

## E Monarch 266

### Chapter 266: Jun Family's Ancestral Teachings

Doctor Jun Mo Xie took Ye Gu Han's hand and quickly poured pure Xuan Qi into his body. Ye Gu Han coughed feebly. It seemed as if he was being choked. Thin wisps of blood started to drip from the corners of his mouth.

"Not good!" Jun Mo Xie shook his head and frowned. He raised his head to look at Jun Wu Yi, "This is a big problem. And the expenses incurred in saving him would be a lot! I'm afraid the expenses will be very huge... extremely huge!" He then looked at Dugu Xiao Yi and Sun Xiao Mei, "You two, haven't you been through a lot already? Hurry up and go over there; rest for a while!"

When he mentioned 'over there'... he obviously meant Guan Qing Han's court yard.

Jun Wu Yi heard this and realized that he'd need to lend a hand in mediating the situation, "Niece Xiao Yi, Niece Xiao Mei, try and find Sister Qing Han. Take some rest, ok? We both are here. So you needn't worry. This is not that serious. I have informed your families, and someone will soon come to take you home. Little Ye is from your older generation... but he is a 'man'. Your presence will pose a problem for Mo Xie's effort in healing him."

Dugu Xiao Yi pouted since she didn't feel very pleased with this. She agreed that Third Uncle Jun was being very reasonable, but this made her feel like an 'outsider'. The little girl then turned her waist. She snorted to show her dissatisfaction and refused to leave. However, she was pulled away by Sun Xiao Mei. The Sun Family's eldest daughter was quite perceptive. She had long-realized that the uncle-nephew-duo had a secret language for communication when there was an inconvenient entity present in their midst.

"You really couldn't find the Princess?" Jun Wu Yi snorted and smiled, "Would you have returned if you hadn't found her, young fellow? You think I don't know you boy? You either don't make a promise, or you complete the task if you make one!"

"Why do you ask when you know?" Jun Mo Xie continued to pour Aura into Ye Gu Han's body, and started to rectify the placement of his bones. He then let out a helpless sigh, "Third Uncle, the Princess

hates me. But I can't blame her since I act like a degenerate. Ye Gu Han may be cold, proud and aloof, but he's a good man."

Jun Mo Xie's voice became serious as he continued, "Be that as it may... our decision to help them may not necessarily have been the correct one. In fact, we shouldn't have saved them! Third Uncle, you must be aware that our Jun Family is not very stable at the moment... yet, we have brought another layer of crisis upon ourselves! I've already made arrangements for this matter, and I'm convinced that no one will doubt my involvement. But I may have left a few tiny clues. Dugu Xiao Yi and Sun Xiao Mei's presence can prove to be a huge risk as well; in fact, it can be a big giveaway! Secondly, you and I know that this man's 'position' is quite sensitive! That could cause a rebellion again us later... that could lead to more problems."

Jun Mo Xie looked at Jun Wu Yi sternly, "Third uncle, you didn't think this matter through. This matter could associate the Jun Family with this man; that may not be a good thing!"

"I've already thought over the things you speak of!" Jun Wu Yi returned Jun Mo Xie's gaze in a profound manner and spoke in a dignified voice, "You must be aware that your dad, your second uncle and I had grown-up and trained with several people. There used to be nineteen of us. However, there's just Ye Gu Han, the three brothers of the Dugu Family, Murong Family's Murong Cheng Long and me; just the six of us remain!"

Jun Wu Yi sighed, "Now in regards to today's matter — I know that saving Ye Gu Han will make His Majesty uncomfortable. However, he will only feel uncomfortable and nothing more! He has been uncomfortable with Ye Gu Han for the past ten years. So it's not like this is the first time... but how will I face my thirteen brothers in the otherworld if I change my decision now? Even your great-grandfather wouldn't forgive me! And even if the unlikely happens and your great-grandfather forgives me — I won't be able to live with myself after self-introspection! Therefore, I will continue with my efforts to save him!"

"Etch this into your heart, Mo Xie — a 'Jun' never describes himself as a man with a noble character! We're forever in gratitude! Men are born to act when something is not right; men set such matters straight! Our Jun Family's descendants have persevered for a long time with this pride! And this has always been the case. Your great-great grandfather, that is, your grandfather's grandfather was just a common blacksmith. However, he imparted a very important lesson to my grandfather when he was about to die..."

Jun Wu Yi's voice became solemn.

“What did my great-great grandfather teach?” Jun Mo Xie was somewhat inquisitive.

“Having balls does not make you a man! It is the incomparably indomitable spirit which does!” Jun Wu Yi slowly declared these fifteen words.

He had no choice but to relay these teachings even though the wording was quite vulgar and didn’t embellish the teachings in any way.

“...Having balls does not make you a man! It is the incomparably indomitable spirit which does...” Jun Mo Xie muttered these lines for a while. Initially, he wanted to laugh. But then he realized that these words were turning more and more to his liking.

“The great-great grandfather taught well!” Jun Mo Xie cheered loudly and became somewhat excited. He then said, “It seems that this ancestor wasn’t even lacking at the death’s door! He was still a ‘real man’!”

“Correct! Innumerable people have p\*nises under their crot\*hes on this earth, but ‘real’ men are very few! ‘Man’? What is a ‘man’?” Jun Wu Yi looked at his nephew with a hawk like expression.

“A ‘man’ is someone who stands tall! He has a will of iron and a loyal heart! He is a man of character with an incomparably indomitable spirit!” Jun Mo Xie laughed loud as he spoke this in a carefree manner. The sentence he had spoken had actually broadened his mind. It relieved him of any worry.

“Correct! If a man is a coward, is overcautious and is too fond of life... and if he fears death... he cannot be considered a ‘real’ man — not even if he takes a hundred wives and fathers eight hundred children!” Jun Wu Yi laughed heartily, “A will of iron, and a loyal heart; a man of character with an incomparably indomitable spirit! Well-said!”

“I merely admire the last eight words of this ancestor’s teachings!” Jun Mo Xie laughed in a carefree manner, “This line is very much to my liking. It feels like a ‘God’ has penned it to my liking! I can use these eight words in my conduct, and be worthy of my ancestor’s name!”

Jun Wu Yi smiled, “Correct! His words may seem vulgar and uncultured, but they have a magnanimous and open-minded message inside. His words are truly great!”

“To continue in one’s own way and do what the heart desires — it is truly a great way to live!” Jun Mo Xie felt very happy inside. [These teachings seem like they were custom made for me!]

“You prefer to interpret those words in that manner, but I do it differently. Perhaps this is the major difference between our natures. And that is probably why we conduct ourselves very differently in public!”

Jun Wu Yi smiled slowly, “An incomparably indomitable spirit! I comprehend those four words thus — it is important to live in an upright manner; regardless of the anything. We first need to harbor a clear conscience, and only then can we have an indomitable spirit!”

“Death isn’t worth fearing; simply wishing for wealth and prosperity isn’t enough! Wealth must be attained in a wise and just manner while maintaining a clear conscience!” Jun Wu Yi declared in a decisive and resolute manner. “Your great-great grandfather’s wishes were in this order: first — do good and become a good man; then — have a clear conscience. These two pre-requisites must be adhered to. Only then will a man be able to speak in a bold manner with justice on his side in every situation!”

