

E Monarch 651

Chapter 651: Rapid Progress of Tian Fa!

“Ah?! Erm... What?” Long Crane was completely bewildered. He immediately sat down, shook his head, and picked his ears. Did I become stupid after getting busted by Boss? Weren’t you angry with us because of the palace? Then why are you saying this now??

“Erm... I mean... since it’s already like this... it’s not possible to restore it. Let’s just use it then; do continue building...” Mei Xue Yan also knew that she was not being very rational over this matter. She blushed but said fiercely, “Why? You still dare to be unwilling?”

What? Boss blushed? Are we dreaming?!

“Ah... willing... We’re very willing...” The six kings went haywire as they nodded like they had dementia.

“Well... then that’s all for now...” Mei Xue Yan’s expression was a mixture of happiness, shyness, and anger. She turned her eyes before she stomped on the ground. “You stupid beasts, follow me! I want to talk to you!”

With a fragrant wind, she drifted away with a zap.

Venerable Mei could feel her cheeks warming up. How awkward...

The beast kings looked at each other and were puzzled. What’s going on? But they were sure of one thing: they were beaten today for nothing, and they had no room to complain...

The Snake King Green Hunter was also in a bad mood. “Hurry up and go! What are you still daydreaming about? Do you want to be busted again? Wuuu...” She suddenly burst into tears and was gone with a zap.

“Why did she cry when she was not beaten? What is this?” The six beasts were shocked at the same time. Seriously, what happened today was so dream-like. They were beaten for no reason and the boss blushed. How could the boss blush? That was not all. Those who were beaten didn’t cry while the one who was not beaten cried. What was this...

Mei Xue Yan was sitting in the centre. The seven kings below were standing in two lines. They were gasping for air and winced when they touched their wounds occasionally...

"The youngest king is still in training?" Mei Xue Yan frowned.

"Yes." The six kings replied simply.

"Ok. Tell me the number of beasts above level nine. I want detailed numbers." Mei Xue Yan hummed and said.

"The bear tribe now has 1764 Xuan beasts above level nine, including 824 at level nine, 640 at the middle rank of level nine, and 300 at the top of the level nine," Big Bear answered honestly.

"The crane tribe now has 2169 Xuan beasts above level nine, including 1184 at level nine, 740 at the middle rank of level nine, and less than 250 at the top of the level nine," Long Crane said.

"The eagle tribe now has more than 4800 Xuan beasts above level nine, including 3600 at level nine, 1050 at the middle rank of level nine, and only 157 at the top of the level nine." The Eagle King was a bit ashamed. His tribe had the most above level nines, but the least top ranks.

"The tiger tribe now has 700 Xuan beasts above level nine, including none at basic rank, 400 at the middle rank of level nine, and 300 at the top of the level nine." Earth Cracker said with a grin.

"The monkey tribe now has 2500 Xuan beasts above level nine, including 1400 at level nine, 600 at the middle rank of level nine, and 500 at the top of the level nine." The Monkey King looked bitter. His tribe was the most difficult to manage among all the tribes. He was injured previously and his cultivation ranked down by one. Many of his subordinates tried to take over and more wanted to overthrow him. It was a great challenge to his authority. If it weren't for Jun Mo Xie's pills which advanced him to Superior Supreme, a coup would have long happened!

"I will personally deal with the monkey tribe later!" Mei Xue Yan looked at Monkey King coldly. "Useless, how can you be king when you can't even manage your subordinates!"

"Boss, I..." The monkey was frustrated and felt wronged. After he was injured, he felt stronger about the difficulty of cultivation. So he was very merciful to the challengers and was afraid that he would kill them by accident. He showed more mercy when he advanced rapidly, but the monkeys were not grateful and only became more rebellious...

"You can never achieve great things by being too merciful!" Mei Xue Yan snorted coldly and looked at the Lion King.

"The lion tribe now has 3600 Xuan beasts above level nine, including 1700 at level nine, 1500 at the middle rank of level nine, and 400 at the top of the level nine." The Lion King then grinned before saying, "There were 3605. Five arrogant bastards tried to challenge me. I tore them apart. The other lions were now more obedient than newborn cubs." Careless Rock smiled proudly.

"Well done! We must deal heavy punishment during troubled times! If they want to take over, they have to be prepared to pay the price!" Mei Xue Yan nodded seriously.

"The snake tribe now has 4300 Xuan beasts above level nine, including 3000 at level nine, 700 at the middle rank of level nine, and 600 at the top of the level nine."

"Nice!" Mei Xue Yan smiled with approval.

"And lastly, the panther tribe. Since they lost their king, a new king has not been produced. They are not willing to listen to each other and they have fought many times. More than ten of them have died from the conflict." Big Bear murmured as he peeked at Mei Xue Yan's reaction. He took over after the panther king's death. But the panthers were not obedient and the Bear King was lazy... so the mess now was not a surprise.

"Tell me MORE detailed numbers. I don't want to hear this." Mei Xue Yan's eyes were cold. "I will teach them a lesson in the afternoon." Upon hearing this, the kings chuckled at the panther tribe's imminent misfortune.

"They have 3900 above level nine, including 2100 at the basic rank, 1300 at the middle rank, and 500 at the top rank," Big Bear said.

“OkAY, how about the Peng tribe? How many of them are left since the second brother left?” Mei Xue Yan asked. She looked sad.

“They have 1100 above level nine, including 500 at the basic rank, 370 at the middle rank and 230 at the top rank.” Long Crane said. “The condor tribe of the youngest brother now has 4600 above level nine, with 2900 at basic rank, 1200 at middle rank, and 500 at the top rank.”

“Well done, Long Crane. You did well in managing the condor tribe. But the Peng tribe... okay, let’s leave that for later!” Mei Xue Yan frowned and slowly continued, “Now our top priority is to produce some kings.”

Produce some kings?

The kings were dazed upon hearing this.

Kings of Xuan Beasts can be “produced”? There had been many shocking things today, but this was almost mystical.

“In the afternoon, gather all the Xuan Beasts at the top rank of level nine who are about to reach the cultivation that allows them to transform!” Mei Xue Yan calmly commanded, but there was an indisputable authority within.

“Boss, did your husband give you many pills?” Big Bear asked excitedly, his eyes bright. While speaking, he drooled. He slurped all the saliva back. Coupled with his panda eyes, it was really hilarious.

“Yes, indeed. We will see a great leap forward! It will no longer be the ‘three holy and one ferocious lands’; instead, it will be the ‘ferocious and three holy lands’!” Mei Xue Yan smiled with anticipation. “Second and third brother, how many of them are now about to transform?”

Long Crane and Big Bear exchanged their information nervously for a while and then said, “About 500 have reached the standard ready for transformation. With our careful surveying, the exact number is 489. Boss, I’m sure you know that transforming is the most difficult for us Xuan Beasts. For every

generation, we would have around that same number, but there would only a handful that succeeded in transforming. Most of them would be stuck for life...”

Long Crane sighed and said, “The pills were definitely great. We all improved by at least a rank, and the Lion King and Monkey King even improved by two ranks! But I’m sure these sorts of pills are scarce. We can’t get hundreds of them in one shot. Should we pick the best and give them the pills to ensure they can transform...”

Long Crane spoke slowly, and peered at Mei Xue Yan. Although he did not sound optimistic, there was still hope and anticipation.

Mei Xue Yan didn’t appear optimistic either. She frowned as if worried about something. Long Crane couldn’t help feel pessimistic and his words trailed off.

“I know. When combined, there will be around a thousand level nine top rank Xuan Beasts. Where can we even find so many pills.” Mei Xue Yan said bleakly.

Everyone sighed.

“So, we can only ensure that those who are ready to transform can make it. We will talk about other things the next time.” Mei Xue Yan took a big gasp.

“What?!” Everyone was dumbfounded. Long Crane opened his mouth so wide that his jaws were almost dislocated. He stuttered, “B... bbb... boss, what did you say? Five hundred... Xuan Beasts transform... together?!”

“Is there an issue?” Mei Xue Yan gave him a strange look. “You are not willing? If so, the crane tribe can withdraw from this exercise!”

“I... I... No... No... You... I... Ohwooo...” Long Crane suddenly hopped up and roared in a sound unique to the Tiger King. The kings almost thought the old crane was going to turn into a tiger. A legendary giant bird

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But the kings soon understood what Mei Xue Yan meant. They couldn't cheer.

"Although the strength of Tian Fa will see a great leap after this and reach an unprecedented height, we will owe too much to Jun Mo Xie." Mei Xueyan sighed softly. When she mentioned his name, she suddenly felt warmth.

"What are you saying, sis? You are family—husband and wife; how is there such thing as owing?" Earth Cracker flattered and said with a laugh, "We are a bunch of brothers-in-law; of course, we're going to accept his gifts, right?"

"Ya. How do we call ourselves brothers-in-law if we don't take what he gave? But we are really a big bunch of brothers-in-law..." The beast kings laughed joyously.

"Shut up! Do you want to get beaten again?" Mei Xue Yan was embarrassed and furious.

The kings were taken aback and quickly shut up.

"Big Bear. Did you say... he said he would rather... live in the Tian Fa Forest?" Mei Xue Yan sat there furious for a moment before suddenly stammering as if she had suddenly recalled something. "Did... he really say that?"

"Sis, what are you talking about... Who is he?" Big Bear looked simple and honest as he rubbed his head in confusion, as if he really didn't know.

"Big Bear!" Mei Xue Yan yelled at him. "Get here and I will help you loosen your bones! When you feel comfortable, I am sure you will understand!"

"Oh, no thanks, boss. Aren't you referring to your husband? I know, I know." It was as if the thought suddenly struck him. "Yes, brother-in-law said exactly that. Hehe, Tiger King can attest to this. We are honest people; we won't boast around."

Earth Cracker quickly nodded and said, "Yes, I can attest! Sis, your husband really cares for you! We are so honest, we never boast!"

The other beast kings were contemptuous. Honest? Never boasted? So shameless!

Mei Xue Yan blushed even more. She adjusted her breath, and her eyes flashed for a while. She said, "Let's get back to the serious matters. Jun Mo Xie is going to advance to the Blizzard Silver City! His action is to warn the world, and to seek revenge. The three Holy Lands will likely intervene in this matter! Now that we have received so many favors from Jun Mo Xie, this time, we must do our best to help him achieve this goal!"

"Sister, you can be rest assured! We will give our full support to brother-in-law's action and go through fire and water without hesitation! When it's time, all the Xuan beasts of the Tian Fa Forest will leave and flatten the snowy mountains!" The kings made solemn promises. They beat their own chest to intensify the atmosphere!

They began speaking about "brother-in-law" in a disorderly manner. Mei Xue Yan did not stop them nor refute. She seemed to have accepted them calling Jun Mo Xie "brother-in-law."

"So for this period of time, we must improve our strength more!" Mei Xue Yan's eyes became as cold as ice and snow. "From this afternoon onward, we will be in state of heightened security for seven days to ensure that all the beasts will successfully transform! Then we will form an army with six thousand flying beasts and five thousand walking beasts! Arrange the army so we will have all our best beasts! Even if the three Holy Lands sends all their men, we of Tian Fa will not hesitate to face them head-on! We will shock the world and make history!"

Mei Xue Yan was truculent as she commanded!

"Yes!" The kings bowed to their orders with a serious face and a fanatical look! Ten thousand years and Tian Fa will be great again!

Mei Xue Yan was standing upright on the top of an ancient tree, facing the wind. Gazing afar with a leisurely face, she sort of missed Jun Mo Xie.

It's only been a few days, and I'm missing him so badly? I really miss those few days together. We were fighting side by side. The snowy hotel, the intimate interactions, and the romantic conversations... Everything about him emerged before her eyes...

Standing there stunned, Mei Xue Yan could suddenly picture Jun Mo Xie's attractive face, and also recalled what Jun Mo Xie said before she left. Destroy the Silver City when the Flowers Blossom in Spring!

That was the time to launch the attack! It was only two months away!

He scheduled it on the second of February!

It was a tight schedule!

So, Mei Xue Yan was trying everything within her means to build the strongest Xuan Beast army possible to assist in Jun Mo Xie's brave conquest!

