

E Monarch 106

Chapter 106 Some People are Happy and Some People are Sad

“Yes.” Li Youran replied. He gently placed the Jade Sea Coral in front of Li Shang and then reached out with one hand to firmly press down on one side of the coral. He closed his eyes before deeply exhaling a breath; a golden aura burst forth from his body, evidence that he is circulating his Xuan arts at full strength!

A ringing sound came from the Jade Sea Coral; what was once sparkling and translucent as jade is now radiating a faint and subtle light. An almost imperceptible blue Qi slowly rose up from its surface, and the entire body of the Jade Sea Coral transformed into a strange blue color.

The time has come.

A glint of desire flashed across Li Shang’s eyes, but his state of mind quickly became calm. He slowly extended his dry and thin right hand and lightly placed it on the other side of the Jade Sea Coral. The moment his palm made contact with the coral, the fine strands of Qi aroused by Li Youran avidly rushed up Li Shang’s arm at a speed that can be seen by the naked eye and into his body.

As the blue Qi entered his body, a heartfelt happy expression flitted across Grand Preceptor Li Shang’s formerly stoic face. He distinctly felt a soothing sensation in his meridians as more and more blue Qi rushed in; Li Shang’s body responded by becoming more and more relaxed, almost as if his spirit was shaking in joy...

His dantian had been severely injured all those years ago by one of Jun Zhan Tian’s explosive punches and had caused him to lose sensation in that region ever since. But he can currently feel a slight sense of pain before the mild and gentle blue Qi alleviates it. His dantian and meridians that have been damaged for so many years is finally recovering...

Both men had their eyes close, but they can clearly sense a genuine joy included among the changes. Both men did not realize that during their moment of intense excitement and happiness, the Jade Sea Coral had abruptly changed into a pure white color. The blue Qi had originally enveloped the frenzied white Spiritual Qi such that the white Qi was unable to rush out. But in the wake of Li Youran’s prompting and Li Shang absorbing, the density of the blue Qi became more and more sparse as the

white Qi became more and more concentrated. Under this condition, the voice of the guest gradually overwhelmed that of the host...

There is only one last step for the dantian to recover fully!

This decades-old infirmity that had bothered Grand Preceptor Li for half his life will recover very soon. How can he not be emotional? Not wild with joy? Even if Grand Preceptor Li is accustomed to strong wind and big waves, he still felt his heart stir at this moment...

Li Shang felt a sense of exultation in his heart as he uttered quaveringly. "Youran, my dantian should recover at any moment."

Li Youran ecstatically exclaimed. "Grandfather, from now on the shackle that Jun Zhan Tian placed on your body can be eliminated! My Li Family will be able to move unhindered! Haha..."

Both grandfather and grandson simultaneously broke out in a sincere smile filled with hope and dreams for the future...

Suddenly!

In the midst of their joy, an unexpected change occurred—

During the most critical moment of recovery inside Grand Preceptor Li's dantian, the entirely incompatible Spiritual Qi Jun Mo Xie previously injected suddenly broke free of the blue Qi's constraints like a dragon that struggled free of its fetters. Lightning followed the stream of blue Qi and burst out from the Jade Sea Coral with irresistible force.

A wisp of exceptionally frantic and violent Qi streamed like a loose demon and enter Li Shang recently restored meridians, bashing sideways and colliding straight on, before squeezing like a hot knife through butter into his dantian that's on the verge of a complete recovery!

Caught off guard, Li Shang only managed to feel an explosive rumble in his dantian as his complexion instantly became deathly pale. The nearly recovered dantian suddenly collapsed and broke apart like

shattered porcelain. The cracks crisscrossed like tree roots and spread in all directions along his meridians...

Li Shang violently sprayed out a mouthful of blood; having lost consciousness sometime earlier, his limp body fell backward.

“Grandfather!” Li Youran cried out, confused and distraught.

