other two found out, then they would try to steal it from the original thief. So it seems that this item was stolen by someone else."

"In other words, we should be able to seize the Xuan Core if we were able to identify this party!"

"On the day of the theft, the person manages to steal something important without anyone noticing it, and then managed to disappear without a trace. So it's not surprising that there was no further news on this matter for a while. But now, suddenly, there is more news on this subject, and identity of the item has been revealed: a Xuan Core from a ninth rank Xuan Beast. This is a very surprising thing since that person managed to disappear without a trace on the day of the theft, and has chosen to wait this long to make his move... there must be a hidden intention behind this!"

"His intention.....your grandson is still quite stupid, and has only been able to identify a few reasons....firstly, although a Xuan Core was stolen, the person didn't know how to use it, or may even have not known its true utilities. In the pursuit of finding out its usage, he must have attracted too much attention, and the news could have spread out from that end. This could be a possibility, since the Xuan Core is a very mysterious treasure, and even the Tang Family had been researching its true potential for the last few decades and still haven't understood it fully. Even us, if we hadn't had our knowledge, then maybe even we wouldn't be able to understand its true value."

"Go on." Li Shang's eyes revealed a color of appreciation.

"Secondly, this person could belong solely to the Tian Xiang city, and is unlikely to a low level man, and in fact is a very high level expert, maybe even as high as the Sky Xuan or something similar, or could be preparing for a major breakthrough right now. Otherwise, he wouldn't have revealed this information, and would have definitely built a cocoon around him and would have patiently waited for this incident

to calm down.... So based on that, I can only think that this person is about to make a major breakthrough."

"Yes! And is there a third possibility?" the shade of appreciation in Li Shang's eyes was getting denser.

"Third... this person belongs to a very power clan, and knows that they he will have the backing of a very strong network! This looks like the most likely situation at present! There are several very powerful and wealthy families and characters in the city, but we would be looking for someone who can muster the entire strength of their family, since only such an individual could be capable of acting so boldly." Li You Ran's voice was very low and careful-sounding.

"Very well analyzed. As a result, it can be said that the number of targets can be reduced to very small number." Li Shang was tapping the center of his palm with his other hand with a pleased look on his face. "Do you have any suspects in mind?"

"Well, we should rule out our Li Family and, naturally, the Tang Family. So that leaves the Jun Family, Mu Rong Family, Du Gu Family, Meng Family and Song Family. It could be any one of these five!"

Li You Ran raised his index finger: "The Jun Family, even though they are our enemies, Jun Zhan Tian is an honest and upright man, and wouldn't get involved in such an activity. Jun Wu Yi, even though his physical body is a waste, but his mind is still fully functional.... but then again, he is physically handicapped and that limits his mobility. As for the Jun Family's young dandy, Jun Mo Xie, I'm afraid that he isn't capable of mobilizing the Jun Family entire power base. So for now, the Jun Family is our least likely suspect, but then again, we can't completely exclude them either since anything is possible in this case!"

"The chances of this being Du Gu Family's work is not very high either. Although they have the influence and the power to be our 'Orioles', but fundamentally speaking, the Du Gu Family lacks the ambition! Otherwise, given the strength of the Du Gu Family, they could have easily replaced the Jun Family by now. The reason His Majesty tolerates the Du Gu Family is because: they are a family of warriors but unlike the Jun Family, they don't have any powerful commanders from the past! The Du Gu Family's warriors can charge and break past the enemy ranks, but unless a man from the Jun Family, like Jun Wu Hui, Jun Wu Meng, or Jun Wu Yi is overseeing the overall situation, the military might of the Du Gu Family is far from capable of notching a victory on their own. But that doesn't mean that it's not them yet!"

"If they are the ones behind this, then the Du Gu Family could be seeing the emergence of major personality and His Majesty would probably suppress the entire Family! After all, even though the Majesty considers the Du Gu Family to be very reliable, they don't have the merit that the Jun Family has. But it could still be them? The Du Gu Family still has a lot of power, right?...."

"To think about it, the Du Gu Family is great, and have numerous offspring, but they don't have the unity that the Jun Family does. Although the Jun Family might appear to be ruined, but the past victories of their four marshals have left behind enough henchmen to shake the foundation of the entire kingdom!"

"But still, the Du Gu Family's chances are slightly higher than the Jun Family's, but when I say that, I would also like to add that I don't really see the emergence of any major characters in their family, and nor do I hear of any movements on their part."

