

E Monarch 61

Chapter 61 Ye Guhan

Ye Guhan, he is a solitary top rate expert who travelled alone, and a Sky Xuan expert.

Everyone knew that he had never become close to anyone. He possess a solitary nature and is ruthless. Once his sword is drawn, those he fought against would usually end up dead. However, they do not know something. This solitary swordsman was once a handsome and passionate Young Master.

There is an even bigger secret that no one knew of. Ye Guhan and the current Empress, Murong Xiuxiu were childhood sweethearts. However, for some unknown reason, Ye Guhan's family declined overnight, his family name removed from the capital henceforth and Ye Guhan became a penniless nobody. Back then, the Murong Family was a sky-encompassing powerhouse. Naturally, they would not allow their family's daughter to be married to a penniless nobody with only a cultivation of Silver level Xuan Qi. The Murong Family flagrantly obstructed them and finally caused the two lovers to part ways!

Dejected, Ye Guhan left while Murong Xiuxiu was left in distraught. Murong Xiuxiu attempted to commit suicide several times but was saved from the brink of death. Eventually, there came news of Ye Guhan's death, causing Murong Xiuxiu to fall into an abyss of despair. Under the constant persuasion of her parents, she finally decided to accept her family's arrangements to enter the palace and marry the Emperor. A few years later, she became the Empress of the kingdom.

Ye Guhan left for ten years, his pursuit of swordsmanship was successful and his Xuan Qi cultivation had advanced to the Sky Xuan rank. Feeling that he was finally qualified to marry Murong Xiuxiu, he rushed back in excitement. Unfortunately, his lover from back then had become an Empress, and Princess Ling Meng at the time was already seven years old! Standing opposite one another, tears flowed down from both of them, an unspeakable feeling of pain ripping through both of them!

Entering the ocean-like palace gates, since the day Ye entered the way!

Heaven's will is unpredictable, yesterday is not today.

Heaven toys with the will of men; such is the decree of time.

Ye Guhan became disheartened, his hair turned white overnight and his character was greatly altered, becoming heartless and extremely ruthless. However, he remains affectionate and loving towards his former lover's daughter. Princess Ling Meng. Since then, he vowed not to see Murong Xiuxiu again. But he would frequently visit Princess Ling Meng to play with her. His frozen heart would only melt when he is with Princess Ling Meng.

Ye Guhan had become Princess Ling Meng's bodyguard! It did not matter whom, even if the current Emperor wanted to chastise Princess Ling Meng, Ye Guhan would still wantonly unsheathe his sword! Princess Ling Meng is the one thing sustaining his soul and this cold-blooded swordsman's most sensitive spot!

This matter is a royal secret known only to a select few. Thus, the one behind these assassins' too had no clue. If they did, they would not have sent merely two Gold levelled Xuan expert for this assassination. In fact, there may not even be any assassination attempt! If they really wanted to kill her, then they would need at least two experts at the Sky Xuan rank or higher in order to succeed.

Ye Guhan had already determined that the mysterious expert would not come forth, but he was unwilling to allow these assassins to leave. Thus, he had revealed himself.

In Ye Guhan's eyes, anyone who wished to bring harm upon Princess Ling Meng must be killed! No amnesty would be given!

Slowly turning his body, he unsheathed his sword! The long sword quivered, like a serpent, an undulating blue colour rose from the sword. With a grim face, Ye Guhan said. "Go die!"

The nine assassins remained silent: We had previously asked in earnest if senior had any instructions for us. The reason we asked that was to probe your intentions, and yet you remained silent. Now that we wanted to retreat, you decide to come forth and stop us. Aren't you just messing around with us?

Naturally, they were unaware of how wrong they were. Those two were simply two different person!

"Ye Guhan! If you want to kill people, you need to use swords; mouth alone will not cut it!" The two assassin leaders became enraged as they recalled what happened. Even if your strength is far stronger than us, do you really need to toy with us? They were aware that they have no luck in winning, but their courage were ignited and they taunted him verbally.

Ye Guhan remained motionless, his appearance as cold as ice, his gaze as intimidating as an incoming arrow. His straight body loosened, the light on the sword grew colder and he suddenly made his move with ruthlessness. The pale blue light exploded like fireworks and enveloped the area, signifying Ye Guhan's agreement with the assassin leader's words to use sword to kill them.

It was pointless to waste his strength on words. After all, talking nonsense with a bunch of people who were about to die was probably a stupid idea!

The sword shone brilliantly, bringing with it a pale blue radiance. When the sword struck out, it created an illusory dreamlike feeling. However, within this wonderful radiance was a rich flavour of heart breaking sadness. The awe-inspiring sword radiance exuded the same atmosphere as Ye Guhan, bleakness and solitude!

Ye Guhan turned his body and struck out with his sword! A light line suddenly appeared on the throat of the Silver Xuan assassin closest to him. A mist of blood gushed out, blending with the pale blue radiance that covered the sky. The blue and red colour suffused with one another, creating a beautiful yet heart breaking imagery within this scene of carnage!

The sword breaks the heart; the horizon remains elusive! Loneliness...