At the same time that Li Shang collapsed, the Jade Sea Coral exploded into pieces without any warning under the intense reaction between the two types of Spiritual Qi. Li Youran had been extremely worried and had stretched himself over the Jade Sea Coral to examine his grandfather. The fragments directly exploded across his whole face; a blood-curdling scream, a bloody head, and a bloody face...

“What’s going on? Why? Why did this happen? Can anyone tell me what this is?! Ah...” Li Youran couldn’t keep his poise as he howled up at the sky. At this moment, the typically peaceful and always steady Li Youran had a face contorted with fear, helplessness, anxiety, anger, and blood—looking much like a devil!

“Jade Sea Coral! The Jade Seal Coral was obviously working fine so why did it explode?! Master had promised! He had promised!” Li Youran tore at his hair, completely disregarding the grievous injuries to his face as if he had turned completely insane!

To be honest, even Jun Mo Xie himself did not know that such an accident would occur. He did not expect that the stream of Qi he had poured on a whim would achieve...such an excellent result! His original intention was only to make the Jade Sea Coral unusable since he could not stand Li Zhen’s face and nothing more.

Jun Mo Xie certainly didn’t anticipate that the mixture of his Spiritual Energy and the pure energy of this word would trigger a formidable explosive reaction not inferior to an I.E.D.*! This explosion utterly severed Grand Preceptor Li’s hope to restore his Xuan Qi. Even if a deity descended upon this world, he might not be able to restore Li Shang’s dantian! Not only that, the damage to Li Shang’s already feeble body was like adding hail to snow such that he’s almost at death’s door!

[I.E.D. is an abbreviation for an improvised explosive device. Jun Mo Xie has become a terrorist.]

This is like casually planting flowers but inadvertently growing a willow! He really did put in little effort and reaped massive gains!

Besides, Li Youran's once handsome and confident face is now covered with not many, cough, just seven or eight scars! But these seven or eight scars have completely disfigured his face! If Li Youran did not instantly react by closing his eyes, perhaps he would have already become blind!

But even so, Li Youran would have to wear a veil for the rest of his life...

This explosion really was...an inexplicable freak accident.

.....

Some people are happy, and some people are sad.

Compared to the joy and jubilation of the Jun Family, a cloud of anxiety and misery hung over the Li Family, and the Dugu Family was actually about to explode like a volcano!

Ever since Princess Ling Ming paid a visit, the Dugu Family was like a massive barrel of gunpowder that just detonated. Dugu Xiao Yi was discreetly shuttled away under the arrangement of her grandmother.

Dugu Zongheng pointed at Dugu Wudi's face as he let loose a torrent of profanity for two entire hours, sporadically letting loose extremely angry kicks and punches. Great General Dugu Wudi grimaced in pain but did not dare to resist as he continued to agree obsequiously; the anger in his heart was not any less than his fathers.

"You're a pig!? You are a useless son of a bitch! Look at your daughter! Is this how you look after your daughter? HUH? Damned good for nothing! You downright pig!" Grandfather Dugu was infuriated. "I'm looking at a pig! But you're still better to look at than Jun Mo Xie! Fuck! How could it be that Jun Mo Xie? How could your eyes be so blind?"

Dugu Wudi's face was covered in spit, but he didn't dare to wipe it off. He stammered with some difficulty. "I also didn't know about this. If I had known earlier..."

This comment set off another round of howling wind and torrential rain.

“Ptui! You didn’t know? You didn’t even know this much, and you call yourself a father!” Grandfather Dugu almost went insane with anger. “That Jun Mo Xie is the capital’s infamous debauchee; respectable people stay three day’s march from him, and even notorious people stay clear of him! A daughter of a respectable household wanted to marry him? And she happens to be our family’s Xiao Yi?! Is the inside of your head stuffed with bean curd dregs or filled with water? Or do you just want to get your ass kicked?! Damn you for being a stupid and unbearable shit! Idiot! How did I, your brilliant father, raised you into a spoiled and rotten pig?!”