Jun Wu Yi smiled in a profound manner after he finished describing the teachings, “Did you understand our ancestor’s teachings clearly, Mo Xie? Do you understand the reason behind my decision to help them?”

“Yes Third Uncle, I understand.” Jun Mo Xie replied respectfully, “First, you choose the correct path. Then you utilized your capabilities to do what your heart desires!”

“Good!” Jun Wu Yi felt very pleased. However, he hadn’t listened properly. His understanding and Jun Mo Xie’s understanding weren’t the same; in fact, they were completely different.

Jun Mo Xie had said — Find a correct path, and then live according to one’s own wishes. Whereas, Jun Wu Yi had referred to the ‘correct way of living’, and having a clear conscience... These two things were entirely different. In fact, these two ideologies clashed with each other, and weren’t alluding to the same meaning in any way.

Jun Mo Xie hadn't ceased pouring pure Aura into Ye Gu Han, and was still operating the Art of Unlocking Heaven's fortune. However, there wasn't enough Aura in the mortal world to imbue Ye Gu Han with. He was still unconscious even though his breathing had become somewhat stable. But this was the most Jun Mo Xie could do for now. He could at most make Ye Gu Han persist in the world of the living. However, Jun Mo Xie was powerless when it came to reviving Ye Gu Han completely... or even making the situation better than it was...

Then, someone informed that General Dugu had arrived with his bodyguard; Minister Sun had also accompanied them. Jun Wu Yi hastily left to make the preparations to welcome his visitors. Dugu Wudi and Minister Sun were about to enter the Jun residence when they heard the announcement that declared Princess Ling Meng's arrival...

Mr. Wen had taken Princess Ling Meng back to the Imperial Palace. However, she had then created a ruckus, and had demanded that she gets to see Ye Gu Han. Her demands to see her Uncle Ye were so fierce that the Emperor himself had to go and console her. But she became even more defiant when the Emperor tried to calm her down. Moreover, her attitude turned cold and distant towards him...

This continued for a while, but then the Emperor was forced to meet her demands.

The Princess made several inquiries regarding Ye Gu Han's whereabouts after she left the Imperial Palace. She was eventually informed that the Third Master of the Jun Family, Jun Wu Yi, had rescued Ye Gu Han. Princess Ling Meng was overjoyed to hear this news, and immediately made way for the Jun Residence...

Behind Princess Ling Meng were three 'panting' old men. Their chief was recognized as the foremost medical expert in the city — Fang Hui Sheng! They were followed by the Imperial Bodyguards who were energetically carrying the three experts' medical equipment.

"Uncle Ye..." Princess Ling Meng charged into the Jun Family's residence. In fact, she ran inside as if no one else existed in her eyes. She made her way to Jun Wu Yi and asked, "Third Uncle Jun, what about my Uncle Ye? Where is he?"

She was unaware that she was practically shouting, and her mannerism would be considered as unreasonable by most people.

Jun Wu Yi forced a smile and shook his head. The Princess nearly fell down. It seemed as if she had stumbled upon a hole in the ground. Then, she asked in a trembling voice, "Is he already..."

"The Princess shouldn't make such guesses. His condition isn't good, but Ye Gu Han is still somehow alive. You needn't worry. I've found him a place in Mo Xie's courtyard. Uh... I don't intend to conceal Ye Gu Han's health from the Princess. He is stable for now, but his condition is not good," Jun Wu Yi told her this in advance since he believed that she would need to be mentally prepared when she saw him.

The Third Master Jun only acted in this manner since she was the Emperor's daughter, and it was necessary for her to act gracefully since she was the Princess of an Empire. It wouldn't suit her to reveal her true emotions of care and nervousness towards Ye Gu Han; and certainly not in such a desperate manner.

[This fiery little girl is very emotional and righteous.] He had seen the manner in which the three Princes had fought amongst themselves. However, he now saw the contrasting manner in which this Princess treated Ye Gu Han. Jun Wu Yi couldn't help but think of her to be a good person.

They reached Ye Gu Han's bed.

The three old men carefully examined the injured man. Then, Fang Hui Sheng stood up and helplessly shook his head as he stammered, "Princess, Mr. Ye has received serious injuries on his body in this battle. He has also suffered many internal injuries. And these injuries are in his fatal regions. We could've dealt this with some difficulty, but his circumstances have been made worse due to extreme blood loss. The human body can recuperate if half of its blood has been lost. However, it is extremely difficult to heal someone who has lost over one-third of their blood. No medicinal Dan can save him. In fact, he should've been dead by now. Mr. Ye Gu Han has only survived this long because his body was imbued with pure Xuan Qi by two very powerful people. But this extremely pure Xuan Qi won't be able to sustain his body for very long. Things will start to get worse after some time passes. We advise the Princess to make preparations for the funeral ceremony in advance."

It turned out that their formidable reputation as doctors hadn't been without reason. They had already deduced Ye Gu Han's present situation, and the inevitability of his fate. In fact, they had even figured that his body was being supported by Xuan Qi from two very powerful experts. It was a pity that these three distinguished individuals weren't capable of saving his life.

Chapter 267: I'm Sorry... There's Nothing I Can Do!

“What? Are you saying that Uncle Ye’s condition is hopeless? I don’t believe that! Imperial physicians, I beg you... please find a solution!” The Princess’s delicate body and pretty face became ghostly white when she heard the diagnosis of the three distinguished experts. She choked, and it seemed as if her small mouth was filled with blood. Her expression had become incomparably dull. However, she wasn’t willing to give up. Therefore, she repeatedly begged the head of the three experts, Fang Hui Sheng, to find a solution.

“Princess, please allow me report... besides suffering tremendous blood loss, Mr. Ye has also suffered serious physical injuries. The bones in his ribs are broken. His five vital internal-organs have been severely damaged, and he has suffered no less than ten serious internal injuries. This isn’t pleasant to hear... but there isn’t the least bit of a chance to save Ye Gu Han...”

Fang Hui Sheng’s tone was extremely serious as he explained, “Even a supernatural entity would find themselves powerless in front of such a case. We can support him for a little while, and you can get other people’s opinions until you’re satisfied about the... rarity of his case...”

Princess Ling Meng couldn’t support her body anymore. She trembled for a few moments, and then fell down.

Fang Hui Sheng sighed and shook his head along with the other two physicians. He didn’t wish to trouble the Princess. So, he put his medical equipment in order, and left.

“Uncle Ye...” Princess Ling Meng muttered absent mindedly. The beauty of her face could bring down a nation... However, its complexion was the same as the near-dead Ye Gu Han at the moment.

It seemed from Dugu Wudi’s face that he couldn’t bear it anymore. He sighed and shook his head. He didn’t wish to disturb the two either. Therefore, he left the courtyard and made his way towards the Jun Family’s main hall.

Dugu Xiao Yi and Sun Xiao Mei remained in the courtyard to keep Princess Ling Meng company. They were afraid that another mishap might happen to their sister.

