

E Monarch 456

Chapter 456: Dropping-in to Murder

Jun Zhan Tian was very excited after having made his breakthrough. So, he kept talking for a long time before he discovered that his grandson was holding his nose. The youngster wasn't able to talk, and looked sullen as well. He then looked at the way his grandson was looking at him, and he couldn't help becoming a bit suspicious. [Is something wrong with my body? How can you treat your grandfather that way?]

He then subconsciously looked himself. And, he found that something was indeed wrong — there was something on his body. He was covered in stains. His loose robes were sticking to his body for some reason. And, his normally white gown was covered in thick layers of stain. However, the old man didn't bother to inspect the color of the stains. However, he had suddenly started to feel wrinkly and uneasy over his entire body.

The old man came from a background of generals. So, he hadn't cared about such things in the past. But, he was a duke nowadays, and had been living like a prince for many years. Moreover, he had raised his standards, and had also developed an obsession with cleanliness. And, he paid careful attention to these aspects in front of the younger generation in particular. Therefore, he cried out in fear when he became aware of this shameful incident. He then disappeared into the shadows with a 'whooshing' sound. However, he left these words behind, "This old man is going to bathe. I'll return in a moment."

Jun Mo Xie laughed involuntarily.

This was normal. After all, his grandfather had broken through a tough barrier a moment ago. Moreover, he had covered several levels, and had increased his strength by a lot. He had taken assistance from a Great Master and a very power external item. This had cleansed him very thoroughly. And, the impurity that had accumulated inside his body over the past decades had come out as a result. Moreover, the injuries he had sustained since his youth had been cleared away along with any other dormant illnesses. In fact, the Young Master would've doubted that something may have gone wrong with his grandfather's breakthrough if this filth hadn't been ejected from his body.

Jun Mo Xie was certain that Jun Zhan Tian could easily live up to two-hundred years or more now. In fact, there wasn't any doubt about it. Moreover, his ability to defend himself had also increased by a great margin. In fact, he could even contend against a Great Master if he were to couple his current strength with the marvelous martial arts that Jun Mo Xie knew.

Therefore, Jun Mo Xie finally laid his worries to rest...

Then, the Young Master suddenly exposed a heartfelt smile. He was felt very gratified and happy at this moment.

After all, this was a world where the clenched fist was the greatest argument. So, this was the only way to ensure the safety of his family here.

What did people live their lives for?

It could be said that people didn't care for their own fate. Instead, it could be said that people lived for the sake of others — for the people they cared about... for those who cared for them... for their close and loved ones!

He had been alone in his past life. But, it would make for a perfunctory statement if one were to say that he had lived only for himself. And, that's because he also wanted to live for someone else. But, no one like that had existed in his life. So, he had lived-on by relying on the belief he held in his heart. [Who could be worthy of receiving my affections? Who can be worth it?]

He had robbed the rich to help the poor. He had reprimand debauchery. However, he had lived for his country, and he had lived for his people. In other words, he had done everything he could to hold up the belief he had held in his heart. He had been an assassin his previous life, but he had still fought for justice. However, he had done that for the sake of the justice his heart had believed in.

He had killed and bullied without bothering about it. But, that belief in his heart had remained unwavering.

The man had walked on the most unjust roads of the world, but he had always done so to take care of the injustice in the world.

However, he had continually walked away from the so-called 'path of righteousness' by doing so.

Jun Mo Xie... Jun Xie had been very lonely. An average person couldn't understand that kind of helplessness.

However, he unexpectedly had a family in this life. Moreover, Jun Mo Xie had accepted his new identity, and had also accepted this new family.

Jun Zhan Tian had plunged the Capital in a bloodbath for him. And, Jun Mo Xie was enshrouded by a feeling of deep affection for his family when that had happened.

Therefore, Jun Xie... Jun Mo Xie didn't feel lonely anymore. And, that's because his heart finally had something to depend on!

There were people in this family who cared for Jun Mo Xie's fate. And, this was something he could live for!

In fact, Jun Mo Xie would use every means, and would go to any extent to ensure a healthy, happy, and long life for his family members. And, he would never allow anyone to destroy such a beautiful feeling!

That 'rootless' man had finally obtained the love and affection of a family! And, no one could imagine how much he could care for them in return... In fact, he could even set himself against the entire world to protect them from harm!

And, that's because he didn't wish to feel that 'rootlessness' again...

After all, it was too bitter!

Bitterness could make one lose interest in life. However, knowing that someone is concerned for oneself is an extremely warm feeling. In fact, this feeling of warmth is something one would spare nothing to protect. He would employ his very heart and soul, and would do everything he needed in order to protect it.

From healing Jun Wu Yi's legs to raising Heaven Destroyers and Spirit Devourers... from advancing Jun Zhan Tian to changing Guan Qing Han — Jun Mo Xie had taken these steps for his family's sake.

And, he would continue to do it...

Until this family's disgrace had been wiped out. Until it would stand on top of the world! Until no one in the world would have the courage to look upon it!

All living beings would look up to the Jun Family with hope as it would look down on the world.

That was Jun Mo Xie's ultimate goal!

Jun Mo Xie relaxed when he saw the murky night's scene. He ordered the guards to stand down, and made them return to normal security patrols. After that, his body swayed and disappeared from the tower's basement in a flash.

There were still some other important tasks that needed to be done that night. After all, making 'them' cower by force during the daytime hadn't been enough. In fact, it wasn't even nearly enough! After all, he'd need the heads of a few bigwigs if he wanted to get rid of the disturbance...

Some rotten scholars had dared to attack the Jun Family so openly and brazenly.

[How could the Jun Family stand above the entire world if we let everyone take cheap advantages of us? How could we become a Super Family in the future if things continue like this?! This matter is no joke!]

Therefore, Jun Mo Xie found it imperative to deal with such matters.

[You plan to use 'honor' to attack me?]

[Hehe, let's see who cares more about honor...]

[You said that I'm lowly and shameless. So, let's see what honor you hold!]

The sky was covered with dark clouds this night. So, neither the stars... nor the moon was visible.

It was a windy and moonless night. And, such a night had always been suited to commit murder and atrocities.

Young Master Jun didn't intend to commit atrocities. But, he wouldn't care about committing murder if he deemed it necessary. In fact, it seemed that he had planned to do something that was even more terrifying than committing murder...

The Mei Household...

The old man Mei Gao Jie groaned and sighed. After all, the matter had developed into such an unexpected situation. Old Man Mei hadn't expected that a debauchee like Jun Mo Xie could resort to using such tough methods on his disciples.

Jun Mo Xie had shown a strong contempt for Imperial Authority in broad daylight. The only explanations for this were that he either had enough strength to challenge the Imperial Authority on his own... Or, he had a strong-enough backing to do so! However, it didn't matter which one it was — the Old Man Mei wasn't happy to see it.

