

E Monarch 196

Chapter 196 – Let's do it like this

"That's all good, but I have to take step back here. The target has now changed to Xue Hun Manor instead of Li Jue Tian, and this reduces the task's difficulty but a few grades. Therefore it seems to me that the reward I was previously offering is now too much....." Jun Mo Xie puckered his brows tightly, seemingly wishing to go back on his word since it seemed as if he'd overpaid for this bargain.

"Brother, you mustn't go back on the terms ah, the Xue Hun Manor is considered the second strongest force of this continent ah! Don't you think that it's enough? This will be too big a task for anyone else other than us....."

Even though Big Bear was prompt to reply, his words still sounded very sincere: "Please don't think that destroying the Xue Hun Manor will be an easy task... firstly, destroying the Xue Hun Manor will provoke the wrath of Li Jue Tian, and secondly, if we destroy the Xue Hun Manor, then won't it solve your problems with them? The two of us will also have to pay a considerable price for it ah."

"My Fourth Brother is right, even though the Xue Hun Manor is considered weaker than the Silver Blizzard City, it is only so because Li Jue Tian is always away from the Xue Hun Manor whereas Han Feng Xue is always inside the Silver Blizzard City. If you take these two masters out of the equation, then these two powers are neck to neck in terms of their strength and influence." Long Crane added.

"If that's the case, then let's do it like this." Jun Mo Xie wrinkled his brows together, still unwilling to settle for the current deal: "However, it still seems that I'm taking a bit of a loss in this deal, so I'd like to attach an additional request, and I'd insist that you complete this request as well, otherwise I'd consider this deal over!"

"Please express your request; as long as you don't require us to kill Li Jue Tian, we'd be willing to do one more task for you in addition to destroying the Xue Hun Manor!" Seeing Jun Mo Xie losing interest in the deal, Big Bear hastily made the commitment.

"Li Jue Tian has a son, Li Teng Yun; He's even more annoying than Li Jue Tian himself! This person must be taught a good lesson, and if possible, I'd like him dead as well!" Jun Mo Xie exposed a sinister smile: "Of course, I'd like him castrated one way or the other."

"That's simply out of question!" they both spoke up in unison: "Li Jue Tian fathered that boy after the age of eighty, and he also happens to be Li Jue Tian's only child. In case we kill him or even castrate him, then it would be tantamount to depriving Li Jue Tian of his bloodline. I'm afraid that Li Jue Tian will never forgive the Tian Fa forest for it, and we'll have to pay this debt with our blood for generations to come... and this is one consequence we simply cannot afford to bear!" Long Crane explained.

"If this isn't going to work, then how do we go about it?" Jun Mo Xie seemed to be losing his temper at this point: "Besides, if Li Jue Tian can father a son at the age of eighty, then I'm sure that he can father another at the age of hundred as well! So why are you so worried about it?"

"He became the laughing stock of the world when he fathered a child at the age of eighty, and in case he has to father another at the age of hundred, then I'm afraid that he'll die of the shame this world will instill on him for it." Big Bear shook his head regretfully.

Long Crane decided to walk the road of sensibility once again: "This request is too difficult to complete since this request is the same as annihilating Li Jue Tian's bloodline! However, if your purpose is only to teach Li Teng Yun a lesson, then we could perhaps beat up the boy very severely on your behalf; in fact, we'll make sure that he's rendered incapable of getting out of his bed for more than a year if you wish it, how about that?"

Long Crane thought about it for a moment, came up with a compromise, and then said: "However, if you insist on kill the boy, then I'm afraid that we'll have to back away from this assignment all together."

"The Eight Great Masters are very selfish people by nature, and apart from Yun bei Chen, all the others seem to hate each other. Unless they see a personal gain, they don't even try to help each other out of grave situations. In reality, even attacking the Xue Hun Manor would push this peace we currently have to its limit.... I'm sure your distinguished self can understand the limitations of our position...."

"If you can guarantee that you'll wreak havoc on the Xue Hun Manor, and moreover, you'll break Li Teng Yun's legs; both of them, and ensure that he isn't even able to crawl around for a years' time, then we can consider this deal reached!" Jun Mo Xie decided to act flexibly in order to take advantage of this situation.

Long Crane and Big Bear discussed the proposal for a while, and then replied: "In that case, we have a deal!"

“We have a deal!” Jun Mo Xie smiled, and stretched out his hand: “Let’s shake hands and swear it!”

“Clap!” they joined their palms together, indicating that they had agreed on terms.

Long Crane and Big Bear were both quite excited, if we can trade this task for an opportunity to evolve our state, then it’s a good deal for us. We’re getting a really good deal here considering that we don’t even have to kill Li Jue Tian, or his son, and we only have to weaken and destroy the Xue Hun Manor’s strength.

Just the thought of living several years of their life in a free and leisurely manner post their evolution was enough to tickle their imaginations, if we are able to progress again, then our strengths will reach at par with the Eldest Brother, and then we won’t even have to fear the Eight Great Masters!

Jun Mo Xie was excited as his partners. A near-negligible use of the Hongjun Pagoda’s energy in exchange for this assignment’s competition would immediately solve all problems surrounding Guan Qing Han, and would delay his troubles for at least half a years’ time; this is a very cost-effective deal... I just got lucky here!

“I suppose that one months’ time should be enough to settle this matter, what do you say about that?” Jun Mo Xie stated hastily at first, but then controlled himself since he realized that he might end up revealing too much information in his excitement.

“That’s not an issue!” Long Crane and Big Bear replied back anxiously as they smiled. A months’ time for this task is a lot of time. This is simply too much time considering our strength! Ha ha.....

“Brother Feng, how do we find you after the matter is resolved?” Long Crane finally raised the issue in a subtle and calm manner.

“You can seek out the Jun Family’s residence in the Tian Xiang City, and then you may inform Jun Wu Yi, that the Xue Hun Manor has been dismantled as per requirement. Then, you can wait a moment, and I’ll meet you again to honor my promise!” Jun Mo Xie solemnly vowed.

I finally have a way to take care of the Xue Hun Manor and the Silver Blizzard City; even if it's only a temporary solution. I'll wait a month, and once they return, I'll talk about the Silver Blizzard City's task then, he he. Jun Mo Xie chuckled treacherously within his belly.

"We'll take our leave brother. Until next time." Long Crane raised his hand to wave good-bye and pulled Big Bear along with him with his other hand.

"One moment! I have one thing that I'd like to ask the two of you about." Something came up in Jun Mo Xie's mind and he suddenly stopped the two of them again: "The Peak Level Nine Xuan Core, what's its use?"

The two brothers immediately stopped in their tracks, turned around, and continued to stare him for a long time before Big Bear finally asked: "Why do you ask this? Don't me that you don't actually know what this Xuan Core is for?"