And during this period of time, Jun Mo Xie also spread the news in the Tian Xiang City. The whole world was shocked upon its release!

Everyone could foresee that as the spring flowers blossomed, the Jun Family would lead an army to the Silver City and seek revenge!

The great war was inevitable!

For ten years, a loyal spirit could not rest in peace,

Three thousand bloody days and nights.

The dragon would raise its head on the second of February,

and a great army would flatten the Silver City!

Apparently, Jun Mo Xie wrote this poem after he had some wine. He then smashed a wine cup before shouting with belligerence and smell of wine, “Second of February, crush the Silver City! Kill the evil Xiaos; seek revenge we will!”

Other might not understand why Jun Mo Xie scheduled it on the second of February. But he had his reasons. “Second of February, the dragon raises its head!” This was a Chinese idiom!

On the second of February, I will represent the Chinese dragon and raise up my head in this other world. From then on, I will look down over the world and roam the skies!

“I, Jun Mo Xie, now announce that anyone who has a good relationship with the Silver City should not try to stop me, or I will kill without mercy immediately!

“Obey me and you prosper; defy me and you die! All over the world, who dares not to comply?!”

Jun Mo Xie’s poem and words spread so fast and so shockingly like thunder. In a few days, the whole Xuan Xuan Continent heard about it!

The new year was coming, but the continent was in turmoil everywhere!

It wouldn’t be a peaceful new year!

Some people were be so worried that they would lose appetite on New Year’s Eve.

On the twenty-ninth of December, Jun Mo Xie received a letter from Li You Ran. On it were only a few short sentences. I’m leaving for the Supreme Golden City! It’s New Year’s Eve tomorrow, but I don’t want to celebrate in the Tian Xiang City. With you here, I’d feel distressed.

Perhaps I will return one day! And we will fight again. That time, I lost before having a proper fight, but the next time, I will put on a good one.

P.S. Be careful that the Blood Sword Hall has changed their attire!

The signature was “the Li You Ran who is leisurely leaving.”

Jun Mo Xie slowly clutched the piece of paper, letting it get crushed as he smiled faintly. He sighed softly.

Li You Ran chose to leave on the twenty-ninth of December!

Thousand miles away from home on New Year’s Eve. Even a wanderer like Jun Mo Xie had never experienced it. It was difficult to guess how Li You Ran felt at the moment. Nevertheless, Jun Mo Xie felt desolate for him.

Presumably at this moment, he was beginning a long journey—no matter how ruthless or cold-blooded he was—and must have felt a trace of desolation. Although he was born into a wealthy family and had no worries about food and clothing since childhood, he did not necessarily enjoy his life; to the contrary, from childhood to adulthood, all he saw was cruelty, bloodshed, inhumane acts, and power struggles!

His life may not be any more peaceful than mine!

A son of a well-respected family who had wealth and care eventually chose to leave at a time of reunion! Jun Mo Xie knew that Li You Ran was showing his determination to stay away from power struggles with this resolute action.

At the same time, Li You Ran also secretly disclosed a message to Jun Mo Xie. Be careful of the Blood Sword Hall who has changed their attire. Indeed, when they changed their clothes, they would no longer be the Blood Sword Hall. They could be ordinary people, honest businessmen, officers, soldiers, or even... Royal Guards?

Nevertheless, this piece of intelligence made Jun Mo Xie owe Li You Ran a favor. Although Jun Mo Xie was no longer afraid of any other force’s raids, the news from Li You Ran hinted to him a possibility he had never thought of.

Perhaps, Li You Ran's hidden agenda was still to put in some final efforts for his family. Twice, he forced Jun Mo Xie to owe him a favor as he quietly left the scene of political struggle. The Li Family was now a decadent tiger with no teeth.

They were no longer threatening, and this was exactly what Li You Ran wanted to convey. He wanted Jun Mo Xie to show mercy.

This was his true agenda!

Although he was cold-blooded, profit-minded, and ruthless, within him, there was still a speck of warmth and kinship.

Jun Mo Xie sighed and shook his head. Without saying a word, he waved his hand and the piece of paper was shredded. He levitated with the wind, and with a burst of air, he was completely gone.

In the hall of the inner courtyard, bursts of laughter were audible. The whole Jun Family was gathered here and Jun Zhan Tian was very relieved!

Dongfang Wen Xin, Jun Mo Xie, Jun Wu Yi, and Guan Qing Han sat in a circle. Dugu Xiao Yi was also staying at the Jun Family and refused to leave no matter what. She made it very clear. What if they don't recognize me as Jun Mo Xie's woman if I left? I will go home for New Year's Eve, but I will come back at midnight on the new year! I won't let cooked duck fly away again this time! The "You Ran" in Li You Ran's name means "leisurely." This is a Chinese idiom which means "letting someone get away" or "being ready to do something one always wanted to do, but suddenly lost the chance"

Chapter 653: Mistress???

But she was not the only one who was staying at the Jun Family and refused to leave. The old man Dugu Zong Heng, the real master of the Dugu Family also refused to leave. It was really awkward for the Jun Family to have him there. After all, he should be the one who was in charge of the whole Dugu family during the new year period.

But the old man had a good reason. All his sons were coming back during the new year and they would definitely fight and make a mess. He really didn't want to stay at home and get angry at them. Having Dugu Wu Di at home was enough!

And his concerns were real.

When Dugu Wu Di came to find their old man, he was badly bruised. Seeing this, the old man took a stick and beat his son out the door.

What happened was that when Dugu Wu Di's two brothers returned, he, who had endured a year with the old man, wanted to show his authority as the eldest brother and finally negotiate about who would stay at home the next year.

At first, the two brothers were still obediently listening to what their elder brother had to say with their heads down. But no one wanted to stay at home for the next year. Dugu Wu Di, of course, was not willing. "Oh, you all hide far away and enjoy the leisure, but what about me?" He had said. "Why do I have to endure all this alone? Do I have to be abused for being the eldest?" So he began to scold his brothers loudly and tried to convince them. But they were also firm and simply shook their heads vigorously.

Having no better way, Dugu Wu Di decided to resort to violence! He tried to beat his brothers up; they were not willing to give in, after all, it was about a whole year of livelihood. So they had a tacit agreement and jointly fought their elder brother. With the three of them fighting, the seven younger ones outside, of course, were going to help their respective fathers regardless of their usual good relationship. They they also held a debate, which soon evolved into an assault.

They stopped only when the old madam came out with her walking stick and beat them up. Being tired and angry at the same time, the old madam could not help pant vigorously. She then decided to call the old man back.

The whole family was a mess, like they had just left the battlefield. The only person who was still presentable was Dugu Wu Di, so he was indisputably chosen. Furthermore, he was marrying a daughter of the Jun Family, so wasn't he the best choice in the first place?

But when Dugu Wu Di came, Dugu Zong Heng was immediately enraged. Look at the Jun Family, so peaceful and lovely. And then look at my son, bruised all over on the day before new year. He's really losing my face!

So he went for the sticks without saying anything. He was so fierce that it looked like he wanted to break Dugu Wu Di's legs. Dugu Wu Di's bruises got new company... he didn't get to stay for a minute before he was beaten away.

For a long while, Dugu Zong Heng continued to scold under his breath and was really unhappy. Disgrace to the family! Unfilial sons! Disobedient sons!

Dugu Xiao Yi comforted him gently and laid on Grandpa's lap to make him happy. And it still took a while before the old man became slightly happier.

Mu Xue Tong was also at the Jun Family and was having a nice conversation with Jun Wu Yi. Ever since Jun Mo Xie announced his plans to the whole continent, Mu Xue Tong and Han Yan Meng were relieved. Although they were still concerned about the Silver City, but they knew that now there wouldn't be anymore trouble in the Silver City!

This was because no matter how stupid the Xiao Family was, they would still not create conflict in the Silver City at this point of time! They might even have planned to let the Han Family face the Jun Family head-on...

As for Han Yan Meng, just as she stepped into the hall, Jun Mo Xie, who had been avoiding her recently took the initiative to talk to her. He was in fact exceptionally enthusiastic. "Wow! Isn't this Miss Han? You have become more beautiful just in a few days! So, when are you going to tie my mistress up and send her to my room? I am waiting everyday! Please, just do it as soon as possible, alright?"

Han Yan Meng's tender face blushed and she felt that she had no where to stay. She almost went for the door and escaped.

She really regretted it. I shouldn't have bet with this guy that day. This guy is so treacherous! He was waiting for me to fall for his trap all along, and I was still so foolishly thinking that I am winning'

And then I had lost myself to him and became his mistress! I promised! I promised in the name of the supreme reputation of the Silver City! And I even need to tie myself up and get onto his bed...

This... this is too embarrassing...

Seeing his young sister-in-law in this helpless state with trembling lips, a bowing head, a blushing face, and a reluctance to face others with no more past cunning and arrogance, Jun Wu Yi hurriedly comforted her.

Only then did the little girl sit down uneasily. She sat for a while with her head down, and when she saw that nothing else happened, she mustered courage to raise her head. Her face was as red as a monkey's buttock, but she gave Jun Mo Xie a glare when Jun Mo Xie was not looking.

Jun Moxie turned around and immediately cried out, "Why are you like this? The bet is over, but you don't fulfill it. You are willing to bet, but refuse to lose. You dare to stare at me! Quick, quick, send me my mistress? I want her tonight! You quickly tie her up and send her to me, hum, don't forget your oath..."

"I... I didn't stare at you..." The little girl was about to cry and defended herself with little confidence.

"I don't care. I want my mistress tonight. You have to do it anyway, but you promised it!" Gentleman Mo Xie Yin laughed and looked at her proudly and said, "How nice it would be to have the first night with my mistress tonight? It's amazing to think about it. No wonder everyone says that, no matter whether you have money or not, marry a girl and celebrate new year. What a truth! Having the first night with my mistress on New Year's eve, that's double the celebration!"

Han Yan Meng's eyes reddened and burst into tears. She looked very bitter. Jun Wu Yi and Mu Xue Tong tried to comfort her and looked at Jun Mo Xie as if blaming him. Jun Mo Xie spread his hand and looked very helpless.

"Mistress?" Du Gu Xiaoyi was on guard immediately and looked at Jun Mo Xie with her big, bright eyes. "Brother Mo Xie, where did you get a mistress? Why don't I know? Who is she? I want to meet her!" The little girl had a murderous look on her face.

Jun Mo Xie felt numbness on his scalp. He was teasing too happily and forgot about her presence! With a second glance, he saw Guan Qinghan had also leaned closer and seemed to be listening with great interest. As for his mother Dongfang Wen Xin, she was even more concerned...

Gosh, I am just joking around... Jun Mo Xie felt a sense of loss in scoring his own goal.

"What's happening?" Dongfang Wen Xin came and sat beside his son and asked with great curiosity, "Who is it? Since when did you get a new mistress?"

"Erm... it's actually like this..." seeing that Han Yan Meng was on Mu Xue Tong's lap and refused to raise her head, Jun Mo Xie lowered his voice and explained. These women are not going to let me go if I don't explain properly today...

"Haha..." Dugu Xiao Yi giggled and trembled, "She lost herself to you in a bet? That sounds really creative..."

Jun Mo Xie put on a bitter face and spread his hands, "That's all. I am also very helpless you see..."

"Hum, who didn't know that you're a playboy?" Guan Qing Han said in an unfriendly tone, "Perhaps you already have a crush on her, seeing that she is so pretty. And you planned everything to get her."

"You understand me wrong! How could I possibly do such a thing as such a pure, upright, and respectable gentleman?" The whole hall burst into laughter after hearing what Jun Mo Xie had said.

If he was "pure, upright, and respectable," then everyone in this world was going to be a saint...

"I see!" Dongfang Wen Xin was really entertained, "That's my son! So good at getting girls, haha... but poor little Meng, how did she even lose herself to you..."

Dugu Xiao Yi thought about the whole thing again and pouted, "She even has to tie herself up onto your bed... I thought I was stupid enough, but she's worse! This is really an eye-opener!"

Everybody looked at her, as if saying “you finally know how stupid you are.” Then everyone laughed uncontrollably.

