

E Monarch 96

Chapter 96: So Powerful!

What a pity! Jun Mo Xie had some regret in his heart. After the last time, that old fellow had some urgent matters that he had to take care of and had left saying that he wouldn't return for another six months! If he was here, then his incredible tracking skills would surely have come in handy at this point of time...

Jun Mo Xie looked over at his own guards. Firm and strong, these were the men that Grandpa Jun had himself selected personally. They had varying strengths of at the Gold and Silver Xuan level and could be considered as quite good. In the Tian Xiang Imperial City at least it was sufficient for them to be able to protect Jun Mo Xie against all dangers and threats in broad daylight. When Jun Mo Xie would need them, they would be there ready to serve!

But, Jun Mo Xie knew that it would make no sense to have him command these men to follow and track the movements of those killers.

Even if these men managed to keep up with them and catch up to them, then only in a very short period of time, all there would be left would be eight corpses! According to Jun Mo Xie, each of the three men, had a cultivation at the pinnacle of the Gold Xuan realm and in addition to that, they were killers by profession!

Threat once discovered, it must be wiped out and stopped at its very root! To allow the tiger to grow up and create a disaster would be an extremely foolish thing to do.

In any case, there had to be a way to track these back! At least if I cannot get my hands on those Xuan Beast's tendons, I should at the very least destroy them! After all the consequences of the weapons made out of them is extremely terrible!

Jun Mo Xie with the thought of killing, involuntarily let out his spiritual sense which was filled with awe-inspiring killing intent!

Just at this time, Jun Mo Xie suddenly felt an enormous spiritual pressure descend upon him cutting off his own spiritual sense. The goal of this pressure of extremely clear, it was Jun Mo Xie himself. Not only that, it was extremely accurate, even Tang Yuan who was at his side was not affected in the slightest manner!

This imposing manner was much more formidable than the previous two mysterious characters!

This extremely strong spiritual sense gave Jun Mo Xie a real surprise! This mysterious master from the Magnificent Jewel Hall seems to be far stronger than my Grandpa Jun! Is this actually the legendary Divine Xuan level master?!

Jun Mo Xie even managed to slightly guess the reason for this spiritual sense to come out. When those three killers had left the auction hall, he had his spiritual sense spread out wanting to track them down but then he let out a hint of killing intent which led to the change in the fluctuation of his spiritual sense. And, this little bit of feeble fluctuations, the slightest intention to kill, was immediately spotted by this mysterious master!

Because of the special mysterious gas that he had, the experts below the Divine Xuan realm simply could not detect his spiritual sense! So, Jun Mo Xie simply used it without a second's thought and did not expect that this time he would be caught red-handed! The strength of this man hidden in the dark was completely evident and he did not expect for such an expert to be here!

However, the Magnificent Jewel Hall had always been concerned about its auctions and for Jun Mo Xie who had been tracking them, to have been found out is not surprising. Especially considering what kind of an expert this man was with such strong spiritual pressure!

Jun Mo Xie was however sure that this man had only found out his spiritual sense and he couldn't identify that it had been him! That is because, to identify the spiritual sense, they had to be similar! But, Jun Mo Xie firmly believed that his Art of Unlocking Heaven's Fortune, in this world, was completely unique! So, he is confident that though his killing intent had been exposed, he had not yet exposed his identity!

But, at this moment, Jun Mo Xie was clearly feeling a strong oppressive pressure bearing down on him and it was making it difficult for him to hold on. He thought, If I do not fight back, then I'm afraid that my own mind would be greatly affected. But, if I use my soul to fight back, though mine has my magical and mystical effects, his opponent's was far stronger than his! What could he do?

While he was hesitating, the strong spiritual sense had already started to oppress his body and cover it completely!

At the final moment, deep inside Jun Mo Xie's consciousness, the Exquisite Hongjun Pagoda suddenly started rotating at full speed and at the same time started emitting a multicoloured radiant light and completely covered his soul. He could feel this new type of force slowly 'meet' the one that was oppressing him.

As the strong spiritual sense came crashing down on him, the light from the Exquisite Hongjun Pagoda met with it and it was akin to have a little snowflake falling on a red-hot stove, the pressure was eliminated without a trace! It completely disappeared, not even the slightest trace of shockwaves were left.

This ancient treasure, a relic, it was simply amazing with supernatural capabilities! Its blessing was even comparable to the energy of a Divine Xuan realm expert's! I'm afraid even if all the powerful experts in this world came together, yet, for this Exquisite Hongjun Pagoda, to handle them would be an extremely simple and easy matter!

The light from the Exquisite Hongjun Pagoda slowly rescinded back down. During this whole period of time, Jun Mo Xie had his eyes completely closed and was concentrating on his consciousness and soul.

But, everything that occurred was only understood by Jun Mo Xie. Even the mysterious expert who had been counterattacked would have no clear idea on what had exactly happened!

Within the Magnificent Jewel Hall, in an underground chamber, there sat an old man cross legged with his eyes completely closed. He suddenly shook his head and opened his eyes fiercely. One could see an incredible look in his eye and a trace of fear flashed past in his facial expression, Even beads of sweat started to flow down his forehead.

No matter what, he was a Divine Xuan realm expert. But, his spiritual sense when it had been oppressing someone, the other person without even the slightest of difficulty, simply and effortlessly resolved it. In comparison, it seemed as if his soul's power was just a speck of dust when compared to the other person. What did this show?

“Peak of Divine Xuan realm! Only a person at the peak of the Divine Xuan realm would be able to receive my spiritual pressure with such ease and would be able to nullify it so quickly and effortlessly. It is the only possible way to explain this situation!” The whitehaired old man was completely stunned and blurted out, “This...how is there such a supreme figure in the Tian Xiang Imperial city? Is it that something big is about to happen here?”

“Jun Mo Xie!” A clear and crisp voice sounded from behind abruptly, and Jun Mo Xie turned to look and was surprised to find Dugu Xiaoyi over there. She came over with a savage look plastered over her face and said, “Ah...so you haven’t...ah...!” She was just about to say, ‘you haven’t died’ but couldn’t bring herself to say it. The word ‘died’ itself seemed morbid and she had extreme reluctance to add that word in the same sentence as describing Jun Mo Xie even when it was just in the context of a joke.

“So, it is Miss Dugu Xiaoyi.” Jun Mo Xie said smiling and looked up and down at her appearance before saying, “I’m seeing you after many days. Miss Xiaoyi seems to have become all the more beautiful! IT is simply giving me a psychological itch.”

Tang Yuan who was standing on one side was totally taken by surprise! He could not help but turn and stare at Jun Mo Xie: My Ancestor! Jun Mo Xie, how is it that your guts grew so much that you even dare to take liberties with this angry little sister! Is it that all the beatings that you received previously are not enough?

