

E Monarch 56

Chapter 56

After turning, Jun Xie exited the shop and walked home. It was not that the Jun Family did not have any carriages. In fact, the Jun Family carriages were quite luxurious. However, Jun Xie had always preferred walking with his own two legs. The sub consciousness from his past life as an assassin could only feel true safety when walking using his own two feet. Regardless of whether it was a car or a boat, travelling through them would cause a feeling to arise, a feeling that his own fate was not within his own hands. This was a feeling that Jun Xie could not overlook, as it would make him feel uncomfortable.

This was Jun Xie's habit. His own fate must rest within his own hands!

He even sent away the bodyguards that Grandpa Jun arranged for him a long time ago.

Jun Xie was well aware that those bodyguards beside him were only there for show at best. No matter where he went, there would certainly be someone following him secretly. And the one that was following him in secret was the real expert! Even Jun Xie had never seen this person; Jun Xie's current level of cultivation was insufficient to locate him. However, he had been able to clearly feel that person's presence since the day Grandpa Jun put him on his tail!

This feeling came from the senses unique to a top assassin. Even though there was no reason for him to believe that was the case, Jun Xie had absolute faith in his judgement!

As of now, Jun Xie found himself becoming highly interested in the person who was secretly tailing him. Even though his current level of strength was far from comparable to that of his past life, his current spiritual sense had already surpassed that of his past life by several times! He had tried many times to get rid of this tail, using his own counter tracking methods. And yet, this person could continue tracking him like an inseparable shadow. Such a capable person was truly rare!

From an external point of view, Jun Xie seemed to be wandering aimlessly. However, his spiritual senses were spread out, coordinating his every actions carefully, tantamount to flowing quicksilver, pervading through every corner. Furthermore, even though Jun Xie's movement speed was not fast, anyone who was trying to track him would realize that each change in direction and each movement forward or

backward that Jun Xie made was one that was completely unexpected. If the one following him was an average individual, they would have lost sight of Jun Xie's shadow a long time ago.

However, the one following Jun Xie had not been shaken off, not even once!

Truthfully, the one tailing Jun Xie had already cried out bitterly to the Heavens countless times in his heart! When Grandpa Jun requested him to protect his grandson without him noticing, he had agreed in a heartbeat. In his opinion, all he had to do was protect a debauchee who spent most of his time doing nothing. How hard could it be? With his level of experience and skill, he was confident that this Jun Xie would never realize that someone was tailing him even if he were to tail Jun Xie for the rest of his life.

Who could have guessed that after two days, this top-level tracker would end up feeling hammered? The actions of this brat before him were completely beyond common sense. When he believed that Jun Xie was moving to the east, Jun Xie would suddenly change directions. When he tracked him back, thinking that Jun Xie had gone to the west, he would suddenly find that Jun Xie had instead gone south...

This person could be considered an existence close to the pinnacle in the tracking profession. And yet, in merely two days, he had made several mistakes in tracking Jun Xie's movement directions. If not for the fact that Jun Xie's level of cultivation was too low, he would have been left in the dust a long time ago! After committing several errors in succession, he became depressed to the point of insanity; several strands of his beard have been plucked out!

There were several occasions where he simply felt the desire to jump out, grab the brat's collar area and ask: You son of a bitch! Why are you going through the east gate and exiting through the west gate of this establishment and that? Wandering around here and there, just what were you thinking? Could you not behave yourself?

Could it be that this debauchee brat had found me out? Just as he thought about this, he would immediately deny this possibility: Just by observing his debauched demeanour, anyone could tell that this brat has no ability to find out about me! The reason he is acting this way is obviously because he simply has no idea what he himself wants to do!

As he was contemplating, he suddenly realized that Jun Xie had increased his pace and walked into a rouge watercolour shop. He could not help but let out a "pooh" in his heart. As expected of a debauchee, he would even barge into a place meant for women. Unexpectedly, Jun Xie did not come out even after a while. Becoming impatient, he went nearby and stole a glance into the shop only to find

that Jun Xie was not in the shop. He could not help but become depressed: It turns out that this brat had left using the back door. How could I be so stupid? How could I not have thought of this?

Like the wind, he sped towards the back door to search for Jun Xie.

After the distance between the man and himself became considerable, Jun Xie finally determined that the aura of the person tracking him had fully dissipated. After which he slowly waltzed out of the rouge watercolour shop. Bowing courteously, he thanked them, then backtracked his way and marched off.

A few of the females within the shop stared at him with wide opened eyes: This handsome looking Young Master seemed rather healthy. Why is it that he would suddenly have a stomach ache after entering this shop? In addition, he also occupied the toilet for so long. We were almost unable to hold it in anymore...

The sky slowly became dark as the sun slowly descended. The evening atmosphere was left to worry by itself as the shadow of the night opened its grim jaws. It awaited the moment when the last vestiges of light had faded so that it may devour the entire world!