Amidst the laughter, Dongfang Wen Xin hugged Han Yan Meng and comforted her softly. But she suddenly said, “Actually, little Meng, when you send him his mistress, don’t tie too tightly, or she will be uncomfortable. She’s also my daughter-in-law, so I will feel pity. Is that alright? Not too tight...”

Han Yan Meng opened her eyes in astonishment. She didn’t expect that Jun Mo Xie’s mother had also recognized this. She was obviously unwilling and started to twist around in Dongfang Wen Xin’s laps to act in a pettish manner, “I don’t care! Sister-in-law, you are also bullying me. Tell your son to stop bullying his elder...”

“Why are you still calling me sister-in-law?” Dongfang Wen Xin frowned and pretended to be agitated. “You lost yourself to my son to be his mistress... You can’t call me sister-in-law anymore. And don’t try to be an elder anymore in the future...”

Han Yan Meng was even more embarrassed, and her whole body heated up. She twisted and turned on Dongfang Wen Xin’s lap, and refused to raise her head no matter what.

Jun Mo Xie was also stunned. What? Mother is taking it seriously?

At this time, the Dugu Xiao Yi also held the shoulder of Dongfang Wen Xin, and announced loudly: “Mother, I am your real daughter-in-law; I am... I’ve been looking forward to it for years... And sister Qing Han, she is the real deal, she had already done that thing...”

Everyone was practically sweating bullets...

She really dared to speak. How impressive!

Chapter 654: Winners Are Kings and Losers Are Villains; I Don’t Regret!

Dongfang Wen Xin laughed and hugged Guan Qing Han with her other arm and said with a grin, “Yes, you’re all my daughter-in-laws! Haha, I finally will get to wait to be a grandma...”

In Jun Mo Xie’s courtyard, Ye Gu Han sat alone on a stone bench at night, humming an unknown sad tune. He was down and lonely, but his eyes were focused at the stone table in front of him.

There were scripts on it.

During everyone’s reunion, Ye Gu Han sat here in solitary and repeated a name on the stone table: Xiu Xiu...

The fragrance of wine diffused into the evening air. Ye Gu Han smiled tragically as he threw away the knife and grabbed the wine jug. He lifted it up and poured it all into his mouth. His adam’s apple bobbed as he gobbled but his eyes remained fastened on the names.

Finally, the wine was finished and he was drunk.

Ye Gu Han slowly pressed his cheek on the stone table against the cold characters as he opened his mouth to speak, but no words came out. Xiu Xiu...

A stream of tears flowed out and dripped onto the table top without a sound. It dripped right on top of the characters, and the moisture slowly froze and turned into a petal of ice...

The Jun Family was the party that issued the statement, and also the party that had completely disrupted the world. They could be called the initiator. Jun Mo Xie’s statement instantly wreaked havoc across the continent and made the world more chaotic!

The Jun Family, the initiator, was probably the most relaxed one at the moment!

But the other families were uneasy.

In the palace, the emperor had a table full of luxurious food and wine, but he frowned and could not enjoy the taste. He did not even have the interest to move his chopsticks.

The rise of the Jun Family could not be stopped and was so rapid!

Previously, they were only a normal family. Although they had the honor of being the family that produced so many legendary generals, they were still the subordinates of the imperial family. But now, they even dared to say that anyone who followed them would prosper and anyone who were against them would perish!

This was undoubtedly challenging the imperial family!

If they did not have real power, how could they make such a threatening comment?

Although he didn't want to admit, but the Jun Family now was definitely beyond the control of the monarch! Even the imperial family had to rely on them!

The last time, when the second prince was scared to the extent that he wet his pants, Jun Mo Xie did not even try to cover up anything. He simply brought the two perpetrators home and did not make an explanation. It was as if nothing had happened!

His Royal Highness was hurt by the Jun Family's guests, and the family did not even try to do anything!

They pretended nothing had happened. This was a complete disregard of the imperial rule!

But the imperial family just left the issue as it was!

In fact, even if the royal family wanted to do something, they could not do anything.

If they tried to hold the Jun Family responsible, it would end up even uglier!

Nowadays, who didn't know that the third young master of the Jun Family was an unreasonable person? He dared to murder in the broad daylight. And everyone also knew that the Jun Family was very powerful now. Even Supremes and Superior Supreme could only approach and wouldn't be able to leave.

And the whole family was one of the strongest super families! Even the most powerful, like the three Holy Lands, could only leave with casualties. What could others do?

What was imperial rule to them?

The superior imperial rule to a commoner was no longer incontestable in the eyes of the Jun Family!

As he thought about this, the emperor closed his eyes in dismay. He raised his neck and drank a whole cup of wine, but he choked and coughed. The originally sweet and delicious liquor now tasted bitter and was difficult to swallow!

Normally, if a super family like the Jun Family emerged in a nation, it would be a fortune to the country. The country would enjoy hegemony and stability for hundreds of years! This sort of family would not participate in expansionism, but would definitely not allow others to invade their country!

Such a family would be a powerful amulet for any country!

But now, this amulet had become poison for the Emperor of Tian Xiang!

And it was the most fatal type!

Jun Wu Hui... it's all because of you!

The emperor could still picture his serious face, full of wisdom and calm. There was generosity and mercy in his determination and firm decisions. As he tried to conquer the world, there was still nonchalance!

He was a war god, that Jun Wu Hui!

The general in white!

Do I regret? If I did not make that decision, the Jun Family would now be my biggest aid, wouldn't they?

The emperor shook his head bitterly. I don't! Even if I were given another chance, I would do the same. Because I am the Emperor! I don't allow that kind of thing from happening!

Since you are called Wu Hui, I also don't have regrets 1!

It's just fate toying us around!

After all, the winner will be the king and the loser will be the villain!

The emperor swallowed the wine with difficulty. It was as if he had tasted everything in life.

I don't regret it! Regretting solves nothing!

Jun Mo Xie, I will see how long you can wait!

Thinking about Jun Mo Xie, the emperor recalled the final effort he had put in. On the day Jun Wu Yi took Guan Qing Han as his foster daughter, the emperor had a long conversation with Jun Zhan Tian.

The emperor could only smirk bitterly in memory of that encounter.

"Brother Jun, we haven't drank together for so many years. You are still a fierce drinker like the old days," the emperor referred to Jun Zhan Tian in a way that he used to when they were still conquering the world together. He had not used it in many years.

“You flatter me, your majesty. As an old man, my glorious days are long over, haha.” The emperor clearly heard that Jun Zhan Tian referred to himself as an “old man” instead of the usual “your old minister.” This clearly indicated how Jun Zhan Tian now viewed imperial rule.

“No way, Brother Jun. You are still healthy and strong.” The emperor pretended that he was not aware of the nuance. He then revealed his intentions as he felt a tipsy feeling. “Brother Jun, you asked me about the marriage half a year ago. Haha, I am going to shamelessly ask again today. Is it possible between Ling Meng and Mo Xie?”

“Haha... as for the marriage, your old man, I, really cannot chose on behalf of Mo Xie anymore. For example, Qing Han... She sacrificed so much for that little bastard; how can the Jun Family let her down? Furthermore, there is Dugu Xiao Yi... Yikes, they really wreaked havoc then. Mo Xie is born a playboy; how can he be worthy to marry her highness Princess Ling Meng?” Jun Zhan Tian graciously declined the offer firmly.

“Miss Guan had indeed sacrificed much for Mo Xie. What a woman of great courage and wisdom! She is definitely a suitable match for Mo Xie and should be the head wife. I will not break up the affectionate couple. I am sure Ling Meng will not be bothered as long as Mo Xie treated her as a wife 2 ...”

“How can a princess become merely a wife? How is that different from her being a mistress? The royal family will lose face!” Jun Zhan Tian sounded really righteous and refuted firmly. It even sounded like he was caring for the royal family.

...

How ironic! It was only half a year ago when Jun Zhan Tian lowered his stature to ask the emperor to marry his son to the princess in order to sustain the Jun Family. He was rejected. The emperor could well imagine how hopeless and embarrassed the General Jun must have felt.

But only half a year had passed, and it was his turn to feel this rejection! The content of their conversation remained the same, and Jun Zhan Tian rejected him so firmly just like how he had done back then!

It was all the same, only the roles was swapped. The pleader had become the denier and the denier had become the pleader!

Well, the geomantic cycles turns in ten years 3, but it apparently didn't take ten years...

Half a year and everything is turned upside down!

The emperor turned hopeless that night! He had known the result! The only thing he didn't know was how Jun Mo Xie would deal with him.

But this didn't matter. Nothing really mattered!

In another corner of the palace, the empress and Princess Ling Meng sat facing each other, both speechless. It was New Year's Eve and the night of reunion, but the emperor and the empress both rejected this suggestion. Both palaces were dead silent.

Lately, Ling Meng lost her weight at an observable rate. Her eyes looked larger, but her originally healthy looking face had slowly paled. She was becoming too skinny.

"Meng, stop torturing yourself. Matters concerning our generation should not be your responsibility," the Empress said in an especially heavy voice. She patiently comforted her daughter. "Fret not, I will help you take charge."

Princess Ling Meng shook her head slowly and looked at the shining candlelight blankly. Two drops of tears rolled down her cheek. "Mother... I am not trying to take up the responsibility; I just feel... hurt."

"Feeling hurt? Why?" Murong Xiu Xiu was stunned and bewildered as she looked at her daughter.

Princess Ling Meng muttered wistfully. "This is all fate from past lives. How did it develop to this day, why, how..." Her usually beautiful eyes no longer showed liveliness. They were full of uncertainty and pessimism!

Murong Xiu Xiu was experienced, especially when it came to sentiments. She suddenly thought of an incredible possibility and uncontrollably cried out softly. "Daughter, are you in love with Jun Mo Xie?"

Chapter 655: Princess' Feelings

As Murong Xiu Xiu said it, she did not believe it herself. Her daughter always held a high standard and didn't think highly of any man in the world—even the most outstanding men like Li You Ran were not exceptions. Although Jun Mo Xie's status now was exceptional and his strength was amazing and far from being comparable, all these amazing changes took place in a very short period of time. The Jun Mo Xie before was just a complete scoundrel. How could he be even considered by her?

Moreover, they had only met very few times. At most, it was the occasional meeting when she visited Ye Gu Han. Besides, there was no communication between them. It was really difficult for them to connect.

"I..." Princess Ling Meng opened her mouth and lowered her head. "... don't."

Although she denied, she said it with particular difficulty. Tears had already dripped onto her hand before she completed the sentence.

"That night... Uncle Ye was badly injured and only Jun Mo Xie could save him. I pleaded him with no avail. So I could only take a blood oath... I said if he could save uncle, I would... marry him, as wife or even as a mistress..."

"What? There was such a thing?" Although the empress knew that the Jun Family saved the badly hurt Ye Gu Han, she did not know how it happened. Especially this secret: it was the first time she heard about it, and she was flabbergasted.

The tearful Princess Ling Meng looked very pathetic. She looked at her mother with indescribable sorrow and said, "Mother, I feel so bitter... Only that day did I know that Jun Mo Xie was the one that saved me and protected me all along. He was the mysterious dagger master..."

"He had always been an expert; he was at the top rank of Sky Xuan by then!" Upon hearing this, the empress was so shocked that she became speechless...

Princess Ling Meng continued. "Since that day, I've been paying attention to all of his moves, and I've never missed any news. I even come up with a piece-by-piece analysis of his previous misdeeds...

"Mother, now I realize I am no match for Xiao Yi. Xiao Yi can see the good side of him, but I can't. Not at all. Staying in the palace courtyards isolated me from too many things... Whatever I want to know, I can only rely on other people's words, but the truth is always lost in the fog! Loyalty or treason, virtue or foolishness, I cannot decipher. The so-called quality of personality is even more elusive and difficult to evaluate...

"Mother, I remember you warning me when I was young. You said that the Palace is a place of honor, but also the darkest and most depressing place... You were crying when you said it. I didn't understand then. How could I be depressed being the daughter of the emperor? I was always the exceptional one, the one of superior status. Shouldn't I be happy?

"But I finally understand now. What you said isn't even everything. The palace is also the most hypocritical and disgusting place! Everyone living in the palace is an idiot. No matter how smart, when they enter the palace, they will become dumb... We can't even control our own future. Our entire life is a lie and there's no truth... Mother, this is so deplorable!"