In Jun Mo Xie’s heart, even his grandpa, his who was a Sky Xuan realm master and an expert at fighting only held a second place in his heart, but his sister-in-law was the one who truly held the most cherished position in his heart. This was something that Tang Yuan knew very clearly.

However, a series of events that happened next, let Fatty Tang to believe that he was yet dreaming and had not woken up yet...

After listening to the words of Jun Mo Xie, Dugu Xiaoyi actually was surprised and not angry, but, also slightly blushed! Her fierce expression completely disappeared and she started blushing and lowered her head while whispering, “Really? Do I really look better than before? I look at myself everyday in the mirror and I do not think so!”

“What...?!” Tang Yuan let out a groan and felt his mind crumbling down, Ah...hell it is broad daylight! Is the person in front of me not Dugu Xiaoyi but, her twin sister or something?!

Jun Mo Xie also started to sweat a bit and suddenly felt a bit creeped out. This sister today, what has gotten into her? Nodding slowly he said, "Yes, yes! It has dropped. Definitely dropped!"

"It must be effective then, to lose weight! Then I'll go home and continue to lose weight!" Dugu Xiaoyi said excitedly as she was jumping about, and then suddenly stopped as she remembered something and then started at Jun Mo Xie with those beautiful eyes viciously before saying, "Jun Mo Xie! What did you say a moment ago? You dare make fun of me slyly? Your head has sure got muddled! You've really got bold!"

Jun Mo Xie was more and more sure that something was wrong with this girl today and she was totally not acting like her usual self!

Just then, from Dugu Xiaoyi's bosom, a small snow white head stuck out. It had small eyes, small ears, a small nose and a lovely small pink tongue which it was wagging and completely wet. It also had small little paws which it was flailing about and trying to grasp at something with small nails at its ends. It was a really cute small little animal.

"A Xuan Beast! Oh My God!" Tang Yuan screamed and then staring at it he said, "An Iron Panther's cub!"

Chapter 97: A Xuan Beast?!

Iron Winged Panther, a high grade Xuan Beast with the potential to reach rank 7 upon reaching adulthood! It could crush iron with its legs, had an excellent movement speed and had an extremely high level of intelligence! A fully grown Iron Winged Panther had enough strength to be a worthy opponent to a Sky Xuan realm expert. This Iron Winged Panther was a high level beast which had a formidable strength was enough to rival a normal rank 8 Xuan Beast! Such a high levelled Xuan Beast's cub was really hard to find and Jun Mo Xie never thought that Dugu Xiaoyi would actually be in possession of one.

But, looking at its barely a foot long body, it was obvious that it was a new born cub of an Iron Winged Panther! The Dugu family was really a big and strong family! To have such a scarce thing being given out as a pet to their beloved daughter! And now, this little Iron Winged Panther cub was trying to climb out of Dugu Xiaoyi's arms and was struggling to get out. A pair of dark eyes looked at Jun Mo Xie, unexpectedly with the look of desire!

“Be good Little White, do not struggle. Sister here will feed you great food...” Dugu Xiaoyi was greatly surprised. This little thing was obtained by her father through great efforts, three days ago. However, because of being separated from its mother, the Panther simply just grew weaker. It did not love and always simply rested in her arms without so much as moving about. But, how did it have such a huge reaction suddenly to the point of wanting to leave the comfort of her arms?

“So, he is called Little White eh?” Jun Mo Xie took one look, smiled and then praised, “What a cute little guy” Jun Mo Xie did not particularly love this little beast. The words spoken from his mouth were simply to maintain pretences and lacked complete interest. What he wanted to do was to find the whereabouts of those there mysterious killers and their base of operations and hideout.

As he turned to see, that little Iron Winged Panther abruptly started to shout, “grr...grr..”, it was extremely anxious and struggling unbearably. It kept trying to break free from Dugu Xiaoyi’s hold, struggling outward, its four pink paws scratching with all its effort to reach out in the direction of Jun Mo Xie, the Jun Family’s Young Master!

This little guys seems to like you.” Dugu Xiaoyi stood there staring with her big round eyes a little shocked. Since they received this little Iron Winged Panther cub, all it did was to eat and drink itself to sleep and she had not seen it behave in an affectionate manner with anyone! Today, it was the first time that it had met Jun Mo Xie, how was it so affectionate? It was strange indeed!

“But I do not like it ah...” Jun Mo Xie frowned and squinted and partly looked at the so-called ‘Rank 7 High Levelled Xuan Beast’, but unfortunately shook his head. But unfortunately, this little one is too small. Even if its size doubled, it would be barely enough to stew only a single pot! Ah...!

Dugu Xiaoyi snorted, the way Jun Mo Xie was speaking was something that she did not quite like. She hesitated for a moment, only to see that this Little White had an extreme desire to go to him. Finally she couldn’t bear it and holding the tiny body of the cub she went before Jun Mo Xie and begged, “Well, Little White really likes you. You hold it for a while now and coax it to make it happy. In return, I’ll forgive you about you commenting on my weight previously...”

As the separation between Jun Mo Xie and the cub became lesser, that little Iron Winged Panther cub looked even more excited and its mouth completely open, it was ‘whining’ with happiness. It held out its soft and tender paws towards Jun Mo Xie like how a baby would hold out its arms for an adult to pick it up. Its eyes held a complete look of longing and joy.

Hesitating for a moment, Jun Mo Xie sighed in his heart. With such an interruption, he wouldn't be able to track the three killers but there was no way out of this. He reluctantly stretched out his hand and took the cub over.

As the Panther got into Jun Mo Xie's arm, it gave out a very satisfied expression and stretched its legs like a king and stared around sleepily. It greedily took a few breaths of the air around Jun Mo Xie and issued an extremely satisfied growl with its pink tongue showing! It snuggled its head along Jun Mo Xie's arm and acted as if his chest was a lovely pillow and actually went straight to sleep. Looking at its behaviour here, it seemed to have made a long term plan to live over here.

Dugu Xiaoyi who was on the side stared at Jun Mo Xie wide-eyed with her big pretty eyes! This...this...how is this possible? Little white, though small, when taken by the Dugu Family, it was handed over to me and had almost recognised me as its master, even though its specific trainer had not been recognised. Hence, it had not even bothered to give a second glance to others and Dugu Xiaoyi was the only one it would be ready to be with without any exception.

How is it that it met Jun Mo Xie for the first time today and yet is so close? This is simply too weird, right?!