Jun Xie walked for a bit before suddenly backtracking and turning into another path. He then turned towards the backdoor of the rouge watercolour shop, and continued using that direction. He chuckled triumphantly in his heart: It seemed that I would be sending him spinning today. In jungle hunting, this senior is the most accomplished in this area. If I could not even defeat a 'wooden club' like you, that would really be weird. Little kiddo, you are way too tender to be going up against me...

As Jun Xie expected, after that person went to chase after Jun Xie, he could not find any trace of Jun Xie. He immediately realized that he was duped; he immediately returned to the shop like a gust of wind. He searched high and low in all directions before standing alone before the rouge watercolour shop. Observing the people coming in and out, his face was a mix of green and red. It was as though he was opening a dye shop. His whole body felt powerless!

Dominating the world for decades, his tracking techniques had never failed before. Today however, he had actually lost to a little inexperienced brat. In addition, the brat was an ignorant and incompetent debauchee! This was simply the biggest joke in the whole world! His heart cried out: I have completely lost my face this time!

How shameful! What a completely unexpected situation!

Jun Zhantian, just what kind of grandchild did you raise? How could he be so heretical?

Jun Xie laughed, feeling very pleased. Although he knew that the person following him did not hold any malice against him, he was someone who preferred acting independently. To have someone following him around like a ghost simply left an unspeakable distaste in him. In short, it simply made him feel uncomfortable! Now that he had gotten rid of the tail, he finally felt relaxed.

Suddenly, Jun Xie's body, which was walking became stiff for a moment. He then relaxed his body, his shoulder muscles quivered once and a flying dagger slipped down onto the palm of his hand.

A few chilling aura which brought with it a cold feeling of darkness converged from various directions. Their target was none other than the street that Jun Xie was currently travelling on.

This aura was one he had encountered before in his past life, one he was very familiar with!

Assassins!

Seriously? I had just gotten rid of the one sent to protect me, only to end up walking into an assassination attempt right after? If I really end up getting killed here, won't this become a joke? Did I commit a self-defeating move? Jun Xie laughed bitterly in his heart. However, an undeniable feeling of excitement, which had been long absent, rose from the depths of his heart: Secretly bringing the scent of blood – finally, I will finally be able to see my fellow peers in this world. I hope that you do not make me... disappointed!

The sound of neat footsteps was heard from the front as a group of people approached. In the middle of these people was a sedan chair. The sedan chair was coloured in a clear yellow with pearls hanging down from the sides. Hanging below the string of pearls was a golden bell. The bell swayed lightly, issuing a clear ringing sound. Listening to the ringing sound would make anyone feel pleased.

This was the imperial sedan chair of the Royal Court's Princess Ling Meng!

Could it be that the one that these people wanted to kill is not me? The target is actually Princess Ling Meng?

Jun Xie contemplated through it within his heart and felt that there was a high possibility of this being the case. For him to come into this street was simply something done at the spur of the moment. If these assassins had wanted to kill him, there were places that were far more suitable back then. There was no reason for the assassins to follow him all the way until now before taking action!

However, to assassinate Princess Ling Meng in the open when she was still so near the Imperial Palace, just what kind of people would have such a high level of courage?

Here's 2 bonus chapters!

Chapter 57 Assassins!

Princess Ling Meng is the current Emperor's most beloved daughter, someone whom His Majesty would pamper greatly, treating her as though she was a part of him. If Princess Ling Meng were to be assassinated, who could imagine just how furious and saddened His Majesty would become?

These people were actually capable of taking on the fury of His Majesty, the Emperor?

Jun Xie did not have any time to further consider this as Princess Ling Meng's entourage had arrived before him. The two waiting ladies at the front saw Jun Moxie standing before them without any movements whatsoever, their faces turned into an expression of extreme disgust. They lightly moved towards the sedan chair and whispered a few words into it.

The person within the sedan chair said a few words and the entourage stopped. Then, the curtains of the sedan chair were opened. The face of a beautiful girl wearing light yellow palace clothing was revealed through the window. The face showed some impatience, but the impatience was restrained as she asked. "Jun Moxie, why are you standing in my way today?"

Standing in your way? Jun Xie was shocked. He then looked around and found that he was standing in the middle of the street. It was impossible to expect such a big entourage to make a detour for his sake!

Besides, this was the princess' entourage. It made sense to say that he was the one standing in their way!

From Jun Moxie's memories, Jun Xie had known of Princess Ling Meng's existence, but had never seen her in person. After seeing her for the first time today, he could not help but give an applause. It was no wonder that Jun Moxie would become obsessed with her. She was a heavenly beauty, one that could rock the world!

A soft white complexion, arched eyebrows, crystal clear eyes like the clear surface of autumn waters, an oval face, flowing black hair, her entire being exuded a noble and holy aura. She seemed to be an existence beyond the realm of mortals, a beauty like none other, just like a pure water lotus flower.

"Your Highness, where are you planning to go?" It was then that Jun Xie realized that before him was the Imperial Palace. Princess Ling Meng had only just exited the Imperial Palace, only to bump into assassins.