The empress looked at the flickering candlelight blankly. She sighed deeply. The reflection of the flame was dancing in her pupils. It was like a dancing dream, revived by her daughter's confession. She recalled the past she thought she had long forgotten...

There were once a confident boy, and a pure and beautiful girl. There was glowing and the growing warmth of the sun in spring and the aroma of flowers in autumn. There was also a moss grown path they would walk past, side by side. And, the hugs and cuddles...

Unconsciously, her eyes were filled with tears. After a long pause, she smirked and murmured with a mocking and contemptuous tone. "Royalty? Honor? Darkness, hypocrisy, disgust, hehe..." Murong Xiu Xiu's voice sounded like they were coming from a distance, like she was sleep talking.

"Mother? Are you alright?" Princess Ling Meng was shocked by her mother's sudden action. She raised her head in concern and looked puzzledly at her mother.

"I'm fine. I just remembered something." The empress smiled and comforted her daughter with a weak and bleak voice. Her thoughts were drifting away as she blanked out for a while. She lowered her head, and covered her dropping tears from her daughter's sight. She said calmly, "Continue. I am listening."

"Yes, mother. For example: Jun Mo Xie. His despicable behaviors in the past were only an appearance. Everyone said that he could not be saved, and the Jun Family would be doomed the day Jun Zhan Tian died. This passed down from person to person and became widespread, consolidating Jun Mo Xie's infamous reputation. Now, when I think of it, isn't everyone simply taking advantage of when they were down? If Jun Mo Xie really showed his talent at a young age, would he survive till today?"

Princess Ling Meng continued with sarcasm. "At least father would not tolerate! He can't tolerate another Jun Wu Hui, can he? And what if it's someone even stronger, and might even seek revenge?"

She continued with a tone only an old man would have. "Now I know why Jun Mo Xie didn't hesitate to defame himself. Now when we know everything, I finally understand how much pain he must have borne. He's about the same age as me, but what he has experienced is so much more! I always thought highly of myself. I was clever and talented. But in comparison with Jun Mo Xie, I was simply so childish. How ridiculous, how pathetic!

"Now, he is strong, rising almost overnight. He no longer needs to veil the truth and the Jun Family has become an unshakable super family. Jun Mo Xie's previously bad habits are gone and his name is shocking the world like spring thunder! And we only know the truth now, when it's too late."

Princess Ling Meng looked more sad, but there was also a tint of pride. "It is understandable. He no longer needs to fake and endure! Jun Mo Xie is a man, a real man! Mother, I think he's even comparable with his father!"

"And you still tried to deny. You are completely in love with him. Or why would you be talking about him in this sort of tone?" The empress sighed and said, "But how did you fall in love with him? Didn't you always look down at him? If it's just the oath... do you know that marrying him and loving him is different? This is a dead knot and there's no hope. Meng, what... what do you want me to say?"

"It's exactly because I hated him, that the change of attitude came very easily, I guess?" Princess Ling Meng looked bewildered. "Mother, do you know this kind of feeling? When you thought someone was just a lowly worm crawling beneath, but he ends up being a soaring dragon. You made a mistake, you judged him wrongly... how would you feel?"

She smiled sadly and continued. "Since I knew I misjudged him, I began investigating him. I analyzed everything and every word he said to me in order to understand his true meaning and motives. When I connected all these with the situation the Jun Family was in and their vengeance over the death of the General in White... I finally realized that everything he said had meaning and an agenda! Mother, this is wisdom! Jun Mo Xie is a real man!

"It's easy to drag out an ignoble existence, but it's hard to endure all the insults while taking up all the burden! It's easy to die fighting for justice, but it is difficult to silently bear and act along with others' contempt! He had so many talents, but he made himself a clown for his family and their vengeance... this is too difficult! At least, I can't do it! So I find him exceptionally great! As I know more about him, I cannot stop finding out more... Mother... a man like him is every girl's dream—how am I an exception? It's not about the oath. I view him as the only man I acknowledge for my entire life!"

As the Princess Ling Meng said quietly, she looked up stubbornly and her face was full of tears. "I know there is no hope at all, there is no hope at all! It is for this reason that I am speaking out. When father revealed that truth, I knew that there was no hope between him and me! Not at all! We killed his father! How can he accept me?! But I don't want to give up! I really don't want to! Mother! I'm not willing to let my feelings to be gone with the wind..."

She cried out loud. "Everyone tried to deceive me. Everyone was talking badly of him. When Jun Zhan Tian came to talk about the marriage, father rejected it so firmly... although I wasn't willing as well, if I knew the truth a bit earlier, I... I would pay the price for what father had done! If he didn't accept me, I would at least have been his wife, and I would at least have him once... Do you know? I am heartbroken when I discovered what he went through... I really want to embrace him and comfort him... His life is too uneasy as a man. Even the most determined man will have a weaker side. I really want to be the person beside him when he's down..."

Chapter 656: Please Help Me this Final Time!

"Sigh..." The empress sighed deeply and looked at her daughter. Suddenly, a feeling of heartfelt powerlessness rose in her heart. Are we going to have the same fate? Is she even more unfortunate than me? I still have Han's attachment; I have at least loved, but Meng has always been in an one-sided love. Poor girl...

Murong Xiu Xiu quietly pondered for a long time, slowly stood up, and looked at her daughter with great love. Then, she paced back and forth several times. Suddenly, her eyes burst out with indescribable fierceness and craze. From the side, the empress' gentle and beautiful face, which was supposed to be dignified, showed a speck of menace!

My entire life was ruined by that man! How can I witness my daughter's being ruined by him as well? She's my only daughter and all of my efforts have been for her! The empress thought silently. Her eyes were filled with a tragic craze. I have to do something for my daughter. My duties as a mother will be fulfilled even if it's not successful!

She was so moved that she gasped violently. It sounded like tearing her throat apart. She sounded so hysterical!

"Mother?" Princess Ling Meng looked up with concern.

"I'm fine! Really!" The empress lowered her head, lest her daughter saw the anger in her eyes. She only waved her hand slowly and said, "Don't worry too much. It's already late, go rest."

Watching her dismal daughter walk out obediently and disappearing from her sight, the empress felt heartbroken. She bit her teeth and finally made up her mind. She stood up, refused the service from the maid, put on her overcoat herself, and suddenly said coldly, "Call for the carriage, I want to leave the palace and go to the Jun Family!"

"Your highness, it's now... midnight..." The maidservant looked at her anxiously.

"Did you not hear what I say?" The empress stared and said loudly. It was the first time she spoke so fiercely ever since she entered the palace.

"Yes, I am going right away." The maidservant almost collapsed to the ground in fear. She quickly made her way out.

The empress laughed at herself and listened to the sound of footsteps outside. Suddenly she tightened her collar and went out without hesitation. As she stepped out of the palace door, a shadow flashed like a phantom from the darkness and followed her step-by-step, like her own shadow.

"Ah Jiu, where are the new guards who lately came on duty now?" The empress asked in a tone of indifference before she stepped onto the carriage.

"I heard that they don't have any duty. They were all in the guard's camp and acted as a self-organized brigade. All of them were arrogant and strong. I haven't seen them do anything on weekdays, and they didn't make a fuss recently..." The shadow like Ah Jiu thought about it and gave a careful answer.

"Erm, they only stopped messing around half a month ago right?" The empress asked calmly. Her eyes showed a strong sarcasm. Half a month ago was when Jun Mo Xie returned.

"Yes, ever since then, they stayed in camp and never left. Not a single one of them," answered Ah Jiu carefully. He did not dare to look at the empress because he could hear the gloominess and blood-thirst in her tone.

"The shocking case before the Ye family was executed; were the culprits from the Blood Sword Hall?" The empress asked with a low voice.

"Yes... but this is an open secret among the bigger families in the city," Ah Jiu answered in surprise, only to find that the empress had already mounted a carriage.

It was past midnight and the freezing breeze blew. There was no starlight or bright moon. The wheels of the carriage rolled with sound as it made its way out of the palace.

...

"What? The empress is going to the Jun Family now?" The emperor frowned and his face was gloomy and scary. He had been drunk with his head hanging there weakly, but his gaze became as sharp as that of an eagle when he heard the news!

Fierce and cruel!

"Yes." The guard knelt on the floor and didn't dare to raise his head.

“Ok, go.” The emperor leaned back and closed his eyes feeling tired. He massaged his own forehead and the sense of ruthlessness grew as his breathing became more rapid. He murmured, “Why the Jun Family now? Why?”

He looked more anxious the more he thought about it. A hysterical expression then emerged. He hollered with a low voice, “Why are you going there now? Are you trying to betray me? Murong Xiu Xiu, I have tolerated you for so long! So long!”

He yelled and his eyes reddened from the alcohol. His face was full of menace. He suddenly said, “Call Mr. Wen!”

“Brother Wen, I want you do something for me please!” Just as the elegant and nonchalant looking Mr. Wen entered with a smile, the emperor made a blunt request.

“You are flattering me. What’s the matter? And, I also have to notify you of something today, your majesty.” Mr. Wen looked at him with a smile.

“You also have something to announce? Please say first!” The emperor was smiling, but muscles on his majestic face were obviously twitching in anger as his beard moved with it. There was a strong killing intent.

“I will be leaving the Tian Xiang Imperial Palace and returning to the Supreme Golden City the day after tomorrow! It’s not only me, all men positioned in palaces across the Xuan Xuan Continent were called back! From then on, we will not interfere with any secular business anymore!” Mr. Wen said with a smile.

“What? Why...” The emperor immediately stood up and looked at the man in front of him in disbelief.

“I am sorry, but it’s true!” Mr. Wen put on a more serious face.

The indifferent words shattered the last trace of hope of the emperor.

“Why the sudden decision? Please tell me directly!” The emperor asked with a deep voice as he sat back down with a bitter face.

“I don’t know either. This is the decision from the highest ranks of the Golden City, we don’t have a choice either.” Mr. Wen stared at the man before him. “Your Majesty, do... take care.”

“Hehe... take care... what can I even take care of anymore...” The emperor laughed. His face was full of loneliness. He shook his head slowly and said with a low voice, “During this period of time, I managed the country conscientiously day and night to deal with official business. It was even more tiring than the previous years combined. Haha, I really don’t have much time left. Naturally, I need to settle everything so that I can pass everything down to the crowned prince. I’ll have tea with Jun Wu Hui afterward. Right or wrong? That’s ridiculous! Ha-ha, ha-ha...”

He was laughing, but it was full of misery.

“Crowned prince?” Mr. Wen frowned.

“You are leaving. I shall chose the crowned prince today. It should just be the eldest prince.” The emperor sighed and his eyes showed his helplessness. “He is better among the three... the other two are too... useless!”

“Your majesty, are you worried about Jun Mo Xie seeking revenge?” Mr. Wen asked.

“You think... he won’t avenge his father? He won’t discover the truth?” The emperor asked back.

“Paper can never contain fire. As for who he is today, does he still need evidence or truth?” Mr. Wen smiled but said grimly.

“Brother Wen, perhaps we won’t meet ever again after this parting.” The emperor’s words showed extreme desolation. He turned to look at the darkness outside before saying slowly. “We have been sworn brothers for so many years. You are leaving, and I am really not willing.”

Mr. Wen took to the silence for a while before saying after a long sigh. "I don't wish to either... For all these years, you did not treat me like your subordinate. I have received so much, but I can't pay you back."

"Brother Wen, I want you to help me do something." The emperor suddenly raised his head, and his eyes revealed his madness and murderous intentions. "Please, just make it a parting present for me!"

"Please say, Your Majesty! I have stayed in the Palace for so many years and I feel uneasy for not contributing much. If I can help Your Majesty do anything, I will feel much better." Mr. Wen said firmly after a pause.

"The empress just left for the Jun Family!" The emperor sounded hoarse. It was mixed with deep grief and helplessness. "She was having a cold war with me recently. She sees me like a foe! I have tolerated her for 18 years! And now, she still goes to the Jun Family at this time of the day!"

Yang Huai Yu, the monarch of Tian Xiang Empire, suddenly spoke like a wounded beast, howling in a low voice. His face was twisted to the extreme and full of malevolence. He clenched both hands tightly.

