

## E Monarch 121

Chapter 121 – “Faced with this, I can only kill”

I’m just a killer! Whenever someone needs me to commit a murder, I must be available!

I have the hands of a killer!

Just as Jun Wu Yi was about to rush forward, just then he suddenly felt a hand on his shoulder, the hand of his young nephew – Jun Mo Xie.

“Uncle, I was really surprised; you’re a military general, a war veteran, why would you go howling about these kinds of things to such men?” Jun Mo Xie smiled slightly.

“Well?” Jun Wu Yi was somewhat puzzled.

“You’re trying to preach justice to deaf ears?... how’s that useful? If they cared about life and justice, they wouldn’t have committed murder so blatantly. You heard their reply; do you still believe that they care about justice? No. In their eyes, justice is just a dispensable tool which they can discard at their discretion. As for your lecture about humanity, ha ha, if these men had even the slightest trace of humanity left in their body, then they wouldn’t have murdered these children in such a cruel and brutal manner. Animals can be cruel because they are stupid, but these men are human beings... do you think they are as stupid as animals?” Jun Mo Xie’s tone was flat and dull sounding.

“Okay? Well, then what do you suggest we do here?” Jun Wu Yi asked categorically.

“Well, I’d like to be decisive. Wouldn’t that be a better choice?” he spoke these words in Jun Wu Yi’s ears as his body leaned past his uncle’s. His eyes were still fixed at Jun Wu Yi, while his face’s complexion was still as calm and warmly respectful but his right hand moved into action. He plugged his hand straight into the mouth of one of the men, inserted it down his throat. Then, Jun Mo Xie tightened his grip, ‘crack’, he crushed the man’s larynx!

This man was the one who had talked back to Jun Wu Yi when the latter had preached about justice. He had strode onto the street, and towards Jun Wu Yi to teach him a lesson, but hadn’t imagined that he’d end up turning into Jun Mo Xie’s demonstration dummy.

“For such people, you can either simply ignore them, or.....” Jun Mo Xie pulled his hand out of the man’s throat and then gracefully wiped his hand off the blood on the man’s clothes. Then, he gently pushed the man back, and the man’s corpse landed on the ground with a ‘thud’. Jun Mo Xie continued in a slow paced tone: “.....Or if necessary, then you can kill them ruthlessly!”

The man’s body lay on the ground, but his eyes were still open from the shock, and were now facing the hatred filled eyes of the girl’s dead body. Perhaps that man had never anticipated that this girl would end up hiring a hitman as her last act in this world.

Just one damaged copper coin... that was the cost of his life!

No, he’s not even worth one damaged copper coin. A lot more lives would be taken before this copper coin’s debt was repaid!

Even though the girl must have wished her culprits dead in her last breath, she probably never thought that they would all actually die. If she had known that her last penny would hire the king of all assassins, then she would be smiling watching from the heavens right now.

By providence, Justice would be served to her soul!

Jun Mo Xie had picked up her last penny.... Which is all the wealth she had possessed in this lifetime, it was still a major payment for a contract to this hitman, who had made his decision: the evil behind this Huang Hua Hall would die! They will all be obliterated ruthlessly!

“.....” Jun Wu Yi was still looking at his nephew, surprised at the manner in which he had just killed a man. Even though his eyes were unable to blink, he couldn’t keep his mouth shut: “Mo Xie, it’s one thing to preach such ideas, but is it necessary to kill such people? Is disposing off such evil the right path to obtaining justice?!”

“Uncle, you’re an honest and upright man, but I have to say this: you’re too pedantic!” sounds of footsteps were approaching Jun Mo Xie, but he didn’t bother to look back: “You wish to try and reason with them? Do you wish to influence them? Even if you revealed your identity and obligated the officials to punish them, what good would that bring? I can assure you that these men would get themselves

released soon enough, and they will still continue to cause more scenes like this one! Ha ha, funny huh?!”

The other men, who had been standing at the door, saw the manner in which their companion had died, and had rushed forward roaring.

“Uncle, in reality, we must remember one thing: we are men of martial laws!” Even though Jun Mo Xie’s was smiling, but his face was still somewhat emotionless, and his eyes seemed as deep as the oceans. He still seemed indifferent to the men who were approaching him from behind: “right now, since these men can act so boldly and brazenly, then it would seem that the Tian Xiang country’s laws are no longer capable of restraining them. Huh, when the law becomes the protective umbrella and the high class starts to exploit the laws for their own purposes – and when no man can punish them using the righteous method, that’s the time when men like us are needed!”

“Remember, at such a time, our military hearts must not be bounded by the shackles of the civil law, and we must turn ourselves into the sword that slaughters the wrong, combat violence with violence, and continue till we obliterate the land of these human scums! It is justice in a way. And do not worry about the ways of the heavens.... The laws of men are nonsense to the gods in any case!”

“So now, faced with this, I can only kill!” Jun Mo Xie’s face revealed a slight smile, still facing Jun Wu Yi. The men who were approaching from the back were almost upon him, but Jun Mo Xie’s face was still as calm as ever.

But then, he suddenly turned around in an instant, and burst past the four men in at a lightning fast speed, ‘snap, snap’, sounds followed, and he was already through them. Jun Mo Xie’s tall figure waltzed towards the Huang Hua Hall’s door, almost as if he was visiting a friend’s house.

Behind him, the bodies of the other four men looked completely intact. But then suddenly, one man’s throat exposed a big and bloody hole, and then the chest of another man started to bleed, his heart had obviously been struck by a knife. The third person’s crotch started to sprout blood like a fountain soon after, while the fourth man’s head had been relocated to a different angle. All of them were still standing, but were no longer alive!

As Jun Mo Xie entered the Huang Hua Hall, the four bodies fell to the ground. Although these ordinary men weren’t able to spot Jun Mo Xie’s actions, Jun Wu Yi had seen his attacks very clearly. Jun Mo Xie had murdered each of these men with just one move! No! He had murdered them all in just one, single, movement!

But this one movement was so quick that none of the men were able to react to it, let alone dodge it!

They were dead by command, not by fluke!

A terrifying piece of skill!

Could I have dodged that? Jun Wu Yi thought for second... maybe if I was at full alert, and in the best of my health... but it wouldn't be easy. Mo Xie's hands were too fast, he could easily kill off several Silver Xuan experts in a matter of few seconds, or maybe even stronger experts....