What does this mean? Something was obviously not right!

After realizing this, Jun Xie immediately felt the need to move his legs and run away as far as possible. With the current state of the Jun Family, it would be unwise for them to interfere with the royal family's internal strife. Looking at Princess Ling Meng's protective detail, Jun Xie judged that their ability to keep her alive was minimal.

It appeared that this incredible beauty was about to perish in the hands of the assassins. Even though Jun Xie found it to be unfortunate, he did not feel any form of reluctance. After all, protecting himself and his family comes first.

"Oh, I am going to the Dugu Residence to find Xiaoyi. Third Young Master Jun, please make way for me," Princess Ling Meng's face remained calm as she replied. As it turned out, after being duped into losing the Meteoric Iron by Jun Xie, Dugu Xiaoyi became more frustrated as she kept recalling the incident. Feeling sad, she went to find her good sister, Princess Ling Meng to let out her feelings. Unfortunately, Princess Ling Meng happened to be together with the Empress in the sleeping chambers of the palace. Thus, Dugu Xiaoyi was unable to meet with her.

When Princess Ling Meng returned, she found out that her dear sister came over and left while crying, she became worried. Fearful that something big had happened, she quickly arranged to leave for the Dugu Residence and find out what happened. What exactly could cause this unruly, yet cute and intelligent little sister of hers to become so sad? Who could have guessed that she would end up meeting the culprit right here: Jun Moxie.

Naturally, Princess Ling Meng did not know of this. Otherwise, she might even have this bastard tied up and sent to the Dugu Residence.

Jun Xie was currently feeling puzzled. He could not feel any commanding and dominating aura of a noble from her. Instead, he felt a peaceful atmosphere. For this gentle atmosphere to appear from a royal princess was something of an unusual occurrence.

"Understood. Moxie will not disturb Your Highness anymore, please go ahead," Jun Xie decided that it would be better for him to have one less problem and went to the side. However, he decided to give her a warning. He gazed profoundly at her and spoke in a deep voice. "Be careful along the way."

In fact, Jun Xie's heart was puzzled by an even greater mystery. For a dignified princess of a kingdom, especially considering Princess Ling Meng's status, how could her protective detail be so small? Furthermore, there was no expert accompanying her at all! It was at this time when her level of protection was at its weakest that an assassination attempt would take place.

Could there be such a kind of coincidence in this world? The more he thought about it, the more Jun Xie felt that there was a huge conspiracy hidden beneath this situation!

A gentlemen does not stand below a crumbling wall, an outstanding assassin would flee as far away as possible. Jun Xie is not a person who cherishes beauty or a sympathetic human. Not to mention, he would need to risk his own life for this. He would firmly reject such a kind of deal. Especially considering how this woman only have feelings of disgust for him. No matter how beautiful she may be, even if she is a celestial beauty, so what?

Princess Ling Meng was somewhat surprised as she looked at Jun Moxie. From what she recalled of this Third Young Master Jun, whenever he saw her, he was bound to stalk and annoy her, calling "sister, sister". For him to be speaking in such an accommodating manner today was truly rare. However, his actions would allow both sides to maintain their reputation and could be considered a good thing.

The princess returned to her seat and the curtain was put down. Looking at her now, one would only see the hazy figure of an extreme beauty, a fleeting dreamlike existence.

Within the shadows, someone spoke out urgently. "Boss, the Jun Family's debauchee brat, Jun Moxie has suddenly appeared. What do we do now? Do we wait for him to leave or..."

A masked man lied upon the roof, his eyes shining with a golden light. "Perfect! Do not miss this chance and finish him off as well! We will let that old Jun Zhantian go crazy as well! This will be a good thing!"

"Understood!"

Jun Xie moved to the side as he murmured to himself: Even if one is an aromatic beauty of stunning proportions, they will still rot after death. In the end, all that remains would be a pile of bones, just another part of the soil below. Jun Xie ah, do not be soft hearted, standing out now would only bring harm to yourself. Jun Xie finally shook his head and began to leave this dangerous place.

It was then that several chilling aura locked onto Jun Xie!

Oh, my God! As of now, he could no longer escape even if he wished to. Jun Xie could feel the killing intent directed towards him becoming thicker, how could he not understand that they have already included him in their target list?

How could I end up provoking everyone I meet? What an unpredictable calamity! Is this what you people consider collateral damage? I am just someone who happened to pass by!

Following the 'raise the sedan chair' order, the entourage began moving forward slowly. A number of the bodyguards from the group were extremely courteous as they bowed ceremoniously towards Jun Xie before moving forward.

At this moment, Princess Ling Meng who was seated within the sedan chair was pondering Jun Xie's last words. "Be careful along the way!" This sentence of his was somewhat nondescript. Suddenly, she felt a chill in her heart. Could it be that Jun Moxie knew something? Could he be trying to give me a subtle warning? The chill in her heart grew as she thought about this; she opened her mouth to give the order to stop so that she may ask Jun Moxie about this.