In fact, even Jun Mo Xie found this matter to be extremely puzzling and thought that there was more to this matter than that met the eye. However, he looked helpless at the little guy who had surely made his long term plan to stay at this new new home that he had found and then said smilingly, "Isn't it that a Xuan Beast will recognise only one master during its life time and would be incomparably faithful? A rank 7 high levelled Xuan Beast? How can it be comparable to a common household puppy that is so easy to abduct? Implausible rumours ah...!"

Dugu Xiaoyi blushed and felt a great sense of loss of face. She angrily stepped forward with the intent of wrenching away the little guy from the hands of Jun Mo Xie. Jun Mo Xie, this guy is simply outrageous! I do not mind about the earlier fat thing, but, he went as far as to make me feel ashamed to leave! Spiteful! Ah!

But...

An even more unbelievable thing happened: the little guy seeing Dugu Xiaoyi stretch her arms to pick him up, actually suddenly stared at her, his eyes full of hostility, the mouth growling repeatedly. Even though it had not grown many teeth, it opened its mouth and showed a ferocious expression trying to

intimidate her, while his tender little paws tightly grasped on to Jun Mo Xie's short and actually refused to leave the stranger that it had met of the first time!

Dugu Xiaoyi cringed onto its body and tried to pull it away. Little White's four little paws were tightly fixed on to Jun Mo Xie's body. Even his clothes tore a bit but it was holding on to him and shouting out loudly as it was being parted away from Jun Mo Xie, one could easily see its extreme reluctance.

Dugu Xiaoyi scratched her head and looked shocked at Jun Mo Xie when suddenly a sentence came to her head which she involuntarily blurted out, "Jun Mo Xie, are you his mom...eh?"

Jun Mo Xie suddenly started sweating, his forehead covered with black lines!

What kind of a darn sentence is this? I'm its mom? Would I not be a beast then?

Not to mention Dugu Xiaoyi and Tang Yuan who did not know what happened, even Jun Mo Xie himself wasn't exactly sure, in fact the point was that, Jun Mo Xie was the master of the Exquisite Hongjun Pagoda, and the Qi that had transformed his body was not exactly of the normal kind, coupled with the fact that he was practicing the Art of Unlocking Heavens Fortune which had marvellous effects, Jun Mo Xie's body was far better than what anyone could imagine, and between heaven and earth, it was filled with the purest essence of Qi.

These pure worldly Qi, for ordinary people and Xuan Beasts, it would generally go unnoticed, but for these High Levelled Xuan Beasts, it was one of the most important things that they needed the most to grow! Especially for this young high-end Xuan Beast, it would be the most fatal irresistible temptation!

After the great when the little guy was finally picked off from Jun Mo Xie, in his torn clothes, there actually was a big hole!

Jun Mo Xie simply ignored the little guy's anxious growling, and brushed his clothes off before throwing it into Dugu Xiaoyi's arms. "Here it is, back to you. I'll give 10,000,000 to you, just to hold him properly."

Dugu Xiaoyi hurried to catch it carefully and then rebuked him angrily, "Can you not handle him gently? What are you going to do if he falls down?"

Dugu Xiaoyi held the little guy in her arms, while he was squeaking with anxiety and was struggling to get out of her grasp like his life was on the line. He kept looking towards Jun Mo Xie and even managed to improvise, his eyes actually became wet and tears seemed to roll out of his eyes. He even gave a look filled with resentment to Dugu Xiaoyi. Dugu Xiaoyi seeing this, her heart softened a bit and she felt that it was necessary to send the little guy over for some time again. Jun Mo Xie was shocked at seeing this, he hopped out of the way and stood far off, and embarrassedly said, "I'm getting late. I shall leave first." He then shamelessly turned away.

Dugu Xiaoyi bitterly stamped her foot down and muttered a few words in anger. She suddenly turned to face the little guy in her arms before rebuking him, "I blame you! How are you so good for nothing, acting as if he is your mom or dad!"

The Iron Winged Panther opened its eyes and looked with an innocent face at her. He suddenly hung his head down and looked as if it faced a big loss as Jun Mo Xie left. Its mouth issued a whining sound as it rubbed itself listlessly against her arms, and the little happiness that he had shown was completely gone.

"Well, well, at most only a few days and I'll take you to him to play" Dugu Xiaoyi finally said this to cajole the little cub. The little cub's development was still far from having the ability to understand human tongue and could naturally not understand what she was saying. Hence there was absolutely no response from it. But, Dugu Xiaoyi herself, as she uttered these words, she was thinking to herself. But, at this, her heart was suddenly feeling a hint of joy, then there was another burst of embarrassment and was not sure why that happened!

"Huh? Princess Ling Meng? She obviously came out together with me, how did she suddenly disappear?" Dugu Xiaoyi found that her sister had actually gone somewhere. She wrinkled her nose and was greatly surprised as she complained, Not letting me know and go, really...this is too much!

Jun Mo Xie with his guards, bid farewell to Tang Yuan and proceeded to walk away in the direction of the King's house. He turned at the intersection but found himself to be facing a big sedan chair which was parked quietly over there. It was surrounded by numerous strong figures and was much more powerful than the previous lineup. Standing in the front of all this was a lonely desolate figure, Ye Gu Han!

Princess Ling Meng was here, waiting for him!

“So, it is Ling Meng, Her Royal Highness in person? Even when we do not want to meet, it seems that we are predestined to meet in this life.” Jun Mo Xie was surprised and raised his eyebrows as he said these words. Listening to his glib rhetoric words, she could not help but frown.

“Jun Mo Xie, I actually came to find you for something serious.” Princess Ling Meng slowly came out of the sedan chair. Her face was cold, and her slender eyebrows raised in disgust, and refused to look in a thousand miles radius of this despicable fellow.

I found you for something serious? You even find me for something worthless? You actually have the face to see me in this fashion and ask for something? Jun Mo Xie was sneering and enraged in his heart, but he put on a smiling face before saying, “Ah...although the princess told it is a serious thing, even if it wasn’t, I will do my best.....ah...is it that the Princess finally is going begin responding to my infatuation and going to ask me to be my consort? Really, it seems that the heaven pities me and grants me things that I’d want, god is really great...” he blurted out a string of nonsense!

Ye Gu Han’s voice filled with killing intent sounded, “Bold! You dare utter such nonsense! Really presumptuous!”

“Bold, daring and presumptuous!” Jun Mo Xie shouted back, “How dare you interrupt when this Young Master is talking with this Princess when she told that she has serious business that needs to be spoken, who are you to butt in?”

Jun Mo Xie of course did not put Ye Gu Han in his eyes. He had not left much of an impression on him. It was not because of anything else, but because of how he had praised that killer with the words, “Real Man” on that particular day. Jun Mo Xie felt to use such words to describe that man was a useless thing and felt nothing but despise towards Ye Gu Han.

Listening to Jun Mo Xie talk like this in a seemingly dignified manner, Ye Gu Han was about to burst into flames of fury and was about to go on a rampage and kill this brat!