Jun Wu Yi suddenly woke up and realized that his nephew had gone berserk. Jun Mo Xie had entered the building and may run into danger inside it. If the Huang Hua hall was able to act so boldly, then there could be some very powerful men inside the building. Jun Wu Yi quickly followed after his nephew, and practically flew into the building, only to be faced with a shocking surprise!

In a span of a few second, while Jun Wu Yi was making his way to the door from the street, Mo Xie had managed to kill several more men. About five or six bodies lay on the floor in a disorderly manner, and each person's post mortem analysis was identical: either a hole in the throat, or a fractured larynx bone!

Jun Wu Yi rushed in, and finally saw Jun Mo Xie's silhouette enter a room in a calm and fast, but still, elegantly brutal manner. Upon entering a room and detecting a hostile presence, whether man or woman, Jun Mo Xie wouldn't let anyone live in front of him. The only man alive in the room, apart from Jun Mo Xie, would be the one man behind him, Jun Wu Yi. No one else would be alive after Jun Mo Xie exited a room!

The Huang Hau Hall was surely being backed by someone very powerful, and since this was a transit point for young boys and girls, this place was surely being guarded by some very powerful experts. Even though the few guards in the lobby seemed to have been quite powerful, but they were now lying dead on their faces. In fact, there were quite a few pimps in the rooms, who obviously didn't know martial arts, but Jun Mo Xie hadn't even left them alive! Jun Wu Yi was simply unable to grasp the enormity of his nephew's ferocity and ruthlessness....

Jun Wu Yi, a Sky Xuan expert, was backing Jun Mo Xie, but the nephew hadn't given his uncle any chances to attack anyone! Jun Wu Yi was supposed to be the bodyguard, but it seemed that he was so incompetent at present, that his role had been lowered to that of a sidekick or a mere spectator.

Jun Mo Xie's face was as calm as ever, as he moved into another room. There were a few people inside this room, he broke the larynx of the first, kicked another, brought his knife up the crotch of the third, and left them all to cry as they slumped to the floor and bled to their deaths.

The way forward was the way of blood and death!

'Boom'! Three shining silver silhouettes entered through the inner courtyard, and stationed themselves across the doorway: "Who are you people? How dare you cause trouble here? Do you know what this place is?" the speaker seemed about forty years old.

"Trouble?! I'm not causing any trouble, ah, I was just commissioned to kill these people! I don't want to cause any trouble!" Jun Mo Xie was still smiling. The feet of the men at the door were already shaking in fear, but they started to rearrange themselves in a tactical formation nonetheless.

They knew they were dealing with someone who was beyond them since there were about forty or fifty death bodies on the floor!

"How dare you accept a commission for this place?" the middle aged man was obviously a sheep in a wolf's skin: "Do you know who runs this place?!!"

Jun Mo Xie was too lazy to care about this man, so he turned around and said: "Uncle, I'm a little tired, so I'll leave these three men to you since you could also use the exercise. But don't take long... after all, this is the capital city, and the imperial soldiers will be here very soon."

"Soldiers??" Jun Wu Yi smirked coldly, and suddenly a blue light flashed as his body flew out in an elegant but cruel manner.

"Ah, A Sky Xuan....." The three men weren't even able to express their shock, and their dead bodies were already flying out in different directions. A Sky Xuan against three Silver Xuans..... Simply unfair! They never stood a chance!

Jun Wu Yi didn't wish to go on a killing spree but Jun Mo Xie's actions had already stretched this matter beyond the point of making a return, and he didn't have another option at this moment. Time was running out, so Jun Wu Yi took the lead and started moping out the leftovers. Now he was the one who was killing the occupants of the building indiscriminately!

But still, Jun Wu Yi was very unhappy with his nephew's actions.

While Jun Wu Yi was raiding around the place, Jun Mo Xie quickly rushed into one of the locked rooms and then a 'Bang Bang Bang' sound followed. Jun Mo Xie had thrown a few boxes into the courtyard. Then, he quickly and smoothly pulled a knife, and 'snap, pop', opened the boxes, and revealed the shining silver and the glistening gold inside these boxes.

Jun Wu Yi was astonished to see so much wealth.... Just then, Jun Mo Xie opened another locked room and shouted: "Come out! Take some money and quickly get out of here. Go east!" suddenly, about a dozen boys and girls ran out of the room.

When Jun Mo Xie opened the last locked room, the smell of an unspeakable horror filled his uncle's nostrils. Once Jun Wu Yi saw the scene, his initial hesitation and disdain for Jun Mo Xie's actions had disappeared!

This room contained a few earthen jars, and each of these earthen jars had one hole. One meek and malnourished head was popping out from each of these jars. 'Snap Snap' Jun Wu Yi couldn't hold back the temptation and broke all the jars in the room!

Chapter 122 – How do we handle this?

The bodies in front of Jun Wu Yi's eyes were very seriously deformed and distorted. The lengths of the bodies of these youngsters were less than two feet from the waist to the foot, while their arms and chests were as distorted and deformed as their lower bodies. It was difficult to tell how long these people had been contained in these jars. The only parts of their bodies that were allowed to be free from the restriction of these jars were their heads, and simply so that they could breathe and eat. These people were even made to urinate and excrete in their respective jars itself...

They eyes of these people were still flashing from one point to the other, and even though their eyes seemed to be begging the two men for mercy, their mouths were unable to make any sounds, apart from a 'hiss'. Upon a closer look, it was evident that their tongues had been cut out....

"This is the 'human swine'. Most of these people were not qualified enough for other purposes, and didn't have any scope for cultivation either, so their bodies were slowly forced into deformation, and then these people would be sold off for high prices to be used as vaudeville or sideshows to circuses. Their freaky vaudevilles would be then used to win the sympathy of the spectators, and their new masters would make some money as a result...." Jun Mo Xie gave these people one glance and then looked away: "Uncle, you still believe that the masters of this place didn't deserve it? Do you still wish to talk to them? Educate them?"

"They deserve much worse than what they got, they should've been hacked to pieces!" Jun Wu Yi was feeling shamed and enraged at the same time: "Such a vicious act.... What kind of a heart would command such an evil thing?!! Those scums.... Damn them to hell!"

"First, when the homeless children come here, then they are preferred to be trained in to killing machines, while the ones that are pretty are trained into becoming homosexual partners and prostitutes. The ones that aren't qualified to become either, are only good to become these... these deformed human spectacles! Everyone inside this place was a part of this work! The people here were beyond any scope of redemption, would you still want to try?! I chose to kill, and I chose to kill without any hesitation, and without any mercy! I killed them all so they couldn't do this to more people!"