The corpse of the assassin slowly fell down. Ye Guhan maintained his mournful expression; his figure appeared before two other assassins. These two assassins that had seemed so impressive just moments ago now appeared to be no more than a pair of defenceless chicken and dog in his eyes!

Just as how the Silver level expert could look upon those at the Ninth level and below as ants, the same applied to a Sky Xuan expert when facing Silver Xuan experts. These two men were but little babies in face of a Sky Xuan expert!

Two more jets of blood sprayed out, Ye Guhan's face retained its grimness. Amidst the blood-filled skies, he brought a dream like pale blue light with him as he moved about, just like a ghost!

For a group of Gold and Silver level experts to go against a Sky Xuan expert was no different from smashing a rock with eggs. There were no hope for them to emerge victorious at all. Moreover, their opponent was Ye Guhan, who is renowned for being a murderous cold-blooded maniac.

“Move quickly! Scatter and run!” The assassin leader shouted out, his body was the first to rise to the skies, akin to an arrow flying back the way it came from. The remaining five assassins scattered out just like an exploding grenade, every single one of them fleeing for their lives!

There was no need to think of the outcome. The only question here was: Among these nine assassins, who would be able to successfully escape?

Ye Guhan let out a lengthy howl, his voice containing a dense feeling of loneliness and melancholy. His murderous aura reverberated with the endless feeling of loneliness as his pale blue sword rose into the air, just like a huge sapphire flying through the skies at a rapid speed. Each time the pale blue light flared out, an assassin's wretched cries could be heard as he fell to the ground.

Just a moment after the order was given, four of the assassins that were trying to escape had already been killed, though their bodies have yet to descend onto the ground. As for Ye Guhan, he was engaged with one of the Gold level assassin leader. The two assassin leaders possessed the highest level of strength amongst the assassins. One of them fled to the north while the other fled to the south. Even with Ye Guhan's ability alone, after killing off the other four Silver Xuan assassins, he could only stop one of the leaders. As for the other one, not even he could do anything about it!

Jun Xie who was lying on the ground had his eyes slightly opened as he enjoyed the show. Witnessing Ye Guhan's superhuman might, he could not help but feel fascinated. In an open battle, not even the original Jun Xie in his past life could hope to defeat Ye Guhan! This caused Jun Xie to have a higher evaluation towards the Xuan Qi cultivation of this world.

Naturally, this was only if they were to fight openly. However, if this was an assassination mission, Jun Xie was confident that he has at least N number of ways to murder Ye Guhan. After all, an open battle to the death is not Jun Xie's forte!

A pale blue colour, he is probably only a Sky Xuan beginner, and yet he possessed such a kind of power. How would a pinnacle Sky Xuan compare? How would a Supreme Divine Xuan compare? A strong feeling of delight at seeing such strong people rose within Jun Xie's heart!

Fighting against the strong was the only way for one to enhance one's strength! Unfortunately, the present Jun Xie simply does not have the strength to challenge the strong! Otherwise, he would probably have jumped to his feet and challenged Ye Guhan to a fight!

Strength!

Jun Xie's heart burned as it churned with endless desire! As it so happened, he suddenly realized that the fleeing assassin leader was heading in his direction. The killing intent within Jun Xie's heart burst out!

Son of a bitch! After bringing a bunch of people and causing this senior to end like this, you want to leave? You think you could just waltz out of here?

His wrists quivered and his flying dagger slid down onto his hands. Jun Xie's face, which was hidden beneath his body, showed a ferocious smile: Time to die, kiddo!

Chapter 62

The assassin leader saw that Ye Guhan was temporarily unable to catch up to him and let out a sigh of relief. As he was running away as quick as he could, he looked around and noticed that the debauchee, Jun Moxie had at some unknown time shifted his position to instead lie on the ground with his face facing the sky. Jun Moxie's eyes seemed to be slightly opened as well. He could not help but felt surprised: Could it be that this brat is still alive?

Turning his head, he saw that Ye Guhan had already pressured his partner to the road of death. Judging by what he could see, Ye Guhan was trying to catch his partner alive; and was unable to spare any attention towards him. Considering all this, he felt himself getting somewhat more courageous.

We failed to kill Princess Ling Meng. But if Jun Moxie were to die, the capital would fall into chaos as well, right? The assassin leader suddenly slowed down as he moved in to deliver another sword strike into the body of this debauchee!

Just as he was about to act, he suddenly saw the debauchee brat before him opening his eyes, spit out with his tongue, made a sly face and cursed in a whisper. "I will screw your mother!"

The volume of his voice was very low. Amidst the incoming rumbling sound of hooves, the other people who were situated several zhangs (3.04 m) away were simply unable to hear anything. Not to mention,

none of them were currently paying any attention to this place as they were closely watching Ye Guhan's battle. Thus, only the assassin leader who had fled and was close to Jun Xie could hear his words clearly. Instantly, he became enraged, his eyes bulging out!

Just because this senior was not able to deal with a Sky Xuan expert, did you think I cannot kill a prodigal debauchee like you? Someone like you actually dare to curse at me?

He charged down, his sword stabbing viciously as his heart cursed inwardly. "This senior will take you down!"