As far as the Old Man Mei was concerned — [You are wicked, Jun Mo Xie. You should've trembled with fear in the face of such public criticism. You should have apologized, and should've begged for forgiveness. And, you should have then gone to the Emperor to beg for his assistance. This is the usual and rational course of events. After that, the officials would've raised the levels of the accusations, and would've cornered you. The military would've done everything to strike back. And, the Emperor would've stepped in to set things right. He wouldn't have uprooted the Jun Family. But, their power would've been weakened very considerably. And thus, the Jun Family's influence would eventually have disappeared from Tian Xiang! Then, that criminal Jun Mo Xie would have to die!] In fact, he wouldn't hesitate to destroy Guan Qing Han even if she had done that act to save someone. The old man respected her bravery, but he still couldn't stand that scandal. Moreover, wouldn't she proclaim Jun Mo Xie's innocence to the world if she were let off from this scandal?

They were an adulterous couple for all concerned, and should've been put to death.

It needed to be mentioned that every empire relied on these kinds of strong families. But, it wouldn't look good if one family were to become stronger than the Empire itself. And, it wouldn't be normal either.

In fact, it would cause disaster in the long run!

Jun Family and Jun Mo Xie's power had experienced a very sharp rise. However, he had suddenly been bestowed with this amazing opportunity at this time. After all, this was a huge and cacophonous scandal. In fact, this was a 'once in a thousand years' kind of opportunity!

Mei Goa Jie believed that he had guessed the Emperor's intentions very correctly. And, that's why he had assumed such an all-out hostile attitude, and had pledged to bring the Jun Family down. After all, the Emperor's backing was like having the entire Empire's support. The Jun Family was strong, but they weren't to be feared in this case.

After all, the Jun Family was rising at the moment, but their wings hadn't fully spread open yet. Therefore, this was the best time to attack them. Such opportune timings were extremely rare to come by. So, he would have regretted it forever if he had missed it.

[But, why is His Majesty's attitude so vague now that the matter is in the open? Don't tell me that he thinks this isn't enough to make a move on them? What else could it be?]

[However, that Jun Mo Xie's arrogance has reached a shocking degree!]

[Things have spiraled out of control!]

[After all, the strength of the scholars' character has been destroyed because those three ended up raining curses on their teachers!]

The world-famous Wen Xing Heavenly Literature Institute had unexpectedly been embroiled in such a huge scandal. In fact, this scandal was even greater than that of Jun Mo Xie and his sister-in-law's! And, this was even more unbearable for the old man.

He couldn't stand the fearless, and was most worried by them. However, Mei Gao Jie felt more dejected over his failure as a teacher when compared to the Jun Family's scandal. After all, he had tutored so many unbearable disciples!

The situation had turned very chaotic in one day alone!

Mei Gao Jie felt deeply sick at heart. It could be presumed that his counterpart Kong Ling Yang was also feeling similarly anxious.

"It seems that Master Mei is in a very good mood tonight. The wind howls like the cry of a ghost on the moonless night. However, Master Mei stands arrogant and solemn under the night sky. Is this why the stars haven't dared to reveal themselves in the night sky tonight?" a faint yet clear voice came along the wind. The voice was faintly audible, but it was still very clear. Moreover, it seemed to be carrying the warmth of a smile with it. However, it somehow seemed as if the wind had come to a stop-still when this voice had echoed. Moreover, a strange chill had suddenly permeated the entire world...

Mei Gao Jie sighed. He didn't act surprised as he put his hands behind his back and remained standing behind a stone table that was placed in his courtyard. His hands still held a half-finished cup of wine. He didn't even turn back. In fact, it seemed that he was talking to thin air as he said, "Jun-Mo-Xie?"

Chapter 457: You Will Bring Great Sufferings for the Common People!

He had spoken those three words very slowly. And, there had been a pause between each of them. However, he had also spoken them very calmly. In fact, it seemed as if he had expected and prepared for this; he knew for sure that it could be none other than Jun Mo Xie.

"Master Mei deserves to be called the wisest of his generation. He has great foresight," the faint voice still sounded like it was chatting with an old friend. It was neither angry nor anxious. Moreover, it was full of patience.

"This old man is ashamed! How could he dare to be called a wise man? And, what foresight do you speak of? The Young Master had notified me long ago; that's why I haven't slept yet. Instead, I've been waiting so that I may welcome Young Master Jun with honor."

Mei Gao Jie finally turned around. He was calm. But, there was a flash of alarm in his eyes as he looked at the youngster who stood in front of him.

[This man isn't 'that' young debauchee who I remember, right?]

There was an extremely handsome and elegant young man in front of him. This young man was dressed in white robes. And, he seemed to be standing upright in a carefree manner. It seemed that he had arrived as swiftly as the wind in the dark of the night. In fact, it appeared as if a deity had descended from the Ninth Heaven in the chaos of this night!

That aloof, victorious, cold, and elegant youngster gave a very warm smile. But, that very warm smile emanated a very cold and dense murderous aura instead. In fact, it was like the cold winds of mid-winter... maybe even colder.

That warm youngster wasn't carrying any weapons. He didn't even seem to be carrying that divine sword the rumors had mentioned about. But, the sharp aura emanating from him made it seem that he-himself was a blood-thirsty, demonic, and extremely exceptional divine weapon!

This young man was Jun Mo Xie!

The debauchee Young Master of the old days suddenly had the bearings of someone with a formidable and domineering character...

Jun Mo Xie gave a light smile in reply. His expression didn't seem to hold any resentment. He walked to the table, and calmly poured himself some wine. Then, he raised a toast, "Allow me to pay you my respects before I ask you for an explanation! After all, it's amazing to see that you're this calm. But, it's a

pity that this wine is so inferior. It can't match the wine of my Aristocratic Hall. Everything is perfect... except for this. So, this is honestly a matter to pity over..."

Mei Gao Jie smiled and drained the cup with the toast. Then, his feeble body became straight as he slowly walked back. He then sat opposite Jun Mo Xie, and slowly spoke-up, "This wine is just ordinary wine; that's an obvious fact. So, why should Young Master Jun care? And, today's matter has already gone beyond my control. So, what questions could the Young Master have for me? This old man knows that he will have nothing to say in his defense as the matters stand."

"I only wish to ask this you before we start. Was this your first destination tonight?"

"Hah! I'm coming from the Kong Household!" Jun Mo Xie replied in a casual manner.

"So, I shall presume that Master Kong is dead?" Mei Gao Jie sneered.

"Correct. Master Kong's character was very unwavering. He wasn't cooperating. In fact, he was quite stubborn. So, I had no choice but to steel my heart, gnash my teeth, and stamp my feet. But, I didn't have the heart to deliver him through the road to the afterlife. So, he must be wandering around in the vicinity of the road at this time. Hehe... or maybe he dislikes the silence of the road. So, it's possible that he may be waiting for someone he could talk to on the way..."

"Ha ha! Good, good! We've been together our entire lives. So, this old man will surely join him! But, I'm very interested in knowing what questions this amazingly talented Young Master Jun wishes to ask me before I leave this world," Mei Gao Jie spoke-up after a long while. And, his tone had a hint of ridicule in it.

That poor scholar was unexpectedly acting with a rare composure and indifference at this moment of life or death. In fact, he was acting freely and optimistically.

"My first question — how did Master Mei know that I would be paying him a visit today? I clearly remember that I hadn't sent anyone to notify you," Jun Mo Xie asked carelessly. He rubbed the emptied wine glass in his hands, and rotated it. And, his eyes remained focused on the wine glass as it nimbly rotated in his hands. It seemed as if he had found it very interesting. After all, he hadn't even glanced at Mei Gao Jie even though the scholar was opposite him.