"After seeing my abilities, do you really think that I need that Xuan Core? However, since you look so excited after winning it over, I just thought I'd ask you this question. If you don't wish to discuss it, then I'll take my leave." Jun Mo Xie was a bit surprised that these two brothers were very cautious in this regard, and couldn't help regretting asking this question.

"That's also true... given the purity of the energy inside your body, this Xuan Core is useless for you! Naturally you wouldn't be aware of its usage either....." It sounded from Long Crane's voice that he envied Jun Mo Xie's ability.

Why would this guy need a Xuan Core if his own body can produce such pure Aura? Moreover, it's fairly difficult to assess his strength, but I reckon that he could be as strong as Yun Bei Chen..... A man of such strength and ability naturally won't be bothered enough about these Xuan Cores to figure out its usage...Long Crane and Big Bear were thinking the same thing, and it seemed that these two brothers had suddenly started feeling humble in front of Jun Mo Xie's abilities.

As this thought crossed their mind, Long Crane smiled and said: "I guess... telling you this will be of no harm to us. What the human race calls a Xuan Core, is known in our race by another name, Condensed Core, and it also considered one of the most miraculous things known to our race since it's the crystallized essence of our life! However, if a human uses it in the wrong manner, then even a Spirit Xuan expert wouldn't be able to prevent his body from exploding to fragments. In order to use this Core, one would first need to stabilize its energy with a Heavenly Star Grass, and would also need to use a tri-colored Reishi Mushroom along with Nine Xuan Roots for support, and only then would a Spirit Xuan

expert be able to use this Xuan Core to increase his energy and cultivation level. However, once the Core is ready, it can enhance a human's cultivation overnight, and the user would see a tremendous progress! However, all this one aspect, but getting those three herbs is another..... these three herbs are almost a myth, and even a Spirit Xuan expert is unlikely to be able to find them all."

Long Crane laughed to ridicule: "Why is mankind so selfish?"

"Is that so.....oh, that's really strange, people are willing to go to all this trouble of beating each other to death for something that may not even be possible at the end of the day... it really surprises me... why would they even bother with it?" Jun Mo Xie seemed at a loss: "The greed of humanity is the most terrible thing staining this world."

The two brothers felt the same way on the subject, and nodded in agreement, thoroughly impressed by Jun Mo Xie's words. The three men cupped their hands in unison to mark their parting salutation, and then the silhouettes of the two brothers darted away and faded into the horizon as Jun Mo Xie watched. It was evident from the velocity of their departure that these two Xuan Beasts simply couldn't wait to finish this task.....

The storm had already come to a stop, and the dawn was almost upon the sky.

Jun Mo Xie inhaled a deep breath to relax his mind, and then simply slammed down to the ground; he could distinctly feel the ache in his head.

Jun Mo Xie had completely exhausted his entire mental and physical energy a long while ago, and had been reluctantly pushing himself further the entire night for the fear that Long Crane and Big Bear would sense his true strength in case he broke the connection with the Hongjun Pagoda, which would make things very difficult for him.

However, the result of this hard earned victory was beyond Jun Mo Xie's imagination.

Although the plan hadn't gone as smoothly as intended, but in one single swoop, he had managed to resolve the issue surrounding the Xuan Core as well as the Xue Hun Manor, which could be considered a great result for Jun Mo Xie.

Since Long Crane and Big Bear had agreed to beat up Li Teng Yun, it could be estimated that the threat from the Xue Hun Manor would end up being delayed by at least another six months. Jun Mo Xie could use these six months to promote the strength of the Jun Family, and even if the Xue Hun Manor came attacking in full force at that time, the Jun Family would actually be capable of fighting back!

In fact, Jun Mo Xie was looking forward to it.

How can one improve if there's no opponent? Pressure is the best stimulant for progress.

Once the Jun Family was ready for war, and the Xue Hun Manor was to back away, then Jun Mo Xie would himself go knocking on their door! If you dare to claim a Jun Woman, then you better have the guts to fight over her! Whatever I do, I won't let Li Teng Yun get away with this!

Silver Blizzard City, Xue Hun Manor, haven't you guys been too arrogant for a long while now?

Jun Mo Xie gritted his teeth and sat up on the ground. Then he slowly pulled himself up and merrily dragged his tired and aching body along the road, and towards to his house.

Chapter 197 – Jun Wu Yi loses his temper

Jun Mo Xie slept through the day.

The amount of energy which he had previously expended had put his body under a lot of strain, and had pushed him way beyond his limits. In fact, the Hitman had never pushed himself to such limits ever in the past.

Jun Mo Xie had been forced to continue using his energy to simulate the Hongjun Pagoda until he had sent the two Xuan Beasts away on their task, and had only loosened up thereafter. However, since he was afraid that someone might still be spying on him, the hitman hadn't completely lowered his guard out of a necessity, and if it hadn't been for the training he had received in his previous incarnation, the young master Jun might have actually collapsed to the ground before reaching the Jun residence.

However, by the time he reached the Jun residence, the young master Jun was completely exhausted, so much so that he had already pushed his body to a limit where he didn't even have the strength to lift his finger; the last thing he remembered was the guard lifting him up, and carrying him to his bed, post which he had no recollection of anything....

Little Ke had been so worried the entire night that even she hadn't been able to sleep a wink, and then later in the morning, Jun Wu Yi had joined her in the courtyard, clearly realizing that something major had happened, and was rather worried that his nephew might have participated in a life-threatening activity. Jun Wu Yi spent the entire day in sitting in his wheelchair inside Jun Mo Xie's little courtyard; his face clearly reflecting the worries of his heart.

Jun Mo Xie said something before he passed out, but what did his words mean?

"The Xue Hun Manor... they won't be a problem for the time being."

Why won't the Xue Hun Manor be a problem for now? Why is everything alright? He left moments after we found about this problem with the Xue Hun Manor, why? Given the reputation of the Xue Hun Manor, this couldn't possibly be a big joke or something, right? That would simply be ridiculous given the imposing manner in which they operate, right?

To tell the truth, even though Jun Wu Yi had imposingly and proudly decided to protect his deceased nephew's widow against the might of the Xue Hun Manor, he still feared the unseen difficulties and the dangers that lay ahead. In reality, Jun Wu Yi wasn't afraid of the Xue Hun Manor itself, but he feared the organization's backer; Li Jue Tian, the second strongest man alive. He was well aware that the Jun Family simply couldn't afford to wage a war against that man!

Their current conflict with the Silver Blizzard City and its master Han Feng Xue had left the Jun Family in a difficult situation, and had pushed them to a point where they simply couldn't afford another enemy of the same caliber and influence!