It was then that a jade blue colour flashed outward, as though the azure ocean had appeared before his very eyes. As though in a dream, a deep blue flying dagger mysteriously appeared before the assassin leader. Its aim was the assassin's throat!

"Sky Xuan... eh..." The assassin leader became shocked; his hands and feet became frozen all of a sudden. Under the extreme shock, in addition to his earlier action of rushing downwards, he lost his composure and fell. However, before his body reached the ground, the deep blue flying dagger had already struck into his throat, penetrating inside by at least three inches!

Even at his moment of death, the assassin leader remained confused. Ye Guhan was clearly thirty zhangs (91.2 m) away from him, so why did the flying dagger appear here? What was going on? This question caused the Gold level assassin leader to remain confused; his eyes bulging widely in death, just like a scholar in seek of knowledge...

The injuries Jun Xie suffered earlier were not light, causing his movements to be less nimble. Even though the sword wound had been wrapped up, there were still the two kicks from the Silver level assassin! Now, Jun Xie watched as the Gold level assassin fall to his death with a puzzled expression on his face. However, what was alarming was that even in death, his hands remained tightly gripping onto his sword...

"Screw your granny! You unrepentant bastard!" Jun Xie cursed inwardly. Going all out, he forced his body to move, barely budging away from the lethal strike.

Peng! The assassin leader's corpse fell right on top of Jun Xie's little body. With a "chi" sound, the sword in his hands slid into Jun Xie's thigh in the area with the most flesh!

If this sword had gone slightly to the left, Jun Xie would have to gloriously become an 'employee' within the palace...

"Sss ...SSSonofa!" Jun Xie had already been knocked down and was unable to rise up at all. Then, the sword slid into his thigh, causing him to hiss in pain. In the end, Young Master Jun cried out in his heart: Who could have guessed that even a dead man could use a sword to harm others? This world is simply too freaking fantastic!

The sword pierced straight through Jun Xie's thigh and into the ground beneath him. Any movement would aggravate the wound. In a worst-case scenario, it might even bring harm to his tendons. Under these circumstances, Jun Xie was simply unable to move. The same was true for the assassin leader's corpse pressing down on him. The both of them were like a human pyramid, the assassin leader's hands gripped the sword tightly, and the sword had pierced through Jun Xie's thigh. This image was unspeakably peculiar!

Son of a bitch! Jun Xie was on the verge of tears: Since I came to this world, this would already be the second time that I was pressed down on by a man! First time around, even though the fatty was nauseating, he was still a living person. This time, I am actually being pressed down upon by a dead man, and I cannot even move...

A living person and a dead person, both their faces were directly opposite one another, their eyes staring at each other. It was then that Jun Xie realized that this bastard had died with his eyes open. Feeling curious, Jun Xie observed carefully. The more he observed, the more he felt that this person's eyes did not seem to express resentment or malice, but rather... doubt and confusion!

Son of a bitch! Are you telling me that you cannot find your way to the Yellow Springs*? Do not look at me, I do not know! Jun Xie viciously cursed him.

When pressed down upon by a dead person whose eyes remained bulging out in a stare, most people would be trembling regardless of how courageous they may be. However, Jun Xie was a freak who could even start a conversation with the dead. In one word... powerful!

With a "pa", Ye Guhan disarmed the other assassin leader; his blue sword flashed out and was upon the man's throat. "Who sent you? Speak up!" Ye Guhan was enraged; if he did not ferret out the person behind this assassination attempt, who knew if this would happen again? He could protect Princess Ling

Meng once or twice, but he may not be able to protect her forever. The next time this happened, what could he do if a Sky Xuan expert was sent to hold him down?

The assassin leader coldly stared at Ye Guhan, the colour of despair evident within his eyes. Suddenly, he laughed out. "Ye Guhan, did you think I would talk? Hahaha... What a joke! I did not expect that the world renowned Solitary Star of The Horizon, Ye Guhan, a dignified Sky Xuan expert would actually turn out to be so naïve!" As he talked, black coloured blood suddenly flowed down from his mouth and he stopped breathing. His eyes was fixed upon Ye Guhan, a look of ridicule remained in his eyes.

The moment he was captured, he had bitten down on the poison pill within his mouth!

Sealing the throat and purging the blood, what a vicious poison!

Ye Guhan sighed, his face revealing a look of admiration and murmured. "You can be counted as a real man! I will not make things difficult for your body!"

Presently, all the assassins have been killed off and the area had turned silent. Even though the words uttered by Ye Guhan was low in tone, it could clearly be heard by Jun Xie. At that moment, Jun Xie suddenly had the urge to laugh loudly: What nonsense! Under these circumstances, you actually call him a real man? If that were the case, then the value of real man would no longer be of any worth!

If he does not commit suicide, would you let him live? Even if you let him live because he is a 'real man', would the chief assassin let him live? Will the mastermind of this incident allow him to live? I have seen stupid before, but I have never seen someone so stupid. And you are a Sky Xuan expert to boot! Idiotic Sky Xuan expert!