"Young Master Jun insulted my disciples in public today. And, he also made them insult this old man. This made me realize that you will come! I believed that you'd do it tonight to settle our grudges."

Mei Gao Jie smiled and continued, "Because you leave no room to maneuver. So, you and I have nothing to mediate over now! After all, I would've fought you with everything I had if you hadn't come tonight. I may not be able to harm your family. But, I have enough assurance to make a sizeable number of your underlings suffer! Those men are inside our control! And, it's unlikely that the shrewd Young Master doesn't know this! Moreover, Young Master Jun might not care whether they lived or died. However, the Old Man Jun Zhan Tian and General Jun Wu Yi would certainly have cared!"

"That's right." Jun Mo Xie nodded slowly. This was certainly true, but it wasn't the main reason. [I've come here to check how much you know.]

"Today's matter has clearly shown that the Jun Family doesn't care about the Imperial power — nor do you fear it. So, it would've been meaningless even if I had gone to the Emperor tomorrow. However, I could've used this time to circumvent the court. And, that could've been a very hard blow to your Jun Family's power. I couldn't have destroyed your Jun Family, but I would've made you pay a huge price. In fact, it would've been a price you couldn't have afforded!"

He laughed heartily, "This old man is a court official. But, he still has enough power to win over many almighty heroes. And, I can also bring many unrivalled heroes down! And, our members have had deep-rooted and majority power within the Tian Xiang's court. So, you can't defeat us even if you have the greatest military power! Therefore, the best time for you to start... was tonight!

"Moreover, the Young Master had revealed his true powers today. So, it seems that the Jun Family's young eagle has finally spread its wings. However, he had also demonstrated that he targets the ones in power. Therefore, this old man and Kong Ling Yang were certain that we'd make for the optimum targets. I and the Young Master have had limited contact. However, I am certain that the Young Master is a vengeful person! You're a venomous person who can deal with tomorrow's storm of accusations, but you wouldn't have waited till tomorrow to deal with it!

"The Young Master may be dishonorable. However, I must say that he at least possesses filial piety. The one to bear the brunt of this attack on the Jun Family would've undoubtedly been Jun Zhan Tian! However, you won't allow your grandfather to be attacked! Ah, this angle was something which this old man had repeatedly considered in order to deal with you. I had wished to force you into submission by using the pressure from public opinion. But, it's a pity that a man's plans don't always pan out. You adapted yourself, and displayed thunderous power while becoming tyrannical. And, you successfully

destroyed the comprehensive arrangements I had laid by doing so. The young will truly surpass us elderly!

"These were the reason that left me convinced that you would come no matter what happened. You would've come for me at Kong Ling Yang's place if I hadn't been here. Your arrival was inevitable. So, how could this old man not be here?"

"This Jun Mo Xie truly sees Master Mei in a new light now. In fact, this youngster feels even more honored now," Jun Mo Xie gave a profound nod. [Mei Gao Jie has clearly made a thorough analysis of me in order to arrive at this conclusion.]

Therefore, Jun Mo Xie had spoken to him with respect.

"Secondly, why would Master Mei not make any preparations even when he knew that this youngster was coming over? Master Mei may be an official, but he has orchestrated many murders. So, he could've left me to suffer serious damages because I was coming to kill him. But, I found no guards in place when I came over. It is evident that Master Mei had removed them on purpose. Why do this?" Jun Mo Xie asked the second question.

"It's like I just mentioned... I've understood you quite well even though our interaction has been limited. It may seem that the Young Master behaves rampantly, tyrannically, and maybe even absurdly... but, it can now be assumed that everything is interlinked. Moreover, your arrangements are far reaching. So, you must be thoroughly prepared since you've dared to come here. I have indeed orchestrated some deaths. But, how can I compete with your Jun Family? Moreover, I had feared that I wouldn't even get the chance to chat with you."

Mei Gao Jie smiled farsightedly, "This old man is an extremely weak scholar. I had never understood Xuan cultivation, and never knew what Sky Xuan or Spirit Xuan is. But, I know that I'm no match for the Jun Family. However, I knew that the Young Master would definitely talk at my invitation if I were the only one present here."

"I had previously considered Master Mei to be a rotten scholar. But, I now see that he's a very wise man!" Jun Mo Xie laughed, and poured two glasses of wine. "Mo Xie again pays you respect for what you've spoken!"

Mei Gao Jie's expression remained mild and generous as he drank as well.

"My third question — this Jun Mo Xie's actions may have been dishonorable in your eyes. However, it was my business. So, what business do you have with my Jun Family's affairs? Moreover, you knew the truth of the matter. So, why did you speak so forcefully in favor of covering my head in shame and having me killed?"

This problem had genuinely left Jun Mo Xie very puzzled, "It seems that my persona vice has nothing to do with Tian Xiang's usual customs. But, why did you bother making these irrelevant connections and accusations? Why did you provoke my Jun Family's thunderous anger by attempting to get me killed? When had I ever behaved properly in the past? But, I had never seen you rallying everyone then... Do you mind being generous with your explanation, Master?"

"This dispute ends with you, Young Master. But, it had also stemmed from you! There have been disputes between Jun Zhan Tian and us. But, this old man would've never acted against him in this manner. After all, that old man has been very good for the country and its people. His son — Jun Wu Yi — has also been good. Our political views have differed, and we've struggled against that father and son. But, we've still admired them. We wouldn't have accused them if they had been in your place. Moreover, we would've tried to save them instead! You are the reason why this matter has taken place! Young Master Jun — Jun Mo Xie!"

Mei Gao Jie smiled coldly, "Because... you don't hold anyone important! You ignore everyone in the world! This old man isn't being ridiculous, Jun Mo Xie. And, I haven't misinterpreted you either! I feel like I know the Young Master like he was an intimate friend. However, it would've brought endless misfortunes if you had inherited the Jun Family's power! In fact, I am convinced of this. The entire Tian Xiang would've enveloped into chaos! The emergence of your talents was the first signs of danger. Therefore, you needed to be strangled as soon as possible since the entire Tian Xiang would've been brought to destruction by your hands. In fact, it's only Tian Xiang for now. But, you are bound to cause great destruction to the entire world if you prevail!"

There was no doubt that Mei Gao Jie's words contained some profound meaning. But, Jun Mo Xie didn't enquire any further. Now wasn't a good time to take revenge even if Mei Gao Jie genuinely knew the truth. And, perhaps there wouldn't have been a need for any evidence if it had been the opportune time for it...

Chapter 458: How Can A Rosy-cheeked Hero Solve the Problems of Lasting Importance if He Can't Shed His Sentiments!

Besides, Jun Mo Xie had already confirmed his doubt. So, he didn't wish to re-confirm it. Every doubt pointed in the same direction. And, Jun Mo Xie only needed one opportunity; that's it.