Sun Xiao Mei couldn't see the heart-broken Princess. She hesitated for a moment, but was unable to bear it any longer. She then quietly and quickly whispered a line into Princess Ling Meng's ear, "Jun Mo Xie can save Mr. Ye."

Sun Xiao Mei wasn't a beautiful looking woman. However, she was very talented and extremely intelligent. Her wisdom was comparable to that of Li You Ran. She had heard the conversation between Jun Mo Xie and Jun Wu Yi, and had faintly sensed that Jun Mo Xie might be able to save Ye Gu Han. However, she couldn't understand why Jun Mo Xie wouldn't undertake that task... Moreover, she had a soft spot for the Princess. Sun Xiao Mei couldn't help but feel her heart soften when she saw Jun Mo Xie keeping his mouth shut despite the manner in which the princess was grieving. Hence, she decided to inform Princess Ling Meng about Jun Mo Xie's capability.

The Princess believed the information that was given her 'good' sister; without doubting a word of it. She didn't have any faith in Jun Mo Xie. However, she could never doubt Sun Xiao Mei.

The Princess would regard this as an absurdity under normal circumstances. However, she had no choice at the moment. She would grasp firmly at any straws she could find... just in case it turned out be the one and only way to save Ye Gu Han's life. Therefore, she would necessarily give this a try... even if the chances of saving him with this method were negligible.

[I must save Uncle Ye's life — at any cost!]

Everyone had already left. However, Jun Mo Xie had still here. This small courtyard was his residence, and the injured Ye Gu Han seemed to have taken control of his nest. In fact, Ye Gu Han was lying on his bed. How could Jun Mo Xie abandon his own lair? That was the only reason why he had stayed behind...

Jun Mo Xie was sitting cross legged on the only chair in his room. His eyes were closed. The Young Master Jun was considering things. [I must help Ye Gu Han since I've promised Third Uncle that I'll save him! However, his condition is genuinely difficult to deal with. So, how do I go about the healing process?]

Ye Gu Han had lost a lot of blood, and that was a huge problem for those three medical experts. However, this wasn't an issue for the Young Master Jun since his mind had retained the medical knowledge of his previous life. The issue of blood-transfusion wouldn't be a problem with Jun Mo Xie's power and skill as long as he could find someone with the required blood type. He could then assist in the blood-transfer with his innate spiritual talent. Therefore, he didn't consider that angle to be a big problem.



Jun Mo Xie was confident that he could cure the internal wounds that had been made by the swords as well. He had a treasure trove of medical ingredients, and they had nourishing spiritual properties. This would assist in the healing process. Ye Gu Han's life wouldn't be very inconvenient even if he had only one arm remaining post his recovery... comparatively.

However, the man's ribs were the 'genuine' problem. His condition was very serious in that regard, and it was also a rare occurrence. Shockingly, fifteen of his ribs were broken in multiple places. His chest had sunken inwards due to this. In fact, his ribs were broken in about 35-45 places...

[This is a very difficult problem!]

[This problem doesn't seem to have any solution!]

[It wouldn't have been a problem if it were a simple bone injury. The injury would've slowly healed as long as he could've borne the pain. However, his life-force is very weak at the moment. And he suffered so many internal and external injuries... Therefore, connecting the bones would result in losing Ye Gu Han. It would rid him of his small chance of survival as well!]

Ye Gu Han had very little life-force remaining in his body. And most of the Xuan Qi in his body was foreign to it. The Solitary Falcon and Jun Mo Xie had imbued his body with a lot of pure and high-level Xuan Qi. However, even that had reached the peak of its limit. Re-applying this method wouldn't be able to support him during the operation.

[However, if I treat the flesh wounds first, and then replenish the Xuan Qi inside of him... he might have enough life left in him to bear the burden of the mending bones for some time... though I reckon that Ye Gu Han's bones have been deformed for good.]

Jun Mo Xie frowned; his eyes were still closed. He thought hard on this muddy puzzle, but couldn't find a single clue to solve it...

[It is a pity that this world doesn't have anesthetics! Ye Gu Han's treatment wouldn't be so difficult if I had some anesthetics...]

[Hold on... anesthetics?!]

Jun Mo Xie suddenly became excited, and firmly slapped his thighs. He then opened his eyes in astonishment because his thigh didn't feel his hand when he had slapped it...

His hand obviously felt the clap, but the thigh didn't feel this slap. This was strange...

He opened his eyes. The Young Master Jun saw Princess Ling Meng covering her face with her hand. A few tear drops had streamed for her eyes. Her pretty face had five crisp and red fingermarks on it, and had started to swell...

Shockingly, the palm had struck the Princess's face!

He had landed an incomparably hard slap on her face...

"What are you doing? Why are you crouching like that?! Did you walk over here like a ghost? Couldn't you have made some noise? I didn't know... do you like to scare other people to death?" Jun Mo Xie's head burst with an ache. He had been thinking hard and had set his mind on solving that problem. He was so engrossed in his thoughts that he didn't notice when the Princess came over.

...he had accidentally slapped a beautiful face instead of his thighs. And that too the beautiful face of a princess!

His luck with women was... truly hopeless...

The Princess was clearly in pain and her small face had started to smolder. But contrary to the Young Master Jun's expectations — she didn't seem the least bit angry. In fact, her eyes seemed to be begging him. She then opened her mouth to ask, "This... I plead Young Master Jun... you save my Uncle Ye, ok?"

Jun Mo Xie was shocked by the look on her face. Then, he understood what was happening, and became very angry. His expression became that of an acute lightning. Like point of a spear, his gaze quickly turned towards Dugu Xiao Yi and Sun Xio Mei. And his knife-like stare left them with a desire to curl-up and shiver...

This little girl had quite some tolerance. However, the heart of the Sun Family's eldest daughter quivered since she this accident had been caused by her. She hadn't crossed paths with Jun Mo Xie very often. But it was very clear from the Jun debauchee's behavior that... [He would retaliate for today's matter, right?] She hoped that his reprisals wouldn't be too harsh since she was Fatty's fiancée...

"Save him? How can I save him? The Empire's top-three medical experts couldn't do anything. So what can a debauchee like me do? Your Majesty, you have sought the wrong man! This joke of yours is not funny; it's really not funny!" Jun Mo Xie's nostrils flared as he snorted. His mind had been completely engrossed with how to save Ye Gu Han's life. However, he had given-up on that idea now.

This had nothing to do with the Princess. [If I wanted to save someone... I would save them even if countless people tried to stop me! However, Princess Ling Meng had no idea about my skills. Yet she has just come to ask me this favor. It must've been either Dugu Xiao Yi or Sun Xiao Mei who told her. Though I don't think the Little Girl would've divulged that information. So that leaves Sun Xiao Mei, the Sun Family's eldest daughter.]

Jun Mo Xie felt somewhat betrayed by this.

This feeling transformed his 'good' mood into an 'angry' one... that too in just a split second.

A betrayal in Jun Mo Xie's eyes was a betrayal indeed.

There was one thing that Jun Mo Xie couldn't accept — people threatening him.

An Jun Mo Xie had always detested people who had a tendency for betrayal.