It was then the sky turned dark as the endless shade of night enveloped the ground!

Behind the darkness of the night, several masked men in black clothing akin to great crows descended from the skies. Even before reaching the ground, tens of sharp blades shot straight towards the sedan chair. Whizzing through the air, the blades emitted golden and silver radiance.

Wretched screams could be heard in successions, while the black clothed men descended upon the bodyguards. Several of the bodyguards reacted by shouting in unison. "Protect the Princess!" Each of them stood defensively around the sedan chair, their swords gleaming in the air. The sound of clashing swords resounded non-stop, causing the commoners using the street to scream and run for their lives.

Another two masked men in black descended from the roof and headed straight towards Jun Xie. Looking at the colour of their bodies' xuan qi, they were both Silver levelled Xuan Qi experts! The current Jun Xie had no way of defeating them, especially when considering their identity as assassins!

Chapter 58 Assassinate!

They mobilized two Silver level Xuan experts against me? You are giving me quite a high evaluation! Jun Xie laughed bitterly in his heart. To send this kind of expert against a mere debauchee, it seemed that the one who organized this assassination was quite the generous person!

Two Gold level experts and seven Silver level experts, a total of nine highly capable Xuan Qi experts. For this group of experts to go against the Princess' defenceless entourage which had no experts accompanying them was simply as easy as breaking an egg on a stone.

Two swords, which shone with silver brilliance stabbed forward! The two pair of eyes behind the masks emitted blood thirst and cruelty, their strike was meant to kill in one hit!

Facing these two attacks, a variety of methods to deal with them flashed within Jun Xie's mind. But no matter which method he chose, it would end up exposing his true strength.

Jun Family's current state was one that gave the Emperor assurance. With the Jun Family in decline, Jun Wuyi paralyzed from the waist down, Jun Moxie an incapable debauchee, signified that the Jun Family

had no successor. This in turn would mean that the aged Jun Zhantian could have no secret ambition! It was only due to this that the Emperor would be willing to leave the authority over the entire military in the hands of Jun Zhantian. But if His Majesty were to find out that Jun Moxie was actually a dragon amongst men, the trust within His Majesty's heart would turn into an enormous suspicion! After all, Jun Zhantian's position within the military was simply too terrifying!

If Jun Xie were to reveal his strength before the bodyguards of the princess, then it would be tantamount to forcing His Majesty to take action against the Jun Family!

Thus, he could not!

In an instant, Jun Xie made his decision.

Jun Xie showed an extremely flustered face as he retreated in a confused manner. Suddenly, his feet seemed to have tripped over something and he tumbled backwards. Seemingly unintentional, this action caused one of the incoming swords to simply graze off his scalp. At the same time, he channelled the Art of Unlocking Heaven's Fortune to protect his internal organs, and then forcefully twisted his body, allowing the other sword to pierce sideways into his chest!

The wound seemed serious, but in truth, it failed to hurt even his bones. The Art of Unlocking Heaven's Fortune circulated through his body, the thick white mist immediately charged into his limbs and every meridians as it quickly restored his body...

At the same time, the other assassin delivered two flying kicks at Jun Xie. Two 'peng' were heard as it both landed upon Jun Xie's chest, causing him to groan and cough out a mouthful of blood. Jun Xie fell to the ground while facing the sky, after which he rolled over causing his white robes to be speckled with blood. After rolling over once, he laid there with his face planted on the ground, showing no signs of movements or breathing.

The two assassins glanced at Jun Xie who was not showing any movement at all, then they rushed towards the besieged sedan chair of Princess Ling Meng.

In their minds, Jun Moxie who was the most renowned debauchee playboy in the capital could not possibly have any chance of surviving a sword attack through the chest, in addition to two all-out kicks from a Silver levelled Xuan Qi expert. As of now, all of his internal organs should have been crushed,

leaving no hope for survival. Thus, neither one of the two men had any interest in him after giving him a glance.

Neither one of the two men noticed that as the two kicks landed on Jun Xie's body, a strange pulse burst out from Jun Xie's chest before he fell to the ground. When the two kicks landed, his chest area burst out with at least six pulses, dispelling a majority of the force behind the kicks.

Princess Ling Meng's bodyguards today were the most common amongst the palace guards. Only the two leaders were comparatively stronger than the rest, but they were only at the Silver level. Under these unprepared circumstances, they had to deal with the attacks from two Gold level experts and seven Silver level experts; they could only become flustered. Even though the number of bodyguards outnumbered the assassins, they were of little use.

Strangely, the sedan chair had exhibited no movements or sound since the black swords struck into it. It was unknown whether Princess Ling Meng remained alive nor not.

The bodyguards standing before the sedan chair fell one after the other. The two masked men in black leading the charge leaped through the air as one, their body radiating a golden glow as they glided through the air akin to an eagle about to snatch up a rabbit, heading towards the sedan chair.