"There's another point... Jun Mo Xie, you are very dangerous, and the Jun Family's strength is also very profound. However, the Jun Family's strength has been dispersed over these years. The land is at peace nowadays, and there seems to be no signs of wars. So, you may not have gotten the opportunity to achieve something even if you had wished to. You would've at most become another Jun Zhan Tian, and we could've endured you. Also, the country will be able to enjoy long term stability only if there's a balance between warriors and officials. However, the difference in the Jun Family's strength before-and-after the war at the Southern Heaven City is that of night and day! This kind of speed is very... frightening! I reckon that the Jun Family's power will increase two-to-three times once you've fully matured...

"And, Tian Xiang will have no rulers and officials when that happens. So, it'll truly be over." Mei Gao Jie smiled strenuously. But, his face also became proud with that smile, "This old man is a very old official of Tian Xiang. And, I have dedicated my entire life for the Tian Xiang Empire... right from my youth to the present day. And, this old man will never allow the Jun Family to rock the foundations of this Empire! I may die; but, I will die fighting!"

"I see," Jun Mo Xie narrowed his eyes, and asked softly, "But, I haven't done anything. So, why does Master Mei believe that I will destroy Tian Xiang?"

"The Young Master already understands this matter. So, why is he asking this question?" Mei Gao Jie sneered, "Why did the Young Master pretend to be a debauchee for ten years if he possessed such exceptional capabilities? Why did he suffer for ten years when his Xuan cultivation was so great? He played the fool, destroyed his reputation, and became someone with an extremely notorious one. Why? The Young Master hadn't flown for ten years. However, he's soaring now. He's not roaring now... he's shaking the earth! You don't even respect the ruler, why?"

"Haha... there's another reason behind that. The Master has spoken this with confidence. But, he has misinterpreted this," Jun Mo Xie smiled bitterly. [This old man has amazing vision. His knowledge and experience are great as well. That earlier Mo Xie was a real scum. But, that old debauchee has become a legend in people's eyes with my rise...]

Jun Mo Xie had become a legend because he had patiently waited to rise? This can't even be called a joke! Even the former Jun Mo Xie's ghost would become frightened to death if he were to hear about this matter...

"The old man can make a guess or two at the Young Master's reasons. But, this isn't the time to discuss these matters," Mei Gao Jie smiled understandingly as he waved his hands.

"Final question — you were involved in this matter because you feared that you couldn't brave the storm. So, it may be assumed that you worked with someone else. The two Masters are deliberate planners, but I'm afraid that even you aren't this contemptible. So, this matter has someone else's involvement as well. It's the people from the Shen Ci and the Yu Tang Empires if this Young Master is guessing correctly, right?"

A tiny flash appeared in Jun Mo Xie's eyes, "Why did you commit the traitorous crime by collaborating with them to entrap the Jun Family in the Imperial Court? I had asked the Master to give me an explanation when I had first arrived. So, can you give me one now?"

"Hahaha... traitorous crime? This matter is the cleverest part in the whole world!" Mai Gao Jie laughed loudly. "The Jun, the Dugu, and the Murong Family have been defending the borders with troops without any worry. There will be a fit of chaos for some time if the Jun Family is extinguished. However, the Empire can use the resources it's been saving for many years even if the other two empires join hands and invade us. In fact, there won't be any change in dynasties even if we lose the war. But, this sort of a disaster is imminent if you're allowed to grow! However, Tian Xiang's survival is easier if there's only the temporary chaos of Jun Family's elimination. So, we had no choice but to weigh our options!"

"Master Mei, I ask you to take note..." Jun Mo Xie looked coldly at the freely-talking old man. His glare was biting cold, "Perhaps your inference is reasonable. But, it's only inference; nothing more! In fact, it's entirely different from fact! Moreover, you've used this inference to harm my Jun Family — to harm this country's guardians! Didn't you ever feel your actions were excessive? Did you ever think how many people could've died because of your unconfirmed inference?"

"Perhaps it could be said that you have some grudges against the Jun Family. Maybe it could be assumed that I'm not pleasing to your eyes. But, this can't hide the fact that you've distorted the truth to attack us! Moreover, your inference is merely your personal opinion at best. You don't have any proof. Also, you used this method to humiliate an innocent and good woman who readily sacrificed her virtue to repay my family's kindness! And, you clearly knew that she was innocent. You knew that she had nothing to do with any of this!

"Moreover, you also know that her past has been as clear as ice even if she has lost her virtue to me! And, you also knew that my Third Uncle had taken her in as an adopted daughter. So, she wasn't the daughter-in-law of the Jun Family anymore. She wasn't my sister-in-law anymore! But, you didn't let go of her former identity, and you used it to attack her! Let me ask you something since you've acted like this — is the happiness of women something one can abandon, trample, or exploit as per their wishes? Is that so in the eyes of great scholars like yourself? Can you sacrifice anyone for your goals? I wish to know why a great and virtuous scholar did this even though he desires to uphold a just and righteous environment..."

Jun Mo Xie continued to rain his questions down in a sharp and biting-cold tone.

Mei Gao Jie looked up haughtily. He didn't seem ready to concede anything, "This is quite common. In fact, I even disdain to explain this. But, I'll give an explanation since the Young Master has asked. It wouldn't have mattered if it were that particular woman or this. I would've even sacrificed the country's Princess for Tian Xiang! Sacrificing one woman for the good of the Empire is a good thing. She's only a woman. So why not...? Why shouldn't I...? So what if she's innocent?! She's only a woman!"

"Don't you think that these words of yours are shameless, Master Mei?" Jun Mo Xie sneered. "What if it were your daughter or wife? Would you still do it?"

"Absolutely! And, that's how it should be! It's the natural order of things, and this old man doesn't begrudge it! I would've sacrificed their honor for the country! I wouldn't have stinted to put family before righteousness even if Guan Qing Han had been my daughter instead! In fact, I would've personally punished her!" Mei Gao Jie raised his head with pride. He did it resolutely, and without any hesitation. It was evident that the old man was prideful about his devotion to the nation.

Jun Mo Xie smiled. He realized that his thinking was irreconcilable with that old man's. [He will argue with me for seasons, and will still speak of justice with the force...]

"Then, let me ask you this — how much guilt did you feel when you did this?" Jun Mo Xie suppressed his boiling blood.

"Ridiculous! This matter was justifiable! So, what's the need for guilt? Women are like clothes! So, what's the big deal if we abandon them like clothes?" Mei Gao Jie looked at Jun Mo Xie with contempt. "I had always thought you were a character. But, I had never thought that you would be such an

emotional child! Let this man at death's door give you a warning —'How can a rosy-cheeked hero solve the problems of lasting importance if he can't shed his sentiments?!' Don't make me look down on you now!"

"It's my fault! The words you just spoke ruined any illusions I had harbored about respecting you as a person! I genuinely shouldn't have talked to you about such matter..." Jun Mo Xie shook his head in defeated as he chuckled, "I'm never sentimental! But, you can't think of touching my people even if it's for the country's sake! This is the other reason why I've come to you today, Master Mei! And, you could've never thought of it!"

"Master Mei, you are full of self-righteousness and love for the honor of your country. But, men like you will never know a man's persistence! So, you may succeed in politics, but you'll never become a real man! In fact, you and those disciples you taught are surrenders and compromisers in my eyes if I were to be honest about it. I haven't entered the Imperial Court. So, I can't say for sure. But, I presume that the Imperial Court must've felt disgraced by the likes of you!"