Dugu Wudi submissively endured the torrential rain of sputter and could not even open his eyes. “Father, please calm down. Xiao Yi’s indiscretion had started just recently. We can assume that the relationship between the two hadn’t made much headway. There is still time...”

His words thoroughly poked the hornet’s nest.

Dugu Zongheng stood up in a fit of violent rage and let loose a flying kick that launched Dugu Wudi’s tall and sturdy body into the air. He stomped his feet and let out a rain of curses. “YOU! I can’t believe the words that are coming out of your mouth! What do you even mean that they haven’t made much headway? Do you want to them to have made progress? Not too late? Does your daughter have to be pregnant for it to be too late? You don’t think Jun Mo Xie that son of a bitch can make it happen?!” The more he talked, the angrier he became. Dugu Zongheng grabbed his son and beat him up!

His mother normally would have intervened long ago, but she actually stood to the side and hadn’t made any indication to step in. Instead, she fanned the flames and said. “You deserve this! How did this old woman give birth to such a dim-witted son??!”

Dugu Zongheng finally vented some of his anger after beating the living daylight out of his son. He said with a dark expression on his face. “We must put an end to this. Use this time that Xiao Yi is accompanying the princess in the palace and handle this affair in a satisfactory manner! If I hear something like this happen again, I’ll kick the shit out of you! Why haven’t you left yet? Do you want this old man to go personally?!”

A bloody-nosed, swollen-faced Great General Dugu Wudi hastily scrambled up off the ground, turned tail, and ran.

Once Dugu Wudi returned to his courtyard, it immediately devolved into panic and chaos. He first vented his frustrations by yelling at his wife and concubines before passing down an order: Dugu Ying, Dugu Xiong, Dugu Hao, Dugu Jie, Dugu Chong, Dugu Shang, and Dugu Qian are to return immediately from the army camps outside the city! There must be no delay! If they are even late half a step, then they will be punished by martial law, no,...family law!

Great General Dugu wanted to behead Jun Mo Xie! That abominable little brat dared to seduce my daughter and caused I, your father, to suffer my father's outburst and abuse! Are you bored of life? You think I, your father, won't dare to move against you because of your grandfather? I won't be satisfied until I skin you alive just he beating I suffered today, not to mention teasing my baby Xiao Yi! Humph! Humph!

The seven men identified by Dugu Wudi were all precisely the younger generation of the Dugu family. Dugu Zongheng had chosen their names such that the seven men's given names combine to mean "Heroes and legends bravely rushing forward"! A very imposing name.

[*Their given names of Ying, Xiong, Hao, Jie, Chong, Shang, and Qian is the pinyin for," which translates to "Heroes and legends bravely rushing forward."]

Chapter 107 What's the Plan?

The seven men identified by Dugu Wudi were all precisely the younger generation of the Dugu family. Dugu Zongheng had chosen their names such that the combination of the seven men's given names meant "heroes and legends bravely rushing forward"! They were truly imposing names.

Dugu Zongheng had originally meant this to be the first line of a couplet, with the second line being "dragons, tigers, leopards, and wolfs flying through the heavens!"* He had been waiting for his three sons to work hard to complete the couplet, but he didn't expect that after the birth of these seven grandsons, only one precious granddaughter, Dugu Xiao Yi, was born.

[*He had hoped to name his next seven grandsons Long, Hu, Bao, Lang, Fei, Man, and Tian, which is pinying for and translates to "dragons, tigers, leopards, and wolfs flying through the heavens." Dugu Zongheng had hoped that his grandson would be a dragon among men and so forth—that all his grandchildren to be leading figures among their peers. His couplet is what is called an antithetical couplet, a form of traditional Chinese poetry]

The old man decided to keep his hopes up, but alas, it was just not written in his fate. This made Dugu Zongheng endlessly depressed, and he was forced to put the second line in the back of his mind. Whether the “Storm Riding General” will complete his couplet has become a moot point; such a beautiful line will never have an opportunity to be used

For this reason, it was only natural that the greatly disappointed Dugu Zongheng would have directed quite a few scowls, stare downs, and curses at his three sons for not being more productive, cough, failing to live up to expectations. Although the old man may be rude and excessive, he also did not casually scold his daughter-in-law’s, and thus directed his wrath at his sons.