Chapter 98 Do Not be Shameless to this Extent!

“Uncle Ye, please calm down.” Princess Ling Meng hurriedly coaxed. When Jun Mo Xie was previously injured, Grandfather Jun had already caused a bloodbath in the capital. If he were killed by Ye Gu Han.....the consequences would be too ghastly to consider.

Although Ye Gu Han is a Sky Xuan expert, he would still just be a piece of cake to Jun Zhan Tian even if Ye Gu Han's strength were to increase by one fold and fight with his full force. In any case, to lose his life just for a young debauchee is not worth it.

Princess Ling Ming took two steps forward and asked Jun Mo Xie, "Jun Mo Xie, please follow me over to the side. I have something important to tell you." Ye Gu Han closely followed behind her like a shadow, not leaving for even a moment. He apparently did not trust Jun Mo Xie.

It was at this moment that Jun Mo Xie suddenly sensed a familiar chill in his heart rise and then quickly disappeared. This was the same killing intent that locked onto Jun Mo Xie in the Magnificent Jewel Hall!

Jun Mo Xie then contemplated in his heart. But why are they here? They did not leave after obtaining the Xuan Beast tendons. Don't tell me they want to assassinate the princess in broad daylight?

Anyhow, the killing intent of three assassins could be clearly detected coming from around the street corner. And contrary to expectations, Jun Mo Xie had a feeling of seeing a light at the end of the tunnel. After having been delayed twice, he was certain that he would not be able to catch up to those three. He certainly did not expect that he would accidentally bump heads with them again so soon. This truly must be fate.

He looked at the several bodyguards behind him. If these men followed along, not to mention tracking others, perhaps they would be discovered before they can even be able to take two steps. After giving it some thought, an idea slowly begins to develop in Jun Mo Xie's mind.

Although Jun Mo Xie does not know why these killers ended up here, it's clear that the other party had not moved a step after discovering Princess Ling Meng's entourage. There is no doubt about it. The reason they paused was because they detected Ye Gu Han's formidable Sky Xuan presence and so did not dare to act rashly.

"You wait here first. The princess and I have important matters to discuss." Jun Mo Xie explained while looking at his bodyguards with a serious face. "The princess and I still have to exchange caresses and whisper some affectionate words. Don't disturb our serious business."

Hearing these truly shameless words, the leader of the bodyguards was gaping and speechless while he stared at him. Eventually, he bows his head in consent. "Y-Yes, young master." Just three short words had almost caused him to stutter three times.

The leader was secretly cursing in his heart. You caressing and whispering sweet love with the princess? Young master, you truly are thick skinned! Look at how the royal princess is glaring at you with those chilling eyes as if she want to freeze you to death! I'm afraid the truth is that you are going to suffer masochistic abuse but don't want us to witness your humiliation. We also have better things to do so why would we even want to follow you this time? Something serious? Do you dare to say that you have done even one serious thing since you born up until now!?

Jun Mo Xie walked forward with Princess Ling Ming. In his mind, he sensed that just as his retinue of bodyguards moved forward, the three assassins across the street had begun to move as well. By the time Jun Mo Xie had turned the street corner, the three assassins had already proceeded a few dozen zhangs down the street. But it seems that this just so happen to be their destination since it didn't appear as if they had any intention of leaving.

By now, Ye Gu Han had already detected their presence as well, and he held in a frown. Although he was not aware that the other party were assassins, it is apparent from the spiritual power fluctuations that the other party had a high level of Xuan cultivation. Even though he doesn't know their intentions, he had already placed his right hand upon his sword hilt. If they have any sudden movements, Ye Gu Han will immediately exterminate these three men!

Concerning the safety of Princess Ling Ming, Ye Gu Han will never allow any accident to happen!

A Sky Xuan level existence can act with impunity in a place like Tianxiang City.

"Jun Mo Xie, I have a warning for you." Princess Ling Ming's charming figure finally came to a stopped. She knitted her brows, apparently organizing her thoughts as she seems to have a bit of a difficulty broaching this subject.

"Royal Princess please speak frankly. I'm all ears." Jun Mo Xie's back has moved against the wall, with one leg bent such that his feet prop up against the wall. After raising one arm, lowering the other, and then tilting his head, he gazed at Princess Ling Ming. A truly a sloppy, frivolous, indecent and despicable appearance.

Ye Gu Han could not stand looking at him like this, the spitting image of a street bum, and snorted before turning away. He would rather not look at this eyesore's shameful display. In his heart, he pitied Jun Zhan Tian, a hero of a generation, for having such a good for nothing as his sole heir! Truly regrettable! It seems that the Jun Family's decline is already a matter of certainty. How unfortunate for a family that has sacrificed so much for their country!

Jun Mo Xie gave the same snort of despise in his heart. You're supposed to be a Sky Xuan expert, but compare to with me, your big brother, you are too inexperienced actually to be lacking even the minimum level of vigilance.

Even though this young master appearance resembled a street bum or a dog taking a piss, but this leg being propped up against the wall can let me react appropriately to sudden changes and push off at any time. With the slightest exertion, no matter from which direction, from the sky or down below, I can still secure a path of retreat for myself.

With each arm raised and lowered, it is a lot easier to maintain my balance which would be advantageous under any circumstance!

Even if a Supreme Divine Xuan expert were to appear in front of me right now and wanted to kill me, I'm confident I can still escape so long as I can push off against the wall with my leg! But look at you, a Sky Xuan expert who did not understand that form followed function and turned away earlier. If this young master had the mind to take the life of this daydreaming little girl, that split second would have been more than enough to kill her three times over! What a moron! And to think this bodyguard believe that he's responsible and diligent—truly tragic and laughable!

"Jun Mo Xie, Lady Dugu is my closest and best friend, and so..." Princess Ling Ming paused and bit her lips, feeling a little embarrassed. But the thought that Dugu Xiao Yi's lifelong happiness was currently in the hands of this frivolous debauchee in front of her, she gained her resolve and blurted out in one breath. "...And so, I don't want you to harass Xiao Yi again in the future...too much flirting, you...understand what I mean?"

"Jun Mo Xie does not understand." Jun Mo Xie shook his head as if startled and started sweating profusely. "This lowly debauchee does not have your royal princess' profound knowledge; therefore, the words princess spoke is too difficult to understand. Forgive this one's ignorance. Might I suggest your royal princess make your words as clear and direct as possible?"

Jun Mo Xie was speaking the truth and was not just playing dumb. If he were the original Jun Mo Xie, he would have immediately understood. But having never been in a relationship in his previous life, he had not realized Dugu Xiao Yi's feelings for him until now. He had already been in a chronic state of depression as it is from having to constantly avoid that bipolar and unruly female. Hearing what Princess Ling Ming said about this taboo subject was like hearing news from hell!