"Bullshit!" Mei Gao Jie retorted. He had taught many young disciples. It had been his greatest achievement, and the greatest source of his pride. The fact that his disciples were spread throughout the land and were governing had given him an immense sense of comfort. Jun Mo Xie could've talked about anything else, and he wouldn't have harbored any sentiments. In fact, he would have laughed it away. But, the youngster's remark over this matter had instantly triggered his rage. In fact, that miserable grey-haired old fellow had suddenly become aggressive and emotional.

"Which disciples of mine aren't the pillars of the government? Nineteen of my disciples have already become minor governors at the frontier! They've received ocean's worth of favors from the Emperor and the nation! They're like the greatest pillars of the Empire! What qualifications does a rich brat like you have to speak such ill of my disciples, Jun Mo Xie? They are the most famed talents of the Empire!"

He stood up. His face had reddened with emotion, and his fingers were trembling.

"Sit down! Your emotional upheaval isn't worth a fart, Old Man! I'm being generous to your disciples by calling them 'trash'! After all, trash has some value of re-use! But, they don't even that much value!" Jun Mo Xie sneered and turned his palm. "Open your eyes, and take a look at your disciples, Mei Gao Jie! They've have received ocean's worth of favor from the Emperor and the nation, right?"

A thin booklet appeared in his hand. Then, he tossed it towards Mei Gao Jie.

Mei Gao Jie was left dumbstruck after he had looked inside. Therefore, he looked at Jun Mo Xie in a suspicious manner first. Then, he looked down at the booklet again.

It contained the "glorious achievements" of his disciples.

A disciple of his' had bullied a rich merchant into giving him bribes in some month of some year. He had forcefully taken someone's daughter as his concubine on another date. Moreover, he had even hounded her parents to death...

There were many other cases of his disciples breaking the law. In fact, there were many of them... as many as a dozen or so of them. Moreover, all reports were based on material evidence. So, there were no doubts regarding them.

And then, there was another...

The investigations of those incidents were dated. Moreover, the investigating officers and the dates were different for each case and crime. In fact, someone of the pages were old enough to have yellowed to some extent...

These were mountains of irrefutable ironclad evidences. Even death by a thousand cuts wouldn't be enough if those men were to be punished in accordance to their crimes...

Mei Gao Jie's hands shook after he had browsed through the booklet. He then slammed it on the table with a "Bang!"

This house and courtyard had been bestowed upon him by the previous Emperor as a reward for his services. However, one wouldn't be able to find any expensive items around the house. In fact, it seemed as if he was a penniless old scholar. However, the bribes his disciples had taken were astronomical. In fact, some of them were even higher than the sum of his decade's worth of government earnings!

Chapter 459: Not One Will Get Away With It!

Mei Gao Jie burst into tears. He felt too ashamed to show his face to Jun Mo Xie's sharp and disdainful glare.

These were the disciples he had spent his blood and effort on. These were his Empire's brightest of the brightest. He was proud of them, and he had cultivated them to become the Empire's pillars. But, their conduct was no different than that of corrupt officials. However, were they any different from a termite that was eating into the country's woodwork?

Mei Gao Jie was in a daze; he didn't speak-up.

"Mei Gao Jie, you've spent your life's hard labor in training those disciples. You had proudly thought that they were the country's brightest. In fact, this is only a small part of them. After all, you've lead the Wen Xing Heavenly Literature Institute for decades. How many of such disciples did you teach over that time period? Mei Gao Jie, you've always stood at the peak of righteous morality, but you've never known the filth that thrives in the world beneath you. Yet, you accuse me of bringing about the destruction of Tian Xiang! But, why don't you open your eyes and see who has been bringing destruction to Tian Xiang?

"The destruction that you'll bring to this nation will be far greater than what I would. In fact, it's several thousand times! Ten-twenty-thousand times! So, let me ask you Mei Gao Jie — what qualifications do you have to criticize me? You say that I may cause a rebellion. But, where do you think I will get the military strength for it from? They will rise amidst the victims of your disciples' bad governance! Therefore, I can say that Mei Gao Jie will become my greatest co-conspirator, my greatest helper, and the strangest secret accomplice in case I were to revolt! Do you agree with what I'm saying — the great and wise Mei?!"

Jun Mo Xie chuckled, "Don't say you didn't know. I thought that we were different people. But, no! We're the same! But, who doesn't like to claim that they are clean?! After all, every raven sees calls itself clean when it sees a crow! But, they're the same! Isn't it?"

Mei Gao Jie staggered back. His previously calm appearance had vanished by now. And, his complexion had turned ashen instead...

"Mei Gao Jie... Master Mei is a very wise man! You keep repeating that you've cultivated bright minds to act as pillars for the Empire. In fact, you've been saying it for decades! But, did you see what you've cultivated? They're nothing more than termites that will bring the nation to disaster! Hahaha... it's so very laughable! Do you see where you live? How are you different from a beggar? But, do your clean hands cancel out your crimes? No! Your crimes are innumerable! You had said that I would bring disaster to the land, right old man? Pardon me, but I can't even find an adjective to describe the amazing work you've done for the Empire!" Jun Mo Xie's words became increasingly sharp.

Young Master Jun's true goal had finally been exposed at this moment...

Jun Mo Xie's main aim was to deal with those great hypocrites. But, Jun Mo Xie's investigations had only been the tip of the ice-berg. After all, the Wen Xing Institute's filth had been entrenched very deeply inside the Tian Xiang Empire.

Moreover, these men had a lot of power in their hands. Only a few of them were in higher ministries. But, they could still bring about great damage.

However, Jun Mo Xie wasn't a heroic person. So, he wouldn't have dealt with these people if they hadn't offended him. He would only have dealt with these injustices if he had encountered them...

However, the scholars had become a pain for Jun Mo Xie the moment they had led the masses to attack him. And hence, Jun Mo Xie had taken the steps to first remove those human filths!

He could even kill ten-thousand men if they dared to block his way. In fact, he would even kill a hundred-thousand if they stood in his path! Jun Mo Xie wouldn't even think twice about killing over a hundred-thousand people like these ones!

[I'm an assassin, but I believe in good things! I don't seek justice, but I will act with fairness!]

[No matter who it is... I'll be fair!]

[Not for the world! Not for Law! But, for myself!]

This was part of Jun Mo Xie's belief.

"Master Mei... have you ever calculated the amount of losses you've caused the Empire? Do you think I wanted to insult you when I belittled your disciples in the scholarly retreat? I only shut their mouths to reprimand you into waking up. I had hoped that you'd get back on the right path! But, it's a pity that you've stubbornly followed the wrong one instead. And, you've kept repeating those words 'all for the sake of Tian Xiang'. So, tell me now... How will you face your sins? How will you redeem yourself of them?" Jun Mo Xie's voice was somewhat sinister.

"I had previously allowed your students to insult their teachers. After all, I wanted to show that they'd betray their own teachers! You should be thankful to me, and grateful to me! In fact, you should worship me! But, I want to see how a dignified hypocrite like you can have any standing in society after you've been exposed!"

Jun Mo Xie maliciously spoke his thoughts.

