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## Chapter 2.1

### The Animosity From Extermination Of An Entire Family (Part 1)

The twelfth month of the lunar month was extremely cold. The cold wind felt like it was from a sharp blade, everyone of them would hurt people's lives! All of the living things were destitute. The only things that were left behind were the withered branches from the bitter cold winter. In this kind of weather, the execution ground within the center of the city should be empty, but it was full of people.

The reason was because the person who would be beheaded today, was the brilliant and outstanding general whose name shook the entire four oceans!

No matter if it was the common people at the market place or it was the Imperial court, they all wanted to see this person, who was willing to risk his life for the country and had pushed back the formidable opponents time and time again, suddenly being accused of committing a crime of treason that was only based on a piece of document that came from the enemy. Because of that, he and his entire family would be sacrificed and executed. So many members of the Imperial court and the common people were cursing in their hearts, as they were fully aware that the Emperor had already intended to kill the general. So who would dare to stand and cry out injustice for this Wu family? They were afraid that in order to exonerate the Wu family, their own heads would be the ones falling on the ground instead!

The common people had already lost a little bit of confidence from the Imperial court. Even though they could not exonerate General Wu, he was still the hero who guarded their home, so they wanted to send him off to his final journey!

The originally spacious execution ground was suddenly filled by the common people, who came wearing black clothing on their own initiative to send off General Wu. The government supervisor, Fang Fan who was leading the beheading was somewhat nervous and knitted his eyebrows. He quietly told the person who was behind him and the head of the soldiers on the execution ground, "Quickly surround the execution ground. Do not let the common people to get inside."

"Yes!" The guards immediately shifted. Soon, the execution ground had three layers of guards that was watertight.

Fang Fan was somewhat relaxed in the end. These troops were trained to protect and respect the Emperor only. As the Emperor was afraid that some of them would stir up trouble, since Wu Zheng Ting had held the military for so many years. Looking at the common people who were there to watch today's execution, Fang Fan was very flustered. Since, General Wu Zheng Ting was a General for so many years, he had received so much respect and love from the common people and all the high-ranking military officers. The Emperor was in a hurry to behead the General so that there would not be any movements from those soldiers everywhere.

The border town's armies did not see head to head with these Imperial court soft bones so the Emperor was afraid that those generals would rebel because of Wu Zheng Ting in the future. Therefore, in order to secure the army's intention, the first person who would be beheaded, was him!

(\*military people always look down on civil people as weak & soft while the civil people always look at the military people as rough).

During this really cold weather, Fang Fan was even more frightened!

"It is already noon!" The guard shouted with a loud voice. It immediately silenced the noisy crowd.



Fang Fan really had conflicting views. He wished that the execution time would arrive soon, so he could leave this troubling area early once the beheading was completed. But he also wished that the time would slow down a bit to see if there was still something that could turn the situation over, as he did not want Wu Zheng Ting to die.

Nervously swallowing his saliva, Fang Fan smiled respectfully and asked: "General Wu, do you still have anything to say?"

In the middle of the execution ground, the strong man's face was already full of bloodstains, but his tiger eyes were always open. He suddenly laughed out loudly. Even if he was badly beaten, his voice was still loud and with a clear voice he said: "This General has nothing to say, the nobleman (Emperor) has intention in broad daylight, but each and everyone is aware of it!"

At this time, the girl who was kneeling beside Wu Zheng Ting immediately shouted out with a loud voice, "Good!" Her firm and persistent smile was slightly raised. Her tiny figure seemed to be very delicate when she was beside her tall father, but she had the same unyielding character as her father's! The Wu family's household members who were behind Wu Zheng Ting also cheered loudly one after another!!

Not knowing who started it within the common people, someone took the lead to applaud. And a few thousands of the common people quickly followed suit. The loud applause made the soldiers who were on the scene, felt an indescribable nervousness.

Fang Fan hurriedly shouted in a loud voice, "Carry out the execution!"

The executioner raised the sharp blade on his hand. Wu Zheng Ting smiled tenderly at his daughter and lightly used his hand to cover her eyes as he did not want her to see her father's head falling on the ground at that very moment.

Many of the common people who were on the scene, could not bear to watch this cruelty, and they turned their heads around one after another!

At this time, the people could only feel that their shoulders were being patted lightly, so they raised their heads to see. They could only see a plainly clothed young woman, who was holding a luster white soft sword, flying toward the execution ground. She was like a flash of light, so fast that nobody had enough time to see her appearance clearly!

Clang! A crisp sound echoed, and at the last minute, the soft sword was able to hold off the machete that was going down in full strength. The big person's hand that was holding the machete, fell backward due to the force, and the machete that was broken into two, fell into the ground with a clanging sound!

Everything happened in a flash. When the guards finally recovered, the woman had already supported Wu Zheng Ting, and broke the rope on the girl's wrist.

"Someone is seizing the execution ground!!" While the guard was shouting loudly, he raised his hand towards the archers who were hiding around the execution ground, and shouted: "Release the arrows!"