"Jun Mo Xie! There's no point in acting stupid. Do you really not understand what I'm saying?!" Princess Ling Ming frowned and felt annoyed in her heart. "It doesn't matter if you don't get it, but you are not good enough for Xiao Yi. All I want today is for you to promise never to bother Xiao Yi again so as not to invite trouble!"

"Haha!" Jun Mo Xie laughed out once before narrowing his eyes and ask, "Isn't your royal princess stepping out of line? Are you her mother?!"

Then with an "Oh" sound, his face lit up as if in sudden realization before a strange smile emerged. "So you were jealous! Wahaha!"

"You!" Princess Ling Ming's delicate frame suddenly trembled in anger, and her lips were quivering uncontrollably. Jun Mo Xie's words were simply a malicious mockery to an unmarried woman, not to mention that the person involved is a royal princess!

"Woman, let's first make things clear! Just exactly who is harassing who? Understand? F**k your mother. Wait until you have properly investigated the truth before you start mouthing off, understand? A princess of a kingdom does not even understand such simple logic! No wonder other people say you have big boobs but no brain, even though your chest is small!"

Jun Mo Xie extended his hands out and began fondling the air with an evil grin. He gave a little sigh and said, "Unexpectedly same as poached egg and also brainless? What's wrong with you?"

Jun Mo Xie couldn't care less about her identity as a princess. What royalty? There is no difference between a princess and a daughter of a notable family in his heart, not to mention that Princess Ling Ming's demands have already aroused his enmity!

Avoiding that little girl is one thing, but ordering him to avoid that little girl is another. He opposed the royal princess as a matter of principle. This was also a sore subject for Young Master Jun to begin with so

he wasn't in a good mood at the moment. If it were not for his apprehension about those assassins leaving, he would have long taken down Princess Ling Ming!

Do the way I, your father, handle business need the input of a little girl like you? Whatever I do, I will never be softhearted toward women!

Princess Ling Ming exhaled deeply and glared at him with two bone-chilling eyes. "Jun Mo Xie, If you remain so stubborn, do not blame me when I inform this matter to Great General Dugu Wu Di. You should know better than me what will happen at that time. Even Grandpa Jun may not be able to protect you. It will not be pretty for anyone!"

"You are scaring me! I'm so afraid!" Jun Mo Xie's face showed fear as his voice trembled, patting his chest in very exaggerated movements. "My heart is thumping and thumping....."

His expression suddenly changed as he urged, "You should quickly go and tell him. Leave quickly now. When the evening arrives, hehe, you know a man will have urges in that particular region of his body. This master is not a lady like you who must act with propriety. You should hurry up and go. I have to thank your royal princess! Haha!"

Jun Mo Xie did not hold back his words. Thinking to himself, I, your father, request that you leave quickly. It will be for the best if this leads to Dugu Xiao Yi being grounded indefinitely by her father. If that were to happen, then I'd really need to thank you.

"Good! Very Good! Jun Mo Xie! Words are like the wind, so you better not regret when the time comes!" Princess Ling Ming's tender figure trembled with anger, and her charming face paled. She had her heart in the right place when she gave her warning; first in consideration for Dugu Xiao Yi, which incidentally also benefited Jun Mo Xie. In case this actually causes an incident, the Dugu Family really will not fear Jun Zhan Tian. If Jun Mo Xie really did something unforgivable, a situation where Dugu Wu Di will apprehend and execute Jun Mo Xie could actually happen.

If she means to go through with this, then the Jun Family and Dugu Family will inevitably become mortal enemies. And with two big military clans at war with one another, the whole Tianxiang Kingdom will become scatter ashes and dispersed smoke.

The two would not be agreeable and parted on bad terms. As if it was planned, both individuals sported the same sneer on their faces. Jun Mo Xie turned his head away to the side and muttered to himself. "I really ate my fill to the point of bursting. Braindead people everywhere. She's not even my wife, and she wants to control my dating habits? What gives you the right to stick your nose into other people's business!?"

Princess Ling Ming's lungs were about to burst with rage, her two beautiful eyes in a death stare, and her chest violently heaved up and down. He almost made her vomit blood. Not saying another word, she turn around and left. Walking away, she ferociously stamped her little feet making thumping sounds, seemingly wanting to bore through the ground beneath her feet. If she stays here any longer, only God knows if she will go insane from her anger!

It was truly difficult to understand why Dugo Xiao Yi's heart is unexpected moved by this kind of despicable, shameless, vile, filthy, lowly reprobate of a person?!

The pale-faced Ye Gu Han arrived in front of Jun Mo Xie and coldly said. "You're the same as trash. I usually disdain using force, but you are too abominable; today, I will act on behalf of Grandpa Jun and teach you a lesson! I'll make you understand there are people you cannot afford to offend!" He had overheard their conversation earlier and had already been at his wit's end. It could already be considered an extraordinary accomplishment to be able to endure until now.

Ju Mo Xie curled his lips and sneered. "Pah! Who the hell are you? You open your mouth and somehow can represent one of the foremost officials, the Grand Duke of the Kingdom? Truly too ridiculous!" His heart filled with disdain. Jun Mo Xie already regarded people who talk big before fighting as the definition of an idiot! And considering the fact that there is still killers on the loose, this became even more inexcusable!

Both of Ye Gu Han's eyes instantly shot open as an azure blue radiance issue forth. His raised hand was about to descend! He finally understood Princess Ling Ming's frustration just now and decided this kid is in need of a spanking!

"A Sky Xuan expert is beating someone! Sky Xuan expert Ye Gu Han is bullying someone! Come quickly, come and see a Sky Xuan expert beating up a person who is so weak he can't even truss up a chicken. Help!" Ye Gu Han's palm haven't even moved when Jun Mo Xie already shouted out extremely sharp words in a loud and clear voice. He did not want to lose. As the saying goes, as wise man knows better than to fight when the odds are against him.

Ye Gu Han's deathly pale complexion that hasn't changed in ten years instantly flushed a deep shade of red.

Too shameless! Truly too shameless! For a person to be so shameless to this extent, it really makes one's hair stand up in anger!

"You....." Ye Gu Han's raised hand trembled as he pointed at Jun Mo Xie in anger. This Sky Xuan expert simply cannot imagine this situation! After a long time, Ye Gu Han finally choked out a sentence to Jun Mo Xie, "Do not be shameless to this extent!"

Chapter 99 Tracking!

Princess Ling Ming called out from a distance. "Uncle Ye! Ignore him. Let's leave."