"Eighteen years! I tolerated her, I loved her, I went crazy over her, and I cannot get her heart at all! She is like an empty casing! From the beginning to the end, I, an emperor, cannot match Ye Gu Han, that disloyal bastard!"

The emperor snarled and grabbed the wine cup. But it was empty. He threw it aside irritably and raised the whole wine jug, pouring it straight into his mouth.

Chapter 657: Pathetic Cruelty!

"Bang!" The wine pot smashed onto the table, making a crisp noise. "Now, she left me at this sort of time and went to the Jun Family! Jun Family... do you know where that is? Everyone there wants me dead! Everyone!! And she went there, on this New Year's Eve!"

The blue veins on his head bulged and bobbed. He breathed heavily, then finally let it all out. "And Ye Gu Han is waiting for her there, waiting for her painstakingly!"

Mr. Wen remained silent. He couldn't and didn't want to deal with such royal secrets. The only thing he could do was listen. His Majesty now lacked such a listener. So he played the role faithfully.

"My life is coming to an end, and it is possible to extinguish it at any moment! Jun Mo Xie, that kid will never let me go!" His Majesty breathed heavily, his eyes flashed crazily, and he walked back and forth in the room and didn't look as dignified as he had been. Now he was like a lion suddenly locked up in a cage, impatient and angry.

"Kill her!" Suddenly he stopped, stood there, and this sentence slipped out from the slits between his teeth. His eyes were blood red.

Mr. Wen was shocked. He looked up incredulously at him. He looked at the emperor of the Tian Xiang Empire. The man before him was obviously tormented and on the verge of breaking down!

"Kill her!" His Majesty said again. This time, his words were clearer and his eyes shone with a sharp, cold light, cruel and proud, with the abnormal pleasure of a crazy man destroying his favorite things with his own two hands. He fixed his eyes on Mr. Wen, and he suddenly took two steps forward. He held Mr. Wen's shoulders tightly in both hands. He pleaded, "Brother Wen, please help me kill this bitch!" "

Mr. Wen was shocked and speechless. Before he left, His Majesty asked him to help one last time. And this errand was unexpectedly to kill his own queen! Kill a woman he loved to death and to madness just moments ago!

How absurd!

"Why?" Mr. Wen felt his voice was dry and hollow.

"Why? Ha ha ha ha ha..." His Majesty looked up to heaven and laughed wildly. He cried out, "The winner is king while the loser is the villain! This is an unchanging truth of the world! If the Jun Family did not rise again, then, when the family perished, all the military might of the family would belong to the nation! By then, I will no longer have to worry about being usurped or the prestige of the "war gods." And I would also have the power to conquer the world! Within a few years, with my great talent and ingenious strategies, it will be just around the corner to destroy the Yu Tang Kingdom and the Shen Ci Empire. But fate is fooling me around! Jun Mo Xie uplifted the Jun Family and all my efforts are now to no avail!"

“Everything has happened; it is meaningless to say anything else. I was involved in the murder of Jun Wu Hui. So there’s nothing wrong for Jun Mo Xie to take revenge. I don’t blame him! Hmm? I don’t blame him? No! I hate him. Who the f*ck does he think he is? Jun Wu Hui is dead and that’s it! I’m the Emperor of Tian Xiang. How dare he seek revenge?”

Yang Huai Yu was speaking more incoherently as the effects of the alcohol kicked in. He said ruthlessly, “I am the monarch, he is a minister! The monarch and his ministers are like father and sons. If the monarch wants his ministers dead, then he must die! This is called ethics! How dare the Jun Family seek revenge? Even if I asked him to kill himself, that is also the family’s honor! Revenge? Bastard! How is it justified to seek revenge from your own monarch? The Juns are all bastards!”

He gasped for a few moments. “Rebellious and not loyal! Bastards! But the Jun Family has grown too strong. I believe you can’t handle them as well, so I don’t expect anything with the Jun Family...”

“But, Murong Xiu Xiu must die! She’s my woman! My Empress! How dare she meet her lover on New Year’s Eve? And... she might even leak my secrets to Jun Mo Xie and betray me! She must die!” He raised his arms fanatically and hollered at the sky.

“But that’s just your guess. It may not be the truth! If it’s only your suspicion, won’t it be like a joke... to kill your own empress?” Mr. Wen frowned.

“It’s not just suspicion! I am certain! Very certain!” The emperor’s face was red and his eyes were full of menace. He gasped and said, “Even if it’s just suspicion, she must die as well!”

He paused and suddenly yelled after a while. “She’s the love of my life! That’s why she has to die!”

He grinned hideously. “My woman! I will die any moment, so why should I leave her behind? Leave her behind so she can enjoy her days with her lover? Hahahaha... One day my woman, whole life my woman! I will bring her with me even if I die! No! I will let her wait for me in the underworld! I won’t feel secure if she dies after me! Even if I can’t receive her true love, I will forever occupy her body!”

“I am the monarch! The Emperor of Tian Xiang! How can I be insulted like this!” Suddenly he sent out a kick and the carved table in front of him flew up, hitting the ceiling of the palace, and cracked into pieces with a loud bang ! “That’s why she must die! Before me!”

Mr. Wen sighed sadly. His Majesty clearly lost his mind due to jealousy and hatred.

“You had countless chances to kill her. Why do you want me to do it?” Mr. Wen frowned helplessly.

“I am not willing to lose her! How can I be willing?” The emperor roared furiously, seemingly dissatisfied with his own weakness. “She has never loved me, but she is the only woman I ever truly loved in my entire life! If she didn’t go to the Jun Family today, I wouldn’t want to kill her... because if I did, no one will cold war with me, no one can torment me like that anymore! I will be lonely! I will be sad!”

Suddenly he rushed over and grabbed Mr. Wen’s hand. “Brother Wen, help me! Help me this time... Kill her for me!” He eagerly looked into Mr. Wen’s eyes. “Anyway, you’re going back to the Supreme City tomorrow and killing such a woman is easy for you. After killing her, you can leave immediately! Even if the Jun Family intends to pursue, I am sure they can’t shake the Supreme Golden City, right?”

Mr. Wen looked up to the heavens and sighed, his facial expression changing: it was full of contradiction and indecision.

“Brother... Please help me this time!” His Majesty’s eyes burst into tears, but they shone with a flash of madness. “I can’t allow my woman to be held in the arms of other men, let alone have such a scrub like Ye Gu Han sitting on top of her! Please accept the request... and fulfill our wishes to be husband and wife! This is my last wish, and the only request I make to you for a lifetime friendship!”

“... Fine! ” Mr. Wen thought for a long time before he finally made his difficult decision. Obviously, this decision was also a painful one for him. “I’ll go! But after I kill her, I’ll leave and never come back! ”

“Thank you, brother Wen!” His Majesty bent down and bowed deeply, as he said, “She has just left the palace. She should not have gone far, and hasn’t reached the Jun Family yet. With your speed, I am sure you can catch up with her...!”

“Now?” Mr. Wen frowned.

“Yes, now!” The emperor nodded.

“Ok!” Mr. Wen’s placid face was a little depressed and his muscles twitched. He said slowly, “I’ve always kept a low profile and have never done anything wrong in my life. The last thing I will be doing before I leave the secular world is to kill a woman that isn’t related to me at all!”

Somewhere outside the palace in the shadows, a delicate and graceful figure was shivering all over. Her eyes were full of tears, and she quietly stepped backwards. She suppressed herself from crying and dashed out fanatically.

It was Princess Ling Meng!

As she left her mother’s place, she realized that she had not yet greeted her father tonight. Although she didn’t want to come, she still made her way here, because she wanted to ask her father something.

She wanted to ask... whether he was willing to concede on Jun Family’s matter and repent his wrongdoings? In her dreams, if her proud father was willing to step back, would all the hatred alleviate? Then she would...

When she reached here and heard his father roaring, her curiosity drove her to eavesdrop by switching place with a guard at the door. But she never could imagined what she would hear.

It was like a flash of lighting to her!

Her father who she had respected from a young age wanted to kill her beloved mother!

This cruel fact almost made Princess Ling Meng faint on the spot, but she did not dare to faint, and even feared that she would, because... mother is in danger!.

For a long time, she always thought that her father was a good emperor as well as a good father. It was not until that time when she saw her three brothers fighting for the emperor’s place, and realized that all these were planned by her father that she started to doubt her judgment. Later, when she happened to know that her father also played a role in the evil plot against the “General in White” Jun Wu Hui, she already felt something was wrong.

But today, she was completely disillusioned!

All hopes and fantasies were gone! My father is such a selfish, cruel, ruthless, and paranoid person!

He wants to kill mother!

And he ordered others to kill her! How unbelievable!

A husband wanted to kill his most beloved wife due to paranoia and jealousy!

An emperor who wanted to kill his empress because he suspected that she would have an affair with someone else after his death...

How ridiculous!

Princess Ling Meng ran a long way before she reached the Royal stables crying. She tore off the reins of the horse, mounted, and whipped her horse on its buttocks. She roared with all her might. "Go!"

The fast horse neighed and its front hoofs left the ground as it pushed back with its hind limbs. It shot out like an arrow, cutting through the night!

"Who is it?" The guards at the palace gates asked loudly.

"It's me! Open the gate!" Princess Ling Meng screamed as she cried!

"Yes! It's the Princess..." The guard hurriedly greeted and opened the gate. Princess Ling Meng used more strength in the legs and the horse leaped out like it was riding clouds with another neigh. It galloped past numerous gates and the thuds were loud like thunder. Snow was flung up into the air behind its path...

At the same time, a slender figure in the palace rose silently, drifted for eight meters in air before suddenly spreading his body like flag swirling in a storm. With a zap, he was gone.

The emperor stood by the window with a pleased and brutal smile!

Chapter 658: Drifting, Withered Petals in the Snowy Night!

“Your Majesty, the princess has just left by horse. She was in tears and a very bad mood, so we didn’t dare to stop her.” The gatekeeper came to report.

“Ling Meng?” The emperor was first surprised, but he soon smirked and said, “The two of them, mother and daughter are both leaving me to find their lover, huh? Haha... forget it! Bring me wine! I will celebrate tonight!”

“Yes sir!”

The cold wind whistled through. The dust-like snow was blown up, dancing in the air. The most prosperous streets in Tian Xiang City appeared spooky!

A small yellow carriage with beautiful curtains which was escorted by a hundred men proceeded slowly. In the carriage, there were hesitation and struggle on Murong Xiu Xiu’s beautiful face.

Do I really have to do this?

The next moment, a sullen figure seemed to have emerged before her eyes. It was a lonely and desolate man with a pair of eyes that showed not only despair but also great affection!

“Han...” Mu Rong Xiu Xiu’s facial expression showed her longing. Although she never put on this face when she saw Ye Gu Han, every time she recited his name at night, she always felt bitter. And this very bitterness reaffirmed her that she was still alive and was a woman!

This love story tormented the life of three people. It became the nightmare and eternal scar of Emperor Yang Huai Yu. It also became a never-fading memory of Murong Xiu Xiu and Ye Gu Han.

This night, Murong Xiu Xiu found that she was very strangely recalling too many past events, affection, and vows. It was as if she had just experienced it. During this short journey, it seemed like she had journeyed through her whole life once again, without missing any details.

“Han... I’m so sorry...” There were tears on Murong Xiu Xiu’s face. At this moment, she suddenly remembered a poem left to herself before Ye Gu Han fled in the past. She smiled sadly and took out a plain white handkerchief. On it were several lines of blood-red characters that were embroidered in a nice calligraphic style:

I do not regret planting this deep affection and am willing to travel alone; how pitiful fated couples could only meet in dreams. I would rather betray the heavens and not you!

When Ye Gu Han left, Murong Xiu Xiu embroidered the poem on this piece of silk handkerchief and brought it with her all the time. No one else except herself knew that the red was her own blood!

She used her own blood to stain white thread and embroider the words from her lover bit by bit!

I was kept until today!

Just a few days ago, two more lines appeared on the handkerchief and they were as red. If we are still destined in our next life, I would rather betray the heavens and not you!