"The Meng Family, firstly, they are our allies. And secondly, there is no particularly powerful character in the Meng Family. So I'd say that their probability is also quite low."

"Among the major families, the Song Family has always kept a very low-key profile, but sometimes the dog that never barks is the one that actually bites, so I would suspect them. Mu Rong Family.... Well the Mu Rong Family has always been very ambitious, and keeps coming up with new schemes all the time! Since they have a strong relation with the royal family, the royal family is unlikely to suspect them of anything, which is why I believe that we should pay a lot of attention to the Mu Rong Family....." Li You Ran was very carefully analyzing the situation, which is why he was speaking in a very slow paced manner, and his low-pitched voice indicated that he was quite nervous about his opinion.

"Well, that was good." Li Shang nodded: "However, there are several other aspects in addition to these families that you've missed out on."

"Please correct my mistakes Grandfather." Li You Ran stated.

"In this city, the most influential family is the Royal Family, and you haven't even considered them at all?! The Royal Family is the most powerful family! Although His Majesty's treasures are still remain hidden from common knowledge, if it weren't for the many strong men who are protecting him around the clock, His Majesty would have already been assassinated countless times! You should pay particular attention to that! There also the three major gangs in the city, all of whom have considerable strength to do this, and you need to include them in your line of sight."

“In addition to this, we cannot neglect that this could be the work of a mysterious organization, potentially from outside the Tian Xiang City. Also, there are a few well-known groups of assassins that are operational in the city, and could also be our targets ah.” Li Shang coughed a few times, and was barely able to keep up with his health: “This Xuan Core incident will likely lead to an unprecedented storm, and You Ran, you must be very careful as well since our present strength is somewhat insufficient!! If you enter this affair..... then you will need a lot of support and manpower to come out on top!if you cannot manage that support, and your brothers are unable to back you up, then I would advise that you exit this scramble!”

“For you may easily get drowned in this storm!” Li Shang sighed loudly as he slowly laid his body down on the bed.

“Yes. I’ve already issued the order to our birds in the cover of wee hours, and I believe that they will be making their decisions soon.” Li You Ran nodded seriously.

“Well, how your progress to the Sky Xuan layer coming about?” Li Shang faintly closed his eyes.

“I’ve reached the pinnacle of the Gold Xuan.” Li You Ran’s voice had a hint of guilt in it: “But the state is a little unstable at present. Once it has stabilized, then I will be able to impact the Jade Xuan but.....”

Li Shang raised his hand and stopped him in mid-sentence: “Let’s not leave any room for carelessness here since we know the consequences of it. I will gladly help you in making the impact: after all, you are the best hope for the future of the Li Family. You do not bother yourself with this too much now.”

Li You Ran gasped.

Li Shang had previously used a Jade Sea Coral for healing purposes, which had unexpectedly self-detonated. Although Li Shang had sustained serious injuries, and even Li You Ran’s handsome face had been bombed in several places by the explosion, the incident hadn’t been a complete disaster, and Li You Ran had unknowingly gained some benefits from it.

The Jade Sea Coral contained a lot of Aura, which was supposed to help Li Shang heal, but he was unable to absorb it entirely due to the explosion. Because of the sudden interruption, a considerable part of this Aura had entered Li You Ran’s body during the explosion, and had been left stranded inside his

meridians. A blessing in disguise! At that time, due to the injuries sustained on his face, Li You Ran had been unable to focus on his practice properly, but at present, due to the underlying support from this Aura, he had managed to advance from the base of Gold Xuan to the apex of Gold Xuan in a single swoop! He was one step away from entering the Jade Xuan, which considering Li You Ran's age was not just unprecedented, but was also a feat which would ring in the ears of his contemporaries throughout the continent!

Chapter 120 – This Life's First Deal's Commission

"There's a lot of investigation going on around the destruction of the northern part of the city. It could be a coincidence, but Qin Hu's son, Qin Xiao Bao unknowingly and unintentionally offended Tang Yuan and Jun Mo Xie! Jun Mo Xie and his sidekick would have surely retaliated in some way, but I don't think that they could be behind the mysterious destruction of the northern part of the city.... however, I don't could just be becoming a little paranoid, but I think that this could be related in some way, but I can't really describe the reason behind my suspicions." Li You Ran stood up and started slowly pacing back and forth. "At the moment, the northern part of the city has lost its eyes and ears, which is why we are missing the majority of our sources in that part of the town, so we'll need to make up for that loss as soon as possible."