Princess Ling Meng couldn't help but feel despair after listening to Jun Mo Xie's cold and detached answer. She suddenly gnashed her teeth, and her eyes revealed a determined expression. She slowly stood up until she was standing straight in front of the Young Master Jun. Then, she suddenly went down on her knees.

She knelt firmly on her knees.

"I beg you! I beg you; please save my Uncle Ye! I beg you, I beg you, I beg you..." Princess Ling Meng prostrated herself. The expression on her face was reckless and crazy, but it displayed inexhaustible distress. "My Uncle Ye has suffered countless grievances because of my willfulness... he has suffered so much harm because I'm not sensible... there is nothing I can do to repay him. But he lies dying now... and I am willing to sacrifice everything for his life!"

"Jun Mo Xie, I... I bow before you!" Princess Ling Meng dropped heavily to the ground. There was a loud "Boom!" which resonated. This was proof that she had exerted all of her energy to kowtow in front of him. This was not at all a frivolous endeavor.

Dugu Xiao Yi and Sun Xiao Mei were emotionally moved.

What noble behavior from a country's Princess! She had knelt resolutely in front of a vassal, and was begging him... just to save the life of her bodyguard!

The Imperial Family has been fighting for power since ancient times. There've surely been many people in that family who were emotional and just. However, Princess Ling Meng's actions were unprecedented.

The Royalty must behave within the scope of the Royal Dignity. But Princess Ling Meng had ignored all of it. The Princess had kneeled in front of Jun Mo Xie like she was kneeling in front of a highly respected senior.

Anybody could make out the Princess's determination by the manner in which had knelt.

No matter what the cost... or the chances of success. No matter how nonsensical the hope is... she wouldn't hesitate.

Jun Mo Xie's outer appearance was as calm as the surface of still-water. But he was badly shaken on the inside. He had never expected Princess Ling Meng to take such a step for Ye Gu Han.

Dugu Xiao Yi took a huge stride forward as she tearfully said, “Bastard, why do you hesitate? The Princess is kneeling in front of you and begging; what more do you want? Hurry up and do something if you can help! Is us-two kneeling in front of you not enough?”

Jun Mo Xie’s expression was cold as he extended his hand and pushed Dugu Xiao Yi aside. He then looked at Princess Ling Meng in an indifferent manner. Then, he spoke without showing any trace of emotion, “I’m sorry... there’s nothing I can do.”

Sun Xiao Mei’s entire body trembled. She had quickly figured everything out. She realized that she had made an unforgivable mistake by informing the Princess about Jun Mo Xie’s abilities...

## Chapter 268: Blood Oath

Forget about other matters — she hadn’t even taken Jun Mo Xie’s temperament into consideration. [He is very different from other people. This man never brings himself out in the open for anyone. No is an exception to that rule!]

[He always does things his own way!] She had only intended to help Princess Ling Meng and give her hope. However, that had angered Jun Mo Xie. This had shattered any hope of saving Ye Gu Han’s life.

The Princess and Ye Gu Han’s political position was very sensitive. Moreover, the Jun Family circumstances weren’t very good either. This was driving Jun Mo Xie to forego the task of saving the man’s life.

“Why? What else do you want me to do? What in the world do you want from me? You just say it! I give you my word; I’ll give you anything you ask!” Princess Ling Meng was still kneeling on the ground in despair. She had a vacant expression on her face. However, she still clung to her last hope as she asked Jun Mo Xie.

“Nothing you offer will make any difference; I don’t trust you,” Jun Mo Xie raised his head and looked up at the sky. He let out a deep sigh. He then spoke in a resolute manner, “Princess, I really wish to save him but you must be aware of our Jun Family’s situation. ...to say that it is precarious... would be an understatement. And if I could cure conditions that even the three foremost doctors of the city weren’t able to. What would it mean... ”

Jun Mo Xie took a deep breath, "Right now... people can only suspect... and be suspicious of me. However, it will become a reality if I manage to save Ye Gu Han's life! Princess, Ye Gu Han is one of the most 'Taboo Names' to his Majesty the Emperor. Reviving him would tantamount to offending the Emperor! This single matter concerns the lives of thousands of Jun Family members... and tens-of-thousands of our Faction's followers. In such circumstances... ah... Princess... don't you think that sacrificing Ye Gu Han's life is a good idea? Would the Princess do it differently if she were in my place?

"How can you expect me to trust you?! The Tian Family has never been loyal to anyone. Doesn't the Princess know that?" Jun Mo Xie said heavily.

"I can pledge to guard your secret... you... you just asked how you can believe me... how can I...? ..."

Princess Ling Meng hung her head dispiritedly. She knew that no pledge she would make would be binding-enough. She didn't know how to explain that her promises would be different from her Family's. So, she kept quiet for a while.

Dugu Xiao Yi bit her lip. It seemed that she wanted to say something. However, she eventually decided to remain silent.

Sun Xiao Mei sighed inside her heart. The Young Master Jun's words were reasonable. She knew that she would've ignored any pleas for assistance in this situation as well. She had realized just how childish and unwise her actions had been .

[The current Emperor is very wise. But one his few undeniable faults is that he's too suspicious...]

Sun Xiao Mei was lost in her thoughts. Then, she saw the princess suddenly rise to her feet. Her delicate body changed directions, and then she knelt down again. Princess Ling Meng then bit her lips very hard, and a wisp of blood started to flow down from the corner of her mouth. The blood streamed down her face and started to drip on the ground.

She hesitated for a moment. Then, she eventually placed her left hand upon her chest. She then spoke in a soft yet resolute tone, "The heavens above and the earth below — the Gods of this world and the successive generations of my ancestors — listen to my oath! I, Ling Meng, hear-by swear..."

She paused for a moment, and her face suddenly twisted. She then continued, "...If Jun Mo Xie is able to save my Uncle Ye's life... then I Ling Meng vow that I'll return to the Palace and spare no efforts to

demand from my father... that I be married to Jun Mo Xie. Weather a wife or a concubine... I'll comply to his wishes; I'll never complain. I'll spend this life being the most loyal woman to Jun Mo Xie. I will keep my mouth sealed regarding all his secrets, and I will not divulge a single thing to anyone else. If it seems that I have reneged on this oath... may my whole family die! And may my ancestors never find any peace! Ling Meng herself shall be punished by being hacked into pieces. Then being thunderstruck five times... none of my descendants shall be allowed to continue in this world! I take this blood oath before the heaven and earth and the Gods of this world!"

The Princess turned her hand after she finished speaking. She held a delicate throwing knife in it. The knife flashed like lightning as she moved it towards her arm, and slashed it. She didn't even flinch as she did this... The blood gushed out like a fountain. The Princess then drew a circle in front of her with her own blood. Then, she knelt and tapped her head right at the center of that bloody circle. Her luxuriant and water-like hair scattered onto the ground. She didn't raise her head for a long time...

With heaven and earth as witness, and in the name of the Gods and ancestors... her soul, and her blood, had gone into this oath!

This was the most sacred and also the most malicious oath in the Xuan Xuan Continent. No one would ever dare to abandon this oath. And, Princess Ling Meng had already knocked her head in the very center of the bloody circle.