Previously, when the news surrounding the peak level Nine Xuan Core's appearance had reached his ears, Jun Wu Yi had initially thought of putting on a mask, and venturing out to try his luck. In case he was able to win over the Xuan Core by a fluke, then he could possibly enhance his cultivation to the Spirit Xuan realm with the Xuan Core's assistance, and even though it wouldn't be sufficient to compete against a man like Li Jue Tian, it would still give the Jun Family a better chance of making a stronger stand!

After this thought had initially crossed his mind, Jun Wu Yi had cleared his mind to make a better assessment before rushing into action, and had realized that the strength of the individuals competing for this Xuan Core was far beyond his ability to match up, and in case he was met with a misfortune seeking this treasure, then the Jun Family simply wouldn't be able to withstand the loss!

And then the next morning, his baby nephew had suddenly uttered.....

"The Xue Hun Manor, they won't be a problem for the time being."

This sentence had left Jun Wu Yi both happy, and scared. Jun Wu Yi didn't doubt the authenticity of the information because he knew that his nephew possessed some remarkable abilities which had been surprising him a lot lately, and had been bringing him a lot of joy as well. However, even though he didn't doubt it, he still couldn't help feeling amazed by it, how did my nephew managed this? The other side is backed by Li Jue Tian!

This is really amazing!

Guan Qing Han had also come up to Jun Mo Xie courtyard several times after hearing Jun Mo Xie's words via Jun Wu Yi, but hadn't disturbed her brother-in-law since she could see that he was extremely exhausted, but couldn't prevent her eyes from becoming numb with tears.

She could sense that Jun Mo Xie had undertaken a lot of strain to protect her from harm, and although she had no reason to believe why Jun Mo Xie was so sure about it, but for reasons unknown, Qing Han chose to trust Jun Mo Xie.

She simply couldn't forget the words that had come out of Jun Mo Xie's mouth: "..... if the power of the Jun Family cannot protect her, then before the Jun Family is destroyed, I will personally kill her! I will never allow her to be married into the Xue Hun Manor!"

Such cruel and cold-blooded words had only filled her heart with a sense of happiness and security. As far as she was concerned, these words weren't cruel, or cold-blooded, but that of a man who was determined to defend her to the point of risking his own life for her honor!

Guan Qing Han was quietly standing in her courtyard, staring at the drifting cloud over the horizon, trying to recall the many events of these last two days. Several thoughts and images were gushing about her mind, leaving her completely confused, and it was rather difficult to guess her thoughts at this point....

The evening lamps had already been lit by the time Jun Mo Xie finally woke up.

“You’ve finally woken up.” Jun Wu Yi didn’t even bothering taking a look, and simply charged inside his nephew’s room when he heard a slight movement on the bed.

“Third Uncle, what are you doing here? How long was I asleep?” Jun Mo Xie’s eyes remained closed for a while, and he groaned once before he finally opened them and sat up. Then, he shook his head since that biting pain of the previous night had already vanished, and had instead been replaced by a warm and comfortable feeling, almost as if his entire body was soaked in warm water. He felt strangely comfortable, while his meridians seemed strengthened, sturdy, and at peace.

This was a very different sensation when compared to his past experiences. Even though his body’s physical resistance was much higher, but whenever the Hitman Jun was forced push himself to the limits in order to conclude an assignment, he would have to endure a headache for days at a stretch since his body would require a few days’ time to recuperate after such extreme exhaustion. However, this time, the result was completely different!

Although overexerting his Xuan Qi was a dangerous process and resulted in extreme fatigue, but the link between his own body’s energy and the Hongjun Pagoda was more closely associated than he had presumed, and for some reason the Hongjun Pagoda had not only repaired his body’s fatigue, but had also left him feeling a strange and subtle sensation; as if he was reaching close to the threshold of the Second Layer. Jun Mo Xie’s heart was carrying this strange feeling as if he would be capable of making the breakthrough to second layer of the ‘Art of Unlocking the Heaven’s fortune’ in two or three days’ time, which would also mean that he could successfully unlock the second layer of the Hongjun Pagoda!

This feel was undoubtedly very mysterious, and Jun Mo Xie simply didn’t know why he was feeling this, but it seemed that this feeling was real.

But there was no reason behind it.

“You left this time, and then you returned half-dead! How do you expect me to not worry?” Jun Wu Yi flared up his nostrils, “You’ve caused six big troubles these last few times you’ve gone out..... the first time, you managed to land in the middle of an assassination attempt on the princess, and you injured yourself very severely! The second, you actually ventured into the Magnificent Jewel Hall to casually play around? The third time you were with me, and you managed to cause a massacre inside the Huang Hua Hall! And then the fourth, you ran amok the Ni Chang Pavilion, and you rained curses on the Second Prince! Then, the fifth; you almost got yourself assassinated! And now this is the sixth one, you’ve returned half-dead, and from what the guards tell me, they had to carry you back, and were afraid that we would have to hospitalize you in case you didn’t get up soon enough!”

Jun Wu Yi stretched out his finger while his face reveled in his frustration: “Jun Mo Xie, didn’t your Third Uncle say that you must be accompanied by guards when you leave the house? You can get away from your guards whenever you wish to, and I know I can’t even blame them for it given your skills, but these people have order to follow and protect you, don’t you think they would’ve been worried? Even if you’re the young master of this family, that doesn’t mean that you have the right to worry anyone you feel like!”

“So why did you cause so much tension?” Jun Wu Yi practically growled: “Do I have to keep a check on you every time you leave? Last night, you vanished in the heavy rains, and then when the guards open the door early morning, they find you damned bastard wasted on the doorstep, crawling around in the mud!”

Jun Mo Xie scratched his nose, and giggled twice as he continued to respectfully listen to his Uncle’s rebuke. Jun Wu Yi was usually the calmer one amongst his family members, but today the man was on fire. Therefore, Jun Mo Xie didn’t dare to argue, and continued to listen quietly with a babyishly innocent look on his face.

I had gone out to take care of some shady business, so how could I allow these people to follow me around?

Jun Wu Yi took a deep breathe in an attempt to regain his composure since he felt that he had already over done it a bit. Anyway, given the innocent look that Jun Mo Xie was covering his face with, Jun Wu Yi could sense that his temper was misplaced.

“I’m too lazy to scold you right now, and anyway, it’s a pure waste of my energy.” Jun Wu Yi waved his hand: “Well, you said something this morning; what did you mean?” Jun Wu Yi had spent the entire night listening about the horrifying battle which was taking place in the city, and naturally couldn’t help but worry about his nephew’s safety, which was the reason he had lost his temper!

“Ah? What did I say? What are you talking about, what meaning?!” Jun Mo Xie simply had no recollection of anything.

He wasn't just pretending, he had spoken those words right before he had fainted, and therefore had no recollection of it!