Jun Mo Xie nodded and pointed towards the door. The group of boys and girls, who were initially too timid to move, finally gathered some courage and ventured into the inner courtyard, and picked up some gold from the ground. They turned around and gratefully bowed to the two men before running out of the front door....

"Uncle, has it crossed your mind yet..... some of these children might have been the sons and daughters of the fallen comrades that served and died under your command? After the death of their fathers, they could have been left orphaned and without any means of an income.... Wouldn't they have been left completely helpless? So without any source of a living, they could've come here!" Jun Mo Xie's words left Jun Wu Yi's eyes red in a murderous rage!

Jun Mo Xie maybe calm, cold-blooded and ruthless, but his words were undoubtedly very logical....

“The Tian Xiang country has several of these establishments, and even though the others may not be this big, or may not be acting so boldly, but there are several more of them!” Jun Mo Xie sighed as he raised his eyebrows to look at the sky; the sounds of thunder were beginning to come from a distance.

“The boys and girls we saw here were still able to move to some extent, so I’d expect them to be able to make an escape, but then what? Do you have any ideas?” being a Sky Xuan expert, Jun Wu Yi had also heard the sounds, but was more concerned about the issued regarding these dozen or so children. Their deformities wouldn’t work well in the world, but leaving them here would be equivalent to leaving them in the jaws of death.

“Ideas? There’s no good idea for them! These people don’t have tongues, their ears have been stabbed into deafness, their hands and feet are completely abnormal, and they will never be able to recover from these deformities..... all hopes of having a normal life have been destroyed for them, while survival is the worst form of torture... a living death!” Jun Mo Xie sighed.

“Do you mean.....” Jun Wu Yi was stunned: “This can’t be... are you saying that since they were poor, they have now been deprived of the last shred of a dignified life?!!”

Jun Mo Xie turned his head: “Yes, that’s true, but we have to go now. The officials will be here soon, and if we don’t go then you’ll have to reveal yourself. As for the survival of these children, their existence will be very painful, but some of them will continue to carry on in this world.”

He paused and then continued: “Keeping them alive by force will be the biggest pain for some, ....., so we’ll just have to wait and see for ourselves. Come on, it’s getting late! ...”

Jun Wu Yi sighed deeply, after all, the condition of these children was too complex, but he quickly gathered his wits, hardened his heart, and followed after the fleeing Jun Mo Xie. The two men quickly jumped over the rear wall of the house, and instantly disappeared into the general public.

Just as they left, those thundering sounds crashed into the Huang Hua Hall, which was followed by noises of crashing since the soldier had finally arrived...

“Mo Xie, your temper is too cruel, like a killer! This, you must control very carefully. Even though today you killed for a good cause, but I still find your temperament to be a little too cold. At a later time, we’ll have to look into this in more depth.” Jun Wu Yi was running right beside Jun Mo Xie at this moment.



"I committed this crime to promote good. Uncle, I do not deny that I was bloodthirsty, but I have never killed a good man, and nor will I ever hurt one! But for people like the ones at the Huang Hua Hall, I will not stop, not until I've killed them all, and their families; I will obliterate the entire root of this evil!" Jun Mo Xie's face was as calm as water, as he smiled coldly, but his footsteps didn't cease. The nephew and uncle duo was quite familiar with the terrain; on top of that they were both quick-witted and agile. They quickly switched several streets and turned a few corners and managed to reach a very secluded location, while the sounds of thundering had now receded to a gradual and faint whisper behind them.

"You're right, whenever we encounter an evil like this place, we must intervene. The existence of a place like this one, must not be tolerated under the heaven!" Jun Wu Yi frowned: "Mo Xie, why did you murder all of them, why didn't you take one alive.... we could find out the mastermind behind this setup? If we had found the man behind this place, then we could have cut off the weed at its roots, which would have been the perfect solution to this problem!"

"Uncle, do you think that shrimps like these would know about the sharks? Asking them would have been a waste of effort! Even if we got clues from them, and went about investigating them, then we'd end up exposing ourselves!" Jun Mo Xie was looking at his uncle: "In fact, the person behind this will inevitably find out about this, and he isn't exactly going to sit behind a closed door and wait for us, he'll likely conduct raids throughout the country in our search, or may even secretly send assassins after us.... how would exposing ourselves work out then? Right now, we are working in the dark, and the person behind this will never know our identity, and we'll be able to do our work conveniently."

There was another point, but Jun Mo Xie couldn't gather the nerve to say it: If we managed to trace this person, and he turned out to be a minister of the state or even a member of the royal family, then how would you deal with it? As far as this 'Huang Hua hall' is concerned, if the person behind this place was powerful enough to get this place from a prince, then how could we kill him off?

"That's also true" Jun Wu Yi was still frowning: "But now my body has almost recovered, and I will not allow such places to exist. If I ever find more, I'll destroy them as well!"

"Third uncle ah, your nephew can only tell you the truth: there's a long way to go. Oh, and once we are back, you immediately arrange reliable personnel and you must ask them to follow after the people who we rescued from here, and help them to safety. If they are left to their own measures, then they probably won't be able to get very far."

"That's why you gave them the silver and gold....." Jun Wu Yi was somewhat puzzled.

“Yes, just so that they could buy some food, while the quick-witted might even be able to travel a bit.” Jun Mo Xie smiled: “We simply cannot help them in this case. I allowed them to escape, to see their respective abilities. Therefore, as a result, the ones who are resourceful will be able to go further than the others, and once they are away from the capital, we might be able to help them....”

Jun Mo Xie was in the middle of a sentence, when he suddenly stopped running and quietly said: “We have been followed for a while now, were you able to spot him?”

Jun Wu Yi was suddenly very shocked. Someone has been following the two of us? Why didn't I notice it? I've been healing for several days now, and I've almost managed to stabilize myself to the base of Sky Xuan, so I'm not just a namesake Sky Xuan anymore. Most experts have the ability to track others without making their presence known, but what's the strength of this expert? And how did Mo Xie figure it out?

After finishing the sentence, Jun Mo Xie continued to remain glued to his position, while his eyes were fixed on the ground below.

After some time, a voice called out: “Ha ha, this is amazing!” a deep-blue light flashed, and a thin masked man appeared about a dozen meters away from them. His eyes were shining as they stared at Jun Mo Xie and his uncle: “How did you find me?”