Only Dugu Wudi, the eldest of the three sons, is currently residing in the capital. The other two, Dugu Wushang and Dugu Wutong, were defending the Kingdom’s southern and eastern borders and had made no plans to ever return; the direct result of the old man’s abuse over the years. A general also needs a little face. Having earned distinctions for defending the borders, they obviously will not return on their own volition!

The eldest brother had also wanted to leave home to avoid the old bag; unfortunately for him, his younger brothers had been deployed, and he was not allowed to leave. Other than returning for their parent’s birthdays each year, the two of them would play deaf-mute even if the old man ordered them to return. The two times they do come home, they normally did not wait for Dugu Wudi or the old man to sober up before they were already gone without a trace.

The other two borders of the Tianxiang Kingdom are defended by men under the old man Jun’s personal command and had no connections with the Dugu Family. This state of affairs made Dugu Wudi feel wronged in his heart. I’m the eldest brother! Why was I born under such an ill-fated star? A tirade of abuse every three days and violently assaulted every fortnight. How long do I have to endure this? When all is said done, I am still a great general, a government official, and a forty years old father...

At this time when a cloud of misery hung over the Li family, and a conflagration raged in the Dugu Family, the source of one family’s woe and another’s fury, Jun Mo Xie, was indulging in excessive drinking with his grandfather.

The black-clothed Jun Wu Yi was sitting to one side and could only watch, but not partake; his Adam’s apple repeatedly moved up and down as he swallowed his saliva. This was in accordance with Young Master Jun’s prescription—since your injury had just healed, you cannot drink wine for the time being. Unfortunately, this pair of grandfather and grandson was smacking their lips as they savored the wine,

an extremely satisfied appearance; with the sweet fragrance of the wine assailing his nostrils, Jun Wu Yi couldn't take it anymore...

"Mo Xie, your grandpa is very curious about your Xuan art and strange cultivation method." Jun Zhan Tian asked as while pouring himself another cup of wine. Even Jun Wu Yi's eyes opened wide and his ears stood erect when this question was asked.

That was because Jun Mo Xie's Xuan Art really was too inconceivable. The two men could be considered to have extensive experience, but they have never seen nor have they heard of a Xuan Qi capable of such effects. It could not only heal and dispel poisons, but it also does not emit any light! Its power can only be matched by its abnormality.

This kind of miraculous Xuan Art ought to be extremely famous throughout the Xuan Xuan Continent, but there have never been any such rumors, which was extremely baffling.

Jun Mo Xie remained silent for a while before he replied. "Grandfather. Third Uncle. Do you have to ask me about this? I would rather not lie to you."

"Ah, this old man understands." Jun Zhan Tian came to a sudden realization. "Did the expert that taught you this Xuan Art ask you to keep it a secret? Haha, these people tend to have eccentric dispositions. It would do you more harm than good if news of this miraculous Xuan Art spread. The fewer people that know, the better! Haha, this old man will not ask further, yes, will not ask further."

"Yes, we will not only stop asking about Mo Xie's miraculous Xuan Art, but we must also do our utmost to keep this a secret." Jun Wu Yi nodded. "Who would not drool over such a Xuan Art? Just a small rumor could lead to unthinkable consequences."

"Correct! All that matters is that Mo Xie is a member of our Jun Family. That is already more enough!" Jun Zhan Tian laughed to his heart's content. He gave Jun Mo Xie a meaningful glance, and his affection for his grandson grew.

Jun Mo Xie only returned a blank stare; who could have thought that before he could even fabricate an explanation, these two men had already convinced themselves with their flawless reasoning...