“Are you playing around with me?!” Jun Wu Yi's anger started flaring up again: “The Xue Hun Manor, they won't be a problem for the time being; you yourself said it, now what did you mean?!”

“Ah that one.....” Jun Mo Xie's eyes turned around sharply, if I tell Uncle that I was out dealing with two of the Eight Great Master, and four other Spirit Xuan experts, plus twenty Sky Xuan experts and a few hundred Earth Xuan experts, and then went about striking a deal with two Tian Fa Xuan Beasts..... Wouldn't Uncle faint from the shock?

I reckon that even if Uncle has enough nerve to withstand the shock, his legs still won't stop shaking from fear for a while... and he's supposed to be a cripple with no sensation in his legs....! However, I simply cannot keep this a secret from him!

It seems that I'll have to figure out an indirect method of telling him this!

“I estimated it. Well, I guessed it.” Jun Mo Xie braced himself for it as he calmly stated with a smile.

“You estimated it? No wait, you guessed it? Is this something to make a guess at?”

Jun Wu Yi's expression changed to that of ridicule as he endorsed last night's activities: “Last night, a large number of the world's strongest experts assembled together in the Tian Xiang City, and then engaged each other in a battle. It is reported that two of the 'Eight Great Masters', Shi Chang Xiao and the Solitary Falcon were also involved in this fight. In addition to this, the Yu Tang Empire's Imperial Teacher, Fei Meng Chen was also there along with the Third, the Sixth, and Ninth Elder of the Silver Blizzard City in addition to several other powerful experts. In addition to this, the Li Family's Li You Ran had also invited his Master, Li Wu Bei's top ten disciples to participate in this fray, and then two of the Tian Fa forest's legendary beasts also showed up at this scene. The reason behind all this is rumored to be an unknown masked man, who appeared at this scene with that Peak Level Nine Xuan Core, which

had been stolen some time ago, and ended up causing this contention. At present, the Xuan Core is confirmed to be in the hands of those two Tian Fa Xuan Beasts.”

Jun Wu Yi seemed rather familiar with everything that had happened last night; well, almost everything.

Chapter 198 – Wu Hui’s cenotaph!

Sweat drops had already started falling off from Jun Mo Xie’s forehead and he was barely able to force a smile on his face: “Third Uncle, your intelligence network is so amazing ah, so there would have been no reason for you to personally go there, right?”

“Since so many experts had arrived, I naturally had to go and see it for myself!” Jun Wu Yi snapped loudly: “This after all, happened on my Tian Xiang Country’s land and this obviously would have alerted His Majesty! In case His Majesty ordered a thorough investigation into the matter and I didn’t have any information on the subject, then the Jun Family would be deemed as ignorant!”

His luminous eyes looked at Jun Mo Xie: “These things aren’t important; the only thing that is important and the only thing that I wish to know about is that: who was that masked man who stole this Xuan Core and then appeared publicly last night? That damned bastard was the reason behind this commotion last night, and I want to know his identity!”

“Uh..... Must be some legendary expert! I can only guess that such an expert would be at least comparable to Yun Bei Chen, otherwise he would’ve never attempted such a feat!” Jun Mo Xie stated solemnly in a serious tone.

“Really?”, Jun Wu Yi’s expression resembled that of a dormant volcano simply waiting to erupt: “I gave you a Level Six Xuan Core a few days ago, bring it out, I want to take a look at it.”

That Xuan Core is now lying in the hands of Long Crane, so how can I bring it out? It’s not like I can create something out of thin air!

“Uh, a mere Sixth level Xuan Core, I.....” Jun Mo Xie’s eyes were turning and twisting: “..... I lost it.”

“You didn’t lose it to a couple of extremely powerful Xuan Beast from the Tian Fa forests, did you?” Jun Wu Yi glared at his nephew: “Now that you’ve properly woken up, I have a bucket of questions that I wish to ask you, and you should know that there is penalty waiting for you in case you give me a bucket of lies in return. Jun Mo Xie, your Third Uncle is older than you and more experienced as well.....”

“I don’t why you’re so sure about what you said last night, nor do I know how you managed to pull it off, and I don’t even know how you managed to fool those people; however I know that you will not lie to me, but.....” Jun Wu Yi spoke his words slowly in a calm tone.

In the face of disaster, with fear and trepidation gripping his body, Jun Mo Xie quietly got out of his bed: “Uncle, I had a major Urinary Emergency, and I really needed to.....”

“You couldn’t hold your Urine in your pants? Bullshit!” Jun Wu Yi roared out. Jun Mo Xie obediently stayed rooted to his spot as Jun Wu Yi went on to say: “.... I suppose it’s time to give you the Family’s trademark punishment!”

Guan Qing Han was anxiously walking around in Jun Mo Xie’s yard since she had already been informed that Third Uncle had gone into Jun Mo Xie’s room just after he had woken up. Although Jun Mo Xie was her younger Brother-in-law, but this was still a young man’s bedroom at the end of the day, and therefore she naturally felt embarrassed at the thought of rushing in without permission. Therefore, left with no other option, she was anxiously waiting in the courtyard when she started hearing the sounds of Jun Wu Yi’s roars, and couldn’t help getting nervous and worried: Why is Third Uncle so furious.... This was only a small incident.....

Just as she was busy worrying.....

“Bang!” A stack of white clothes flew out from the room, and Qing Han subconsciously got up and almost fell to the ground under the fierce momentum of this flying object which she tried to catch. Meanwhile this object was screaming out: “Uncle.... easy on that point!”

This flying object was obviously the young master Jun!

Guan Qing Han cried out in alarm, as the body landed on the ground face-first.

Jun Mo Xie had just received a kick in the buttocks by his Uncle, and even though he had screamed out to complain, he had still managed to adjust his body mid-air very quickly in order to ensure a secure landing position; but unexpectedly, he suddenly found himself crashing into a soft embrace while he was still screaming out, and then suddenly a sweet fragrance entered his nose as he came in contact with something really soft and warm, and then his body's projectile was rebounded and diverted.....

He couldn't help feeling a sense of pleasurable comfort for second, but just as he was about to start enjoying it, he found himself falling down.

This time, he didn't get enough time to adjust his posture, and ended up falling to the ground in a free-fall position, and ended up bumping his face in the ground. Then without any further explanations, Jun Wu Yi leapt out of the room, and started playing ping pong with his nephew's body as he fiercely rained an intense volley of kicks and punches, while Guan Qing Han starred on in horror.

Guan Qing Han was already aware of Jun Wu Yi recovery, so without worrying about anything, he simply continued beating up Jun Mo Xie.

With all his skills put in play, Jun Mo Xie quickly covered his head with one hand, and his crotch with the other, and started rolling around in the ground like a 'Sandbag'.