Jun Xie's heart welled with a great amount of contempt: Since you have decided to take him alive, the first thing you need to do when going against these kinds of people is to knock out his teeth while he still has the ability to move! This is the absolute basic! As for the blocking of acupuncture points, breaking the inner qi and all those... Hey! Do I really need to elaborate for you?

NOOB ah! Simply too unprofessional! The professional assassin within Jun Xie was greatly upset.

Amid the field of blood, Princess Ling Meng frowned, seemingly unable to stand the thick scent of blood. She walked forward. "Uncle Ye, when did you learn this wonderful flying dagger technique? Once we go back, you must teach me, please!"

Once the flying dagger was mentioned, Ye Guhan suddenly recovered himself. He immediately cupped both his hands ceremoniously as he faced the sky and spoke in a clear voice. "Thank you senior for extending your aid today, this Ye feels highly grateful! Princess Ling Meng's experience is shallow. If she somehow offended senior, I hope senior would be benevolent and not pay it any mind. If senior have any request of me, please say the word. This junior would certainly endeavour with all my might to accomplish it in order to repay senior's favour!"

In his heart, Princess Ling Meng was like his own daughter, and had become the one reason for him to live. For the mysterious expert to save Princess Ling Meng was equivalent to saving him! Thus, he did not mention whom it was that have been saved. Regardless of whom, he still felt grateful.

Chapter 63 Heartache

With Princess Ling Meng's level of cultivation, it was difficult for her to distinguish between a Sky Xuan rank and the one above it. Her words earlier may have offended the mysterious expert. Thankfully, the mysterious expert was open-minded and chose not to pursue the matter. This was a good thing because once such a powerful figure becomes enraged; the consequences would be most disastrous! Ye Guhan who understood the severity of the situation had naturally come forth to remedy the situation for Princess Ling Meng's sake!

Naturally, considering Ye Guhan's temper, he would never have spoken out such words if not for the sake of Princess Ling Meng. He would not do so no matter how grateful he personally felt!

Everything remained silent, seemingly indicating that the mysterious 'pinnacle Supreme Divine Xuan expert' had left...

Ye Guhan gave out a sigh. This was something that he had expected. Considering the person's identity as a master from outside the kingdom, would he lower himself to stand before a mere princess?

"Uncle Ye? This is... what are you talking about?" Princess Ling Meng stared at him curiously with wide-open eyes.

“Meng’er, those words of yours were too careless. Those words are a great offense to the one who saved you. The senior who issued out the dagger to save you is someone else! In addition, this senior’s level of cultivation far surpasses mine. No, it would be more accurate to say I am unable to even compare with someone like him!” Ye Guhan told her in an imposing manner. “That dagger is the pinnacle of blessings! It is not something that I could send out.”

“Ah?” Princess Ling Meng cried out in surprise, her delicate hands covering her mouth. “Something like that actually happened? Since Uncle is already a Sky Xuan expert, then that would mean the senior is an even higher form of existence!”

“That is the absolute truth!” Ye Guhan nodded seriously.

Princess Ling Meng gathered herself, turned to face the skies and gave a deep salute of respect. “Princess Ling Meng here thanks senior for rescuing me. My nonsensical words earlier was a blasphemy against senior, and yet senior was generous enough to forgive me. I wonder if senior would be willing to come forth, so that Ling Meng could apologize and thank you in person?”

The space remained still, not a sound could be heard.

For someone who was a Sky Xuan expert or higher, why would they care for the thankful gesture of a mere princess? And if this was a pinnacle Supreme Divine Xuan expert, he may not be willing to appear even if the other person was the Emperor of Tianxiang himself. Princess Ling Meng were not aware of all these, however in order to express her gratitude, she must profess her thanks regardless of whether the person was still around or not! Since her Uncle Ye had told her that it was the truth, then it must surely be the truth.

“A pity, we have no chance to meet this person!” Ye Guhan sighed, his face returning to its cold form and he stood wistfully at the side. “Little Meng’er, Uncle Ye will have to leave now. It would be better for you to return to the palace. The Imperial Army is already on their way,”

In the distance, the thundering sound of hooves inched closer.

Princess Ling Meng looked at Ye Guhan with an expression of unwillingness and asked. “Uncle Ye, when will you return to visit Meng’er?”

Silly Meng'er, Uncle Ye would always be by your side. Ye Guhan sighed inwardly before softly replying. "I will definitely come to visit Meng'er. Earlier, one of the assassins managed to escape. That could end up causing some problems in the future. That is why Meng'er will have to be very careful in the next few days."

Princess Ling Meng whispered "en", her face showing reluctance.

The sound of hooves had reached the corner. Ye Guhan lifted his body upwards and skimmed through the air. Suddenly, he exclaimed in mid-air and changed his direction, moving towards Jun Xie. His sharp eyes analysed the scene before him. Seeing the small dagger inserted into the throat of the assassin, he could not help but feel grateful: It turns out that the senior had already helped me solve this problem. This is truly humbling.

Straightening his body, he left, floating up to the roof. With a blue flash, he suddenly disappeared.

From the corner of the street, a robust horse marched out towards them. A young military officer in blue with an urgent expression on his face rushed close by. Seeing Princess Ling Meng standing safely there, he gave a sigh of relief. He quickly saluted and asked. "Princess, are you all right?" His concern was evident within his voice.