“Mo Xie, your Third Uncle is now recovered. What do you intend to do next? Tell your grandpa!” Jun Zhan Tian was in a very good mood. He looked at his grandson with satisfaction as he ran his hands through his beard.

“Plans? What plans would I have? Am I not free now that Third Uncle has recovered?! I will just continue to act as a debauchee.” Jun Mo Xie drank some wine and started digging into the wild boar meat on the table with two greasy hands. “As to what happens next, I’ll just follow Grandpa’s directions. In the meantime, Third Uncle’s recovery cannot be known by others. His advancement into the Sky Xuan level, in particular, must remain in the utmost secrecy for us all. Hiccup. This will depend on your performance, Grandpa. You will have to continue to be miserable when you leave.”

Jun Zhan Tian furrowed his brows at this proposition. He drank some wine and said. “Nonsense. I’ve already worried more than enough because of you two bastards. Now that Mo Xie is working hard to improve himself and Wuyi has also fully recovered, what is there for me to worry about? How can you ask me to pretend when all of my past frustrations are gone?!” He sighed deeply after finishing speaking. It’s not that he isn’t capable, but the old man is rather tired of those miserable days. He had no choice but to worry in the past, but he still can’t be happy now that all his worries have been resolved? Now that is depressing!

“What to do?” Jun Mo Xie licked his greasy hands. “You’re saying that you are worried that you are now worry-free? You bring up a good point. Just leave it to your grandson to make you worry again. Do you want me to cause trouble at the Magnificent Jewel Hall, kidnap the three princes and give them a beating, or bring home a few commoner girls?

“You’re looking for a spanking!” The old man was aware that it was only a joke, but he still got angry nonetheless. “I hadn’t even reprimanded you for the incident at the Magnificent Jewel Hall the other day, but you brought it up yourself! Understand that there are powers that be such as the Magnificent Jewel Hall that are above even nation-states. You cannot provoke the Magnificent Jewel Hall no matter what! They are not an organization you can afford to offend even when you advance to the pinnacle of the Supreme Divine Xuan realm! Are we clear?” The old man’s voice immediately became solemn, and his expression was quite severe.

“Just what is the Magnificent Jewel Hall’s origin?” Instead of fear, a strong curiosity arose in Jun Mo Xie’s heart. “Even a peak expert at the Supreme Divine Realm can’t provoke? More powerful than nation-states?!”

“I can only tell you that the Magnificent Jewel Hall is as large and powerful as an iceberg. Just the tip is already enough to force the world to cower at their feet. There are even a few Supreme Divine Xuan

experts among their ranks! This old man can't even begin to fathom the depth of their spy network, but I do know for certain that we must not provoke them." Zhan Tian sighed, looked at the Jun Wu Yi, and regrettably sighed again.

Jun Wu Yi's face twitched, anguish apparent in his eyes as if his entire spirit suffered a deep stab of pain at this moment! But he calmed down immediately and sat peacefully, if only just more quiet than before.

"In that case, the family's secret forces will henceforth be placed under Wuyi's control! As for you, Mo Xie..." Grandpa Jun muttered to himself, undecided for a long time before finally giving up and said. "You just do what you do best and help your uncle whenever you have time."

Jun Wu Yi and Jun Mo Xie nodded in agreement before Jun Mo Xie called to attention. "Grandpa, Third Uncle. Before Third Uncle officially take over as the head of the family's secret forces, we must first thoroughly eliminate any enemies within our ranks!" Pausing, Jun Mo Xie stared fixedly at the two men. "Third Uncle's full recovery is naturally a momentous occasion for our Jun Family but becomes an additional threat to outsiders. Especially..." Jun Mo Xie faintly smiled as he pointed his fingers upward.

The meaning is self-evident.

"Grandpa had probably already purged our family's secret forces of any agents from the other major families. I am convinced of this point. However, there must still be agents of the imperial family within our family! And Grandpa, you should have already identified these men, but you have just turned a blind eye so far, correct?" Jun Mo Xie smiled. "However, this is now a critical moment. Therefore, they must be removed!"