The oath had been sealed.

It was in-commutable in that life.

Dugu Xiao Yi cried out in alarm. She glared as her small hand covered her mouth, while her eyes quickly filled with tears.

Princess Ling Meng got up. Her face was covered with tears but she didn't weep. She then faced Jun Mo Xie and then spoke, "Maybe I've convinced you now... Jun Mo Xie?"

Jun Mo Xie was stunned-speechless.

The Young Master Jun had never thought that the Princess would take such an oath — not even in his dreams.

[What are you saying?]

Jun Mo Xie had previously decided to save Ye Gu Han. However, he wasn't able to start the procedure due to some difficult problems. Then, the sudden arrival of Princess Ling Meng coupled with her special identity had escalated the situation further.

Otherwise, he would've saved Ye Gu Han in secret, and fronted the non-existent 'mysterious expert'. A few people may have doubted it, but it wouldn't have been a huge hindrance. However, he had never taken into account that the Princess would immediately make her way to his residence after being returned to the Imperial Palace by that man. Moreover, she had brought three Imperial Physicians with her. And those three were the top medical experts in Tian Xiang City.

This mix of so many people had killed Jun Mo Xie's plan. He wouldn't be able to save the man even if he capable of doing it since the Emperor may find out about his talents if the Princess were to leak any of his secrets to His Majesty's ears. The Young Master Jun's skills could've easily brought upon his doom...

First his Grandfather had taken undue advantage of the Jun Family's influence to commit a purge. Then, his Uncle's injuries had mysteriously healed. This was then followed the mysterious emergence of the Aristocratic Hall. Any logical interpretation of these facts would point in the Jun Family's direction, and heads would start to roll...

Therefore, Jun Mo Xie had resolutely refused to treat Ye Gu Han.

However, Princess Ling Meng had made that Blood Oath to gain Jun Mo Xie's trust...

She had made this Oath to mediate the circumstances between herself and Jun Mo Xie...

The Princess's body trembled. There was a fierce expression on her face as she looked at Jun Mo Xie.



She was aware that Jun Mo Xie had endlessly nagged his grandfather to take an offer for his marriage to the Imperial Princess a few years ago. However, she had then rejected him and her father had also lost interest in the Jun Family. The whole matter had fizzled out sometime later.

Princess Ling Meng's judgement had been clouded by the present circumstances. She hadn't paid careful attention to Jun Mo Xie's words. She had heard him speak "I don't trust you," and had interpreted it to be a demand for her loyalty by marriage. [This has obscurely revealed this debauchee's real aim! However, I fear that he won't save my Uncle Ye's life if I don't agree to his condition...]

[Am I only to look on helplessly as Uncle Ye leaves the mortal realm?]

Princess Ling Meng had reached an impossible conclusion after she had searched her soul.

Therefore, she had decided to make this Blood Oath after some hesitation.

[I will sacrifice the rest of my life as long as Uncle Ye survives. It's not much of a sacrifice; is it? Anyway, who is to say that my father won't just use my marriage as a means to rope-in a minister in the future? There's no guarantee that I'll ever be allowed to marry by my own choice. In fact, he may just send me to Jun Mo Xie since he's quite influential...]

[Uncle Ye could do that much to save my life. Can't I even do this much for him?]

Therefore, Princess Ling Meng had eventually made this resolute decision.

The throwing knife covered with her own blood was still in her hand.

However, the Princess's mind was ice-cold.

[What else do you want now? Tell me what you want...]

However, she was merely in a trance...

Princess Ling Meng looked at Jun Mo Xie. And Jun Mo Xie looked at the Princess. Their thoughts were a mess. Sun Xiao Mei could understand their thoughts. And her eyes were wide-open in shock...

Suddenly, Dugu Xiao Yi let-out a loud sob in the midst of this silence... Then, she started to weep... She was completely heartbroken.

[Boo hoo... brother Mo Xie... I liked him first... and yet you suddenly took that oath without speaking to me first! You stole him! No Way! Sister didn't even discuss this with me! You're a cheat!]

Dugu Xiao Yi felt wronged; she felt very sad. And when she looked at those two silently staring at each other... she thought they were looking at each other "lovingly". Hence, she couldn't help but cry.

Dugu Xiao Yi was dazzled in reality. She was just imagining things like Princess Ling Meng. There was nothing more to it. What she felt as "loving" gaze between two people... was actually Jun Mo Xie feeling stunned and panicky. There was a hint of embarrassment in his body language, and he was having a tough time in restraining his anger. And the Princess was tragic over the "Sacrifice" she had just made.

This gaze they shared, and that of two lovers, are two completely different things.

"Fine! I promise you! I will save him!" Jun Mo Xie took a deep breath, "However, I don't accept your oath! You and I aren't a fit match! Therefore, even speaking of marriage between us is absurd!"

"Ye Gu Han will have to stay here for a long time. I can only restore his health very slowly. And I can't guarantee the extent of his recovery. You... understand what I mean?"

[I can save him or I can kill him.]

[You took that lousy oath. Even if you had to take an oath... it should've been about 'not opening your mouth'. I could've stuck to my original idea by fronting the story about the mysterious master saving Ye Gu Han's life, and you would've been the perfect tool to make the world believe it. Just that much would've been enough! But you had to go and add that part about 'marrying me... or become my concubine, and then abiding by my desires'! What a shitty oath!]

[Bah! Even if you wish to marry me... I don't wish to marry you! I have no intention to do so! You aren't that beautiful. Can you even compare to that little girl?! And can you even compare to that little girl from the Silver Blizzard City? ...No matter what sort of a woman she is... she has the upper hand in this regard. Your beauty is worth a 'fart' to me!]

However, Jun Mo Xie had been stunned by the severity of the Oath the Princess had taken. He was shocked by the sacrifice she was willing to make for Ye Gu Han. In fact, he was certain that he would've never taken such a tough decision if he were to be in her shoes!

"Once a blood oath is taken... it cannot be changed even if you don't accept it! This is a well-known fact!" Princess Ling Meng's heart was filled with joy when she heard that he had agreed to save Ye Gu Han. But she continued calmly, "I just hope that the truth of this matter is never known to my Uncle Ye."

"I can only guarantee my utmost effort in this matter." Jun Mo Xie sighed with numbness. [What is this? Why does it feel like I've forced an honest girl into selling her body...?]

Chapter 269: Is It... Is It Him?!

"Ye Gu Han's injury is very serious. I'll try my best, but I'm not sure if I can fully cure him. Also, his right hand is broken beyond repair. Therefore, he will find it difficult to hold his sword with it... even if his health is otherwise restored. His body would take 70-80 days for a recovery. Therefore, you should make some false announcements to avoid future trouble for him. You will have to announce to the world that Ye Gu Han has died due to his injuries. And... it's better that you go through me when you wish to meet him in the future. And I'll make the required adjustments. You don't have a problem with that, right?"

Princess Ling Meng bit her lip and nodded. She knew perfectly well what Jun Mo Xie meant when he said "avoid future troubles". These two had developed a tacit understanding by now. They didn't need to explain their words anymore.