Jun Mo Xie smiled: “Everyone has a different technique, and every technique is different, but no matter who you are, you should never think that you're so great that no one can spot you. Now, why are you following us?”

The man was dressed in garbs, and his mask seemed to be freshly torn from a handkerchief, so it was quite obvious that he had arranged his visible clothing in a very short period of time.

“My intentions aren't malicious. I just saw the manner in which you brought justice and admired your courage, which is I decided to follow you two, out of sheer curiosity ha ha. You are talking to a fellow human ....”

“Since there was no malice intended, then we’d request that you go about your business. And please do not try to follow us again since we do not wish to be tracked by anyone – even by a Sky Xuan expert like ourselves!” Jun Mo Xie stated bluntly.

“Boy, you’re not old enough to be rude to me yet, there are going to be consequences for this! I will go wherever I wish to, you think you can dictate me?” the man seemed very angry all of a sudden. After hearing his words, Jun Wu Yi’s eyes had already sharpened, while his body was already ready to move into action.

“Boy? Who are you calling that? Old man, I’m a little reluctant to jump the knot here, but don’t force me to kill you for no reason at all! Leave us, or stay here and see what happens!!” Jun Mo Xie’s eyes flashed like a blue crystal as his body leaned forward, and as he raised and brought his hands to the front of his body, a flash of an azure colored light, as deep as the color of the sea, spurred between them.

“Old man, you have the guts to track us? First you stood by and watched instead of helping us out and now you’re tracking us?!” Jun Mo Xie’s eyes were full of arrogance as he looked sharply at the man again: “The Huang Hua hall invited their deaths, and so will you if you don’t hit the road!”

Jun Mo Xie’s eyes were brimming with confidence, almost as if he held the fate of the man’s life and death in his hands! This man was already a Sky Xuan expert, but it seemed as if Jun Mo Xie was looking at an ant, like he could simply twist his finger and the man would die!

“A Sky Xuan Peak!” the masked man was sent recoiling a few steps in surprise. The look in his eyes suddenly changed, and it seemed as if his whole body was gripped in horror!

Or maybe it is a false illusion.... but the inherent color of a Sky Xuan peak is absolutely unique, and absolutely no one can fake it! He really is a Sky Xuan Peak expert at such a young age?! But this can’t be happening! A Sky Xuan peak, and the other is also a Sky Xuan expert, how can I fight the two of them alone?

Shit, how did so many Sky Xuan experts flood the Tian Xiang city all of a sudden today?!

Chapter 123 – Hiding in the forest

“Young Brother, your Sky Xuan strength is indeed extraordinary, and I admit that I was mistaken, so please accept my apology for my earlier slip of tongue. A battle between two Sky Xuan experts will be very destructive for the society, but as your older Brother, I hope to meet you in the future again with the hope that we meet under more favorable circumstances. My intentions were pure all along, and I hope that this misunderstanding gets cleared in the time to come.”

The man quickly turned around and leaped. A blue light flashed and the man disappeared without a trace, rather than staying back to confront them. He didn't even look back as he bolted away from the duo.

Jun Wu Yi finally loosened up, and started sizing up Jun Mo Xie very carefully: “Mo Xie, you've reached the Sky Xuan? How is this even possible?”

Jun Mo Xie revealed a sly smile and but didn't speak. He indicated that they needed to leave, and the two of them quickly left the scene. They kept running for a long while, and kept changing their attire on regular intervals, until they reached a small forest.

Jun Mo Xie suddenly stopped before approaching the woods, looked back and said: “I think that we are still being followed by a few people, so we shouldn't be reckless.... Let's make our way home through this forest!”

Jun Wu Yi was astonished: More trackers? He had been keeping an eye on their backs as well, but hadn't discovered anything. He couldn't help but feel a sense of frustration clouding his heart.

They waited for a while, but didn't hear any sounds this time. Jun Mo Xie smiled and said: “Well, I suppose we will have to take the forest route after all, but let's not leave any traces...”

Jun Wu Yi suddenly realized: “Mo Xie, you managed to trick that man?”

Jun Mo Xie rolled his eyes: “Uncle, you thought that I had reached the peak of the Sky Xuan while even you are only at the base of the Sky Xuan? That man didn't know anything about me, and I used that to fool him with an old trick. He simply believed it since I was able to figure out that he was following us, that's all.”

“You made it look very realistic!” Jun Wu Yi smiled and shook his head: “If I was in his shoes, then I’m afraid that even I wouldn’t have been able to figure it out! And then coupled with Blue Light that you flashed... I too would have definitely scuttled the other way.”

“I didn’t have a choice. This event could possibly turn into a major incident in the future, and if we’re not careful, then this incident might end up hurting the entire Jun Family! That man was a Sky Xuan expert and I reckon that his strength was only marginally weaker to grandfather. Even though we could have beaten him, I’d say that it would have been very unwise to make enemies with such a powerful man!”

Jun Mo Xie quickly entered the forest and said: “I estimate that the Huang Hua hall must be headed by a major power, and we must be very cautious. We mustn’t disclose our identities unless we’ve already exterminated the enemy.”

Jun Wu Yi heard a slight sound, as if a few bodies had entered the forest, and turned around to take a look. Jun Mo Xie also paused for a second, but then stated: “Uncle, pay attention to my movements, and try to keep up.”

Jun Wu Yi heard his words and wondered: Does he have more secret methods? But by this time Jun Wu Yi had gotten accustomed to being surprised by Jun Mo Xie, and started following his movements closely, while paying special attention to the route which they were taking. He didn’t figure it out immediately, but soon started to realize Jun Mo Xie’s genius:

Although Jun Mo Xie was walking at a very high speed, his body wasn’t disturbing any of the forest’s elements. His left hand was always in front of his body, while his right was stationed behind. Whenever he’d have to pass through branches of shrubs or trees, his left hand would gently brush aside the leaves and branches while his body would quickly advance through, and his trailing right hand would return the objects to its initial position. Not even a single dried leaf would fall as he would move through the forest, and since he was practically tip toeing his way through the thickets of the forest, he was practically leaving no traces at all!

Jun Mo Xie was so cautious that he hadn’t even trampled on the bugs in the forest!

He’d place his steps very cautiously, and was even managing to conceal his figure behind the trees as he moved forward. One of his hands was always at a higher position, while the other was stationed at a lower altitude in order to maintain his balance, and it seemed that he was always ready attack or defend, if needed....