"Good, you must work on that." Li Shang closed his eyes: "I would recommend you to join the Imperial court, but since you're insisting against it, all I can say to you, Li You Ran, is that I've built the foundation of our Family due to my position in the Imperial Court, and not by sitting beside rivers and lakes, this you must always remember! I know that you're ambitious, but you must understand your limitations..... it's very dangerous to chance your luck all the time, if you wish to progress, you must do so cautiously and calculatedly!"

"Your grandson understands." Li You Ran had silently lowered his head for a while before replying.

The autumn wind was flowing free and leisurely, and two unknown men were enjoying its delicacy. One of them had a yellow face, his figure was exceptionally tall. His sharp eyes looked disproportionate to his yellow face, while the other one was slightly darker in shade, but this young man's complexion was still looking quite similar to his companion's.

"The Tian Xiang Imperial City has changed a lot in this past decade ah." The middle-aged man was walking slowly as his eyes looked around the city's streets. His voice sounded a bit desolate, almost as if he had been to a different world, and had suddenly returned to face a different reality. "That place was Ye Family's ancestral hall ten years ago, and I grew up playing around there with my Brothers...he he..." He laughed, but it still sounded like he was weeping.

“Uncle, you’re not getting caught up in the past again, are you?” the youngster next to him smiled:
“After all, you must get used to it. All things must die one day, whether it is man or a soldier or a system: whatever begins in life... ends in death. If it wasn’t about life and death, then no matter what happens, no one no would bother about fame and success.”

“To get used to life and death..... easier said than done!” The middle-aged man sighed loudly, “The last ten years have passed away like a bad dream. I just see desolation everywhere.... Once I had brothers, and now they are all dead, and I’m left alone in this world.....”

“Uncle, do you ever think about our feet?” The youngster chuckled gently, but with a hint of a gentle mockery, almost as if he was mocking the irony of life on this earth! At this moment, the youngster’s eyes were seemingly seeing through the past and the present, and he seemed ignorant to everything else. He pointed at the land under his foot: “Third uncle, since ancient times, since tens of thousands of years, do you know how many people have been buried under this piece of land?”

“In a way, we are actually always standing on the corpse of someone else! This moment, we perhaps stepped on the corpse of beggar, and maybe the next moment we might be standing on the remains of a great emperor! The matter that this thick soil consists off.... is comprised of a mountain of bones. Life and death are just like dry and vegetation, once it gets old and withered, it dies... so what does it matter? One day, you, or perhaps, I, will lie under this soil, ready to be trampled upon by other humans!”

“But the most important thing is now! Now, we are stepping on someone else all the time, whether he was a commoner, or a once-in-a millennia imperial lord, or the beautiful daughter of a minister. But what are they now?the obvious reaction to stepping on other’s graves is that we must build our selves to a position where the others cannot step on us!! Whether we live or we die!”

“Ha ha.....” the man laughed wickedly: “That might be true, but we must also cherish the memories of the dead from time to time. If we don’t cherish their memories, or worse, make our-self unworthy of being remembered, then how can we expect our future generations to remember us? The king might have been a king in his life, but if he killed a million men, then it doesn’t matter if he died on a mountain or on a river bed, he would have still gone to hell!”

“In life, we mustn’t regret! Even if we have done something wrong, we mustn’t regret! A wrong done for the right reasons is still a right, and a right done for the wrong reason is still a wrong?.... No one knows the reality of right and wrong in truth.... While we live, we must have fun! Live like the sea, free and

unrestrained... follow the desires of the heart. If we don't like someone, we must step on them! And kill the ones who hurt us! And destroy the ones that stand in our path!"

"In life, both men and women must proudly look at the heavens, and let the ones that overlook this earth know, that we are alive! That we were worthy of coming to this world!" the youngster's eyes were distantly gazing at his surroundings: "This is just a game, nothing more!"

These two men were rather strange, even though they looked quite young, they were preaching like old men.

This strange combination was obviously the uncle and the nephew duo of Jun Wu Yi and Jun Mo Xie.

Jun Wu Yi hadn't left the Jun Family's courtyard in these last ten years, so Jun Mo Xie wanted to take him out in order to relieve him of his boredom. This was exactly what Jun Wu Yi needed, and he readily agreed, and so the two men sneakily slipped out and decided to take a stroll around the capital's streets.