Jun Zhan Tian looked at his grandson in shock. Every point Jun Mo Xie made had hit the mark! His deduction had no mistake!

For a long time, an expression of agony appeared on Jun Zhan Tian's face before he said. "Correct. There are men in our midst that were dispatched by His Majesty, and they had already infiltrated our family for more than a decade. But they have never acted against our Jun Family..."

“Since our Jun Family never act against the imperial family and have always been loyal and devoted subjects, they naturally never had the reason to make a report! But things are different now! Even though we are still loyal, if our secret is leaked, I suspect it is enough to exterminate our entire family!”

Jun Mo Xie’s eyes shined brightly and carefully said each word. “At the moment, even if they have already betrayed the imperial family and have genuinely turned into loyal men of the Jun Family, we still cannot afford to take this risk. This is not the time to be soft-hearted! He who hesitates is lost!”

Jun Zhan Tian sighed, deep wrinkles appearing on his aged face at that moment. After a long time, he said. “You’re right. In a moment, I will hand over a list of names to the both of you. As for what to do, I’ll leave it for you two to decide. You do not need to keep me informed!” Standing up, he slowly walked away with heavy footsteps.

“Mo Xie, isn’t doing things this way too cruel? Your grandpa cannot bear to! Is it possible...” Jun Wu Yi frowned, an expression of struggle appeared on his face. Jun Wu Yi would not hesitate to act against his enemies, but he didn’t have the heart to act against people who had distinguished themselves by outstanding meritorious service to the Jun Family. Even though he is fully aware that they were undercover agents dispatched by His Majesty to spy on the Jun Family, but they have been through thick and thin with the Jun Family many times!

Chapter 108 Collision of the Two Grandfathers!

“It’s not like I want to do this. These men were all veterans that have served under you and Grandpa—even comrades that had experienced life and death together. However, we cannot risk the lives of the entire Jun Family on an uncertainty. If we are not merciless in this present moment, then others will be merciless to us in the future! Third Uncle, this is not just one man! Would they all betray the Imperial Family threw in their lot with the Jun Family? That is just wishful thinking! If our secrets are exposed and we arouse the Imperial Family’s suspicions, then the several hundred members of the Jun Family, the thousands of commoners living in the Jun Family’s fiefdom, and even the all the high-ranking military officers serving the Jun Family’s faction will be guilty by association! That is tens of thousands of lives! As for what to do next, I believe that Third Uncle should know better than me. Third Uncle had once told me what it meant to be part of the younger generation, so why are you so sentimental now? Third Uncle, you are now responsible for the lives of the entire Jun Family; don’t tell me you will shirk your duty?!” Jun Mo Xie’s calm analysis was terrifying, his expression was somewhat cruel, and his tone was rather fierce.

“If that is the case, is it possible that we will have to carry our secret to the grave?” Jun Wuyi frowned.

“Third Uncle, your foresight is lacking! Take a look at the Magnificent Jewel Hall...” Jun Mo Xie chuckled nefariously before leisurely continuing, “...currently overlooking the whole world. Which emperor dares to move against the Magnificent Jewel Hall?”

Jun Wuyi was overwhelmed in shock!

It turned out that his nephew had such incredible ambitions!

The Magnificent Jewel Hall achieved its current success through the effort of countless generations of people, yet our Jun Family...” Jun Wuyi deeply furrowed his brows.

“The Jun Family has me! It has you! It has Grandpa!” Jun Mo Xie grunted, gently swirling the wine in his cup. “The three of us are more than enough! The day will come when our Jun Family will be stronger than the Magnificent Jewel Hall!” The calm expression on Jun Mo Xie’s face revealed an unsurpassed confidence!

Jun Wuyi dazedly looked at his nephew and suddenly felt a surge of pride well up in his heart! His nephew’s words almost convinced him that these events will necessarily happen. He wanted to believe in this future, because if these words came true, then there would be hope for his redemption!