Princess Ling Meng stared at him in a dazed manner. Slightly bending her body, she picked up the two flying daggers from the ground. Checking it in detail, the flying dagger was as thin as a layer of onion, exquisitely small and subtly curved with beautiful engravings. Princess Ling Meng became fond of it instantly. Her face revealed light traces of excitement: This is the divine weapon used by the master superior to even Uncle Ye.

What a lovable dagger!

"This is... dagger?" The young man asked in a stammer. "Princess, please be careful when dealing with these weapons."

"If not for the senior expert who shot out these flying daggers, I would have been killed by those assassins! There would be no chance for me to wait for your arrival!" Naturally, Ye Guhan's existence

can not be revealed to those who were unrelated to her. Princess Ling Meng glanced at him briefly, her beautiful face showing traces of fatigue and a hint of sadness.

When she chose to leave the palace in the past, there would be at least a Jade level expert escorting her. That was His Majesty's personal arrangement for her. Why would that expert suddenly be sent out on an errand? In addition, the several elite Gold level experts that usually accompanied her were all deployed elsewhere for some unknown reason. It was under such circumstances that she encountered assassins as she left the palace! What does all this mean? It goes without saying!

Princess Ling Meng was extremely intelligent and was well aware of what was happening, but she tried to force herself not to think about it. She was unwilling to consider it. She dared not consider it. That was because the resulting scenario would be too painful for her to bear! Pain! Heart breaking pain!

If you want to struggle for the throne, then just do it. Why do you have to turn me into a tool for your struggle? Is the throne really that precious? Could it be that in your eyes, I am but a tool for you to further your interests? We may not share the same mother, but we have the same father, the same flesh and blood! Why? Why? Could it be true that there can be no love within the Royal family?

She felt the two flying daggers within her bosom coming in contact with her skin, releasing a cold sensation, yet Princess Ling Meng felt warm and safe! The mysterious Sky Xuan expert saved her life and did not blame her for mistaking his deeds for others. This benevolent mind set, caused an endless amount of fascination to well up within her.

Ye Guhan was aware that the mysterious person's strength was probably above that of the Sky Xuan rank, but Princess Ling Meng did not. She only knew what she saw, and that was the ocean like azure brilliance!

Saving lives without showing even his shadow, drifting back and forth, leaving not a trace of his existence. Uncaring of rewards from others, much less the ignorance of those he saved!

What kind of character is this? This is the character of a real master! A deep sense of trust was born within the heartbroken and frustrated Princess Ling Meng towards this mysterious figure. He is like a dragon that would show his head and not his tail! This created a belief that this person is highly dependable. In her heart, she felt that this mysterious person is just like her Uncle Ye, worthy of her trust.

With the flying dagger beside her, Princess Ling Meng suddenly felt herself becoming more courageous.

Indeed, with a pinnacle Sky Xuan expert and the Solitary Star of The Horizon, Ye Guhan as their protector, anyone would be able to sit back and relax.

She recovered from her daze, only to discover the young man staring at her. Princess Ling Meng became embarrassed and turned angry, her heart becoming depressed.

This person is the eldest son of the city's Murong Family, Murong Qianjun. He is the rising star of his generation from the Murong Family where Princess Ling Meng's mother hailed from. In terms of relationship, Princess Ling Meng and him could be considered as cousins. He is considered one of the renowned handsome talents within the city. Ever since meeting Princess Ling Meng though, he was smitten as though she had captured his soul. He had requested his family for a military leader position in hopes of meeting and staying close to her and at the same time allow him to launch a frenzied pursuit for Princess Ling Meng.

Since Jun Moxie stepped back two months ago, Murong Qianjun is now one of the top two suitors for Princess Ling Meng. The other suitor is the Grand Preceptor's grandson, Li Youran.

Chapter 64 Old Man in Grey

Looking at him, anyone would feel that this Young Master Murong is a talent in both civil and military affairs, extraordinary in every aspect, blessed with handsome looks, highly capable in the field of martial arts, a perfect match for any woman. However, Princess Ling Meng felt that this person is very hypocritical. Before her, he seemed to always be wearing a mask of being 'deeply in love'. As someone who lived within the palace all the time, she had no way of judging whether this face of his is true or false: How much of it is the truth? How much of it is fake? What is the true face and character of this person?

Princess Ling Meng felt that she do not have the slightest grasp onto the answer for those questions.

The other suitor is the first heir of the Li Residence, Li Youran who holds the title of number one gifted scholar in Tianxiang Kingdom. Likewise, he is someone who filled Princess Ling Meng with uncertainty. Li Youran is handsome and well mannered, graceful but not showy, and rarely showed himself. He had caused countless ladies from the capital city to become obsessed towards him. However, no matter

what he refused to show himself, causing him to be labelled as the number one refined gentlemen of Tianxiang Kingdom.