Ye Gu Han recently changed the last two lines of the poem! Murong Xiu Xiu embroidered it onto the handkerchief together with two more characters. I am looking forward to it!

Han, not only you! I am also looking forward to it! If we are still destined in our next life, I would rather betray the heavens and not you! If there is a next life, I will only belong to you! I will smile for you, cry for you, feel happy for you, have children with you, and grow old with you...

Even if we would have lowly status... I would not regret it... as long as I am with you!

Han, everyone is praising Jun Wu Hui and Dongfang Wen Xin, feeling sorry and sympathizing with them... who knows how much I envy them? Although they are parted by life and death, they were still husband and wife for over ten years!

They once had each other! How happy they are... while we never had each other...

Han... the man I love, do you know how bitter and how heartbroken I am every time I see you...

In our next lives...

"Your highness, we have arrived." The guard on horseback in front reported respectfully.

When he said that, Murong Xiu Xiu had just finished recalling her life until the present. She was still in wonderland... this sentence woke her up. She lifted the curtain and said in confusion, "So fast?"

So fast? The guard was speechless. It snowed so heavily and the ground is so slippery, how were we fast? We were slow.

A gust of wind carried snow right onto Murong Xiu Xiu's face as she peaked out of the lifted curtain. She suddenly shivered and there was an ominous premonition. Is this the end of the road? Or is it the end of my road?

At that moment, a hurricane suddenly formed just above her and it came crashing down on the carriage!

Light flashed in the hurricane. There was a sword!

"You highness, be careful!" The appalled guards cried out loud!

In the distance, thunderous hoofs rolled in like a storm; this person must be mad to ride a galloping horse at night when the ground was frozen like a mirror! If she slipped and fell, she might be seriously injured or even dead! She was not taking her own life seriously!

In the wind came a faint but desperate cry. "... Mother... Be careful... Mother... Be careful..." The voice was blown intermittently by the bitter cold wind, but you could hear the infinite despair and anxiety in the voice! It was actually Princess Ling Meng riding the galloping horse! The cold wind blew her face and messed up her hair. The tears on her face were frozen.

Murong Xiu Xiu heard the guards' exclamation and saw the coming hurricane overhead, as well as the vague figure contained within. The sound of horse's hooves behind was also audible, and her daughter's desperate cry was also clear amidst the cold night wind.

She suddenly felt as if her body dropped into an ice cave and was petrified! She had no way of protecting herself under the pressure of the tremendous Xuan Qi!

But there was in fact a trace of relief on her calm face. Is this... the end?

"AH..." With a desperate, wolf-like hoarse sound, Ah Jiu's shadow like body appeared suddenly. He kicked the carriage and it immediately slid backwards. The slippery, frozen ground became an advantage now... And his thin figure shined in a bright yellow light, as he roared in desperation and faced the shadowy figure in the hurricane head-on!

The top rank of Earth Xuan! The empress' bodyguard was such an expert!

But the assassin was Mr. Wen, and he was a Supreme! Let alone Earth Xuan, he could instantly kill a top Sky Xuan expert!

But Ah Jiu did serve to block him!

There was an explosion of blood in midair. Ah Jiu's body instantaneously became blood and pieces of flesh rained down from the skies when he charged upwards!

Mr. Wen was even faster than the showering blood! He was like a demon descending from the sky! He carried a small baggage with him. He was leaving for the Supreme Golden City immediately after he killed Murong Xiu Xiu!

And he would not be involved in secular matters anymore!

“Protect the Empress!” Dozens of guards blocked the carriage with their swords. At this moment, Murong Xiu Xiu rolled out of the carriage and fell onto the frozen ground. Simultaneously, the roof of the carriage blew apart from the force of someone’s palm!

Mr. Wen did not say anything as he swung his sword. The emergent sword flash was like moonlight, easily slicing all the guards’ bodies in half! The sword flash continued as hit the ground, producing a deep indentation as snow was swept up!

The sound of the horse’s hooves approached. Princess Ling Meng desperately jumped off her horse and almost fell down. She lunged madly at her mother who had fallen to the ground and shouted, “Mother...”

The approaching flying figure of Mr. Wen did not stop. His eyes showed slight hesitation before he extended his right arm, pushing out his right palm. A region of vacuum in the shape of his palm was formed so fast that the flow of air was even visible. It headed straight for Murong Xiu Xiu’s back!

“Stop!” A ghostly figure appeared without any sign. A strong blow was fired at Mr. Wen even before the figure arrived. It dispelled most of the power, but it was still too late. A portion of the power still made it through and hit Murong Xiu Xiu on her back!

Murong Xiu Xiu grunted, as her frail body was beaten into the air. Fresh blood sprayed out from her mouth. She was like a flower forcibly plucked from a branch, falling powerlessly from the air...

Her goose-yellow dress unfolded in the air. It was like a delicate flower withering in the snowy night...

“Mother!” Princess Ling Meng was terrified. She launched herself forward at a high speed, but it appeared too late, so she leaped forward and threw herself on her knees. She fell heavily on the ground with a crack. She was kneeling on the hard ice. Her bones were crushed! But she seemed unaware as

she just stretched out her hand and firmly grasped the body of her mother who was about to land, like grasping the thing that her life depended on...

The great momentum of her mother's fall made her lean back uncontrollably and the back of her head smashed on the icy ground...

"Crack!" With the large force, her fractured knees were cracked once again and blood immediately flowed out. If her dress was lifted, her knees could be seen to have shattered. Her tender flesh were split and pieces of bone would even be visible...

But the girl showed top-notch endurance this time. She was able to take pain unbearable even for a Spirit Xuan expert. Moreover, the back of her head was also bleeding. But she just hugged her mother's body, preventing her from experiencing much impact...

Murong Xiu Xiu opened her eyes with difficulty. She looked at her grieving daughter lifelessly. She made a gentle and unwilling face as she said, "Meng, don't be afraid, I'm fine." But as she opened her mouth, blood gushed out and there were even pieces of internal organs flowing out...

She wanted to raise her hand to wipe tears away from the face of her beloved daughter. But she realized that she could not even raise a finger. She endured the pain that was like a tsunami within her body and tried not to appear in agony. She looked gently at her daughter and tried her best to signal that she was not in pain...

Chapter 659: Everlasting Love!

"Mother... Mum... Ah!" Princess Ling Meng screamed fanatically at the skies.

That man! He's not worthy to be my mother's man! I don't want all the status he gave me! I don't want!!

The freezing night was like ice, and her heart was like the night.

...

As soon as the lively family feast was over, Jun Mo Xie returned to his own courtyard. Although it was an exceptionally peaceful period of time, the Young Master Jun still had to find time to produce pills and train. There couldn't be any breaks in this work!

It was undeniable that the Young Master Jun was very popular recently. Just before he left, Dongfang Wen Xin looked at him with a gaze full of love and reluctance. Dugu Xiao Yi pouted at him and did not want to let him go. She almost followed him to the courtyard. Guan Qing Han also glanced at him, but did not say anything because of the presence of the elders. Although it was only a quick glance, Jun Mo Xie could not help overreading it. 'Why are you looking at me? Are you... very eager to...?'

And there was the little princess Han Yan Meng, who had finished her meal with embarrassment but refused to leave until the end of the meal. She gave Jun Mo Xie a stare and made a scary face as if threatening him. But with only a few words, Jun Mo Xie made her run away in fright. "Am I too handsome? Are you obsessed with my looks? If so, I welcome you to warm my bed tonight. It will eventually happen, won't it?"

The little girl was completely beaten, and she immediately disappeared..

As he made to the doors, Jun Mo Xie suddenly felt something was wrong.

Why didn't I hear Ye Gu Han's furious growls today?

Ever since Leng Ao brought Tian Can, Di Que, and Baili Luo Yun back, they had always been training their sword techniques with Ye Gu Han.

It was not exactly accurate to say that they were learning sword techniques. The sword techniques Young Master Jun could teach them had more variety and were better than what Ye Gu Han could offer. What they were learning from Ye Gu Han was experience from an actual battle.

The most important was that although Jun Mo Xie was very talented, he was not a disabled person. The details had to be taught by Ye Gu Han, who lost an arm but was still strong.

Whenever they trained, Ye Gu Han would appear to teach them. Their sword techniques were inherited from Jun Mo Xie and were beyond Ye Gu Han's comprehension, but with his experiences wandering the continent, he was exceptionally experienced in battling! He could always spot the kids' mistakes at a glance. Then he would scold fiercely. The kids were resilient. They never tried to deny their mistakes and practiced repeatedly until their techniques were correct, smooth, and perfect!

In order to further beef up the kids' cultivation, Jun Mo Xie flushed the kids' meridians with his pure Spirit Energy. Therefore, the kids improved tremendously with aids from all aspects these few days.

Moreover, they were very delighted when they learned ventriloquism because they had not spoken for many years. They were not born mute and lost their speaking abilities because their tongues were cut. Therefore, they could not quit talking now that they could converse again. It was just that the scene of them talking was rather spooky even to Jun Mo Xie. He would see kids facing each other, and then hear voices suddenly pop up from nowhere while their mouths was never moved. It was ghost-like!

Lately, the one-armed sword technique Ye Gu Han had newly developed was roughly complete. Although Ye Gu Han could not smoothly perform the technique to reach its full power due to his lackluster Xuan Qi, he clearly knew that the new sword technique he developed on the basis of Jun Mo Xie's one-armed saber technique was much more powerful than the latter.

It was because this technique contained too much of his tragedy and lifelessness!

The main feature of the technique was its extreme sharpness. Furthermore, it was a one-armed technique, so the angles at which the sword was brandished was unpredictable and almost impossible to an ordinary eye. Therefore, he would be greatly advantaged if he faced equally matched opponents, especially if it was their first encounter. It could even disrupt an expert of higher levels significantly.

He was very proud of himself to have produced such sword technique!

But tonight, he did not observe the kids' training. His desolate figure stood beneath the tree and he frowned occasionally. He was agitated and in a bad mood. This sort of negativity had not visited him for long, so it was extraordinary to feel it tonight.

During Ye Gu Han's stay at the Jun Family, he had been demoralized when he lost his Xuan cultivation but regained the will to live when he encountered the one-armed saber technique. As he recovered, he

was always reticent. He always made an indifferent face and he rarely interacted with other people beside the kids. Even when Jun Wu Yi talked to him, the conversation could not last. But luckily, he didn't sound as hopeless as he did when he was just injured.

But today, the lifelessness returned.

Even Ye Gu Han himself felt abnormal and uncomfortable. He wondered what was happening. It's New Year's Eve and supposedly a time to relax, but why am I so agitated? I can't concentrate no matter what I do. I can't even talk coherently and keep forgetting what I want to say many times after pausing...

But one thing was certain. He felt that he could picture Murong Xiu Xiu more clearly. Usually, he could suppress his feelings, but tonight, it was struggling within, trying to break free!

In the misty night, it seemed as if Murong Xiu Xiu was walking toward him with a faint smile. Her face was as delicate as a painting and her smile was so sweet. She appeared as lively and pure as eighteen years ago. But when Ye Gu Han wanted to hug her with his single arm, she would immediately drift away, leaving him behind in desolation and helplessness. It was as if she were pleading for something...

"Xiu Xiu... What's happening to you? Is it you? What... what are you trying to say?" Ye Gu Han held his head in pain and shook his body around, extraordinarily agitated. It was as if a fire was burning within and a knife was digging his flesh. He seemed to feel something, but it soon disappeared. There seemed to be a premonition, but Ye Gu Han simply could not break through the layer of fog before him...

Jun Mo Xie strolled to the courtyard and saw Ye Gu Han in this state. He was puzzled and wondered, what's wrong with his affectionate dude?

At this very moment, Ye Gu Han couldn't resist anymore and walked over. There was a glimpse of madness in his eyes. "Jun Mo Xie, can you take me to the Palace?"

It was a request, but there was also an indescribable temper within!

He felt like killing someone and he was so annoyed. If there was an enemy before him, he might even eat the enemy alive!

“Palace? What are you doing? Today’s New Year’s Eve; isn’t it inconvenient?” Jun Mo Xie frowned. He looked at Ye Gu Han strangely. Is this guy going crazy from his one-sided love? Going to the Palace now? Is he trying to shame himself?