"Redeem my sins?" Mei Gao Jie's blurred vision became clear as he grasped the last straw which would save him, "Can I truly redeem my grave sins?"

"Some sins can't be redeemed. But, we can still remedy some of them. And, I'm sure that Master Mei can lessen those sins if he strives!" Jun Mo Xie sounded like the 'Wolf' who was trying to entice 'Little Red Riding Hood' as he carefully spoke these words of guidance.

"Haha... Jun Mo Xie! I can clearly see your true intentions now! You want to use my hand to root out my students so the Wen Xing Institute can never stand in Tian Xiang again! I can see your intentions clearly. But, I'm the reason behind these crimes. My hands are clean, and my heart is loyal. But, how can I not attempt to clean what I'm leaving behind...? I know fully that you're using me. But, I'll still happily oblige!"

Mei Gao Jie smiled bitterly. He then frowned before he spoke, "Heaven's... pity me. I had lost my way, but I've finally woken up. However, I must pay for everything I've done in the past. I must make things clear! But, scholars can't be destroyed. And, Tian Xiang can't be either. However, Tian Xiang will certainly need a new atmosphere! How did this old man ever become such a callous teacher?"

Tears flowed as he started to tremble while speaking. He recalled the students he had taught... from the common youth to the renowned scholars. They had advanced in their careers with the passage of time, and had become minor governors of the frontier areas. Some had even become senior officials. He had labored his entire life. And, he had harbored many expectations in return. However, his efforts had unexpectedly come to nothing...

He had worked painstakingly to establish the Wen Xing Heavenly Literature Institute. He had wanted his name to be immortalized in the books of history; he had hoped to be remembered in the annals of history. It now seemed that his name would indeed be recorded in the annals of history. However, his name would be remembered with eternal infamy...

[Was it a mistake?]

"Master Mei, your starting point wasn't wrong. Nor can anyone criticize your initial intention. But, you had overlooked human greed."

Jun Mo Xie saw through what the old man was thinking. So, he straightaway assuaged his doubts. "Ability is obviously a necessary aspect. But, virtue is more important! An exceedingly talented man can bring an equally exceeding calamity if he doesn't have virtue. Your institute always posed as righteous. But, you only spoke of righteousness — as if it was merely a slogan. It never became the heart of the education. And, this righteousness has become a weapon you attack others with because of this. In fact, this meant that you had acted with self-righteousness even if you had done something wrong!"

Jun Mo Xie laughed and said, "After all, one's guilt is of no significance if they can find a high-sounding justification. And, this was even easier to grasp for your studious and educated scholars! Therefore, they became increasingly self-righteous. And, the long-term consequences of this are rather easy to imagine..."

"Virtue is the first thing a child must be taught about!" Jun Mo Xie continued, "This is the true aim of education."

"Virtue is the first thing a child must be taught about..." those words resounded like loud drums. In fact, they seemed so loud that they exploded in the old man's mind, and he suddenly understood many things...

Then, he went to the other room, and returned soon after. However, he was carrying a thick binder that contained a roll of names. The names of different people were listed inside it along with the careers they had embarked on. In fact, it contained everything... where they held office, where they were transferred, what they were doing now... Everything was marked very clearly...

Every individual was listed very clearly.

This had previously been the greatest source of Mei Gao Jie's pride. In fact, he used to show it off very frequently. However, it had become the death mark for his students now...

"Jun Mo Xie! It doesn't matter if you're good or bad... Or if you're doing this for justice or personal grudges! But, this old man has been convinced by what you've spoken about the true meaning of education! So, I request you to eliminate these black sheep! I'll be indebted to you for it! And, I will repay this debt in the next life!"

Mei Gao Jie's complexion was proper as he continued in a stern voice, "But, you must do a proper research! You can't hurt the innocent amongst my students! Otherwise, this old man's ghost will never let you off!"

Jun Mo Xie snorted and spoke, "I never thought of myself as a good man. But, I'm far more conscientious than you are. I won't be able to sleep at night if I mistakenly kill a good man. And, what meaning will life have if I can't even sleep peacefully?"

Mei Gao Jie burst into laughter. His voice was shrill as he said, "Only a good man can get a good sleep. But, a good man must have a good heart to start with. And, he must be educated properly as a child for that to happen. This old man has taught thousands of students. But, I've only realized the true meaning of 'education' today. This old man genuinely regrets it. Why had I turned a deaf ear to these words before...? Why had I scoffed at them? Hahaha... I had desired my name to be remembered throughout history... only to have it go down in infamy at the end! I regret it! I regret it a lot!"

"To clean my house with the help of my enemy! Such a ridiculous thing can only happen to me — Mei Gao Jie! Hahaha..."

He laughed and stepped back. Then, he rushed forward. Jun Mo Xie sighed, and flashed aside.

The old man Mei Gao Jie's head slammed against the stone table with a loud "Bang!" His brain ruptured as a result, and he died. However, the grey-haired man's eyes didn't close, and remained open to stare at the gloomy sky. One could even see a vague hint of shame in his eyes...

"Mei Gao Jie, you spoke with conviction. But, your pedantic thoughts were hopeless to begin with. You were muddleheaded, but your heart could still distinguish right from wrong! You were damned, but you weren't wretched! But, you offended me without being a wretched man. So, you were damned nonetheless!"

Jun Mo Xie took the binder. He felt neither happy nor sad as he said softly, "I won't kill good men... But, I won't let a single bad one get away with it."

Chapter 460: Tian Xiang is Filled with Blood!

The entire Tian Xiang was filled with blood that night.

The night had followed right after the bloody events that had plagued the city a bit earlier. But, the degree of massacre on this night was even grander.

There was no sleep reserved for that night.

Jun Mo Xie had made his powerful entrance earlier this day. And, he had made the three scholars abuse their teachers in public. The news of this incident had surged forth in every direction. However, this shocking news hadn't even died down when more news spread — more than seventy business estates belonging to the Meng Family of the Tian Xiang City had been attacked. This was even more shocking than the previous news.

The Martial of the Army — Jun Zhan Tian — had ordered all troops to be on standby. They were not to rush into action. And, those who disobeyed would be executed.

An order came from General Dugu Wu Di soon after. And, this order stated that — no soldier was to rush into action. In fact, no soldier was to leave the garrisons. Moreover, the violator wouldn't receive amnesty from death.

The Murong Family wasn't willing to lag behind either. And, they quickly recalled their men as well. The Li Family also didn't make any remark in taciturn agreement. Meanwhile, the other big families of Tian Xiang had seemingly chosen to wait and observe from the sidelines.

And then, the Imperial Court acted in accordance — no Imperial guard was to leave their post without permission. And, they were to wait for the Imperial edict.

It could be said that the Imperial Family had turned the Tian Xiang City into a restricted area along with the help of the other powerful families. However, they had allowed one entity to operate openly inside this restricted area. And, that single power had enveloped the entire restricted area!

And, that individual entity with unconditional power over this restricted area was the Jun Family!

Many groups of warriors from the Jun Family had attacked the Meng Family's estates. And, they had evicted the Meng Family's men from those estates without mercy. Anyone who had shown any resistance was beaten into pieces. So, many limbs were broken that night. And, even the number of lives lost wasn't small. Basically, the Meng Family's power had been thoroughly removed from the Capital City.