Li Youran would always show a warm and graceful countenance, never one to be either anxious or tardy, he seemed as though everything that was happening in the world was within the palm of his hands, that everything was within his expectations. However, Princess Ling Meng had always felt that it was impossible for there to be someone so perfect in this world. If this person's external appearance was but a camouflage, then he would be an even more horrifying, more unpredictable existence. No one could hope to understand what he was really thinking. Whenever she was together with this person, Princess Ling Meng would often be visited with an inexplicable feeling of dread. This feeling warned her that this gentle looking youth before her is an extremely dangerous person!

By comparison, the original Jun Moxie is someone who wore the greasy countenance of a rogue. He did not attempt to hide his nature, as though announcing to the world 'I am a rogue, and I am not afraid to show it'. Even though his character is somewhat unbearable, at least he was someone who committed bad acts in the open. Despite being a scoundrel, his bad actions were all done openly and there was no need to fear him taking sinister actions in secrecy.

Thinking about Jun Moxie, she suddenly recalled that this debauchee was just here not long ago, and he even gave her a warning. Regardless of whether it was on purpose or unintentional, it was at least a gesture of good will. However, it seemed that the assassins had already killed him off from the very beginning! When she considered this point, she quickly asked. "Quick, go find Third Young Master Jun and see how his condition is at the current."

She could not help but feel anxious within her heart. Although her life was saved, she feared that Jun Moxie might have been killed off. That would cause Grandpa Jun to fly into a fit of rage. The resulting storm would likely be far worse than if she was the one killed. It appeared that the city was about to be plunged into a turbulent storm. Hopefully, her three brothers would not take advantage of the ensuing chaos by the angered Grandpa Jun and create an even bigger problem for the kingdom.

Although she did not witness it for herself, Princess Ling Meng believed that Jun Moxie was most likely dead. After all, two of the assassins had appeared from Jun Moxie's direction. At that time, he had already fallen to the ground. If he had not died, would the assassin have left him alone?

Several bodyguards went forth to search but after searching all over, they were unable to find Jun Xie. That was because Jun Xie was currently being pinned down by the assassin's corpse to the point where their bodies perfectly overlapped with one another, leading to the bodyguards' failure to notice them. A

rough looking bodyguard rushed to report to the princess. "Princess, we could not find Third Young Master Jun's corpse. Perhaps the corpse stood up and ran away by itself."

Listening to those words, Princess Ling Meng's face turned black to the point of puking blood! What nonsense is this? You could not find the corpse, so maybe the corpse stood up and ran away by itself? A corpse can run away by itself?

Murong Qianjun's face turned dark. "What are you talking about?"

The guard panicked and started stammering. "I meant, I meant, we fail to find... Third Young Master Jun's corpse, maybe it left... nono! I meant..."

"Enough! Stop talking!" Murong Qianjun's face turned black. "If you cannot find the corpse, that means you cannot say that he is dead! Even more so, you cannot call it a corpse. You should have said, the Third Young Master Jun's body had disappeared! Understand?"

The bodyguards all complained inwardly: Weren't you the one who said that he is dead? To think that you still have the face to lecture us. What a despicable person!

Princess Ling Meng felt helpless and said. "Go search again in detail. If you find Third Young Master Jun's... body, quickly send it to the Jun Family." Under their influence, Princess Ling Meng almost blurted the word 'corpse' herself.

After searching again, they were unable to find anything. Thus, Princess Ling Meng arranged for a bodyguard to report this matter to the Jun Family. Not long after the bodyguard had left on horseback, a grey figure rushed out before them. This figure turned out to be a small, thin and withered looking old man.

Murong Qianjun unsheathed his sword and asked in a stern voice. "Who?"

"I am looking for someone," The little old man's face was a mask of depression, as he looked everywhere. His face filled with anxiousness, he turned a deaf ear towards Murong Qianjun's question.

Murong Qianjun was greatly infuriated and shouted. "Take him!" Considering that an assassination attempt had just been carried out against the princess, this weirdo's appearance was a very suspicious event.

The surrounding soldiers voiced their affirmation and was about to rush forward when they saw the old man suddenly becoming exulted. "I finally found you! Haha! Why don't you run now? Your grandmother's little bastard! You have a sword piercing through you, huh? Let's see if you still dare to run away again!" He shouted out in a gloating tone.

All they saw was him kneeling down before an assassin's corpse and was in the process of pulling out a sword.

"He is in league with the assassin's, take him down!" Murong Qianjun became overjoyed. He felt that this person was really stupid. All the assassins here had already died and yet he chose to enter this place, which was surrounded by the army to find a corpse.

Surprisingly, the old man threw away the sword after pulling it out. Then, he lifted the corpse of the assassin and casually flung it away, just like how one would throw a sack, without a care in his actions. Bending down, he picked up a bloodied body.

Princess Ling Meng hastily restrained Murong Qianjun before observing the body in detail. It turned out that it was Jun Moxie. He was covered in blood on both head and body, looking as though he was about to lose his life in a moment's notice. Suddenly, Jun Xie's eyes moved about, causing Princess Ling Meng to become shocked: It turns out that this bastard is still alive.

"May I ask this senior's identity?" Princess Ling Meng asked.