He had already accepted his fate and had resigned himself to this beating! Just go a little easy Uncle, else I'll also end up in a wheelchair like you!

"Uncle..... you.... Stop it please.... Don't hit him....." Guan Qing Han anxiously went up to him in persuasion.

Her remark clearly expressed her anxiety and distress, and Jun Wu Yi involuntarily stopped his hands mid-air in surprise; even Jun Mo Xie opened his eyes wide while still lying on the ground. This Uncle and Nephew duo were clearly in sync, and they both immediately stared blankly at Guan Qing Han in surprise, and then looked at each other, unable to believe her reaction.

Since when did Qing Han bother with Mo Xie's life and death?

Is my Brother's Daughter-in-Law possessed?

Guan Qing Han suddenly realized that these two men were staring at her out of sheer surprise since she had just charged up to plead in her Brother-in-Law's favor; a brother in law she previously didn't like at all.

But why did I just plead to save him?

Guan Qing Han's face suddenly turned red, while her ears practically turned purple, and then she suddenly stomped her feet in anger: "I... I was afraid that you'll tire yourself Uncle.... Hit him, hit him again, kill him for all I care." She finished her sentence almost like a spoilt child throwing a tantrum, and then flushed with embarrassment once again seeing that they were both still staring at her, almost to the point where it seemed that their eyes would pop out of their sockets. She bitterly grunted and then swiftly walked away.

"Did I misinterpret that? Maybe I just misheard her ah? Was that person really my Sister-in-law?" Jun Mo Xie scratched his head a couple of times as he slowly got up to his feet.

"Looks like it... yes." Jun Wu Yi's tone also seemed uncertain. Suddenly he got furious again: "Who told you that you could stand up? It really feels that you haven't understood it yet ah....."

Then he resumed his 'sandbag' training.....

Jun Wu Yi continued tossing about his arms and legs for a long while until he was completely satisfied with the result, and then said: "Tomorrow, it's your father's death anniversary day, and you will be accompanying me to the Family's memorial hall, and then you will light an incense stick in front of your father's Cenotaph. Do you understand your responsibilities as the son of this Family?"

Jun Mo Xie groaned and then chirped: "Yes."

Jun Wu Yi massaged his wrists as he stepped forward and resumed his place in his wheelchair, and then started pushing his wheelchair towards the exit. He turned around as he reached the courtyard's door: "the Xue Hun Manor..... what about them?!"

"Not a problem for now....." Jun Mo Xie wanted to cry, but couldn't find his tears.

Great! Just great! Looks like beating me up is the only fun activity Uncle looks forward to these days.

The sky was still as gloomy the next day.

Jun Mo Xie and Jun Wu Yi were both sitting in a wheelchair of their own, quietly and calmly looking at the Cenotaph which could barely be justified as 'Magnificent'.

This object was already beyond the scope of being called a 'Cenotaph', and seemed more like as if someone had built a palace in the middle of the barracks.

There had already been a very strict and rigorous inspection of the surroundings before Jun Wu Yi's arrival.

Eight pillars were standing in support of a dome on top, with two large, flat, and smooth boulders facing the center, carrying the following engravings.

The Left one: the Winds listen to the Jun!

The Right One: The Heaven and Earth belong to the Jun!

A fleet of stairs paved the way upwards to the dome, and both sides of each step of this staircase had carvings of soldiers mounted on horsebacks. As they moved forward, there were eight large life-sized carvings of masculine and burly men, four on each side of the central sculpture. Their hands were positioned right next to their hilts, almost as if they'd draw their sword at any moment, and although these were only sculptures, it seemed as if they would come to life in case their master was in danger.

"These eight sculptures are dedicated to Big Brother's eight body guards. These eight men were assigned to protect him at the time he joined the army, and these eight followed him till the day he died; these eight men never left Wu Hui's side in danger or otherwise!" Jun Wu Yi's eyes were staring at the statues of these eight people while the depth of his eyes clearly reflected his appreciation for their loyalty. The tone of his speech was extremely deep and profound, almost as if he was trying to memorize their valor and companionship.

“This is the glory and honor, whether in life or death of the white commander, Jun Wu Hui! Who could ever match his name?” Jun Wu Yi slowly spoke as he slowly moved forward while his eyes continued to pay respects to each passing statue.

Jun Mo Xie simply couldn't help but awe at the magnificence of this memorial.

The entire mantle was neat and clean, to the point where there wasn't even one speck of dust on it. It had just rained very heavily a couple of nights ago, and it was late autumn at the moment, but there wasn't even a single dead leaf on this memorial, nor was there any trace of corrosion from the rain.

“Someone is always placed in charge of taking care of this memorial; in fact there is an unwritten rule in the barracks: No matter who you are, as long as you're in charge of Big Brother's memorial, and there's even a spot of dust found on it, your only penalty is..... Capital Punishment! There will be no trial! No explanations will be listened to... there is no law more stringent in the military than this one! There are no exceptions, and no one ever dares to speak against it, nor has anyone ever tried to violate it!” Jun Wu Yi slowly spoke as he pushed his wheelchair around.

Jun Mo Xie silently accompanied his Uncle in his wheelchair, but his heart had already started shaking with admiration. This one point was enough to express the military's love and admiration for his father. It was evident that his father, Jun Wu Hui, the White Commander's reputation had already transcended to that of a God's in the eyes of this country's military men!

Under the dome, there was a large, tall, stone statue of a middle-aged man upon his horse. The man's body was upright, his bright and piercing eyes seemingly seeing through all the strategies in play on the battlefield, his left hand was holding the rein of his horse, while his right hand was gently placed on the hilt of his sword which was hanging on his waist. Even the lines of face were clearly sculpted out, while his mouth was curved into a cold and awe-inspiring smile, almost as if he was the overlord of a hundred millions of people!

The cloak in his body's background seemed to be flying in the wind, and although this statue was lifeless in general, but it still faintly revealed the majestic and heroic spirit of Jun Wu Hui's personality!

Chapter 199 – A real man does not shun his grief

Jun Wu Yi's entire body had been motionless since the moment he had laid eyes on his Elder Brother's statue, and it seemed as if one statue was staring into the eyes of another. Although, the eyes of the living statue was reflecting the emotion of his beating heart.

Jun Wu Yi stayed root to his spot looking up at the statue, and slowly his eyes started to blur with tears, and finally one of the tears fell down as he stated in a low and hoarse voice, almost as if he was trying to hold back his pain: "..... Big Brother, I've brought Mo Xie to see you. He's finally progressed enough to be eligible of paying his respects to you!"

Jun Wu Yi silently and painfully closed his eyes, and it seemed that his mind was already reveling in the memories of the past.