The bodyguards became alarmed and shouted loudly. They rushed forwards desperately without any consideration for their own lives, hoping to stop them with their lives. Unfortunately, their opponents were two Gold levelled Xuan Qi experts, how could they with their humble level of cultivation stop the two experts? The gap in strength between them were simply too high and the bodyguards were pushed back to the left and right, like a sea being parted in half. Instantly, the two masked men in black arrived atop the roof of the sedan chair. Four hands lashed out with a brilliant golden glow, its brilliance burst out in a flash. The magnificent roof of the ornate sedan chair was torn apart, strips of its colourful adorning cloth danced in the air. Under the night sky and the golden light, this scene was a remarkable sight, beautiful yet sorrowful!

A black glint flashed as the black swords that were fired into the sedan chair suddenly emerged like a poisonous dragon, shooting out towards the two men in black who were still hovering in the middle of the air.

With the flash of swords, the sounds 'ka' could be heard as the black projectiles were cut down. At this moment, a slim figure appeared amongst the strips of adorning cloth. The figure, wrapped in a glittering silver radiance moved with haste and grace. Within Princess Ling Meng's eyes, anger and unwillingness

could be seen. Both her hands were equipped with short swords glowing in a bright silver glow, which she used to stab towards the two men in black.

This princess which had the appearance of a weak slender woman was actually a Silver levelled Xuan Qi expert! Unexpectedly, the princess who was only so young could have such a high level of martial talent. In terms of cultivation, she was comparable to the other martial genius Dugu Xiaoyi!

The two men in black gave a snort as they unleashed their sword attacks. Two 'peng' could be heard before the three of them fell down towards different directions. Princess Ling Meng fell onto the ground, her beautiful face turned bright red momentarily before turning pale. It was obvious that she had suffered from internal injuries! No matter how talented she may be, she is still merely at the beginner stage of the Silver level. Even if the two Gold levelled Xuan Qi experts had exhausted their strength, a sneak attack by Princess Ling Meng would still end up with her suffering from a bitter loss!

An intrinsic difference in quality existed between the Silver and Gold level. It was not something which could be compared!

After enduring the recoil, the two masked men in black charged forth once more. With a step upon the ground, they caused a 'hong' sound and two indentations to appear as they shot forward, traversing through a pace of thirty feet. Their long swords radiated with a golden glitter as they flew mercilessly towards Princess Ling Meng's tender body!

Princess Ling Meng had just emerged from the earlier fight with a considerable internal injury, but she had no chance to regain her composure. Having no other alternative, she squeezed out every last ounce of strength to dodge backwards but was still unable to escape the two incoming swords. In addition, as she tried to force out whatever strength she could muster, the xuan qi within her body became chaotic, going completely beyond her control. It all came together in a random manner, causing a pain comparable to having a sword skewering through her. This resulted in her having no more strength within her body. All of a sudden, she could not help but fall into despair: Could it be that this is how I die? A mournful look of confusion floated upon her beautiful face as she stood quietly, watching the two swords advancing upon her without even trying to dodge anymore!

She no longer possessed the strength to dodge!

A Silver levelled Xuan Qi expert going against a Gold levelled Xuan Qi expert, in this case two! Even if she was not injured, even if she was in possession of superb dodging skills, all would be in vain!

The swords had closed in on her to the point where Princess Ling Meng could clearly see the cruel expressions of delight upon the eyes of the two men in black. It appeared that those two feel highly satisfied to have the chance to personally kill such a divine beauty!

“Your Highness!” Several bodyguards howled loudly as they rushed out without a care for their own lives. Unfortunately, it was too late...

Was it truly too late?

As long as they kill off this beautiful woman, their assignment would be complete! Naturally, they would be able to enjoy an unimaginable amount of wealth and status! All that was required was for this sword of theirs to push forward a little more and everything would be over! Even if she was the daughter of the owner of Tianxiang Kingdom, even if she was a rare martial talent, she would be left without a single breath in her body!

The two men in black were well-trained first-rate assassins. As Gold levelled Xuan Qi experts, their hearts were poisonous and black; the act of killing was something they do without emotions. However, their current target was a princess, causing a look of ecstasy to leak out from their eyes.

As of now, everyone’s attention was focused onto Princess Ling Meng. As such, none of them realized that Jun Xie whom everyone had assumed to be dead on the ground made a slight motion. A flash shot forth from his fingers, moving upwards through the sky. After flying for a space of five feet, it made a one eighty-degree turn, and emitted a dazzling blue radiance as it whistled towards the space between the assassins and Princess Ling Meng.

Chapter 59 Sky Xuan?

Seeing the assassins heading towards him earlier, Jun Xie had already thought of a method to get out of this situation. As he was falling down in a seemingly miserable manner, he exercised every ounce of skill and focused it upon his chest. Through the empowerment of his internal energies, his outer and inner robes bulged forward, forming two delicate layers of protection. The heavy kicks from the assassin seemingly connected with Jun Xie’s chest, but was in fact interfered with by the pulsing outer robe, causing its momentum to dissipate by a large margin. Next, the pulsing inner robe acted in concert to further shave off another layer of momentum off the kicks.