Princess Ling Meng sighed when saw Dugu Xiao Yi weeping. She then walked over to the little girl, fished out a handkerchief from her clothes, and softly wiped Dugu Xiao Yi's tears.

“Silly little sister. I won’t compete with you. Is it possible... that we sisters... would have such a cruel fate? You... just for this guy... is he worth it?” She was going to say “debauchee”, but then she recalled her oath and didn’t say it.

The sound of Dugu Xiao Yi’s crying abated somewhat. She then opened her tear-filled eyes, “Really? But you... just a moment ago...”

“That is true. However, I did it because I had no other choice...” Princess Ling Meng smiled gently. The Princess was almost the same age as the little girl. However, she seemed so much more mature all of a sudden, “I will ask my father to get me married to Jun Mo Xie so I can complete my oath. But only after you do the good deed of marrying him first... I promise that this is only to adhere to my oath and nothing more. Is it still unacceptable?”

Dugu Xiao Yi blushed. Her tears had turned into a smile. She ‘hummed’ for a moment and then said, “You are elder to me, so you first...” Though she had spoken these words, but anyone could tell that she felt insecure.

Jun Mo Xie had walked past them. He was now sitting beside Ye Gu Han. He almost fell headlong when he heard these words.

[There’s no sign of success yet. So, why are these two women talking like that?]

[I still don’t have any intention to look for a wife... Yet these two women are in a rush to marry me?]

[I have no plans in this regard yet!]

Jun Mo Xie’s expression became indifferent as he started to pour pure aura into Ye Gu Han. He then spoke coldly, “Miss Sun!”

Sun Xiao Mei apologized in a low voice, “You needn’t say anything. I know what you’re about to say. I won’t do it again. I’m sorry!”

“You are Fatty’s fiancée and also this little girl’s sister. So I’m dropping it for now. But if you ever do it again — I will kill you. What I loathe the most is... betrayal!” Jun Mo Xie raised his eyelids. A strong murderous intention flashed in his eyes. He then exuded a strong murderous aura, and the three women became cold all over.

Jun Mo Xie’s words reeked of murderous intentions. No one would ever suspect the seriousness of his threat. They wouldn’t dare to provoke him since they knew that he would carry out his threat.

Sun Xio Mei was silent. She knew that Jun Mo Xie wasn’t joking. [Jun Mo Xie and Jun Wu Yi were talking without restraint. In fact, he didn’t refrain from speaking his mind in front of Dugu Xiao Yi either. This shows that he considers them to his people. He believes that they wouldn’t betray him. If they had divulged his secret to Princess Ling Meng... he would have considered it to be a mistake... but never a betrayal...]

[This fact won’t change regardless of circumstances or reasoning!]

[Have I always turned a blind eye towards Jun Mo Xie’s true behavior? This youngster’s nature is of the type... ‘obey me; you will die if you don’t.’ It is a tyrant’s disposition.] Suddenly, Sun Xiao Mei started to tremble. She had been very frightened by the words he had spoken to her.

[Are you that kind of a man, Jun Mo Xie?]

Princess Ling Meng was shocked. She looked at Jun Mo Xie with her eyes wide-open. [Since when did Jun Mo Xie have such an imposing personality? Has he... has he changed?]

[Is that the reason why Dugu Xiao Yi fell madly in love with him?]

Princess Ling Meng wasn’t sure. She slowly walked over to Ye Gu Han. She leaned to look at Ye Gu Han’s thin and deathly-pale face. The Princess grieved in her heart at that sight, but hid her tears.

“Xiao Yi!” Jun Mo Xie closed his eyes as he exerted his entire strength to transfer the aura.

“What?” Dugu Xiao Yi’s mood was quite cheerful now. Her mood had a tendency to change very quickly. She had already dried her tears, and was feeling embarrassed about her earlier tantrum. She jumped up when she heard Jun Mo Xie call her name.

“Go to Third Uncle and ask him to send someone to the Aristocratic Hall. Ask him to have these medical ingredients brought back.” Jun Mo Xie listed the names of the herbs without any hesitation. “The earlier I have them — the more useful they will be.”

Dugu Xiao Yi nodded and then disappeared like a wisp of smoke.

Princess Ling Meng moved closer to Jun Mo Xie. She had never been this close to him before. She observed him as he sat there with his eyes closed and transferred the aura into Ye Gu Han. His face didn’t look cold or greedy. But it seemed as if he despised all creation under the heavens. She couldn’t help but feel moved inside.

Then, she felt a faint yet familiar sensation in her heart.

[It’s a very familiar feeling and... a very safe one. This incomparable warmth and comfort... where have I felt like this before?]

[Why do I feel this warmth?] Princess Ling Meng frowned as she pondered hard...

Suddenly, a light flashed in her mind, [this feeling... why is it so familiar...?]

Princess Ling Meng couldn’t help but inch closer to Jun Mo Xie. And the closer she got to him... the stronger that feeling became. This slowly reminded her of something. Though, she couldn’t make out what it was.

She sat aside, but didn’t utter a single word as she thought hard.

Sun Xiao Mei was sitting beside her with a ‘somewhat’ vexed expression on her face.

“Sister Xiao Mei... why are you at the Jun Family’s residence?” Princess Ling Meng was sitting idly. Hence, she suddenly recalled this matter and could not help but ask. The Princess’s mind was still haunting her decision of making that Blood Oath...

“Little White led Jun Mo Xie and Jun Wu Yi to us after you were captured ...” Sun Xiao Mei said plainly, “The Third Master of the Jun Family brought Uncle Ye here. And Jun Mo Xie set-out to search for you...”

“What? Jun Mo Xie went alone to look for me?” Princess Ling Meng forgot her manners and asked in a loud voice. She jumped onto her legs as a shock spread across her face.

She had been trying hard to solve that puzzle. However, it suddenly seemed as if the dark clouds in her mind had been split by a ray of sunshine; everything suddenly seemed very bright.

The mysterious master had carried her as they had escaped from the cave. In fact, that mysterious expert with the throwing knives had always protected her. And what she felt in that man’s arms was just like what she... had just felt near Jun Mo Xie’s body...

[Is it possible that...?]

[But how’s this possible?] Princess Ling Meng shook her head vigorously to rid herself of that ridiculous thought. However, those two figures gradually began to become one in her mind...

She recalled that Jun Mo Xie had been nearby at the time of the previous attempt on her life. He had then suddenly disappeared.

[Could he be ‘him’?]

Princess Ling Meng’s heart began to beat wildly. She looked at Jun Mo Xie in amazement. Her heart suddenly felt an unprecedented feeling. [He is quite handsome...] Her face suddenly turned red.

Dugu Xiao Yi came back ‘skipping’ after she had finished her task. The little girl’s heart had recovered, and she was in high spirits. [He called me ‘Xiao Yi’ this time. It was so nice to hear. I hope he calls me that many times again in the future. Hee Hee...]

“Little sister Xiao Yi,” Princess Ling Meng tried hard to restrain her emotions. The tone of her voice was very plain as she asked, “I heard that Young Master Jun had crafted a jewel-studded knife for you; is that right? I remember it had a pleasant name the last time you showed it to me, ‘the first pocket-knife of Tian Xiang?!’ Could you show it to me again?”