All these movements seemed very natural and seamless, but his pace was so fast that it was obvious that these movements were happening instinctively.

Simultaneously, he had even reduced his breathing to a minimum in order to minimize and eliminate his body's odor!

These set of actions were so advanced and well calculated... that practically no expert would ever be able to track him down in this forest!

Even when Jun Mo Xie stepped on a dried branch, his foot still wouldn't make a sound. Once Jun Mo Xie passed by a bird, which was in the middle of a song, and normally these birds are so sensitive to human presence that they stand interrupted and fly away, but Jun Mo Xie moved so stealthily that the bird didn't even notice him as he moved past it.....

Jun Wu Yi was completely astonished!

As a Sky Xuan expert, and a military general, he had previously campaigned perennially, which is why he knew it very clearly that Jun Mo Xie's expertise was unparalleled! And Jun Mo Xie wasn't even at Silver Xuan yet! Jun Mo Xie's expertise seemed have been molded into his blood and instincts by some strange form of unknown training, so much so, that even if a Supreme Divine Xuan peak expert undertook a rigorous training, then even the said-person might not be able to achieve his expertise!

Such expertise and skill was practically impossible to attain.....

Even though Jun Wu Yi was studying his movements very carefully, and was trying to mimic them to the best of his ability, he was still failing to achieve the same result. Jun Wu Yi would look back from time to time and would find that he had trampled on a twig, or had left some trace which could be used to track him, and felt a little shamed by his incompetence!

"Even the uprooting of a single leaf can lead them straight to us. Although these traces may not be very conducive, and are generally found everywhere in such forests, but we must still be very careful since we are faced a very strong opposition here...."

Jun Mo Xie said in a profound manner. Even though Jun Mo Xie and Jun Wu Yi might be poles apart in their ideologies, but neither of the two men took anything for granted....

But otherwise, Jun Wu Yi was very different from Jun Mo Xie since he was very orthodox, had a very strong sense of justice; he was chivalrous, warmhearted, courageous, and righteous. All these traits had earned him a lot of love and respect in the world.

Jun Mo Xie, on the other hand, was of course a trained assassin, but was still a man on principles. Take this case for example; although he had decided to undertake the task of sorting out the Huang Hua Hall, he only did so because the copper coin fell out of the girl's body. If that copper coin hadn't found its way to Jun Mo Xie's feet, then wouldn't have gone on a killing spree. But still, the basic moral values of these two men were still very different from each other's!

Even though the characters of this uncle and nephew duo were diametrically opposite, Jun Mo Xie still appreciated and admired people like his uncle, but even then, he wouldn't ever agree with the ideas of such people!

Because, according to him, even though such people deserved to be respected and admired, their strong sense of justice can sometimes limit their thought process, which can often lead to failures, and maybe even death! And death was too big a price to pay for righteousness!

This predominant sense of justice was Jun Wu Yi's biggest fundamental flaw; his Achilles' heel. According to Jun Mo Xie, these things could be used by others to set up traps, and men like Jun Wu Yi were likely to fall into these traps!

Jun Mo Xie had been constantly trying to instill some new ideologies into Jun Wu Yi's head, but knew that he would never be able to completely change his uncle's mindset! However, he hoped that it would help his uncle in making the more logical decisions in some cases....

Jun Wu Yi had been studying Jun Mo Xie's actions very closely ever since he had started to heal, and had found that even though Jun Mo Xie's expertise was peerless, his methods were very strange, and appeared as if he had been taught these skills by an external source. He was constantly trying to learn new skills from Jun Mo Xie, and wasn't feeling ashamed in any way to submit to his nephew's superiority, but still, it was difficult for him to come to terms with it!

But either way, Jun Wu Yi's mind was at peace.

Jun Mo Xie had brought his uncle outside the Jun Family's house in the hope of relieving him of his boredom, and had even thought of taking him to the Spirit Fog Lake for a casual trip; but then the incident with the girl happened, and it turned out that his uncle had an inherent hatred towards such establishments. In fact, Jun Mo Xie could tell that if the Jun Family had known about this earlier, then they would have taken a stance to eliminate such places. So at the moment, it didn't seem like a very good idea to take his uncle to .....a brothel for a visit!

Although Jun Wu Yi was very quiet at present, if Jun Mo Xie suggested visiting a brothel, then the man would probably make a meal out of him.

As a result, Jun Mo Xie had already given up his initial idea. But anyway, he had still managed to accomplish the desired result since his uncle had gotten some good exercise, and had also been involved in his some exciting action after being restricted to a wheelchair for a decade....

"Uncle, I got you into trouble during your first outing after such a long time....." Jun Mo Xie stated as he walked, but he had deliberately slowed down his pace now, so Jun Wu Yi could get a better look at his movements; these skills might come in handy later on in life. "I had purchased a huge piece of metal some time ago.... Could you help me in cutting it to shape?"

Earlier, Jun Mo Xie had procured a mysterious metal, but he hadn't been able to figure it out yet. The metal was extremely solid and hard, but physically it was still very light weighed, and on top of that, couldn't be melted either. Given his current ability, Jun Mo Xie knew that it was hopeless to try and cut the metal himself, but knew that his uncle might be able to do it since he was Sky Xuan expert, and had a lot of aura still left inside his body which would be able to provide him temporary assistance.

"Sure, I will." Jun Wu Yi promised in reply. His body had almost recovered completely at this time, and his body had a huge amount of surplus energy since the residual of the herbs were still burning inside his body, which was increasing his self-confidence. "What shape do you want? I'll cut it to any shape you desire... ha ha...."

Jun Wu Yi seemed awfully cheerful at the moment. Little did the Sky Xuan expert knew that he'd have to put-in two days of hard labor, expend a huge amount of energy, while also mustering his entire Sky Xuan power to fulfill his promise and delivering the shape which Jun Mo Xie desired. This task would leave him half-dead and miserably exhausted before it was over.....



## Chapter 124 – The Formidable Practice of Habit

Jun Wu Yi worked around the clock over the next few days to finish Jun Mo Xie's task, and managed to finish casting the metal to the desired shape. Even though the metal was only to be casted into a very small knife, but since Jun Mo Xie required the knife's balance to be very precise, since he intended to use for personal tasks, the task became quite arduous.

Jun Mo Xie participated in the task, same as his uncle, but didn't seem very exhausted at the end of it, while Jun Wu Yi was so exhausted that his thighs had swollen from the effort that he had put in, even though he was a very strong and burly man....