He had grown up with his two elder brothers, he had played with them, and from his childhood days to that of his youth, his two elder brothers had always looked after him, but in return he provoked a boundless curse which took the life of his two elder brothers in the prime of their years!

Then, his sister-in-law died from the grief of this sorrow, and when her parents arrived to console her and realized that she had already died, they too broke off all contact with the Jun Family! These two families, who had once been close allies, never communicated again.....

Then Jun Wu Yi's nephews died young, also because of his fault!

Heaven knows that Jun Wu Yi would've chosen to die a hundred deaths before allowing his Elder Brothers and his nephews to die fighting his battles! This past decade hadn't been enough to rid his heart of his pain! This pain was still smoldering at the bottom of his heart even now!

The scenes of his past had started flashing through his mind in the face of his Elder Brother's vivid and lifelike statue, and Jun Wu Yi's mind had already fallen into a bottomless abyss of pain, infinite regrets, and boundless hate!

Real men don't cry; not unless they've really been hurt!

"Big Brother....."

Jun Wu Yi fell down to his knees on the ground ahead, and the strong and durable body of this valiant general started to tremble: "I'm sorry.... I've let you down! I've let Second Brother down! I've let Father down, and I've let our Family down!"

Through his tear stained eyes, Jun Wu Yi gazed into the fortitude and wisdom of Elder Brother's face, and he felt as if his Elder Brother had come back from the dead to stroke his hair, and then looked at him with a smile on his face, almost as if he was teaching him a lesson: "Third Brother....there's no need to suffer, there's no need to cry!"

At this moment, Jun Wu Yi started crying even more loudly as all those feelings which had been taking refuge in his heart for these past ten years started to pour out unrestrained, and then he started crawling closer to his Elder Brother's grave like an aggrieved child who was suddenly throwing himself into the arms of his loved ones.....

He could still distinctly remember the last words his brother had said to him the night before his departure all those years ago: "About this Silver Blizzard City matter, I've always felt that our business with them isn't over yet, and I'm afraid that the Silver Blizzard City still has some secret tricks up their sleeve. Therefore, when your Second Brother and I are away from home, you will not act recklessly. You mustn't get over anxious about marrying Miss Han; love always finds a way. Once your Second Brother and I return, we will talk to father, and then we'll find a way to help you; the whole Family will stand in your support. "

Jun Wu Yi could clearly remember the concern in his Eldest Brother's eyes and a similar look in the eyes of his Second Brother as well. The image of those profound and concerned eyes was piercing his heart with pain, almost as if someone had stabbing his heart with a knife and was twisting the knife inside his heart!

At that time, his two elder brothers had completely forgotten about their own pains and worries for the sake of their little brother! Those two men were only concerned about their little Brother's safety, and were worried that their little brother might end up hurting himself under the flame of impulse, and had seemingly forgotten all about the enemies they would have to deal with on the battlefield!

These two men were wise and loving enough to spare their little brother by not sharing their anxieties since they didn't wish to worry him any further!

Then, a loud and forceful drumming had started sounding, loud enough to make the entire world shake. Jun Wu Hui was standing in his military uniform, his white military uniform, and the next moment he

was mounting his horse: "Third Brother, now that your Second Brother and I are going away, you are the only man the Jun Family can depending on!"

Big Brother! Big Brother ah, why did you say that? How stupid was your little Brother, ah, I had never been able to understand the meaning behind your words until this day! Those were.... Your last words!

Big Brother, did you already know this then? What did you know about? Perhaps, you had sensed something? Why didn't you say anything?.... why didn't you tell me!

You knew that I would have chosen to die before sending my own brothers to the gates of ruin.... ah!

If I ever get a change to return to that time a decade ago, when I hadn't met "Her", I would go back and do it all differently... I would! I would!.....

"Third Uncle." Jun Mo Xie stepped out of his wheelchair: "The Dead are dead. Accept fate, and shun your grief! Looking after your own self is the correct way ahead!"

Jun Wu Yi slowly raised his head and looked at Jun Mo Xie as his face suddenly revealed a sorrowful smile: "Mo Xie, someone had once spoken these words to your father several years ago; Accept fate and shun your grief so you may be able to look after yourself. Do you know what he said in reply?"

"He.... What did my father say?"

"All three of us had fought in that battle together, and we had suffered heavy losses. Your father was very sad to see so many of our men lying dead on the battlefield. At that time, one of the officers advised him: General, Shun your grief! Take control of your body and emotions." Jun Wu Yi spoke slowly as he recalled the words: "At that time, Big Brother had replied: Why do you want me to shun my grief? Why should I shun my grief? My brothers have died, and they were killed by my enemy, shouldn't I now kill the enemy? How will letting go of my grief change anything? Taking control over my emotions...."

Jun Wu Yi's raised his voice, almost as if he was trying to imitate his Elder Brother: "Yes, we will have to find a way to shun this grief in time..... but I will not waste this grief in tears, I will use it to kill the enemy! I will use this grief to raid my enemy and then eliminate them in one swoop so my brethren never have to feel this grief again! I will not shun my grief! I will change my circumstances!"

"I will not shun my grief! I will change my circumstances!" Jun Mo Xie softly repeated these two phrases, and suddenly a wave current rushed through his body, flooding his body with pride and honor as it resonated throughout his soul!

"I will not shun my grief! I will change my circumstances!"

This one sentence aroused a sincere and earnest feeling of admiration for his father inside Jun Mo Xie's heart; a father he had never even met!

An iron blooded man laughs when he feels like laughing, cries when he feels like crying; an iron blooded man isn't artificial!

A real man doesn't shun his sorrows! A real man works on transforming his situation!

His words have won over my heart!

Jun Mo Xie could suddenly feel that even in his previous life, he would have easily accepted such a man to be his father! Even though this man has only fathered this body I live in and not my soul, I will accept him as my father in this life! I would accept such a man as my father in any life!

The uncle and nephew duo sat motionlessly and quietly like stationary, and neither man spoke up for a long time.

Suddenly, a round of rapid footsteps sounded outside; these footsteps proceeded to the door and opened it, and then a voice announced: "Third General, the Yu Tang Empire's General Zhao Jian Hun wishes to pay his respects to the Commander; General, please give me my orders!"

"Zhao Jian Hun?!" Jun Wu Yi seemed rather confused since he had never imagined that the enemy of his brothers would actually turn up here! "Ask him to come in. I've been longing to meet him; it's been a while since I've met my old friend!"

"Yes General!" the young military officer accepted his orders, and then walked away.

A little while later, a black silhouette slowly appeared at a distance. This man was abnormally tall, and was wearing black cloak, black robes, even his face was black, and it seemed as if this person's entire body was made of cold black steel. His strides were as dominating as a tigers', and he was looking straight ahead; and nowhere else. The Tian Xiang military soldiers, who were lined up on both sides of the walkway, were eyeing him with hostility, but he didn't seem to be paying any attention to them!