And it was this very moment that Jun Mo Xie’s expression became serious. He looked particularly heavy!

He clearly felt that a strong but obscure atmosphere was sweeping rapidly from the direction of the palace right toward the Jun Family! There was also a rapid sound of hooves coming in the distance...

Is there really something wrong? Jun Mo Xie left Ye Gu Han behind and zapped up to the top of the tower and gazed into the distance. As he reached the top of the tower, a sharp screeching sounded resonated in the night sky!

It was near the doors of the Jun Family!

Jun Mo Xie was startled. He used his Yin Yang Escape and at the next moment, he was at the site of incident. He saw a hurricane-like figure attacking a procession.

Jun Mo Xie immediately recognized that the carriage belonged to the Empress. The empress had been a frequent visitor to the Jun Family. Although she stopped coming, the procession was unique and easily identifiable. As for the the fuzzy figure, Jun Mo Xie knew him as well. It was Mr. Wen!

The carriage appeared to be heading for the Jun Family! And the Emperor’s best friend was using all his might to assassinate the Empress! What did this mean?

It was obvious! This time, the Empress brought with her something that would disadvantage the Emperor, or he would not have resulted to such extreme action!

If it was disadvantageous to the Emperor, and the Empress was heading toward the Jun Family, then...

It must be advantageous to them! Or why would the Emperor arrange the assassination?

It was just a glance, Jun Mo Xie had understood what was happening...

He immediately sprang into action. But before he approached, Mr. Wen pushed out his palm!

Although Jun Mo Xie tried hard to block, it was too far and too late. He could only intercept most of the force. The remaining thirty percent of the pure Xuan Qi inevitably bombarded the Empress' back! Although it was only thirty percent, Mr. Wen was a Supreme. Even an Sky Xuan expert could not withstand it.

Jun Mo Xie was furious!

He hollered, "Wen Cang Yu! Are you trying to seek death?"

His body zapped out together with the sound!

Mr. Wen was retreating as he completed his task!

There was nothing else he could do as Jun Mo Xie had arrived, and the thirty percent had done its work! From now on, he would be roaming freely and nothing mattered to him anymore.

But right now, he could no longer escape!

Jun Mo Xie rushed over like an eagle. Before Jun Mo Xie arrived, a pressing atmosphere had been suffocating him!

Mr. Wen was shocked. He brandished his sword and the cold sword flash swiped at Jun Mo Xie. Simultaneous, Mr. Wen's body quickly pulled back. He then wielded his sword fanatically, chopping off two gigantic trees at the side of the street and sent them flying. The canopy covered in heavy snow dragged the massive trunk and flew straight at Jun Mo Xie! The snow was like a natural barrier that blocked everyone's view!

With blocking him slightly, Mr. Wen had the confidence to break free!

Jun Mo Xie snorted coldly and kickstarted the power of wood. His body passed through the canopy of the first tree without any resistance and his trajectory did not alter slightly. He went through the entire tree, leaving behind a huge hole in it. Jun Mo Xie was already facing the next tree!

And the trunk of the tree behind cracked open with a loud bang!

The tree before him also split into pieces like dry bamboo being hit by a hammer. Jun Mo Xie's body had passed the second tree and was right in front of Mr. Wen.

Mr. Wen was astounded. He could not have imagined that Jun Mo Xie was not slightly slowed. But he was a Supreme expert, so his movements were not disrupted. He bellowed and poked with his sword. But just as the sword flash appeared, Jun Mo Xie had already arrived at him like wind!

With a poof, Mr. Wen received two blows on his chest. Immediately after, he experienced an excruciating pain on his arm. With a clang, the long sword slipped out of his hand. It was flung away like a shooting star and dropped to somewhere unknown. His shoulders were then hit by a palm chop and his abdomen and dantian received two blows from Jun Mo Xie's knees!

Mr. Wen felt the sky was spinning. He coughed out a mouthful of blood. His internal organs were on fire and his Xuan Qi was wreaking havoc in his body! He could not utilize his extremely pure Xuan Qi anymore!

In less than one-tenth of the time needed to blink an eye, Mr. Wen had fallen from a complete advantage against the Empress' procession into an endless hell!

And Jun Mo Xie, who was in front of him, disappeared suddenly. He suddenly felt strangled. He was being lifted. The wind whistled in his ear. Then with a bang, and Mr. Wen's body was smashed onto the ground!

Jun Mo Xie had appeared before Princess Ling Meng. He had heard her desperate cry!

Immediately, Jun Mo Xie's finger pressed against the Empress' vein. A stream of pure Spirit Energy flowed in.

Both of her smashed knees and the wound on the back of her head were severe. Although there was blood all over her, she seemed not to feel any pain. She still knelt there on the freezing ground and tightly hugged her mother. She looked pleadingly at Jun Mo Xie and asked for help softly. "Jun... save my mother..." She had very little strength left and was in so much despair.

As Jun Mo Xie's hand touched the Empress' veins, his heart sank!

His face darkened!

He didn't expect it to be so serious!

All her internal organs were shattered!

No cure!

Jun Mo Xie could do nothing with this sort of wound with his limited mastery over the Hongjun Pagoda right now! Although The Art of Unlocking Heaven's Fortune had the potential to defy nature, Jun Mo Xie's cultivation was limited. If it weren't for Jun Mo Xie's Spirit Qi that extended the Empress' life energy, she would have already been dead!

Although Supremes appear so weak to Jun Mo Xie and Mei Xue Yan, it was only because the two of them were too strong!

In fact, the Supremes were the ones standing at the top of the Xuan Xuan Continent. Although there still existed beings stronger than them, by normal definition, they were already extremely strong!

A blow from a Supreme, even if only partially connected, was fatally to a weak lady like the Empress who didn't even reach Silver Xuan!

Jun Mo Xie sighed. The pure Spirit Energy flowed furiously into the Empress' body. It enclosed her shattered internal organs and severed their connection from the rest of the body so as to sustain her final bit of life energy.

This couldn't save her, but could sustain her life for a while. A short while... as long as it takes for water to boil...

Jun Mo Xie did this without considering anything. At this moment, the Jun Family and the reason for the Empress' journey here did not matter to him. He was only thinking of Ye Gu Han, that guy who was still crazily in love... Jun Mo Xie felt that he had the duty to ensure that they could meet each other one last time!

No wonder Ye Gu Han was acting abnormally!

Is this really telepathy unique to couples?

How much did they have to love each other to acquire such sensory?

Eighteen years, and they were still thinking about each other without regret! Eighteen years of separation and their hearts never budged!

Jun Mo Xie felt he could not be indifferent to this love story!

At this moment, his abnormal stubbornness took over. He didn't care who this woman before him was. He only knew that Murong Xiu Xiu and Ye Gu Han were a couple and he had to do what he must! Identity, etiquette, and morals did not matter to him! And he didn't think about it at all!

After his temporary treatment, he yelled into the sky, "YE GU HAN!" He controlled his voice as much as he could so that its volume exploded only after the sound waves had passed Murong Xiu Xiu, lest the shock wave hurt Murong Xiu Xiu again.

Upon hearing the name, Murong Xiu Xiu was suddenly hopeful. There was anticipation and yearning in her eyes...

At this moment, with two whistling sounds, Solitary Eagle and Feng Juan Yun flew over like they were riding clouds and landed beside Jun Mo Xie. Now the strength of these men were truly of Superior Supreme. They were both shocked seeing what was before them.

Ye Gu Han felt an ominously growing when he heard Jun Mo Xie's call!

Without hesitation, he dashed out. His long hair danced in the wind. He was full of solitude.

From afar, he saw Jun Mo Xie squatting there, seemingly holding something in his hands. Ye Gu Han's rapid breath from running suddenly stopped. His lungs felt blocked and his heart blank. He finally realized something and he began running over, unaware of anything else.

As he reached there, the whole world before him seemed to lose color!

All he could see was a face and a pair of eyes!

The face that was jotting up with difficulty and a pair of gentle eyes. Seeing Ye Gu Han, the pair of eyes could no longer veil the true feelings. It became deeply affectionate and filled with attachment, reluctance, and endless guilt...

"Han..." Murong Xiu Xiu tried to keep her voice from trembling. She didn't dare to blink her eyes, as if she would forever lose the sight of this intimate and yet unfamiliar face if she did.

"Xiu Xiu..." Ye Gu Han's body shook as he paled and collapsed down with only half a step forward. Kneeling on the ground, he leaned toward Murong Xiu Xiu's face as looked at the face he had missed for eighteen years in pain. "Xiu Xiu... who is it? Who hurt you? You... You..."

He felt sweetness at this throat before he could finish. Blood was rushing out, but he swallowed it back.

He had witnessed so many deaths. How could he not tell?

“Han... It’s so good... to see you again.” Murong Xiu Xiu lovingly looked at his face and said gently.
“Han... do you know... for all these years, I have been thinking about you everyday and every moment...”

Tears were formulating in her eyes. But she used all her strength to force it back. She was afraid that she could no longer see his face clearly if she cried...

Ye Gu Han knelt there blankly. His eyes were blazing but gentle. He felt as if his heart was gone and could only say senselessly, “Xiu Xiu... it’s fine... I’m with you...”

Murong Xiu Xiu smiled in satisfaction. Her expression looked like that little girl once again as she said adamantly, “Ya... with you here, I’ll be fine... and I’m not scared...”

Twenty years ago, Murong Xiu Xiu was hurt during one of their adventures. These were the exact words they said then. Exact!

Even if twenty years had passed, their feelings for each other never changed, it was as if it were still that very day...

“Han...” Murong Xiu Xiu wanted to touch his face with her hands, but she had no more strength. Ye Gu Han carefully held her hand and pressed it against his face. Feeling her warmth, his tears rolled out uncontrollably and dampened the delicate hand...

“Han... don’t cry...” Murong Xiu Xiu moved her finger with difficulty. She wanted to wipe his tears, but more rolled down.

“Jun Mo Xie, I know I’m about to die. Before that I have to tell you...” Murong Xiu Xiu said, as she continued staring at Ye Gu Han’s face. “The Blood Sword Hall is at the three camps of the Royal Guards...”

Jun Mo Xie was in shock. He whispered, “Thank you!” His hand was still holding her right hand, delivering the Spirit Energy to sustain her for her last words with Ye Gu Han. If he let go, she would die immediately.

“Han... it’s about time for me to go... help me... help me take care of Ling Meng.” Murong Xiu Xiu smiled sadly and reluctantly. “She’s a good girl, but a poor girl...” Ye Gu Han’s eyes were blurred by tears. He didn’t make any sound. He bit his lips so hard that blood was oozing out, but he was not aware...

Murong Xiu Xiu suddenly seemed to understand. She sighed and shifted her gaze. “Jun Mo Xie, please help take care of Ling Meng for me...” She begged softly, despite seeing the difficulty in Jun Mo Xie’s eyes. “... Even if you are not marrying her... please take care of her... please...”

She looked at Jun Mo Xie’s face hopefully. Her eyes carried beseechment and eagerness without blinking. It was a mother’s final efforts for her daughter before her death. It was also her only hope...

Jun Mo Xie took a deep breath and again increased the inflow of Spirit Energy. He nodded silently. He could tell that Murong Xiu Xiu’s life energy was leaking away. Her meridians were shutting down and even the nature-defying Art of Unlocking Heaven’s Fortune was having difficulty driving the Energy through...

With a grateful and reassured smile, Murong Xiu Xiu said sincerely, “Th... thank you...”

She turned her eyes back and looked at Ye Gu Han gently with endless love. She said nothing. She still had strength, but she said nothing. She knew she needn’t say more. She only wanted to look at his face, remember it, and engrave it in her soul so that she would remember forever...

Ye Gu Han was also silent. He allowed tears to smudge his face. He only wanted to stare at the beautiful woman before him firmly. They looked at each other and the air was filled with romance...

They stared into each other’s eyes, as if their souls were entangled forever and would not break apart again!

Suddenly, Murong Xiu Xiu’s face reddened. She felt a sudden strength and she used it all to murmur, “I anticipate that... If we are still destined in our next life...” Suddenly her body trembled and stopped.

Her face was really full of anticipation, gentleness, and deep affection. Her eyes showed endless love. But her life was long gone...