However, the Jun Family wasn't the only power on the move. Even the Dugu Family's military might was at play. Consequently, the city had momentarily been alarmed by this mutiny-like situation. Jun Mo Xie had staged slaughters on the streets, and had flowed rivers of the blood. People had screamed on the flagpoles until they had met their end! The shock of that event hadn't been subsided when these new set of events had unfolded...

In fact, it hadn't even been evening time when the crushed corpses of those three absconding scholars were found at the city's gates.

This had resulted from the counter-attack of the so-called hypocrites. But, that wasn't it...

And, that's because many officials were killed later that night...

The Minister of Rites — Zhao Cheng Jun — leaned forward in the dark of night. He seemed to be writing at a tremendous speed. He was writing a memorandum that attacked the Jun Family on multiple levels. He was prepared to brave divine death the next day. But, he still wanted to defeat them.

Minister Zhao was unexpectedly confident at that moment. Over three-hundred scholars from the unrivalled Wen Xing Institute had signed a joint statement under the leadership of their two teachers. And, this statement had also accused the Jun Family. [Wouldn't it be a spectacular scene?]

[I'm sure that no Emperor can disregard this! The Jun Family's power may exceed all levels, and they may even control Tian Xiang's military. But, they are only one family; nothing more. Can they ever surpass the entirety of Tian Xiang's bureaucracy?]

[The Jun Family has sent that little beast on a killing spree. After all, they intend to intimidate and hinder us. But, what difference does that make? He's only one bold and reckless man! Humph! The noisier he gets — the better it will be! The more people he kills — the better! After all, there will be no margin left to maneuver in the end! Thus, the Jun Family will be destroyed and consigned to eternal damnation!]

[Create disturbances, Jun Mo Xie! Create a lot of disturbance! How much disturbance can you create? You will die the moment the Emperor wants you to! And, we men have enough power to influence the Emperor's wishes!]

[We can get you killed through the Emperor! In fact, we can get your entire family killed! The Imperial edict will spell your doom!]

[The Jun Family is doomed to end!]

Therefore, Minister Zhao had stayed awake the entire night, and had written an excellent memorandum. And, it would be a great weapon at the court the next day...

[I've finally finished it!]

Minister Zhao sighed. He couldn't help but read it again. And, he became very impassioned as he read it to himself. In fact, he could even visualize His Majesty as he'd read his excellent memorandum, "The Jun Family is Tian Xiang's benefactor. However, their crimes can't even be washed away by their deaths! In fact, that would require digging up their graves and whipping their corpses!"

"Jun Mo Xie and Guan Qing Han are the main culprits. And, they seemingly don't have a single shred of shame! Calling them 'a bandit and a whore' would be too polite and nice. This man is lowly, and that woman is depraved. They have no sense of shame, and no shred of decency! It'll be unfair to the common people if they are alive. It will be unfair to Tian Xiang, and unfair to the whole world! Therefore, they must die to redeem for their sins!"

"It's an excellent memorandum! The accusations in this official memorandum are optimum! I fear that I will never write such a good memorandum again..." Minister Zhao read through his work very joyously. Then, he exclaimed with satisfaction, and shook his head with pride. He felt that this was the first time he had written such a good memorandum ever since he had left Wen Xing Institute. His words were sharp, but seemed to be backed by conclusive proofs. They were mere words. However, they could put a man to his death. It was extremely rare to come across such memorandums that could kill people!

"It's indeed a very good letter!" a voice sighed from behind Minister Zhao when he was boasting with satisfaction.

"Yes! Uh..." Minister Zhao nodded with pride at first. But, he was suddenly startled the next moment, "Who's there?"

"The memorandum is great. But, the man isn't so good. Yet, you were right about what you said after you wrote it. You will never be able to write such a good memorandum again. And, that's because Minister Zhao won't get such an opportunity again. After all, people with talents such as yours mustn't stay in this world. So, you must go to hell. It'll suit you better."

A white-clothed youth slowly paced forth as these gentle words were heard. He then quickly arrived in front of Zhao Cheng Jun, and took the memorandum. Then, the memorandum suddenly turned into ash and scattered in the wind...

After that, the youngster turned his cold eyes to give an icy look to Minister Zhao.

His eyes were like two sharp swords!

"Jun Mo Xie? You... How did you come in?" Minister Zhao stood up in panic under the Young Master's cold gaze. He frenetically called out, "Come here... someone... someone, come here..." but, his voice wouldn't escape his throat. In fact, his voice was so weak from fright that even he couldn't hear himself. He even didn't know what he had said...

Jun Mo Xie smiled in a grim manner. Then, he suddenly raised his hand, and got a choke-hold on Zhao Cheng Jun's neck. He then picked the Minister up, and the victim's feet left the ground...

Minister Zhao was extremely frightened at this time. He couldn't make any sound... let alone speak full sentences. Moreover, his windpipe was being strangled. So, the man's face had become red, and his feet were helplessly shaking in the air. However, his eyes still begged for mercy...

He wanted to beg for forgiveness, but he still couldn't utter a word.

"You wanted to hurt me?" Jun Mo Xie was calm. His eyes were like a cold and deep lake. He looked at Minister Zhao's face and asked.

"I wouldn't have cared much if you had wanted to hurt me. But, you will die if you wish to harm my family!" Jun Mo Xie increased the pressure in his clasp. He then heard Zhao Cheng Jun's neck bone make a strange sound. He then spurted out his tongue after a while. And, it nearly hung down to his chest. It could be assumed that Minister Zhao looked extremely pathetic...

"You also wanted to hurt my woman... and, in such a vicious way at that?!" Jun Mo Xie applied more pressure. His heart was merciless, and his face was still tranquil.

But, Zhao Cheng Jun's neck issued a clear sound as it snapped.

"There's nothing wrong when you speak manner about power. It's even fine if you call black as white. In fact, that requires a lot of skill. However, it's the sanctimoniousness of your hypocrisy that has damned you!"

Zhao Cheng Jun's body slammed onto the ground as Jun Mo Xie let go of his throat. His limbs twitched for a bit, but he eventually became still. He was dead, but his eyes were still opened wide. And, they were full of fear and disbelief...

"He even dares to die with grievances in his heart!" Jun Mo Xie gracefully wiped his hand with a towel that lay nearby. Then, he stepped forward.

However, he had stepped on the face of Minister Zhao's corpse with that action. Then, he disappeared.

Two sudden 'pops' were heard when he disappeared. These noises were made by Zhao Cheng Jun's bursting eyes...

A white sheet floated from outside. This sheet had something written on it. It settled on Minister Zhao's badly disfigured face, and covered that extremely cruel sight...

The white shadow flashed like a ghost, and it struck many places in Tian Xiang like lightning. And, an official died where it stopped. Moreover, each of those officials died in a horrible manner...

Almost eighty-percent of the officials who had passed out from the Wen Xing Institute were massacred.

Over thirty people had been slaughtered in one night!

Some of these men lived on the east of the city, and some of them were on the west. They didn't live near each other. Nor were they assembled in the same place. But, all of them were murdered in one night. Most people believed that this had been done by an organization of assassins. And, there must've been at least ten skilled assassins to achieve such results...