Ye Gu Han was so angry that he very nearly went off on that devil child right then and there. He disappeared before Jun Mo Xie's eyes with a "swish" sound and secretly decided in his heart. Although this brat's Xuan Qi is garbage and his martial arts are mediocre, his poisonous mouth truly is first under the heavens. I better not run into him in the future. If a day comes when he angers me to death, then I'll certainly set a record in the Xuan Xuan Continent as the first Sky Xuan expert to be angered to death by a debauchee!

In that brief period, he hadn't even fight not to mention getting injured, yet his Qi churned, and he wanted to vomit blood! He has never experienced something like this in his life. Even the backlash from when his martial arts cultivation went astray hadn't been this grave.

"I, your father, will be damned if I didn't anger you to death! But I still have to thank you for solving my problem." Jun Mo Xie snorted and watched Princess Ling Ming and Ye Gu Han leave while spouting smoke through their seven orifices. After checking both ends of the empty street, he gave a curious laugh and pushed off with his left foot, leaping up on top of the walls with a "swish" and disappearing with the blink of an eye.

Princess Ling Ming climbed straight onto the sedan chair. Her body was still trembling from head to toe, her sight shrouded in darkness, her lungs venting vehemently and her heart practically exploding out of her chest.

The maids to her side were frightened out of their minds, continuously patting the princess' chest and massaging her back in an attempt to relieve her anger. The maids took the better part of the day to calm her down and felt as if they had just come back from waging war. This is the first time in Princess Ling Ming's life that she had been angered to this extent, so much so that she had an urge to dismember Jun Mo Xie's body into ten thousand pieces!

"Head to the Dugu Residence!" Princess Ling Ming commanded.

Ye Gu Han's face became black, then pale, then red, before change back to black. It was like this person was putting on a face changing performance, but the only regret is that there were no alternatives to red, black, and white color. If there were a few more colors, than he would be worthy of being a face changing grand master! The anger rising in his body gave him the urge to destroy everything. Both eyes looked straight ahead like an erupting volcano.

The eight Jun Family bodyguards were sweating profusely as they watched him, their hearts filled with anxiety. How come the princess and this person have come back but our family's young master still has not returned? Did our young master not shout out just now? This person wouldn't have beaten our young master senseless right?!

Even though Ye Gu Han's fury was palpable and the bodyguards were aware that this was a dangerous time to provoke him, their sense of responsibility to protect the young master still prevailed in the end. Finally plucking up the courage, one of the guards opened his mouth and asked. "This distinguished lord.....do you know my family's young master....."

"Get lost!" Both of Ye Gu Han's eyes became blood red. His long, gray hair rose up as if to pierce the sky. His furious bellow was drawn-out and full of power, causing the heavens and earth to quake. The color drained from everyone's faces, their heart wildly beating as they were shaken to the point of almost falling over. This was the absolute strength of a peak Sky Xuan expert!

All the pent-up anger in his heart finally poured out like torrential rain! If he had not vented out his anger just now, he was afraid that he might have suffered from internal injuries!

The shout shocked the entire city!

Countless experts in the capital instantly became alert as they soared up into the sky to hover over the capital. Everyone was curious. An expert that can issue forth a voice this imposing is at the very least a peak Earth Xuan expert! What could cause this expert to become so infuriated? Everyone can tell from the fury in his voice that he wanted to burn down heaven and earth!

By a small tavern doorway, Old Song suddenly widened his turbid old eyes in astonishment. How come I can hear little Ye's voice? Watching as Ye Gu Han and Princess Ling Ming's sedan chair leave, the Jun Family bodyguards hurried into the alley to find it empty; not even a shadow of their young master could be seen. The guards couldn't help but cry out bitterly to the heavens over their rotten fate!

The young master has not only been killed in this old and dirty alley, but even his corpse had also been completely obliterated?!

Jun Mo Xie appeared from the hidden depths of the shadows, rushing through the alley, his spiritual senses already spread out so as to closely match the swift speed of the black clothed assassins. Jun Xie's hands ceaselessly moved and, before he had even advanced one zhang, his face completely transformed into that of another person. He now resembles a man in his mid-thirties, and his hair was slightly disheveled. This ordinary appearance could be found everywhere in the capital and would be difficult to identify this person in a crowd.

Jun Xie flew out onto the main street after several twists and turns, his feet under him seem as though they were moving in slow motion but was actually quite fast. After passing through a clothing store, his speed had not slowed down in the slightest but his moon white gown had changed into navy blue commoner garment. The owner of the shop was now unconscious, still sporting the same ear to ear grin to welcome customers.....

The assassins ahead were obviously very cautious. After changing directions and taking multiple detours, each and every one had already changed their appearances to that of ordinary merchants and peddlers. They were neither fast nor slow as they traveled eastward, talking while walking, occasionally letting out fits of laughter as if sharing a very enjoyable conversation. Vulgar expressions were seen on their three faces, appearing to other people as if they were having perverse thoughts about women, like a stereotypical patron of brothels.

This assassin group's level is not simple. Jun Xie sighed in his heart. It is true that in his past life, such disguises were clearly understood by assassins. But now there are three people in this world can do it so naturally, so it's clear that the training is quite well-established. What is even more impressive is that the three had concealed killing intent such that not one bit can leak out. This place really has superior talent.

If not for his spiritual sense being able to detect the cold yin aura from the other party, they would almost certainly be impossible to track.

In other words, there is no one else that can use this tracking method apart from him!

It was in this way, going around in circles as if chasing a teapot*, that faint sounds of water were soon heard from up ahead, accompanied by the melodious sounds of a string instrument and the voices of women singing. After the fragrance of a woman's cosmetic had become more and more concentrated, the assassins' destination became readily apparent.

[*This is a metaphor for the teapots typically being kept on rotating trays called Lazy Susans at the center of tables in Chinese restaurants. If you wanted to pick up the teapot while others are rotating the tray, then you'd be "chasing" the teapot.]

Spirit Fog Lake!

Jun Mo Xie finally understood why these people had to pass through that particular street; it was the only road that leads directly to the Spirit Fog Lake. Any other route would inevitably lead to a long detour around the lake! But if he wants to change his appearance, then he would rather take this detour several more times. He will almost certainly not be caught!

And along the way, Jun Mo Xie already changed his clothes three times and even transformed his height and body type three times!

Tianxiang City's Spirit Fog Lake is the heaven for all men. There are heavenly beauties here of all shapes and sizes. As long as you can imagine it, you will certainly find it here! Patrons could wantonly enter one of the many pavilions or step foot on a merrily-decorated pleasure boat. Whatever you can think of you can try. Whatever you desire you can do. As long as you have enough money, you can do as you please without any worries!

But if you don't have money, then...you'd better just leave. Even old and even older escorts as fat as Tang Yuan will not spare you a look!