Jun Mo Xie had lived a very stealth life in his previous incarnation, and had acquired peerless expertise in disguising himself using a variety of modern and ancient techniques. At this moment, they looked so different from their original appearance, that no one in the entire Xuan Xuan continent would be able to tell their real identities, which is why the two men were boldly wandering around at present.

"Mo Xie, do you really believe that....." Jun Wu Yi finished listening to Jun Mo Xie, then shook his head and laughed: "If you can't see yourself, then you must at least listen to yourself. I'm afraid that you've changed a lot, you're seeing through the concepts of life and death like an extremely old man ah."

Jun Mo Xie smiled in his heart. He was indeed running his mouth like an old man would, but then again, he was quite experienced in life, this after all, this was his second life, and he was talking from experience....

"This place used to be great prince's residence ten years ago; they've actually managed to convert it to a Huang Hua Hall? I really wonder, this being the capital city, who would dare force a prince out his home?" Jun Wu Yi frowned as he looked at the concave that lay on the left side of the road. The road to it looked slightly humble, but it rolled up and down and led straight to a very big house. A frail and faintly shrill voice rank from within, and it seemed rather weak and full of despair. "Huang Hua Hall... what does it mean? I don't remember it being here in the older days?"

The pedestrians passing by would try to stay as far away from the Huang Hua Hall, almost as if the place was riddled with snakes on the inside. Everyone's eyes were filled with hate and a hint of fear, and they would inevitably quicken up their steps as they would pass by the gate of the building.

Jun Mo Xie quickly searched through the memories in his brain, and said: "Huang Hua Hall is like a Brothel of sorts. But the escorts here are relatively younger in age, and most are quite good-looking.....children!" Suddenly, a strong sense of anger swarmed Jun Mo Xie's heart.

"This is a transit point for the sale of young boys and girls. If they are well qualified, then they sent away. The one who aren't very educated but are good looking and clever, are tuned up and then sold for high prices to large families for profiteering purposes. The first class recruits are the worst off; they are allowed to stay here for a few years, until they reach puberty, and then, they are sold into the Spirit Fog River to be the playthings of men and women. This place is the base of sin and filth."

Jun Wu Yi looked sharply at the gate: "I didn't expect that such an establishment would be allowed to function inside the Tian Xiang Imperial City! How do the officials allow this?"

Jun Mo Xie sighed. This place had belonged to the prince once, and he had to let go off it, but no one knows what happened and why.... Who would have the guts to go up against such people? If the site belonged to a prince, and someone was capable of taking it off the hands of a powerful prince, then what could common men do about it?

This was a bureaucratic empire, and his place had managed to stay out of all litigations, so maybe a top ranked noble or the son of a very powerful man was behind this establishment, but who would have the courage to try and find out?! Besides, most people came here willingly since they needed the money, while some were homeless children from homeless asylums, and were tantamount to slaves anyway. What could other people say about this matter?

"This is awful! This is very disappointing!" Jun Wu Yi groaned coldly. He glanced sharply at the entrance gate, unwilling to walk past it, but today, he'd have to turn back, since exposing his identity would be very troublesome. Moreover, Jun Wu Yi's body was still healing and he strictly needed to keep it a secret, so even though he didn't wish to, he turned around to walk away from it.

Just as the two men were leaving, a sudden and shrill cry sounded behind them, which was followed by a loud uproar from a crowd of people. A figure dropped onto the middle of the street; it was young

maiden, her clothes were disheveled and torn, while her beautiful face was distorted with pain. Her mouth was constantly vomiting blood, and her glazed eyes already seemed to have lost the will to live. Her mouth opened as she cried in a low voice: “..... I ask you Brother..... I beg you Brother, don't let him do.....”

“Sister.....” then, a sharp voice cried after her, and a thin and weak child emerged at the entrance of the building. A hand was stopping the child from walking out, but the child's face was very anxious and he was constantly struggling to break free; but how could a mere child break free from the hold of a brawny adult man. In his state of anxiety, the child ceaselessly kept throwing his elbows around in the hope of breaking free of his captor. Then suddenly, the child opened his mouth and fiercely bit the man's arm. The man winced in pain and the boy took his opportunity and rushed out towards the middle of the street, where the young girl lay dying.