"Mo Xie, I wonder why I've never seen you practicing your skills?" Jun Wu Yi was quite surprised. This arduous task, which had been dauntingly difficult for the Sky Xuan expert, had seemingly been a child's play for his nephew. On top of that, Jun Wu Yi had never seen his nephew practice his Xuan Qi, which was only making him more curious.

"Practice?" Jun Mo Xie looked at him in surprise: "Uncle, I practice all the time ah, how have you not noticed it yet?"

"Uh?" Jun Wu Yi couldn't help but stare at him with widened eyes in astonishment.

"Uncle, do you really believe that only controlling your breathing while sitting cross-legged motionlessly, and tempering your Xuan Qi is the only way of 'so-called' practicing?" Jun Mo Xie's tone was clearly expressing his amazement: "I think that we can practice our skills at all times, while eating, while talking, while fighting, walking standing or running and even when we aren't doing anything at all! Even while we are sleeping, we can still practice in our dreams!"

"One day has twenty hours, and I don't even waste a single minute of it. Even though we are talking to each other at this moment, I'm still practicing. So instead of asking me when I practice, shouldn't you ask when I don't practice?!" Jun Mo Xie smiled.

"Even now?" Jun Wu Yi's eyes widened further.

“When walking we can practice our balance, and hone our senses of vigilance on our feet. We can also to exercise our hearing ability and our eyes, and our body’s sensitivity to our surroundings. As long as you are determined, you can practice all the time.”

Jun Mo Xie seemed quite serious about it: “While fighting, it is important for your mind to be active, and you can temper your mind to be calm while you’re undertaking a frustrating task. It’s important to practice such skills to the point where they start happening automatically; otherwise you might be unable to use your skills properly at a critical juncture, which is why I practice all the time. Do you understand my meaning?”

Even though Jun Mo Xie made perfect sense, but Jun Wu Yi’s eyes were still gaping at him, and it seemed as if they would pop out of their sockets.

“If I interpreted your words correctly.... then you intend to say that when you’re dodging an incoming attack, you’re not trying to move aside wholeheartedly and your mind is not in a state of chaos?” Jun Wu Yi gasped: “Isn’t that impossible?”

“How’s it impossible to tune your mind to that?” Jun Mo Xie sounded helpless: “All you need to do is melt your skills into your instincts, and make such actions a habit of your nature; if you can do that, then you need not think, or even intend to carry out an action..... Won’t it just happen by itself in this case?”

Jun Wu Yi was dumbstruck, but he was finally beginning to realize something: his own nephew was a freak of nature! When a normal man like Jun Wu Yi is confronted with a freak like his nephew, being uncomfortable and confused is only a natural human reaction.

Such kinds of bizarre practice methods could drive a person mad; in fact, for ordinary men, even mentioning such methods was an act of madness!

How could practicing Xuan Qi be this easy?

“There’s no need to deliberate while carrying out an action if it’s molded into your instincts. So to speak, while we are walking, we can look out for the things that lay ahead of us and what we might be stepping on, and while we talk, we can still use our nose to identify the smells in the air. This is why I was able to get through the forest with so much ease... my mind was constantly distinguishing my surroundings, and everything was happening instinctively!”

Jun Mo Xie smiled leisurely: "If practice can be done in this manner also, then why shouldn't we do it? Just because you can't focus your entire attention on your practice doesn't mean that you can't practice at all. This might seem very difficult in the beginning, but you'll get used to it over time. And when that time comes, these actions will become your habit and as time will pass, they will be molded into your instincts and eventually you'll even stop noticing the difference between actions and instinctive reactions."

"It's really that simple." Jun Mo Xie smiled.

Jun Wu Yi was quite amused by his nephew's ideas.

"No wonder that you are always so dull and indifferent... since your mind is always analyzing everything, it tends to appear as if you're taking everything lightly, including your own life! Well, it seems that you're not indifferent at all, but you're just always analyzing everything with an open mind....." Jun Wu Yi was finally beginning to understand. In fact, Jun Wu Yi had been unwittingly mimicking Jun Mo Xie's methods, and now that he suddenly came to a halt, he started to feel as if his whole body was being gripped with a sense of fatigue.

He was well aware that Jun Mo Xie's body's Xuan Qi was nothing compared to his own, but still his nephew showed no signs of tiredness. He couldn't help but admit that this 'Habit' was indeed a formidable force.

Previously, upon their return from their adventure, a servant had come to report a few messages: Du Gu Wu Di had come looking for the young master; Tang Yuan had also come looking for the young master; the young master had also received an invitation from a few other people including three invitations from His Majesty's three sons, while another two nobles had invited him over for dinner!

Coincidentally, a generalissimo, two nobles and three princes wished to see him at the same time...

Suddenly if three of His Majesty's sons were interested in making friends with the dandy Jun Mo Xie, then this really couldn't be a coincidence.....

Jun Wu Yi looked at his nephew profoundly and said: "... Mo Xie, from now on, you can make decisions on your own. You understand our circumstances quite well, and your grandfather and I will no longer restrict your actions." He paused for a moment and said: "We believe in you!"

Jun Mo Xie's actions had borne excellent results in quick succession, and as a result, he had managed to create a formidable reputation in his uncle's mind, so much so, that Jun Wu Yi was even beginning to admire his nephew, which is why he had decided to give Jun Mo Xie a free-hand. He had realized that even though Jun Mo Xie might seem indifferent to everything, he was always cautiously trying to concentrate on one thing: no matter what you do, avoid trouble! And like his bizarre practice methods, his sense of wariness had been embedded into his instincts by now!

So basically, if anyone tried to misuse Jun Mo Xie's influence, then that man would end up having a bad day!

"Thank you very much uncle." Jun Mo Xie's reply sounded very earnest.

"Jun Mo Xie, you you you you, you kid! What kind of weird nuisance did you put in that wine? The seven of them are still unconscious! If anything happens to them... I swear on my life, I will tear you apart!" Du Gu Wu Di was so enraged that he jumped off his armchair the moment Jun Mo Xie walked into the room.

The valiant general had turned into a worried father overnight. The seven sons of the Du Gu Family were still asleep ever since he had brought them home from the Jun Family's residence in a state of sleep. He had tried everything to dissipate the effects of the alcohol; tea, vinegar, soy sauce.... But nothing had worked. Finally, he ordered the physician to carry out a medical treatment, but even that didn't bear any result. If the seven of them weren't snoring thunderously in their sleep, an evident proof that the seven of them were sleeping under the effect of the alcohol, then the general might have lost his mind, and may have already attacked general Jun Zhan Tian's only grandson. All seven had remained unconscious ever since they had consumed the wine, which was practically an unprecedented incident!