"I do not have time to chat with you, little girl. This old bag need to hurry up to help him take care of his injuries. Otherwise, he might really kick the bucket," The old man picked up Jun Xie's body and with a flash, appeared before Murong Qianjun. Staring at Murong Qianjun, he scolded. "Little bastard, next time, watch your language!" Pulling back his head, he disappeared like a puff of smoke.

Murong Qianjun was about to retort in anger when the old man before him suddenly disappeared without leaving a trail, causing him to fume in rage. However, with Princess Ling Meng here, he needed

to maintain his graceful image and could only grit down heavily on his teeth. In his heart, he had successively cursed the old man's eighteen generations of ancestors!

"This is bad!" Princess Ling Meng's face changed. "I have just sent someone to report to Senior General Jun. Now that Jun Moxie has been taken away, things would turn ugly if the Senior General becomes furious!"

Murong Qianjun stepped forth to comfort the princess. "Princess, please be at ease and just return to the palace. I will immediately arrange for someone to go to the Jun Family and report that Jun Moxie, this usele... this person is still alive."

Princess Ling Meng let out a sigh of relief. "That would be for the best." Turning her gaze, she suddenly noticed the flying dagger inserted into the throat of the assassin leader. She gave a cry of surprise: It turns out that the senior had already helped me take care of this future problem, and here I was being ignorant about it. She walked over and pulled out the dagger. Checking it, she found that it was indeed the same as the other two. She could not help but wonder: This person is a true peak levelled master. I wonder when I will have the opportunity to meet him in person to give my thanks.

Princess Ling Meng turned her head to see the miserable state of her team of bodyguards. She sighed: With things as they are, how could I hope to go to the Dugu Residence? Recalling Ye Guhan's advice for her, she spoke out. "Return to the palace. List down the name of those who died, report it to the inner palace and ensure that their families are compensated generously."

No longer able to bear the sight of carnage before her, Princess Ling Meng closed her eyes and slowly shed two drop of tears. These men all died... for her sake!

Chapter 65 Unexpected

As the carriage was destroyed, Princess Ling Meng leaped onto a horse brought over by one of the bodyguards and slowly headed back; the atmosphere was unusually sombre.

Murong Qianjun immediately ordered the army to escort the princess, forming a protection detail with Princess Ling Meng in the middle. He himself rode atop his horse; turning his head, he thought to himself: That bastard Jun Moxie seemed to have suffered from some serious injuries, I wonder if he will make it. It would be for the best if he dies. Every time I see him, I feel like smashing him down. He is just

a typical scum waiting for a beating! He wanted to court Princess Ling Meng with that kind of character? He truly is a brat who does not understand his own abilities!

Grunting, he urged his horse forward and watched the graceful figure of Princess Ling Meng who was proceeding before him. He could not help but feel dazzled, his heart absolutely captivated, his soul ascending the confines of his body. He completely forgot to send someone to report the earlier matter to the Jun Family...

...

"I say, old man. You have been following me like a ghost for a good three days. Could it be that I am so handsome to the point where you have taken a fancy to me?" The old man was carrying Jun Xie, similar to how one would carry a baby in their arms. The old man's body was very withered; it seemed that there was no flesh on his entire body. This caused Jun Xie an unspeakable feeling of discomfort, as though he was lying on a cobblestone ground. Knowing that this old man would not harm him, he threw away all notions of courtesy and started speaking sarcastically!

"Pooh! You think this senior was following a prodigal wastrel like you voluntarily? You kept scurrying around randomly every day, I do not even know what kind of hidden tactic you used to escape from my sight. But look at you now! This is retribution! If not for the fact that your grandfather spent a great sum of... Eh? How did you know I have been following you for three days?"

The old man was indignant; he felt that being together with this debauchee was something shameful. Just as he was about to grumble, he suddenly realized something wrong, something very wrong: How did this useless brat realize that I have been following him for three days? Could it be that this senior's tracking skills have regressed until such a degree? The old man became startled and suddenly stopped. He no longer cared about the disrespectful manner in which Jun Xie used to address him.

"Fool! Did you have to ask such a simple question? Naturally, someone told me," Jun Xie casually threw out an answer after thinking it through. Even though this old man's tracking skills was unable to escape Jun Xie's senses, it was still first-rate even when compared to his past life's experiences. Considering the original Jun Moxie's abilities, he would not be able to realize it even after training for hundreds of years, let alone escape from the old man's sight.

"You are the real fool! You are such a fool; it is only natural that you would not be able to discover this senior... eh? Who told you about it? Was that person the one who taught you how to escape from my sight?" The old man felt shocked. He was actually unaware that his tracking skills were being countered!

In addition, that person possessed the ability to guide this useless being, Jun Moxie to shake him off his tail. This.... Was simply horrifying.

How much strength is needed for this feat? If this person is an enemy...

"How do I know who that person is," Jun Xie continued. "I have never met him."

"Oh... that is only natural. Considering how powerful the other person is, do you think you have the qualifications to meet him? But since you put it this way, you being able to escape from my sight was all due to that person's instructions? That person was the one who taught you?" The old man was prejudiced and had already decided that this debauchee had absolutely no ability to discover his existence. After all, he had absolute confidence in his own tracking skills. However, he asked just in case. His heart became alarmed: Could it be that a Supreme Divine Xuan is watching me? That cannot be! Could it be...