This person was tall and thin, had broad shoulders, long arms, a high nose, and sharp eyes; the lines on his face were so rigid that it almost seemed as if someone had carved them out with a knife. An awe-inspiring aura of war was surging out from his body as he continued to proceed forward, never looking to his side, nor looking to his back!

This man had turned up alone!

He had ventured into the enemy's army camp to pay his respects to his dead enemy! All by himself!

This man was Zhao Jian Hun!

Bold beyond words could describe!

Bold and valiant enough to be one of the most decorated generals of the Yu Tang Empire!

Zhao Jian Hun walked closer and stationed himself in front of Jun Wu Yi: "Jun Wu Yi, we meet again after all these years." His sonorous and powerful voice still inhibited a cry for battle!

Jun Wu Yi didn't look back at him, and kept his eyes lowered to the ground: "Zhao Jian Hun, I've been wanting to see you for a long time! A really long time!"

"Then why didn't you? There hasn't been a Jun on the battle field for a decade now....." Zhao Jian Hun's voice seemed authentic: ".....I've gotten very lonely!"

“If there had been a Jun on the battlefield over this past decade, then I’m afraid that you wouldn’t have gotten his opportunity to stand in front of me and complain.” Jun Wu Yi looked coldly at him: “Because you would’ve already been reincarnated!”

Even though this sentence was rather arrogant in its make, Zhao Jian Hun could clearly tell from its tone that speaker was obviously harboring a feeling of regret, which affirmed him that only the Jun were worthy of being his true opponents! However, even though he clearly understood the true meaning behind Jun Wu Yi’s words, but that sense of a military man’s honor inwardly still incited a feeling of waging a fight at this moment!

“Yes, had you been on the battlefield over this past decade, then maybe I would have found myself buried in the ground! But you were not there! Why weren’t you there?” Zhao Jian Hun actually seemed a bit angry.

The tone of this famous Yu Tang General left Jun Wu Yi puzzled, while Jun Mo Xie was left scratching his head, this isn’t a fake, right? Although he won the war under dubious circumstances, but he’s the only general who’s ever defeated the White Commander, Jun Wu Hui in battle, and the only man Jun Wu Hui was never able to defeat. In addition to facing all the three brothers of the Jun Family for years at a stretch, he also managed to see two of them fall, and the third one getting crippled. He knows well that Third Uncle wouldn’t have been able to fight him on the battlefield after his injury, but this guy still wants to fight and defeat him? Has this guy lost his mind?

Zhao Jian Hun walked over to Jun Wu Hui’s statue and came to a halt. He stood there motionlessly for a long while with a serious look on his face, his body perfectly upright, but his eyes were clearly showing the sincerity of his respect. Then, he bent down from his waist, and didn’t straighten up for a long while.

A while later, he stood up straight once again, and looked sharply in the stone eyes of his enemy, but with a look of admiration in his own! He sighed and said: “Jun Wu Yi, do you know something? I, Zhao Jian Hun joined the military at a young age, and I’ve spent half-a-lifetime fighting many great generals on the battlefield; I’ve lost and I’ve won against some of the most decorated heroes of this world, but only one man has ever been capable of arousing a sense of admiration in Zhao Jian Hun’s heart! There is only one man I bow down to!”

“That man’s name is Jun Wu Hui!”

Zhao Jian Hun was staring at the statue of his enemy with the utmost respect in his eyes: "Jun Wu Hui and I, have faced each other on the battlefield a total of twenty nine times, and regardless of my wits or strength, I've always lost. No matter my attack strategy, no matter my calculations, no matter my ambush plans, no matter the secrecy of operation, Jun Wu Hui would always see through everything."

"The White Commander could see through everything!"

Such words were probably the best and biggest compliment an enemy can ever be capable of giving a man!

Jun Wu Yi had nothing to add in this regard, but these words brought back the memories of his Eldest Brother, and his heart suddenly burst with pride once again.

The young master Jun had been silently watching Zhao Jian Hun the entire time, and could feel a strong sense of regret in the man's tone for not being able to defeat the great Commander. However, no matter how miserably the man was beaten in battle, he'd still rally his forces once again, and would rise up once again to wage hundred more wars! This was an amazing characteristic that this general possessed, and Jun Mo Xie could sense that this man was someone to reckon with!

"Our countries were at war with each other at that time, and although Jun Wu Hui and I met several times, but we always met on the battlefield in the form of sworn enemies. I always hoped that one day I'd be able to meet this valiant and terrifying enemy in person, so I could share a glass of wine with him over a conversation! And that one moment would have been enough for me to last a lifetime!"

Zhao Jian Hun seemed to be talking out of sentiment at this point: "However, the greatest desire of my life had always been to defeat Jun Wu Hui in battle once; and convincingly at that, then I would've chopped his head with my own sword, and then I would have personally buried the man with all honors! Therefore, no matter how miserably he defeated me, no matter how desperate he made me, I would always struggle to get back on my feet because I believed in my dream! I would always get up again, so I could beat this unshakable enemy of mine! I would have lost a hundred more battles, but I would still fight again! The death of such an ingenious general under such shady conditions is indeed the most tragic thing I can ever imagine!"

"The mystery of his tragic death?" Jun Wu Yi suddenly opened his eyes and looked at him coldly: "Zhao Jian Hun, what are you trying to say? What do you know about it?"

The mysterious deaths of his two elder brothers and his two nephews could be described as the biggest puzzle of Jun Wu Yi's life, and although he believed that the Silver Blizzard City played a part in it, but he still didn't have any proof of it. Jun Wu Yi had been anxiously trying to get some concrete evidence, and suddenly it seemed to him that Zhao Jian Hun knew something about it!

Zhao Jian Hun turned around and looked at him: "What do I know? I'm an enemy soldier, so even if I told you something, why would you ever trust me?! Jun Wu Yi, although you've beaten me as well, but I've never respected you! Zhao Jian Hun has only ever admired one enemy; Jun Wu Hui! If Jun Wu Hui wasn't already dead, then I'd want to kill him! However, he died battling me, but under the most dubious of circumstances and I, Zhao Jian Hun will not take the blame of it! Nor do I know anything about his death!"

"I was supposed to have been defeated by Jun Wu Hui ten years ago, but unfortunately I defeated him, and then he died! This victory was the biggest defeat of my life, and this defeat was the final one!" Zhao Jian Hun smiled mischievously, but with abundant traces of sadness on his face: "That victory is the biggest irony of my life!"

At this moment, Jun Wu Yi finally started to understand the true meaning behind Zhao Jian Hun's words, and muttered to himself: "So, he also wants to know the truth?"