This world naturally has their fair share of fairytales: gifted scholars and beautiful maidens*, escorts falling in love, vows of marriage without parents' approval, how love will find a way, and so on. But a fairytale, after all, is only a fairytale!

Fairy tales always have happy endings, but unfortunately, life can be very cruel. Many poor and vain scholars, who thought in themselves that they were handsome and talented, had put on a distinguished intellectual appearance to come here in an attempt to create their own fairytale story. They had anticipated that a divine beauty would fall in love with them at first sight, and how their charm and talent would allow them to live on the earnings of these escorts...

Unfortunately, they had all been heartlessly thrown out in succession after only being able to fish out a pittance of copper coins from their pockets. Some were even thrown into the Spirit Fog Lake and were drowned half to death. Their misfortune reminded them that fairy tales are certainly appealing, but without enough money in their pocket, you will just throw your life away and die in a stupid, meaningless and shameful manner...

Think about what kind of place a local brothel is? Escorts don't talk about love and courtesans only talk of nonsense! And a brothel is a place that is filled with the former! What man would visit this kind of establishment and agree to remain chaste if his wife is not in the room? Pretending to have pure intentions at a brothel is like giving the escorts a certificate of achievement*. How detestable and patronizing!

For the women who been accustomed to seeing the very worst in people, how could they not see through the half-assed scholarly and cultured pretenses for what it really is?

There are very few good men like in the fairytales!

No wonder Tang Yuan once said that bastards were cleanly killed with one sword stroke, but hypocrites were continuously tormented and tortured until they collapsed from a mental breakdown.

He always kept these words close to heart!

Jun Mo Xie concealed himself among the shadows, sticking to the walls and hiding behind trees. His body seem as though it possessed an almost intangible and elusive quality and was able to become one

with anything he used as cover. Not one passerby along the way noticed his presence, not to mention the three assassins he is following.

But looking at the three men in front, ** dominated their thoughts, but they kept up a perfect gentleman's appearance. These nouveau riche entered a luxurious building in the outer reaches of Spirit Fog Lake—Ni Chang Pavilion.

After the party went in, a nearby pleasure boat begins to slowly row over before coming to a stop in the waters near the Ni Chang Pavilion.

Jun Mo Xie was stunned by what he saw. Apart from the helmsman outside, there was surprisingly no one else on the boat. It seemed as if it's just waiting for him. This situation seemed a little odd. What's more, the people that have since gone onboard have stayed on the other side of the boat? Isn't this too good to be true? Jun Mo Xie gritted his teeth. Let's take a gamble!

A sudden gust of wind rose up. Amidst a clump of reed, a piece of reed broke loose before gently drifting away on the surface of the lake. A hint of dream-like quality accompanied the arrival of the setting sun, forming an uncanny scenery.

Jun Mo Xie planned to exploit these drifting reeds. His entire body seems to merge effortlessly into the clumps of reeds by the side of the lake and soon came within a dozen zhangs of the boat. Hidden behind a thick willow on shore, he broke off two pieces of reeds to hold in his hands and slipped soundlessly into the water. His movement in the water was as light as a feather such that he did not arouse even the slightest ripples. Actually, he had only recently achieved this level of movement after vigorously training. If it were a fortnight before, he would not have been able to move in this way.

Chapter 100 Secrets

Slowly sinking to the bottom of the lake, Jun Mo Xie opened his eyes to a world of azure colored water. After reorienting himself, he proceeded to slowly walk toward the pleasure boat. It was not long before the water had turned pitch dark, indicating that he had already arrived underneath the boat. Jun Mo Xie silently floated up before reaching out with one hand to tightly hold on to the hull. The reed held in his other hand was placed in his mouth and, with a sharp exhalation, the long piece of reed quietly extended out of the water by the side of the boat. A breath of fresh air filled Jun Mo Xie's nearly asphyxiated lungs and a burst of relaxation involuntarily rush through his body.

A single careless mistake in this series of maneuvers and all his efforts would have gone down the drain. His targets would certainly become alert to his presence and possibly even try to kill him, leading to a fatal disaster!

Jun Mo Xie took no further actions and only waited motionlessly without showing any signs of impatience. His previous anxiety and misgivings have all but disappeared. He no longer worried in his heart whether the assassins will board the boat. Since he had already selected his targets, there is no room for regret!

Intuition! He firmly believes that the assassins will come on this boat!

Therefore, he was endlessly patient. As long as he can breathe, he will wait. It was just like in his previous life when he had to rely on his intuition to pursue murderers or hide from his enemies. At this moment, he is the King of Assassins! Jun Xie!

After some time passed, there finally came the sound of a young lady's delicate laugh and the echoes of boorish men talking and laughing. As people embarked, the boat swayed, and the thudding of footsteps could be heard coming from above Jun Mo Xie.

One, two...six individuals!

Jun Mo Xie counted in silence. It seemed that three more people had joined the party of assassins that have arrived earlier.

Once the party had boarded the boat, their distinctive cold aura suddenly caused a reaction in Jun Mo Xie's mind. In this ice-cold water, the cold killing intent made Jun Mo Xie feel a sense of familiarity.

This is my world!

The extravagant life of a noble—the glory, splendor, and wealth—admittedly was very comfortable, but Jun Mo Xie was the King of Assassins. He yearned to be unfettered like the king of wolves, arrogantly howling among a vast expanse of rolling grassland. Even if danger lurks around every corner, he still chose to be a king looking down on the world!

Suffering leads to growth; the lonely enjoys the loneliness. A solitary shadow charging into the unknown, brandishing his sword in defiance of the heavens. Ten steps to kill a person, a thousand miles without leaving a trace!

This is Jun Mo Xie's grandest dream.

Unfortunately, it is uncertain whether Jun Mo Xie will have such an opportunity in his current body.

No one spoke after entering the boat's cabin. Only the sounds of teacups softly touching followed by the "sipping and slurping" of tea and the occasional gentle laughter of a young lady could be heard.

It was only after some time had passed when a hoarse voice spoke up. "Lady Yue'er, do you know when Lord Liu will arrive? My brothers have been waiting here and we'll get nowhere like this. The assassination attempt on the Princess is a serious criminal charge! There is still an ongoing manhunt in the city! That incident hasn't even died down yet and we are already tasked with safekeeping these priceless Xuan beast tendons. If by any chance something was to happen...this one..."

A girl's delicate laugh was heard before she voiced out unperturbed. "Hall Master Zhao, is there such cause for alarm? This is the Ni Chang Pavilion. Don't tell me that you are now aware of what kind of place Ni Chang Pavilion is?