"Du Gu Wu Di, this little boy is sitting in front of you upon accepting your invitation and hasn't said anything rude to you, then why would you scold me in such a manner? You came to my family's house, and you stirred trouble with my grandfather; then you wantonly caused damage to our property, and didn't even apologize, nor did you reimburse for the damages with even a single penny from you pocket.... On top of that your boys stole my wine, and yet you still accuse me of falsehood? Is there no justice left in this world anymore?!" Jun Mo Xie tried his best to mimic his father's tone and style of speech.

“And, they still haven’t woken up? Well, I can easily fix that.” Jun Mo Xie was already laughing up his sleeve. I know how to wake them from their slumber. He lazily retreated into his armchair, and raised his arms and legs up. “Shall I prepare the medicine? They are obviously still under the effect of the wine, and I can give you a few shots of the cure, but.... You’ll have to pay me some money ah!”

“Money....” Du Gu Wu Di’s face was going black and it seemed like he hadn’t understood Jun Mo Xie’s intentions. The Jun Family has a reputation of being very honest and upright in the public eye; not wrongly so either. But why did their only heir have to be such a money grubber? He’s so blinded by money that he has even resorted to blackmailing and wrongdoings!

One jar of wine for twenty five million taels of silver..... he is more ruthless than the emperor!

“How much money do you need this time ah? You already ripped me off the last time, but you better not think of it again!” Du Gu Wu Di gnashed his teeth as he eyed Jun Mo Xie covetously.

“Seventy thousand taels of silver should be enough this time. The raw materials will cost a lot of money, so I’d say that it is a fair trade, and very affordable too...a genuine bargain!” Jun Mo Xie stretched the five fingers of his left hand, and two of his right, to indicate the price of his services.

“Oh, lucky me. Just seventy thousand taels? You know your hands aren’t big enough to carry so much silver yet.....” Du Gu Wu Di taunted.

“Don’t worry, I’ll use my toes if I have to.” Jun Mo Xie grinned. “I’ll go and get the raw materials, but you need to pay up right now; I don’t give out credit.”

## Chapter 125 – A new headache

Dugu Wudi’s face had gone black with rage. He threw the money on the table, but couldn’t help feeling a little oppressed; It is hard to imagine that an honest and upright man like Jun Wu Hui’s son would turn out to be such a rascal!

Jun Mo Xie got up and walked out of the room; he returned a while later, with several other men, each of whom was carrying a small jar of wine: "Well, we need to stuff their stomachs with this wine until they throw up, and vomit out the other wine!"

Mixing two different wines can be a very effective cure in some cases!

"Are you playing with me?" Dugu Wudi was even more enraged now: "You think that I haven't already tried this? I had their stomachs stuffed with all kinds of wines, but they didn't vomit!"

"How would you know what's right? They got drunk because they stole my secret wine! I'm the only one who knows that wine's potency and abilities. They drank so much of it and have been very badly intoxicated by it! It's only due to their extraordinary physique and high Xuan Qi that they are still alive! If an average person drank that much of my wine, then they would have already died from its intoxication! But in order to dissipate the wine's effects, you first need to know its functioning ah."

"Even if you forced another wine down their throats, and tried to make it react to the wine which is already present inside their stomachs, then it may not bear the desired result since the nature of each wine is very unusual and different from the other! I brewed that wine myself, and only I know its true blend, and the effects of that blend! So, only I can cure its hangover, do you understand it now? In order to apply common sense, you still need to have some basic knowledge and experience, right? General?" Jun Mo Xie's reply and tone were merciless.

"Even if what you say is true, it does not take.... Seven jars of wine? They didn't take so much of your 'secret' wine in the first place?! You're obviously blackmailing me!" Dugu Wudi didn't really understand the nature of the wine's intoxication, but was still trying to use his general knowledge on the subject to accuse Jun Mo Xie while tactfully trying to avoid the real issue which was bothering him: These wine jars cost nearly twelve thousand taels each! That's too much ah.

"I haven't even started selling my wine publicly yet, so this is actually my first sale." Jun Mo Xie started collecting the money: "So basically, I'm giving you this for a very cheap price.... And it may not be this cheap next time ah!"

Even though Dugu Wudi's face had become even blacker with rage at this moment, he turned around and left since he was afraid that he might end up losing his temper. He really didn't want to beat this kid up.... He was the young master of the Jun Family after all.

... ..

"It was reported that you were teasing the Dugu Family's girl?" old man Jun smiled as he squinted his eyes and readjusted his gaze to look at his grandson.

"Grandpa, no, I don't know that savage girl is saying! I don't know why the Dugu family is claiming that I bullied their daughter.... She has been teasing me, okay?" Jun Mo Xie sighed, almost as he if felt wronged by the accusation: "This is ridiculous!"

"What's so ridiculous about this? It's simple; that girl fancies you!" the old man revealed a cunning smile: "If that girl didn't have a crush on you, then she wouldn't be acting so naughty. Dugu Zongheng, that old bastard.....he probably knew this all along, and is just trying to play dumb in front of everyone. He thought that I won't be able to see through his scheme?"

"What scheme?" Jun Mo Xie was genuinely very surprised. He really hadn't spotted anything unusual about this matter.

"Dugu Xiao Yi fancies you like the little fool she is, but the Dugu family will be reluctant in making you their son-in-law; on the other hand, even the King will not allow you to marry someone from the Dugu Family, which is quite obvious, right?" Jun Zhan Tian stroked his beard.

"Of course I understand. If two such powerful military families of the Tian Xiang empire were unified in a bond of marriage, then the royal family will feel threatened." Jun Mo Xie nodded. He was finally beginning to understand some parts now.

"No, you still don't!" Jun Zhan Tian seemed a bit gloomy that his grandson was unable to see through such a basic scheme.

"The Dugu family is just trying to prepare for the worst. If Dugu Xiao Yi tries to commit suicide over not being able to marry you, then the Dugu Family will try to use it and will try take it out on us, and when that time comes, they will need more reasons to attack us; when this happens, the two families will be pointing swords at each other; but that will just be to deceive the public, do you get it? Even though his Majesty will not want to the Dugu Family's pampered daughter to be married into the Jun Family, but it will still be a better scenario then a complete falling out between the two families!"