“You treated it with disdain the last time I tried to show it to you. But now you wish to take another look at it. Okay then... I’ll show it to you,” Dugu Xiao Yi mumbled. She then delved into her sleeve and drew out a slender knife.

Jun Mo Xie nearly fainted after he accidentally saw this spectacle.

“Dugu Xiao Yi! I gave you that knife so you could cut people apart... it’s not to be used as an arm band! What a waste!” Jun Mo Xie howled angrily. And he was very serious.

This little girl had tied the knife to her arm. This meant that it would take her sometime to draw it out if need be. [What’s the difference between it and an arm-band? The battle will be over by the time she draws the knife to confront an enemy! So what’s the use of it?]

Dugu Xiao Yi’s face turned red. She whined for a while out of embarrassment. Then, she replied, “This... you gave me... as a token of faith... I’ll use it if need be... why are you getting mad at me...?”

She lowered her pretty face as she spoke. The little girl rubbed the lower hem of her gown out of embarrassment as she whined like a mosquito. She then asked, “My... Jade Pendant... you still wear it?”

Princess Ling Meng’s blood oath hadn’t come from her heart. Yet, the Princess was still her biggest threat in Dugu Xiao Yi’s eyes. Therefore, she added the two words ‘token and faith’ in spite of the embarrassment when Jun Mo Xie asked her about the knife. The idea was to send the message that — “Whether you like it or not... I’m ahead of you! We’ve already exchanged tokens of faith!”

[Humph! We may be good sisters, but I won’t hold back! I, Dugu Xiao Yi, will fight for my love till the end! Humph! And I too shall take a blood oath if you provoke me! You may not have done it voluntarily, but I will; then we’ll see who is afraid of whom?!]



[The jade pendant? Token of faith?] Jun Mo Xie stared blankly. He didn't know where this was coming from. As for that piece of jade he had received from her... [I had kept it somewhere... though I don't remember where I kept it... ]

Princess Ling Meng didn't pay attention to Dugu Xiao Yi's words. Instead, her hands trembled slightly. Her eyes shone with pleasant surprise as she looked at the blade. She then saw that strange light reflecting-off of the gem on the handle. It captivated her. The weapon was definitive. The handle of this knife, and the throwing knives, were clearly made by the hands of the same man.

Whether it was the forging process, the craftsmanship, the decorative design, or even the casting method of the blade — it was all ingenious and original; along with the acute tip of the knife. This indicated towards one clear and undeniable fact!

The blade was easy to hold. It was delicate, small and exquisite. It was suited for slashing as well as stabbing. Moreover, it wouldn't injure the hand of the wielder. The point of the knife, its edge, its spine, its hilt... each and every part of the blade... including its curved arch had been thoroughly tempered and exquisitely evened. Moreover, the handle and the blade had been made without a cast... it was obvious that someone had spent a lot of time and effort into forging that knife.

In addition, the handle was 'somewhat' short. It was obvious that this knife's handle had been specifically intended for a woman's hand. In fact, it was probably intended as such from the time of the collection of raw materials.

The handled glittered. Its curving lines flickered like the stars in the night sky. It seemed as if the milky-way itself had fallen from the sky. The entire blade flowed like a river of light.

The Princess suddenly felt very jealous as she looked at the blade, [he is nice to her... very nice...]

## Chapter 270: Reprimanded

"It's a good blade!" Princess Ling Meng looked at it with envy. She seemed reluctant to parted with it. She had recognized her "mystery man" in her mind by then. However, she wasn't ready to divulge this matter to anyone.

She felt that... [Jun Mo Xie plays the debauchee, and flaunts his immoral behavior everywhere. Isn't that a means to conceal his real self?]

[He can perform amazing deeds; deeds that require bravery, chivalry and courage. His earth-shaking medical knowledge could create uproar in the entire capital! He should've been standing at the summit of this world. He could've enjoyed everyone's admiration — the entire younger generation's devotion. However, he has chosen dirt upon himself for his family's sake...]

[So, what he said before is true? His heart actually didn't lay in wait for me!]

[He and I, aren't suited to be a match. However, he in no way unworthy of me — it is I who is undeserving of him!]

[His life must've been full of bitter hardships!]

[Someone capable of such great feats should be a proud and noble youngster. Yet, he has no choice but to suffer everyone's condescending stares and taunts. But he continues to display an extremely nasty personality in public! He can't show-case his achievements... this must be a great torment for him!]

[This requires a very far-sighted vision. How broad-minded, calm and talented does one have to be to face this...?!]

[Who doesn't want to be desired? Who doesn't wish to be worshipped by hoards of people? Who doesn't wish to stand at the top? However, Jun Mo Xie had no choice but to suffer the world's humiliation due to his family's circumstances...]

Princess Ling Meng suddenly felt her heart grieve.

[He's about the same age as me... but he has experienced a-great-many things than I have... moreover, he never wants his name to be credited for the good deeds he does. He never asks repayment for what he does. In fact, he would rather suffer the scorn of the people he saves...]

[How can someone like Li You Ran even compare to such a man?!]

Suddenly, the image of Jun Mo Xie changed from a scoundrel who wouldn't shrink away from any crime to a lofty individual bathed in bright rays of light in the Princess's mind.

It was similar to a promotion from the 'bottom of eighteenth layer' of hell to the 'thirty-third level' of heaven. And that too in an instant!

Princess Ling Meng suddenly felt that her blood oath... wasn't unacceptable anymore... in fact, there was a faint... feeling of delight in her heart.

It was a pity that the Young Master Jun wasn't aware of these feelings. Otherwise, he would've laughed loudly, "What a mental disorder!" He would have sighed, "Heavens and Earth! This Princess's imagination is so enriched. She harbors fantasies I can't even dare to fathom!"

The real Jun Mo Xie never pretended to be a debauchee and a hoodlum. He was a genuine wastrel. There was no false imaging about him. As for the new Young Master Jun... he always went about things his own way. He didn't care about other people's point of view...

To summarize this change in the image of Jun Mo Xie from a 'good for nothing debauchee' to a 'tall and lofty person' in the pure and innocent head of Princess Ling Meng... Well, it was a complete and beautiful misunderstanding...

Dugu Xiao Yi saw the 'spellbound' manner in which the Princess had held that knife; it seemed like the Princess liked it too much to let it go. The little girl's heart tensed at this. She then snorted, [You don't consider your sister's feelings. I will never show you this knife again!]

She seethed with anger and pursed her lips. She then said, "I presume Sister Meng has seen enough? It is just a knife; it's nothing that rare." She then reached-out and grabbed the knife. Dugu Xiao Yi then proudly narrowed her eyes and smiled, "This knife isn't very rare... but my Brother Mo Xie said that this knife is unique and unmatched — whether in quality or style..."

"Unique? Not really; right?" Princess Ling Meng didn't know why she felt so uncomfortable upon seeing Dugu Xiao Yi this pleased. She couldn't help herself to speak in a 'ridiculing' manner, "I have several knives that resemble this one. They are just smaller in size..."