As such, the amount of force behind the attack was only at less than one third of the original. By the time the kicks landed on his chest, the momentum behind it had been mostly spent, leaving only a minor force behind it. Despite that, a sword wound and two kicks were not something the present Jun Xie could easily endure. It was in fact quite difficult. At the same time, Jun Xie channelled the Art of Heaven's Fortune to force all the blood from his injuries into a mass of blood which he then sprayed out. It seemed like a scary amount, but was in fact nothing severe.

The sword wound was cocooned by the powers of the Art of Unlocking Heaven's Fortune. With the Art's mysterious prowess, the wound could only be considered a flesh wound. The two kicks on the other hand was a different matter, causing him no small amount of pain.

If these men had waited for Jun Xie to leave before dealing with Princess Ling Meng, or perhaps if they had ignored Jun Xie in their assassination mission, then Jun Xie would have simply walked away in a calm manner by now. At best, Princess Ling Meng was only Jun Moxie's dream lover and not Jun Xie's. Thus, this senior had no scruples at all about not caring for her. Heroes will step forth to protect beauties, but in order to obtain and protect beauties; one must first have a sufficient amount of strength. It just so happened that strength was what the Third Young Master Jun was lacking at the present!

Instead, these assassins decided to include him in the target list, causing the Evil Monarch's fury to rise to the skies! Disregarding the possibility that something like this might happen again in the future, Jun Xie would never forgive them for what they did this time around!

Against all those who harmed me or those who attempted to harm me, I have always dealt with them pre-emptively! Since you wanted to kill me, then you better watch it! I may not be able to kill you now, but I sure can disrupt this plan of yours! Even though this would be a non-beneficial transaction, I will still have to do it for once!

Therefore, Jun Xie who should have left decided not to. Witnessing Princess Ling Meng in her critical situation, he utilized his unlocked meridians to mimic the qi of a Sky Xuan ranked expert. He poured the qi into his flying dagger before shooting it out with a swirling manoeuvre.

The two assassin leaders were about to push their swords forward and finish off Princess Ling Meng when they suddenly felt something off. A blue radiance flashed before them, causing everyone to squint their eyes due to its extremely dazzling brilliance!

Dark blue!

A small flying dagger which had seemingly appeared out of nowhere, struck down in between the two swords of the assassins and Princess Ling Meng's body!

This small flying dagger had seemingly brought with it the entirety of the dark blue aspect of the night down upon the ground. The dark blue colour upon it caused everyone's soul to palpitate with fear!

Amidst the darkness of the night, this dark blue radiance was simply dazzling!

This...

Sky Xuan expert!

The two masked men in black cried out in fear, an expression of extreme horror flashed within their eyes. They lost all thoughts of killing Princess Ling Meng, hastily retracted their swords and retreated quickly in an awkward manner. Their expression after seeing the flying dagger was akin to seeing a deadly viper!

That was a strength that they simply could not defy!

Indeed, when facing Princess Ling Meng who had the strength of Silver Xuan, the two of them were like an adult fighting a child. However, in the face of a top existence known as the Sky Xuan ranked expert, a Gold Xuan expert were at best a baby, if not an ant!

There were not many Sky Xuan experts within Tianxiang Kingdom, how could one suddenly appear at this crucial moment?!

Although the flying dagger was imbued with an azure blue colour, it seemed to be lacking any force behind it. It gently fell to the ground, inserting itself between the two men in black and Princess Ling Meng. The thin flying dagger stood like a willow branch, swaying gently. The azure blue radiance upon it remained without dispersing. After a moment, the flying dagger was finally restored to its original colour!

Many of them at the scene were shocked and simultaneously stopped whatever they were doing. Their eyes were all focused on the small flying dagger inserted upon the ground, their expressions filled with astonishment!

In their eyes, the small flying dagger had transformed into an insurmountable moat!

Upon the flying dagger was the deep blue colour, which was maintained from the moment it was shot out until way after it had stopped! Judging by these events, this Sky Xuan expert's level of cultivation must have reached the pinnacle stage! The gap between this expert and the Supreme Divine Xuan realm was probably only half a step!

In addition, this flying dagger was shot out without any sound, seemingly without any force behind it. Yet, the high level of precision involved in controlling the trajectory of the flying dagger declared something to them. It declared that this flying dagger was meant as a form of deterrence; the Sky Xuan expert had not issued it with the intention to kill! This act made it appear that this expert had no worries and simply did not view the nine assassins highly. It was obvious that the expert had absolute confidence in his ability to kill them all in an instant if any of them tried to make a move against Princess Ling Meng! To say that a Sky Xuan expert could wipe out these nine men with a wave of his hand was not an exaggeration.

Everyone there were highly capable individuals possessing vast amounts of experience. How could they not understand the intentions of this secretive expert?