“And at that time, in order to prevent a huge internal strife in the kingdom, His Majesty himself will turn into a matchmaker for the two of you. Understand it now? Dugu Zongheng sent his seven pups here to create trouble... that was his way of creating an alibi for stirring trouble later on! That old moron must be feeling very proud right now... humph!”

“That old bastard thinks that he’s too smart and everyone else is a fool. Didn’t he even once think that the Emperor is a lot smarter than him? What a pig! If we don’t prepare for this in advance, then we might end up taking a lot of damage!”

Jun Mo Xie repeatedly uttered ‘uh’, as listened to this; dumbstruck. It’s surprising that these old guys have so much time to formulate such weird schemes, at this rate....

“That can’t happen....” Old man Jun looked at his grandson and winked: “You can’t marry her! Whatever you did with her, without being married to her, is fine; but I will not allow that old bastard to marry off his grand-daughter to my grandson!”

Jun Mo Xie was practically sweating bullets.....

When the grandfather is leading with such examples, then there’s no point in blaming the grandson ah.....

“We need to put this matter off early; otherwise this will cause a big headache later on. I can’t believe that he thought that I’d let him marry his granddaughter to my grandson!” Grandfather Jun seemed a bit out of tune: “The first sign of you rising to power, and everyone wants to befriend you ah; even the three princes are fighting with each other to curry favors with you....”

“I can’t help.... I’m just naturally handsome.” Jun Mo Xie touched his chin, feeling a bit impressed with himself.

“Of course you are very handsome! Why wouldn’t you be? You’re a son of the Jun Family!” if Jun Mo Xie was pleased with his looks, then Jun Zhan Tian was practically on the verge of narcissism. “But that doesn’t mean that this kind of things should happen. You probably had a few flings with a few girls along the way, but this will be slightly more difficult to deal with. And as far as those three princes are concerned; I tell you, those three are a bad deal. Once they stick to you, you won’t be able to shake



them off. And don't think that you're smarter than them... they will betray you whenever it suits them! Understand?"

"Well, I understand. In fact, my real intention is...." Jun Mo Xie was about to give an idea to prepare for the uncertainties.....

"Oh, just don't okay? Your private affairs do not concern me, but just keep the Jun Family's name out of it." old man Jun promptly waved his arm to interrupt Jun Mo Xie, and then left the room with his hands folded behind his back.

Jun Mo Xie was quite angry with this situation, especially since he wasn't allowed to express his opinion. He had struggled a long time to create his new image, and he was suddenly left looking like a fool all over again....

The young master of the Jun Family shook his head, and made his way towards the courtyard where fatty Tang was anxiously waiting for him.

It had been a long time since they had last seen each other. Jun Mo Xie had gotten busy with healing his uncle, and then helping him during his physical rehabilitation, post which he had accompanied his uncle for a tour.... and it had almost been a month since he had seen his friend now. However, he had thought about the meatball's wellbeing a few times though!

But all that sentiment vanished the moment he saw the fatty again....

That huge meatball had been constantly asking a little Lolita, who was looking after the guests in the courtyard: "When will he be back....?"

"Why hasn't he returned yet.... What?"

And then he had also asked: "He didn't die during his trip right.....?"

The little maid at the reception was quite scared of the seemingly grim and dejected body language of the big-fat man. She was afraid that if the man accidentally or intentionally tumbled over, and fell on top

of her little body, then given her small physical structure, she would inevitably get crushed to death underneath him....

"Hey fatty, what are you doing here?" Jun Mo Xie was holding the three invitations in his hand; although he felt as if he was holding three bombs. The three brothers weren't on good terms with each other, and since all three of them wished to see him at the same time.... then something was definitely going on. He was already having a headache and then this huge fat meatball of a body made it even worse.

"Hum... third young master, you came back; I ... you have to help me out..... Brother I don't want to live ah.... You don't know what happened to your little brother..." Tang Yuan's eyes and nose were leaking: "you have to help me out this time, or I'll, I'll just..... I ....."

"You just what? Eat till you die? Quickly tell me what happened, and wait; first tell me why I should help you!" Jun Mo Xie was sitting on a chair opposite to his friend. He looked closely, and figured that this might be a little serious: "Fatty, you seem in a really bad shape, what happened? Did you lose your wife again?!"

"Balls!" Tang Yuan cursed out loudly: "You think I'm stupid?"

"Okay then, it's time for my sleep now." Jun Mo Xie playfully started to get up from his seat.

"No, don't go! You don't know what my grandpa is doing to me; you have to help me out, or I will die for sure." Tang Yuan hastily barred his way.

"Quickly tell me your problem; I'm very busy... I don't have time for your silly games." Jun Mo Xie raised his line of sight.

"Oh... woo.... Painful.... Third young master... they are sending me for castration at the palace, woo...." Tang Yuan started crying again.

"What? Your grandfather wants to you to become an imperial eunuch?! Your grandfather still loves you, right?" Jun Mo Xie seemed quite amused, and sat up straight as he stare his friend with big round eyes.

“Ah yes, he wants me to become a eunuch!” Tang Yuan’s chest welled up like a mountain: “As if there are no other jobs in the palace apart from this?!”

“Of course there are other jobs in the palace, but none of them will suit you; you’re barely good enough for this one as it is!” Jun Mo Xie rubbed his chin and shrugged his shoulders, before breaking into a provocative laughter.

“What do you mean? You think that I’m only good enough to be a eunuch? Are you trying to piss me off?!” even though Tang Yuan felt quite aggrieved and indignant, he couldn’t find more tears to express it properly.

“Alright, then why don’t you tell me about your other qualities? What would you be good at?” Jun Mo Xie ignored the fatty’s anger and continued to laugh lightly.

“I have a lot of qualities, such as.....” the fatty thought for a long time, but couldn’t come up with anything!

“For example, you could help your grandfather by forging a good relationship with the generals of the Mu Rong army?” Jun Mo Xie realized that the man was already quite embarrassed and decided that he shouldn’t tease the man any further; so he smiled and gave his fat friend a hint.

“Yes, that’s really it!” the fatty’s gloomy faced suddenly lit up: “I didn’t get it earlier when my grandfather explained it; he said that he had good relationships inside the imperial palace, at all levels, and even with the man who carries out the medical examination of the eunuchs. So basically, he will set things up, and wants me to.....”