Zhao Jian Hun looked at him coldly: "Had I really defeated and killed him, then I would have proudly announced it to the whole wide world, and then I would've celebrated like you've never seen anyone celebrate before! That victory was marked as the biggest achievement of my life, but it was false! This feat does not belong to me, but it is still hung against my name, and this, for Zhao Jian Hun, is the biggest shame! A shame I simply cannot wash away! I cannot stand it, and so I wish to avenge him! Jun Wu Hui was a real soldier, and he should've died fighting on the battlefield, not under a conspiracy! I cannot accept this result, and I believe that he wouldn't have accepted it either!"

"You're his brother, something must have rubbed off on you as well....." Zhao Jian Hun smiled mockingly, "You're a soldier too, aren't you? If such a success was handed over to you by someone else, then what you have done? You're a soldier, aren't you? Would you have taken it? Perhaps, some people would secretly celebrate it, but I, Zhao Jian Hun cannot!"

Jun Wu Yi had no words to offer.

“Jun Wu Yi, I ask you! How did Jun Wu Hui die? How were you defeated?” Zhao Jian Hun was almost glaring at Jun Wu Yi: “Tell me, and tell me the truth!”

“The truth.....” Jun Wu Yi shook his head as his face twitched: “.... I would also like to know the truth.”

By the virtue of being one of the most prominent generals of the Yu Tang Empire, Zhao Jian Hun was surely capable of calling the winds and summoning the rains, but in the face of a power like the Silver Blizzard City, he was no more than a mere ant.

Even though Jun Wu Yi didn't want an enemy like Zhao Jian Hun to exist in this world, but just as Zhao Jian Hun, Jun Wu Yi also firmly believed that the bones of a soldier belonged in the battlefield. Although, he wished Zhao Jian Hun dead, he only wanted the man to die in battle, and preferably by his own hands! In any case, he didn't wish for Zhao Jian Hun to fight the Silver Blizzard City in order to avenge Jun Wu Hui and then end up dying under similarly dubious circumstances!

In reality, even Jun Wu Yi was also only vaguely conjecturing at the truth since he didn't have any proof of the Silver Blizzard City's involvement! Either way, he wouldn't imply his own hatred and impose his own battles on someone else!

“You would never be able deal with them. You weren't even able to deal with my Eldest Brother, or my Second Brother, or even me!” Jun Wu Yi replied coldly: “Zhao Jian Hun, you shouldn't overestimate your abilities! Although I hope that you die soon enough, but I don't wish for you to die the death my Brothers did! The bones of a soldier have always belonged on the battlefield!”

“So you already know how the three of you were beaten, and that I have no relation with what happened?” Zhao Jian Hun seemed rather excited about it.

“Of course. You may be worthy of being the most important general of the Yu Tang Empire, but you simply aren't capable of defeating the Jun Brothers!” Jun Wu Yi grunted: “You just don't have what it takes!”

“Thank you! Thank you!” even though Jun Wu Yi was belittling him, Zhao Jian Hun seemed very happy, grateful, and excited!

“Jun Yu Wi, you may be a victorious general, but you will never know what the burden of these victories can do to a man! I’ve never lost any battle in this past decade.... I may get hit hard, but I’d always counter and win the battle..... but since I wasn’t able to defeat the Jun Brother convincingly, no matter where I go..... I can always feel as if someone is pointing at my back and saying..... you see that man, he’s a lucky one.... No matter how badly he loses, he’ll always win in the end because he’s a lucky general..... luck is his biggest strength.....”

“This is the biggest humiliation for any soldier! A real soldier never believes in luck! Strength is everything!” Zhao Jian Hun’s voice started turning up, and he was almost roaring at this point; but hysterically so: “I don’t have the strength to win? I’ve never lost a war in ten years now! No matter how hard I’m hit, I always counter and I always win in the end! Why should anyone call me lucky? I would rather be dead before I accept my victories as a twist of fate!”

Jun Mo Xie had been watching Zhao Jian Hun since the moment he had come in, and could sense that this man was true soldier! Hearing these words only made him sure of it.

Perhaps Jun Mo Xie wouldn’t agree with the pedantic thoughts and ideals of the man, but he couldn’t help admire them, and therefore, he couldn’t approve of them. He is a true soldier! A truly Iron-blooded military man!

Upright and straightforward! Real men and true swords don’t believe in luck, and then don’t believe in destiny! Even if they face death, they do so standing on their feet! They may die, but they always die in battle! They die with a forward posture, defending their pride and their national dignity, like an immortal and great wall, unwilling to move aside for the sake of their future generations and their country!

This unique prideful characteristics of a true soldier was vividly visible to Jun Mo Xie in the words and body language of Jun Wu Yi and Zhao Jian Hun!

Whether friend or foe, such soldiers are worthy of admiration.

He could sense that even if another general is able to match up to Zhao Jian Hun’s track record in the days to come, the said-man would unlikely ever be able to match this general’s valor and ideals!

Jun Wu Yi and Zhao Jian Hun, two men who were once enemies, continued to talk in front of Jun Wu Hui's cenotaph for a long time, and even though they matched each other measure for measure, but a tone of sympathy and respect still lingered abundantly in their body language.

Jun Mo Xie didn't interrupt them at all since he knew that this moment belong to these two men; and these two men alone! These two war veterans, these two opponents, these two iron-blooded soldiers.

Towards the end, intentionally or otherwise, Zhao Jian Hun uttered a sentence with aroused Jun Mo Xie's interest: "There is another military Family in the Tian Xiang Country apart from the Jun Family: the Dugu Family. Things are looking a bit fishy on their end."

"What are you trying to say?" Jun Wu Yi asked: "What news have you come across Brother Zhao? Is the country turning against us?"

"Is the country turning against you?" Zhao Jian Hun smiled mischievously: "I came here with the state teacher of the Yu Tang Empire, and your three Princes have already visited us, and ha ha, their attitude is very... ha ha...."

Zhao Jian Hun was standing upright at this moment, and his deep voice seemed to be sneering at Jun Wu Yi: "The three Princes have been trying to disintegrate the Empire, but your Emperor has his heart set on maintaining the balance and unity. However, it seems that the three Princes are getting very impatient, and cannot wait for their succession any longer, which makes mutiny their only option. The Jun Family and the Dugu Family are extremely loyal to Yang Huai Yu, which makes your two families their biggest hurdle, and they need to clear them at any cost. The Dugu Family has an unmarried daughter, and she can be used as a very significant bargaining chip here, and in case one of the three Prince is somehow able to woo her..... even if a Jun is able to marry the Princess, it will only be done by the grace of his Majesty, and will by no means obstruct the plans of the three Princes."

Jun Wu Yi looked downwards: "Is that so?"