As the two assassin leaders were about to stab Princess Ling Meng, a figure draped in blue clothing suddenly radiated an oceanic blue glow. This person who was hidden within the dark eaves of a house situated beside the street was about to make his move when he saw the flying dagger appear. He became startled and his body which was about to fly out abruptly stopped, his eyes covered in shock.

Within the eyes of this man in blue was a light blue shine, signifying the beginner stage of the Sky Xuan rank. Even though he could be considered a top-level existence, compared to the 'Sky Xuan expert' who issued the flying daggers, his level of cultivation was somewhat inferior.

Behind their masks, the nine assassins' faces were filled with fear and a little bit of dilemma. Even though they were assassins by profession, they were still men who valued their own lives. If there were

a chance to win, they would certainly choose to duke it out. However, when facing an impossible task with a hundred per cent death rate, everyone could only choose to retreat!

In contrast, Princess Ling Meng's bodyguards all became relieved and delighted! With such a legendary existence protecting Princess Ling Meng, Her Highness' safety was assured! If the princess were to be assassinated here, then even if they were able to protect their own lives from these assassins, they would not be able to escape the Emperor's wrath. Once His Majesty launched an investigation into this case, their wives and children might end up being harmed.

Princess Ling Meng opened her eyes and bore witness to this scene. Looking at the small flying dagger on the ground, she felt thankful. If not for this flying dagger which had appeared in such a dominating manner, she would have perished by now!

"Which senior has arrived? Do you have any instructions? Please show yourself," The leader of the masked men in black stood straight, his hands cupped respectfully towards the sky as he said in a courteous voice. Trying to pull wool over the tiger's eyes, this man pretended to not understand the expert's intention and tried to feel him out. If this assassination attempt were to fail, they would not have anything good awaiting them. Thus, he could only hold onto the possibility of a 'what if' and give it a try!

If it was determined that this hidden Sky Xuan expert truly desired to protect Princess Ling Meng, then they would have no hope of accomplishing their mission even at the cost of every one of their lives! Should that be the case, they could only choose to retreat!

However, even if Princess Ling Meng was the princess of the kingdom, the most adored daughter of the Emperor, how could someone like her have a pinnacle Sky Xuan expert as a bodyguard? Only the Emperor of Tianxiang Kingdom could qualify to have such a kind of bodyguard!

The street remained still, not a sound to be heard.

It was only natural for this 'mysterious Sky Xuan expert' to not give these minor characters any acknowledgement.

In the distance, the muffled sound of hooves could be heard, each sound resounding like thunder as they moved towards them. It appeared that this assassination attempt had been found out.

After a while, the eyes of the leader of the men in black burst with a cold glint. He waved his hand, and charged at Princess Ling Meng with a sword in hand! Since you refuse to talk, then I will try again. If you choose to stop us, then we will retreat immediately! If you do not stop us, then Princess Ling Meng will die! That way, our mission can be completed!

However, as he advanced forwards, he carefully avoided the flying dagger, not daring to come in contact with it. Who knew what kind of strange temper this expert might have? Coming in contact with the dagger might end up inviting a calamity!

A deep blue colour suddenly appeared in the middle of the air as another flying dagger carrying a blue glow shot down before this man in black! The speed of this dagger was obviously faster than before. It appeared that this mysterious expert was feeling somewhat angry at the Gold Xuan assassin's act of not understanding his intentions!

The two flying daggers were inserted onto the ground, small and exquisite, its body quivering, just like a precious artwork that could be crushed by merely coming in contact with it. It seemed as though it would be blown away by the winds at any moment. However, in the eyes of the nine assassins, these two flying daggers had transformed into a mountain standing before them and Princess Ling Meng!

An insurmountable mountain!

Any attempt to cross it was tantamount to suicide!

As of now, if they wished to kill Princess Ling Meng, they must first kill the one who issued the flying daggers! However, that person is... a pinnacle Sky Xuan expert! Even if all nine of them were to join forces, it would only take the expert the time it takes one to lift one's hand to finish them off.

At this time, the Sky Xuan expert hidden on the roof had already activated his entire spiritual awareness. Closing his eyes tightly, he endeavoured to detect every single powerful existence. Under his spiritual awareness' scope of search, he was confident that he could detect the movements of a pinnacle Sky Xuan expert or even a beginner stage Supreme Divine Xuan expert.

However...

After using his spiritual awareness to search, this Sky Xuan expert's eyes widened in horror. Beads of sweat dripped down from his forehead, evidence of how much fear was within his eyes at this point!

Who was it that had helped Princess Ling Meng? The Sky Xuan expert considered this question within his heart, but he no longer tried to search for the immeasurably mysterious expert's aura. Because his earlier search where he utilized his entire being had resulted in nothing! There were no xuan qi fluctuations in the air nor was there any trace of soul fluctuations. The person who shot out the daggers had actually contained all of those!

What could that mean?

What kind of cultivation was required for this? From the perspective of this Sky Xuan expert, this was something that he could not accomplish. Not even a pinnacle Sky Xuan expert or even a middle-stage Supreme Divine Xuan could accomplish this!