These officials were the capital's powerful and influential bureaucrats. So, would they have proper protection details...? However, someone had still killed them so stealthily and silently even though they had protection. Moreover, the murder has disappeared without a trace afterwards...

Several officials were even killed in their sleep. And, the people sleeping beside them didn't even come to know about it. They only found themselves sleeping beside a dead man the next morning...

The dead men's expressions were those of extreme horror... or maybe torment. But, the people sleeping to their side still hadn't realized a thing...

Such assassins and such assassination skill were very rare and shocking!

Another thing common about those who had been murdered was that each one of them had a white sheet on their faces. And, this sheet detailed the reasons for their execution. Each of these men was guilty. And, some conclusive proof was left on the sheet above their bloodied faces.

Countless people in Tian Xiang lit firecrackers when they heard the news of those officials being murdered. In fact, it had appeared as if they were celebrating New Year's. However, many people lit incense sticks, and kowtowed to the heavens as tears streamed down their faces.

However, the calendar was nearing the end of the year at this time. So, people had anyway bought firecrackers and incense sticks in preparation for the New Year's celebrations. In fact, they would've faced much difficulty if they had wanted to avail them in such large quantities at any other time of the year. But, this was also a time when these items were very popular in the city. So, their prices were obviously soaring.

The people who were praying and celebrating were those who had been persecuted and made to suffer by those officials. They had helplessly begged and implored the heavens in the past. But, they were only left frustrated. However, the Gods had finally opened their eyes, and had done them good by punishing the evil. The consequences of evil had finally been brought forth. These people didn't know who that beloved great hero was. But, that unnamed hero had now become a cherished and revered household name in Tian Xiang City!

Countless citizens cupped their hands and prayed for this mysterious hero's long life!

Most people thought that it was done by the Jun Family. After all, these dead officials were the people who would've spared no efforts to use that matter between Jun Mo Xie and Guan Qing Han to get rid of the Jun Family. In fact, they were part of the main force which was attacking them inside the Imperial Court.

Therefore, it was perhaps a form of retaliation from the Jun Family.

However, everyone kept these matters in their hearts. No one dared to speak about it since they couldn't repay their kindness by doing that. Therefore, they only prayed for the Jun Family's well-being in silence.

Jun Mo Xie was still in his victorious white clothes at dawn. He had appeared in front of the Jun Family Household's door with a smile. His face was brimming with satisfaction, and his entire body was emanating a particularly warm aura. The Young Master's expression was sharp, yet gentle. His sword was at his waist, and not a single speck of dust could be seen on his clothes. In fact, it looked like the Young Master had gone for a morning walk, and was only returning in leisure after he had picked some flowers.

No one would've ever believed that this warm, gentle, and handsome Young Master had returned after executing a massacre throughout the city. Let alone the fact that he had taken the lives of over thirty officials in the process!

The sword at his waist was as clear as water, but it had already had its fill of the official's blood.

Wen Xing Heavenly Literature Institute had spent a lot of efforts in the past decades. And, that was the reason why so that many of its students had been able to climb into high positions. Each of them had been amongst the brightest of their generation. Moreover, an immense amount of silver and labor had been spent on getting them into those positions.

However, the Young Master's sword had destroyed that!

Jun Mo Xie could've made his men do this. But, he hadn't carried out such assassinations for a long time. So, he had an itch to do it himself. And, he felt extremely happy after he had sent those insects to hell.

He had done this for the sake of the Jun Family. But, he still felt very pleased after he had harmed those people. In fact, this made his mind feel at ease, and had cleared his conscious. The entire matter had been extremely bloody. But, the Young Master didn't feel that he had committed a crime. Instead, he had a gratifying feeling that the heaven's laws had embodied into his sword, and justice was in his hands. He felt that he could reward the good, and punish the evil.

An outsider may feel like this cruel man was addicted to murder. But, Jun Mo Xie harbored no such feelings.

[How is what an outsider likes or feels any of my concern?]

[I will act as per my conscience; not of the outside world's!]

[And, my conscience is clear with the thought of delivering the heaven's justice!]

Jun Wu Yi was standing at the door of his courtyard; he was smiling as he was looking at his nephew. The secret of Jun Wu Yi's legs hadn't been a secret ever since he had beaten the tyrannical Xiao Han in front of the entire army. So, he was finally free of his wheelchair. Therefore, he had been doing everything while standing up in the past few days. In fact, it had seemed that he even wanted to sleep in a standing position.

Those without disabilities can never understand the pure joy of standing on one's two feet. This was an extremely joyful feeling...

It could be said that Jun Wu Yi standing up on his feet was a trivial matter in comparison to the great rise of the Jun Family. After all, many of the factors that had been bullying the Jun Family had been somewhat put to rest...

"Are you done? Did you get a kick out of it?" Jun Wu Yi asked.

"Ah... I'm very satisfied! But, it's not the killing alone... there's something else which has satisfied me..." Jun Mo Xie smiled mischievously when he saw that Jun Wu Yi was about to lecture him. So, he quickly slipped into his courtyard while he said...

"Ah, I haven't slept the entire night. I'm very sleepy. I'll go to bed now, Third Uncle! See you tomorrow!"

[See you tomorrow? Its early morning, and you still say 'see you tomorrow'?] Jun Wu Yi was in no mood to scold his nephew. So, he shut his mouth, and smiled helplessly. [My nephew has grown up. His skills

have also reached unrivalled heights. His behavior has also become more appropriate. So, it's better to leave him...]

On the same night... And, at the same time...

There was an extremely bitter struggle between two giants at the peak of a snowy mountain.

The elders and others from the two families were returning under the Third Elder's leadership when they were suddenly met by powerful experts headed by the Silver Blizzard City's Great Elder Xiao Xing Yun.

Everyone had been in a very serious mood as they had made their way back to the Silver City from far off.

The three members of the Xiao Family were either dead or half-dead. These three men had been important people in the Silver City before they had embarked on this trip. However, they had been branded traitors as now. The Third Elder was in his seventies and eighties. But, this huge contrast had even left him to feel very uncomfortable.

Those two elders of the Xiao Family had grown up with him since childhood like brothers. There had been some friction between them over the years. Some struggle and scheming had also been a part of their journey. But... they had still faced many hardships together over these eighty years.

They had been like brothers for eighty years!

He had belonged to the Han, and the others had belonged to the Xiao Family. But, even constant enemies of eighty years would develop some emotions... or even interdependence with regards to each other. They certainly weren't on friendly terms anymore. However, the sight of one's companion of eighty years in a half-dead and crippled condition had left the other to feel distressed...

[But, why did they betray us? We would've still been the Silver City if we had carried on like this. Wasn't that good enough? It wouldn't have mattered whether the Silver City was in the hands of the Han Family or the Xiao Family. After all, the Silver City would still be the Silver City, right? Who in the world doesn't

know that there isn't any real distinction between the Han and Xiao Family of the Silver Blizzard City? One family is the named ruler of the City; that's all! But, how's that even important?]

[Would the Silver City's name have changed if the Xiao Family had assumed control? It wouldn't have been a change in the reign of a nation's dynasty!]

[So, why?]