The hand on Ye Gu Han's face finally dropped down lifelessly...

Tears were still flowing on Ye Gu Han's face. But his expression suddenly became frighteningly calm. His eyes still fixed on the gentle and beautiful face in front of him. He slowly finished the poem. "... I would rather betray the heavens and not you! Xiu Xiu..."

He still knelt there, eyes fixed on Murong Xiu Xiu who looked like she was in a deep sleep. He said calmly, "Jun Mo Xie, there's a booklet containing the sword technique on the table beside my bed. It's for you. And Ling Meng... please take care of her, please..."

Jun Mo Xie wanted to say something, but it was stuck in his throat and could not come out.

Ye Gu Han smiled calmly and said, "Lastly. Please bury us together! Write on the tombstone 'The tomb of Ye Gu Han and Murong Xiu Xiu, husband and wife.' She isn't the Empress. She never was! Please help me!"

Jun Mo Xie sighed deeply and said, "Definitely! But, don't you want to seek revenge? The assassin and the person behind it, the one sitting in the palace. And Ling Meng... are you not taking care of her? Aren't you concerned?"

"I believe in you! I am not concerned to hand Ling Meng over to you." Ye Gu Han smiled with anticipation and eagerness. He stared at the dark sky as the freezing breeze blew up his hair. He said slowly, "I will leave the assassin to you. The paths to the underworld would be lonely. If he is now killed and Xiu Xiu meets him on the way, she would still be scared. So I will leave first to accompany her. As for Yang Huai Yu... he is not worthy for me to kill!

"Xiu Xiu is waiting for me. Is there anything more important than our reunion? Hatred; it's fine to not vent it... If I missed my encounter with her in the next life, she would be disappointed and more sad... We have been separated for an entire life..."

He then leaned down and pressed his face against Murong Xiu Xiu's, which was still slightly warm. He whispered affectionately, "Xiu Xiu... it'll be fine. With me, you won't feel lonely..."

His body suddenly trembled furiously. He then collapsed forward. His lone arm tightly embraced Murong Xiu Xiu's body. Their faces were still next to each other, but there was no more breath...

Ye Gu Han used his remaining Xuan Qi to break his own heart veins and he stopped breathing immediately...

They hugged together, and they had the same expression...

As if they were already reunited!

As if they had agreed to meet in their next lives...

"Mother... Uncle Ye... AH..." Princess Ling Meng cried desperately. Blood flowed out from the corner of her mouth. Her eyes shut and she lost consciousness...

The pain in her body peaked. Her beloved mother and Uncle Ye who she always relied on were both gone...

How could she withstand all this? She had finally fainted...

Two hours ago, they were still talking below the same lamp... but now, they were separated forever...

How could she withstand this cruel reality?

Jun Mo Xie silently bowed his head. Ever since Ye Gu Han was saved, he was never happy. Tonight was the only time Jun Mo Xie ever saw his smile...

And it was for the illusory next life!

Seeing their bodies, Jun Mo Xie was deeply touched. From the love story between his parents to the everlasting love between Ye Gu Han and Murong Xiu Xiu, he finally felt something...

What exactly is affection?

A song suddenly sounded in his head from nowhere.

... perhaps it's marriage in the past life;

perhaps it's fate in the next life;

The only mistake was meeting in this life,

adding a piece of fruitless affection...

Wait till everything becomes history,

when the ocean becomes a berry field;

We will then repay this love

Repay this love...

... perhaps it's marriage in the past life;

perhaps it's fate in the next life;

The only mistake was to be entangled in this life,

adding an endless suffering

Wait till everything will be history,

when the ocean becomes a berry field;

We will then repay this love

Repay this love...

Sad songs. Helpless love stories. They quietly flowed between the heaven and the earth...

Chapter 660: Revenge Begins!

Jun Mo Xie sighed softly and picked up the bodies of Ye Gu Han and Murong Xiu Xiu and gently placed them aside properly. His movements were so cautious and careful that he seemed afraid of disturbing the reunion of the two in the underworld.

When he had settled their bodies, he looked back at Princess Ling Meng to check on her condition. He was surprised to find it very serious as well! The loss of people close to her and the excruciating pain caused her to faint. Her knees were completely shattered, showing how much impact she received when she fell down from horseback to catch her mother!

Coupled with the humongous impulse that followed, she received secondary injuries, splitting her flesh and causing her bones to protrude out. Her veins and artilleries were exposed too. The blood red and purple colors were frightening. There was also a wound on her head. The blood that flowed out was clotted and was frozen onto the ground. But the wound was still slowly bleeding...

The external injuries were extremely severe. In the ordinary sense, they were also incurable. But even if she could recover, she would definitely be disabled for life! It was fortunate that Jun Mo Xie was here and that his cultivation progressed tremendously lately, or else there would have been no hope and Jun Mo Xie would not be able to fulfill his promise to Ye Gu Han!

Jun Mo Xie dared not neglect his duty. He held Princess Ling Meng's small hand with his left hand. A stream of very pure Spirit Energy poured into her body, slowly restoring her physical energy. At this moment, consolidating the basis of her life energy was now the key. Her life would be threatened from the massive blood loss if her vitality was not secured. If her life was in danger, the process of saving her would become very complicated. He did not keep his right hand free. Her hair stuck on the ground due to blood was severed by him. He then lifted her up by the waist.

Jun Wu Yi appeared at the site. He had been at the side for a while and watched his old friend Ye Gu Han sacrifice himself for love and didn't stop try to stop him.

Twenty years ago, Jun Wu Yi was one of the few people who had witnessed Ye Gu Han and Murong Xiu Xiu falling in love. He had witnessed their vows and deep affections. He had also witnessed their separation, their helplessness, and their suffering. Finally, he had witnessed their death, and the eventual reunion after death...

He was prepared to accept his old friend committing suicide, but he never tried to talk to him about it. He knew it would be meaningless. When Murong Xiu Xiu died, how could Ye Gu Han live alone?! In a sense, Ye Gu Han had died eighteen years ago! The only thing that kept him alive was Murong Xiu Xiu. She was still somewhere, and he didn't want her to be alone in this world. So he pulled through to keep her company.

So when Murong Xiu Xiu died, there was nothing else tying him to this world!

Only in death did he finally break free! Truly break free!

And only death ensured the continuity of their affection. It would remain forever!

For his whole life, Ye Gu Han did not experience any happiness except during his youth! What a depressing life! He was finally free to leave together with the one he loved!

So when he killed himself, Jun Wu Yi did not try to stop him despite feeling sad and sorrowful. Jun Wu Yi even felt relieved for him.

It was a journey to freedom that shocked the world and made everyone cry for him!

Ye Gu Han, from now on you will no longer feel lonely and cold during freezing winter nights...

Now you have her forever!

"Come on!" Jun Wu Yi was sobbing. There were tears in his firm and determined eyes. "Take good care of Brother Ye's and Ms. Murong's bodies. Find man to produce the best large size coffin. Bury them together!"

Jun Mo Xie walked back with Princess Ling Meng in his arms. He was thinking about how to settle with this poor girl. How was she going to accept the cruel reality when she woke up?

Jun Wu Yi caught up with him silently and asked softly, "Mo Xie, what are you going to do next?"

"I will follow what Ye Gu Han had wished." His eyes were cold. "I will find the best spot to bury them!" His eyes were like dagger.

"I mean... what about the assassin?" Jun Wu Yi was murderous.

"We will set up a raised platform before the palace tomorrow. We will announce to the whole city and gather citizens to watch! We will strip the rebel and assassin Wen Cang Yu naked and tie him up with fishnet and kill him by slowly cutting him! Nine days and nine nights, we will give him nine-hundred and ninety-nine cuts! If there is a one less cut or the executioner misses the clock, we will give him and his family the same punishment! Assassinating an empress; I'm sure this is not too extreme right?" Jun Mo Xie said calmly. He sounded like a venomous snake seeking revenge!

Ye Gu Han and Murong Xiu Xiu's love story really touched his cold heart. He made the most crazy decision!

He would not let them down!

Jun Mo Xie would give them the most grand funeral, one that would leave the continent in awe!

He would do it even if it was against social norms or might even bring long-lasting disaster!

I never cared about the world and how everyone lived!

But I will do anything I deem worthy!

Whatever the evil monarch did was only true to his heart and disregarded all social rules!

Ye Gu Han! Murong Xiu Xiu! I will not let your love story be forgotten! I will avenge you! I will compensate for your regrets! I will fulfill your dreams!

I didn't like Ye Gu Han and didn't know much about Murong Xiu Xiu. But I can feel the love between you!

Jun Wu Yi gasped. "Before the palace? Everyone watching? Tied with a fishnet? Killing him slowly by cutting?"

What a fanatic decision! It was even shocking for the Blood General Jun Wu Yi!

"Yes! I'm already merciful to not pursue his teacher and the Golden City!" Jun Mo Xie raised his head. He looked so certain. "It's decided."

"Ok... but what about the one who ordered it?" Jun Wu Yi sighed. He knew that he could not stop his nephew. He thought for the correct word for long before saying it carefully.

Murong Xiu Xiu did not say who ordered her killed. But it wasn't necessary. Who else could order Wen Cang Yu in the Tian Xiang City?

There was only one answer!

“He? He can’t die yet, at least for now! We won’t let him die even if he wants to die!” Jun Mo Xie smiled and said malevolently. “Even if we don’t count what he did to Ye Gu Han and Murong Xiu Xiu, there is still our hatred. Father, second uncle, and my brothers! If we let him die like this... it would be too easy for him! I will let him live in hell!”

Jun Wu Yi sighed deeply.

After he had settled Princess Ling Meng that night, Jun Mo Xie did not hesitate to arrange the army!

Jun Mo Xie, Jun Wu Yi, Jun Zhan Tian, Solitary Eagle, Feng Juan Yun, Hai Chen Feng, Baili Luo Yun, Leng Ao, Song Shang, and the Heaven Destroyer and Spirit Devourer were all mobilized. Even Guan Qing Han and Dongfang Wen Xin followed them out!

The Blood Sword Hall!

The force that was directly related to Jun Wu Hui’s death was in the three camps of the Royal Guards!

They were great enemies of the Jun Family just like the Xiao Family!

Exterminating the Blood Sword Hall; how could Dongfang Wen Xin not be there?

It was the hatred of killing her husband!

She wanted to see with her own eyes how they were killed.

No matter how bloody and cruel it was going to be!

She would not hesitate to do anything to avenge her husband! Dongfang Wen Xin had always insisted on his!

It was the hatred of the whole Jun Family, so everyone had to be there!

So that the souls of the perished heroes would finally be relieved!

This New Year's Eve appeared normal at first, but after midnight, it would become the beginning of endless bloodshed. And it would be the first step to the Jun Family's revenge! Jun Mo Xie would not allow any foe to get away with it!

So the family gathered their strongest forces.

Blood still stained the long street and the three camps came within Jun Mo Xie's sight.

Seeing this heavily guarded camp just beside the palace, Jun Mo Xie smiled coldly.

The next moment, Jun Mo Xie, Jun Wu Yi, Solitary Eagle, Feng Juan Yun, Hai Chen Feng, Baili Luo Yun, Leng Ao, and Song Shang sprang into action!

They scattered silently in the air. All the guards were instantaneously killed without any sound! These ordinary soldiers were clearly no match for the group, in which even the weakest was at the Spirit Xuan level!

Jun Zhan Tian led the rest of the men outside. There was endless sorrow as well as the satisfaction from revenge in his eyes! With the previously shocking incident, his attitude drastically changed. Since the Blood Sword Hall had suddenly become royal guards, there was no more doubt! 'The emperor is being ruthless to us; why should we still be loyal to him!'

The fact that the Blood Sword Hall had become royal guards had really taken him aback!

Dongfang Wen Xin and Guan Qing Han were in white. They stared calmly and coldly at the darkness of the camp before them.

Jun Mo Xie's white cloak flashed in the dark as he revealed himself. With a wave of hand, the three hundred men of the Heaven Destroyer and Spirit Devourer quietly rushed in. Some of them took the

place of the killed guards. Others formed groups of three to guard all escape routes. The rest dashed into the camp...