Could it be... for this mysterious expert to have such a high level of ability, could it a pinnacle Supreme Divine Xuan expert? Isn't that an invincible being? That is simply an existence that belonged within myths and legends!

Oh, my God!

When he recalled how he who was merely a 'minor little beginner stage Sky Xuan' had tried to detect the whereabouts of this powerful existence, the Sky Xuan expert became drenched in sweat! Even though he was unable to determine the location of this person, such a kind of existence would certainly have found out about him! If this person had chosen to reveal his soul and retaliated by slapping his spiritual awareness, then his mind would have been crushed without any difficulty at all! Should that happen, there was no doubt that he would have become a basket case by now!

Fear, terror, how long has it been since he had felt such emotions?

But at this moment...

The heart of this Sky Xuan expert could not help but feel fearful. A look of gratitude appeared within his eyes as he silently saluted the empty air. His manner was respectful, as though he was seeing his ancestors. He knew that the other person was able to feel and observe his current actions.

How could he have known that this pinnacle Supreme Divine Xuan existence within his mind was currently sprawled on the ground like a motionless, dead mutt. As for the matter of him failing to detect any 'powerful' soul, that was simply a matter of course... the Xuan Qi soul power of this 'pinnacle Supreme Divine Xuan expert' that was lying on the ground like a dead dog was not even at the Silver level, it was simply too weak. Back then, even though he had detected his presence, he had completely ignored it... it was simply too weak...

Of course, there was the question of why the 'pinnacle Supreme Divine Xuan expert' would use the cultivation level of a Sky Xuan to deter these assassins. This was a very easy question to answer. The radiance of xuan qi would return to its original state once the Supreme Divine Xuan rank was attained and the xuan qi used would have no colour at all. If this person had used his true abilities to issue the daggers, those assassins would have simply ignored it, not knowing what kind of meaning it held. Wouldn't that be unsightly? And if he were to personally come forth to stamp down those few 'ants', that would simply be too demeaning for him. On the other hand, the highest possible cultivation level that could still radiate colour when using xuan qi would be the pinnacle Sky Xuan rank, which radiated a dark blue ocean glow! Even those who have no Xuan Qi cultivation would be able to notice this!

Evidently, this senior was a very compassionate and thoughtful person. Moreover, he was also a man of great benevolence, his heart was simply... too thoughtful.

The Sky Xuan expert lamented as his heart was filled with admiration. It was no wonder that this person could achieve such a high level. Just by observing this senior's level of cultivation, this kind of disposition, the Sky Xuan expert felt himself to be far inferior! This senior is a true master!

If these thoughts within his mind were to be known to the 'pinnacle Supreme Divine Xuan expert' who was lying on the ground, he would likely spew out a mouthful of blood and faint: You are simply giving me too high of an evaluation...

In the street below, the leader of the assassins revealed an expression of resignation on his eyes. His expression changed for a bit before finally looking up and shouted. "Since senior would not permit this junior to be presumptuous, this junior will leave!" After waiting for a while, there was still no response. Realizing that the Sky Xuan expert had no intentions of revealing himself and hearing the sound of horse hooves getting closer, he waved his hand. "Withdraw!"

The nine men retreated simultaneously, together their golden and silver light flashed out as they prepared to escape far away. But just as they were about to do so, a cold voice suddenly spoke out. "After killing so many people, you want to leave by just saying that? Did you think you could get off that easy?"

Following these words, a blue figure suddenly appeared in the corner of the street, blocking the escape path of the nine men in black. This man's entire body was covered in blue radiance, his eyes akin to a pair of light blue pearls, his body tall and lean. Standing in the midst of the darkness, those who saw him could not help but feel a sense of loneliness within their hearts.

Loneliness, dismal, solitude, bleakness... embodied within this man were all these negative emotions that would cause anyone to feel extremely sad! Even the slender long sword held within his hand seemed to be exuding an aura of loneliness...

Princess Ling Meng's face lit up as she cried out. "Uncle Ye, it is really you. Meng'er feels so happy!"

The expression of the two assassin leaders suddenly underwent a great change, their eyes contracting at the same time as they coldly asked. "Solitary Star of the Horizon, Ye Guhan? It turned out to be you! Isn't your weapon of choice the sword? Since when did you start to use flying daggers to mystify people?"

"It does not matter what I use, it will be more than enough to kill you pieces of trash!" Ye Guhan glanced over the nine assassins before looking at Princess Ling Meng. His eyes revealed a rare expression of warmth and affection. "Little Meng is misbehaving again, going out of the palace secretly. Now you have encountered a dangerous situation, are you frightened?"

"With Uncle Ye here, Meng'er will definitely be safe," Princess Ling Meng smiled lovingly. Before this world famous solitary figure, Solitary Star of the Horizon, Ye Guhan, Princess Ling Meng did not appear to have any resemblance to a Royal Princess. Her bearing was more towards a little girl who had just met her dear uncle, her face showing an incomparable amount of respect and dependence.