The dying girl looked over and saw the small figure that was approaching her, and suddenly her eyes revealed a color of joy and fear. She was barely able to lift her hand as she tried to extend it, hoping that it would be met by her own Brothers’.

Just then, a voice suddenly cursed out loudly, and a sharp and piercing sound followed. The boy who was in the middle of speeding towards his sister, found his body being twisted unnaturally, almost as if a sugar cane was being bent in the middle. He fell to the ground with a ‘plop’ sound, and the punch that he had just taken had suddenly cut his life short! He was silent now, and his body no longer breathed. His body slid on the ground under the impact of the attack, but his eyes were still flushed with anger and anxiety, while his hand was still stretched out towards his dying sister. But his hand was unable to make the distance as his dead body came to a stop, a foot away from her dying sister's body.

This one foot of distance was actually separating two siblings and this distance was so large for them, that they were unable to cover it, even at the cost of their lives!

A young boy was actually dead in front of his older sister's dying eyes?!

The angry and indignant maiden howled wildly as she tried to crawl closer to her brother's corpse, but only managed to struggle twice before she was unable to move any further. Her beautiful eyes still stared at the corpse of her younger brother, as the final trace of life left them, but they still refused to shut, unable to rest in peace. Her breathing had ceased, but her slender arm was still obstinately stretched towards her brother's dead body.....

'Pop'. There was a slight sound, and a small, broken, copper coin fell out from under the young maiden's breast clothing, curled along her arms, and rolled across the ground which was stained in the blood of these two siblings. The coin rolled and rolled for a long time, and came to a stop next to Jun Mo Xie's shoe's front, and no longer moved any further.

"Sinful ah! There have been too many this month! Well, these children were really poor..." a passerby whispered to himself, shook his head, and quickly left the scene.

"This is what happens to people who sell themselves to slavery... I guess this can be considered as their punishment for their own sins?!" one man muttered in disapproval.

A lot of people looked on with a color of compassion on their faces, which was concealing a strong sense of anger beneath, but no one dared to speak a word against it openly. In the blink of an eye, the entire crowd had quickly started to disperse, and the street started to clear again.

"Animals!" the sound of Jun Wu Yi's voice made everyone turn around. He had done an irreversible deed in a fit of rage: "How could you murder such young children? Do you still have some humanity left in you, or some sense of justice perhaps?"

There were a few men standing at the entrance of building, grinning at the bloody spectacle that they had just choreographed, extracting some evil pleasure from the sight of it. They had never imagined that someone would openly accuse them! This was the Huang Hua Hall, and no ever said anything here.

"Don't watch it if you don't like it, and mind your own business! Go home to your mother and don't you dare say another word. I decide the fate of these two, who are you to call me out for justice? Or humanity?!" the man who had been bitten by the kid was still grinning.

Jun Wu Yi was presently dressed as a scholar, but his strange robes made him look like a poor man, and less like an accomplished scholar.

"I dare you!" Jun Wu Yi was furious: "You do these activities in the heart of the Imperial City?! How dare you show such disregard for life and trample upon it?"

At this time, Jun Mo Xie was looking down, spellbound, at the broken coin which was stationary next to his shoe. At this moment, his heart was soaring and a strange but familiar feeling was rushing through his heart!

This is a broken coin, and could have tumbled over at the slightest vibration, but it still happened to make its way through several people's feet and landed on mine! What is this.... Coincidence, or perhaps...providence?

At this moment, Jun Mo Xie had gone back to his previous life, where he had become a Hitman, the King of all assassins – King Jun Xie!

He slowly leaned down and solemnly picked up that broken copper coin, and placed it in the center of this hand as he whispered: "I assure you, you may now rest in peace. I accept your money as the commission from my first deal in this life! No contract is needed; the heavens will be the witness!"

He slowly looked up, and his dazzling eyes saw the three words 'Huang Hua Hall'. Jun Mo Xie's eyes narrowed as a light shone through them. Like a ray of sunshine that penetrates through the dark clouds, his eyes glimmered in a brilliant, but murderous blaze!

I don't care what the story behind these children are, and I do not need to know the girl's identity. I do not care about the power that supports this Huang Hua Hall!

I only know what I need to do!

The subject of this money is human misfortunes!

A coin is money, even if it's broken, it's still money!

I have received this money as the commission for a deal! And since I've accepted this commission, these people need to die!

So now – I Kill!