The more he thought about it, the more his mind became panicked.

Truth be told, this old man's techniques were indeed impressive. Otherwise, it would not have taken Jun Xie, the king of assassins of his generation a good three days to deal with him!

"Of course. By the way, old man, are you done talking? Why are continuously asking about all this? Where are you planning to take me to? You should hurry up and bring me home," Jun Xie was feeling uncomfortable and started cursing within: Quickly send me back home so that I can use the Hongjun Pagoda to heal myself. If I were to do it outside and get exposed, what then?

"Nonsense! Judging by the amount of injuries you have, I will need to quickly handle it first. Otherwise, you would be dead by the time I reach your home," The old man was feeling unhappy himself: With my level of skill, how could I have ended up being counter tracked? Son of a bitch! If I were to return directly to the Jun Residence, your old head would throw a bunch of depressing complaints on me to the point of death!

If I do not clean this brat up, going back like this would be too humiliating!

While talking, they arrived at an inferior looking house. Holding Jun Xie, the old man rushed into it and placed Jun Xie onto the ground. After that, he carefully checked the wounds on Jun Xie's body from top to bottom. He could not help but be astonished!

On Jun Xie's chest, a sword had nearly pierced straight through him. In addition, two purple bruises could be clearly seen. This was obviously the result of two kicks aimed at his chest. Considering the strength of the two Silver level assassins, an attack by either one of them should have been enough to send him off. Yet, after having suffered from a stab to the chest and two kicks from them, Jun Xie was able to preserve his life and still talk casually! This was not even the most astonishing point! What was truly outrageous was that not a single rib was broken! The old man sent his xuan qi into Jun Xie's meridians to carefully check, Jun Xie's internal organs had received no damage, internal injuries were lacking, causing him to stare with bulging eyes.

This sword stab was simply too skilled! It actually went through the intercostal area between ribs! This brat's luck is simply too good!

"Brat, did you by any chance hire those assassins? If that weren't the case, why would they take so much care when dealing against you? Just by looking at your wounds, I highly suspect that you guys planned this in advance. Were you planning on playing the hero saving the damsel in distress? You wanted to win the favour of that beautiful little girl?" The old man stroked his beard, his eyes slanted, his face turning highly obscene.

The old man's whimsical words almost caused Jun Xie to choke to death. He laughed bitterly. "Old man, you sure have an imaginative mind. I nearly died earlier, how was I supposed to play the hero saving the damsel? Why are you staying still? Quick, help me bandage my thigh, can't you see that it is still bleeding?" Jun Xie was somewhat rendered speechless. This old man was already an aged senior, but why was his actions so disorderly? Why did his grandfather hire someone like this to tail him?

"Pooh! You useless little brat, you think this senior needs you to instruct me on how to do things?" The old man stroked his beard. "Brat, you are a lucky one, you won't die! You also won't become crippled!" Having said that, he patted Jun Xie on his thigh and continued. "Everything is fine now."

Jun Xie's thigh had just been pierced with a sword. Even though his bones were not harmed, the sword pierced through his muscles. One sword, two holes, to be patted by the old man on the thigh at his current situation caused him to feel a heart rending pain. Jun Xie bit his teeth, sucking the air and hissing, beads of sweat dripping out from his forehead. As he continued hissing through his teeth, he asked. "Old man, do you have a granddaughter?"

The old man suddenly stared at him with vigilant eyes. "What do you want to do?" He forgot to think why this brat had asked him to treat the thigh first. By his observation, the wound on the chest took precedence!

If you have a granddaughter, I will rape her and then kill her! I will send you to your death by breaking your heart, you old bastard! Jun Xie cursed inwardly: Can't you see that I am seriously injured? Yet, you actually violently slapped down on my wound!

"Oh, I meant that it would be better to let a woman do this kind of job."

The person was just before him, how could he not lower his head!

"Unacceptable!" The old man shook his head. "You are a pervert, this is something known to everyone in Tianxiang City!"

Jun Xie was completely speechless: Why are you calling me a pervert, the real pervert is Jun Moxie, not me...

By the time the old man finished treating Jun Xie's wounds, it was already late at night.

Of the two, one of them wanted to use the Hongjun Pagoda to heal his injuries so that he could get better immediately. However, he did not have the opportunity to do so, and was endlessly irritated. The other one kept thinking to himself: Who exactly was it that could discover my existence and counter my tracking skills? These two insensitive creatures actually forgot to report this matter to the Jun Family.

As for Murong Qianjun who had vowed to Princess Ling Meng that he would send a message to the Jun Family, he had long since thrown this 'negligible matter' out the window...

Neither of them considered the fact that Princess Ling Meng had, before the old man appeared, sent a message to the Jun Family, bringing the news of Jun Moxie's disappearance (death)...

They did not consider that this delay could lead to Grandfather Jun Zhantian's fury soaring all the way to the Nine Heavens, almost causing the entire capital to become a sea of blood!

Incidentally, just when night arrived, the same time that Princess Ling Meng had encountered the assassins, the forces within the Tang Residence began moving.