"There will naturally not be any mishaps here at Ni Chang Pavilion, but we can never be too careful! The failed assassination attempt has already put us on edge and backed up against a wall. With the many delays and the Xuan beast tendons now in our possession, it really would not be wise to stay any longer in Tianxiang!" The one surnamed Zhao was feeling somewhat embarrassed but replied nonetheless.

"So Hall Master Zhao is only thinking of washing his hands of this problematic situation. Perhaps the reason isn't just some manhunt! What do you have to say about your failure? Don't tell me the Hall Master plans on shifting the responsibility at this point?!..." The young lady chided derisively. Hall Master Zhao only gave a snort and did not open his mouth to retort.

However, one of his men spat in contempt. "Lady Yue'er, your words are too unfair. Surely we are not the only ones at fault for the previous mission's failure. If the intelligence you provided had not been wrong, would we have returned having failed so dramatically? If we had known earlier that a Sky Xuan expert accompanied the princess, would our organization have planned the assassination like so? The

mission difficulty is clearly not a trifling grade 3! It was an impossible task to challenge a Sky Xuan expert with the strength of the members who were previously dispatched. We demand that Er Ye provide our Hall Master with an acceptable explanation for the losses we have suffered.

The young lady was silent for a moment and then slowly replied. "You received the money. Our side requested you to kill a princess with the strength of Silver Xuan, did we not? And we had spent considerable amount of resources to arrange for a majority of the strength by the princess' side to be away at that time. It could even be said that we have create the ideal conditions for you. If this is still not enough for you to succeed, then it is obviously you that is lacking. As for the Sky Xuan expert...hehe, whether or not this person really appeared, is still your problem. We paid you for results and not excuses."

After a brief pause, the sound of the young lady standing up could clearly be heard. Slowly pacing back and forth, a low but clear voice said. "I am but an insignificant young lady. Speaking to me regarding this business is not worth your while. Don't be impatient. When Lord Liu arrives, you will have plenty of opportunity to speak to him yourself." She sat down on a chair before picking up a cup of tea. For a moment, an incomparably awkward atmosphere filled the cabin.

The assassins were extremely angry after hearing the young lady's sophistry. In the time that one of the assassins was about to flare up, the bow of the pleasure boat swayed slightly as two individuals made their way onboard.

The atmosphere in the cabin had shifted once again with the appearance of these two persons. Presumably, one of the new arrivals has a significant background and is certain to be a peak level expert.

Jun Mo Xie could sense his surrounding gradually dim—the onset of night. On both shores of the Spirit Fog Lake, all kinds of lanterns shine upon the water surface, all the colors in profusion, as if a scene from a dream.

"What is going on?" A profound and imposing voice asked after having felt the strange atmosphere in the cabin. The penetrating manner of speaking revealed an eminent status kind of bearing.

"Lord Liu, our Blood Sword Hall demand that you provide us with an explanation for the business regarding the previous assassination attempt." The hoarse-voiced assassin leader continued without reservation. "Why were we not informed that a Sky Xuan expert is escorting and protecting Princess Ling Ming? Our forces were caught unaware and have been entirely wiped out. The losses we suffered this time were unprecedented for my Blood Sword Hall!"

“Oh? So according to Hall Master Zhao, the assassination mission was not completed but the fault lies with us instead?” Lord Liu said unflustered and seemingly with a smile. “Then with the Blood Sword Hall’s reputation, I’m sure we can renegotiate a lower payment for your lack of results.”

The assassin leader’s hoarse voice replied. “Lord Liu, you are an expert. How does this business have anything to do with the Blood Sword Hall’s reputation? Once our Blood Sword Hall accepted payment, regardless of whom, we have always killed with no mistakes! But the missions have always been conducted under the assumption that the employer provided accurate information to determine the degree of difficulty and then dispatch the appropriate task force to ensure one hit one kill!”

While he was speaking with such intense vehemence, Jun Mo Xie was actually down below almost despising him to death! An assassin, even one who is leading a seasoned assassin organization, naively trusts in their employer’s information? Truly ludicrous! Even if the employer’s information was accurate, the assassin organization and the assassins themselves need to vet the details! To blindly trust your employer is to gamble with your own lives!

The man continued to speak. “Whether you were purposefully concealing or just overlook this crucial piece of information, the fact remains that a Sky Xuan expert had been present! If our Grandmaster knew beforehand about the Sky Xuan expert’s participation, he would not have only sent two Gold Xuan level assassins! Perhaps our Grandmaster would have personally undertaken this mission! The reason the mission was not completed was because your information was not satisfactory—how can the blame be on my Blood Sword Hall? Not to mention that this assassination absolutely was not just a grade 3 mission!”

Although his tone was rather blunt and disrespectful, Lord Lie inexplicably was not angered. Instead he muttered to himself irresolutely for a while before asking. “Are you certain? That person...was actually a Sky Xuan expert?”

“I am absolutely certain!” The assassin leader nodded his head with extreme vigor. “The Sky Xuan expert’s flying daggers were dark blue in color so his level of cultivation must have reached a peak level. What’s more, the control he displayed was as light as a feather as if he hadn’t used any power, indicating that his intention was deterrence! This level of control is already nearing the legendary skills of the Supreme Divine Xuan level existence! I dare to guarantee that although this expert is still in the Sky Xuan Realm, he is but one step away from the doorsteps of the Supreme Divine Xuan Realm!”

The more the assassin leader spoke, the more fortunate he felt that he had not personally participated in the operation this time. Otherwise, he may very well already be an ice-cold corpse! At this point, he felt confident that he had actually been tiptoeing around the gates of hell. His heart has already grown suspicious of this "Lord Liu" sitting in front of him as his eyes slightly narrowed. You did not intentionally deceive us so that we'll throw away our lives right?

"Sky Xuan...Sky Xuan peak level expert..." Lord Liu paced back and forth, creased his brows and thought to himself. "When did such a person appear in the capital? Why are they...so unconventional? Too abnormal!"

"Lord Liu? How should we proceed with this matter!" The black-clothed assassin had waited for a long time without speaking but finally had to ask.

"Yes? Oh, well...since you are sure about this matter, then this must be reported back to Er Ye." Lord Liu muttered. "To have the protection of a Sky Xuan expert, ordinary assassination methods will be ineffective..." He raised his head to glance at the three men in front of him. Even though he did not speak, the implication is clear to those people that they are no longer adequate.

"What Lord Liu said is not wrong; we are also aware. With this Sky Xuan level expert present, just the few of us are incapable of assassinating the princess." The assassin leader said, holding back his anger with great difficulty. "But people that cannot even produce accurate information don't appear to be very useful either?!"

"Oh? Hahaha...", Lord Liu trembled but immediately laughs before changing the topic of discussion. "But you did not even kill Jun Mo Xie, such an opportunity gone forever, is indeed a great pity!"