“You have several such knives? I don’t believe you. That big villain said that he’d get this jewel-studded knife made for me; especially for me!” Dugu Xiao Yi cried out. Her big eyes were opened in circular shapes, “How is that possible?”

“How is that ‘impossible’? Why can’t there be several such knives?” Princess Ling Meng smiled mysteriously, “Would you like to spare some time to see them?”

Princess Ling Meng couldn’t help but satisfy her desire to satiate her ego. She was aware that the throwing knives she possessed had been crafted by the Young Master Jun had. However, she had gotten them purely by chance. They hadn’t been given to her as a gift; let alone specially made for her. In fact, she knew that there were probably several like the ones she possessed. And she was aware that she couldn’t take the knife out right now since Jun Mo Xie was nearby. She knew that he wasn’t interested in seeing his ‘tokens of faith’. She could incur his displeasure if she showed-off those knives. But that was secondary. How could she afford to lose face in front of her sisters?

“We surely have time to examine Elder Sister Ling Meng’s treasures!” Dugu Xiao Yi smiled as a sharp light flashed in her eyes. Princess Ling Meng also had a smile across her face. These sisters were smiling like flowers, but one could feel a strong hostility between them.

This confrontation had already surpassed the category of ‘young adolescent women’; it had reached the category of grown-up women. Women could commit all manner of unscrupulous crimes to defend their position in their love lives. This ‘sisterly’ feeling could in no way stand in the path of that...

Sun Xiao Mei had noticed this intense hostility and jealousy between the two women. However, the ‘very clever’ Sun Xiao Mei couldn’t help but gape in astonishment.

[Dugu Xiao Yi’s obsession with Jun Mo Xie is a known fact. So her behavior isn’t strange. However, Ling Meng... her attitude regarding the Young Master Jun has undergone a sudden and tremendous change. This is completely inexplicable.]

Princess Ling Meng had taken a blood oath to marry Jun Mo Xie. However, it was done unwillingly because of the prevailing conditions. Princess Ling Meng never had a favorable impression of Jun Mo Xie according to Sun Xiao Mei’s understanding. In fact, the Princess detested him. [So why have these two ‘sisters’ become ‘legendary rivals in love’ so suddenly? Moreover, how’s the sense of hostility so strong despite the strong sisterly bond they share? What’s the matter? ]

[This is confusing; very confusing...]

Sun Xiao Mei had always considered herself very capable. She could employ her large brain to any situation. But it had short circuited in this moment.

Jun Mo Xie heaved a long breath. He had finally exhausted himself. He had grabbed Ye Gu Han's hand, and had recklessly poured aura into him for such a long time. He had poured-out a huge amount of it by now. But the injured Ye Gu Han's condition had stabilized. Ye Gu Han's Xuan Qi had been expelled from his body, and it had been replaced by Jun Mo Xie's powerful heavenly aura in its entirety.

Moreover, the broken bones had been carefully enveloped by the Young Master Jun's aura.

There would be no further problems as long as no one moved his body or messed with his bones.

Jun Mo Xie was very exhausted. He opened his eyes to look at the three girls, and then sighed in a dejected manner. He didn't feel like talking. A single woman was like a thousand ducks in the eyes of Hit-man Jun — long-winded and confused. But he was facing three of them...

This was a very terrifying issue! And if there was only one man present among them... the fate of that 'man' would be very, very tragic.

"How's he?" Princess Ling Meng asked as she moved forward. Her expression had a hint of flattery.

"How's he?" Dugu Xiao Yi's head barged in-between. The nostrils of her slender nose were flared, while her eyebrows pulsated unceasingly. Jun Mo Xie could feel her breath. He could even smell her sweet fragrance.

"Are you exhausted?" Sun Xiao Mei didn't dare to take the opportunity to join in-on the fun. However, she still put-in a word after she took a seat.

The three women had together inquired of the tired Jun Mo Xie. He couldn't shout with his mouth, but his eyes certainly filled in its stead. He thought of a few things to say as he opened his eyes. He tried to keep his expression blank as he looked at the three women; it was cold like an ancient block of ice.

His cold gaze swept over them, and the three women shivered with nervousness. They felt ashamed for no reason. They felt as if they had done something wrong. Even the little girl was no exception...

"Women; ah women!" Jun Mo Xie's mouth arched downwards. He raised his hands to his temple with effort and started to massage it. His face twitched with irritation, "I didn't wish to talk nonsense with you, but now I think it is necessary! Otherwise, you'll burden this Young master to death; sooner or later!"

"What?!" The three women were astounded. They looked at each other for a while. They were at a total loss.

"Firstly... You! You made a huge mistake!" Jun Mo Xie pointed his finger at Princess Ling Meng. There was no trace of politeness in his demeanor, "Take today's matter as an example. It was unnecessary to sacrifice anything. However, you managed to create this situation from nothing! It's all your doing! Ye Gu Han shouldn't have sustained such injuries. He could've easily retreated with light injuries! But things have turned out in this manner because of your ignorance! Your Uncle Ye made such a huge sacrifice for you. And now you've made a blood oath for his doctor. It is very touching. I feel very bad for Ye Gu Han. His situation is extremely tragic. And it was all for something so worthless! It's too sad!

"I got to know about this matter from your sisters. Princess Ling Meng, you're at the Gold Xuan level. You may seem like a very strong expert to an average person. However, you can't fight against such powerful assassins. But Ye Gu Han had already blocked the enemies. So couldn't you have used your skills to escape? Moreover, this incident happened within the Imperial Capital. So why didn't you run to each and every Major Family that resided nearby? Did you attach that much importance to your tears? Those unreal things have done so much harm to Ye Gu Han!

"The only thing you can do when such an incident occurs — in fact, the only thing which you should do — is seize the opportunity and escape! The farther you would've run, and the faster you would've run... the more Ye Gu Han would've been able to relax. You shouldn't have been concerned about Ye Gu Han's safety. Or, thought that you're abandoning him. You should've only thought of escaping yourself! You should've thought of your own safety since Ye Gu Han was fighting for that reason alone! Ye Gu Han would've thought about retreating once you were safe. He may not have been able to retreat wholly uninjured. But it wouldn't have led to something like this! But did you do that? No. You didn't. You just looked back until Ye Gu Han had been seriously injured to the point of dying. In fact, you hadn't even

run three hundred meters! And you wouldn't have covered that distance if it weren't for Xiao Yi and Sun Xiao Mei pulling at you... do you have curd inside your head? What were you thinking?"

Jun Mo Xie reprimanded the Princess; impolitely and ruthlessly. Princess Ling Meng's eyes had become red, and she was about to cry.

"Don't cry! I will throw you and your Uncle Ye out if I see another tear fall from your eyes today. I never asked you take that bullshit blood oath! What a stupid thing to do! As if tears are going to be useful to your Uncle Ye...! Your Uncle Ye is dying because of your wretched tears! But will it be useful for me against the enemy? Crying is worth a fart! Can you do anything else besides crying? You try to cry again, and see what happens!" Jun Mo Xie roared ferociously.