“Things are different now that your health has returned. Your priority in the coming days will be to all your body to recuperate and to make sure you do not recklessly activate your Xuan Qi. Although you have advanced into the Sky Xuan realm, your foundation is unstable because you had primarily relied on the medicinal strength of the Blazing Heart Meridian and not bitter cultivation for the breakthrough. I have already instructed the kitchen staff to prepare a specialized medical cuisine for Third Uncle. For the next ten days, you can only nurture your Xuan Qi in your dantian and continue until you have gained complete control. No matter what, you absolutely cannot take rash actions. When you are free, just use the power of your body to move a little. Exercise restraint. I think Third Uncle understands my meaning!” Jun Mo Xie gave Jun Wuyi a profound look. “I believe that Third Uncle will discover a pleasant surprise in your body after these next ten days.”

“I have waited for more than ten years; a mere ten days is nothing!” Jun Wuyi nodded.

“The three hundred guards have not returned from their training?” Jun Mo Xie asked rather casually as he swirled his cup of wine. After three hundred house guards have reached an acceptable level of physical conditioning, Jun Mo Xie moved forward with the next phase of their death training regimen: The three hundred men proceeded to the Heavenly Tribulation Forest to hunt low-level Xuan Beasts for their Xuan Cores and pelt. Also, they must obtain ten more rank 5 Xuan Beasts; the higher the level, the better, and naturally the more, the better for low-level Xuan Beasts.

Do not return until you have completed the mission!

Jun Mo Xie gave a stern warning before their departure. “This training exercise to the Heavenly Tribulation Forest will be left completely in your control and this includes your lives! I expect that less than half of you will return alive! This is where the path of the strong begins! Failure is not an option; that is the road to the Yellow Springs!”

Jun Mo Xie also used this as an opportunity to weed out any spies within these troops. After the troops entered the Heavenly Tribulation Forest, Grandpa Jun’s main forces were dispatched to guard their path of retreat. Anyone that turned back was killed without exception! Any birds that flew out from the forest were similarly shot dead! They followed up by entering the forest and killing anyone they suspect were sending out a message.

This operation was carried out by Grandpa Jun’s secret force of Jade Xuan experts so the outcome was uneventful.

“Twenty-seven men have already been exposed so far; all of them have been summarily executed! No information on this operation had leaked out as of the latest report.” Jun Wuyi appeared exhausted. “It did not occur to me that the Jun Family had sheltered this many enemy spies. Could it be that my Jun Family is easily bullied?!”

Jun Mo Xie smiled and said. “We can assume that most of the spies have been eliminated given that no messages have been sent out for such a long period of time. I’m not too worried about the remaining men. Anyone that is able to return had earned the right to live.”

Jun Wuyi slightly nodded before standing up. He had taken one last look at the wine cup in Jun Mo Xie’s hands before he returned to his courtyard.

Jun Mo Xie sat quietly for a while before he too stood up and left toward his courtyard; the second batch of fine wine ought to be ready at any moment. This batch will be the real deal.

A disturbance suddenly broke out in the capital and then subsided. A fast horse galloped post-haste to the main gate of the Jun Residence. The rider, who wore a yellow eunuch outfit, was precisely a messenger from the imperial palace. Shortly thereafter, Grandpa Jun hurriedly left the residence and rushed toward the imperial palace.

At the same time, the physicians of the imperial palace seemed extremely impatient as they hurried to the Li Residence.

The Dugu Family's pair of father and son similarly dropped everything at hand and rode their fastest horse toward the imperial palace.

Members of every major family and cabinet ministers of comparable status continuously rallied in the direction of the imperial palace.

In the eyes of the onlookers, a major incident had undoubtedly occurred—an incident capable of shaking the Tianxiang Kingdom from top to bottom.

As a matter of fact, a major incident indeed happened. The Grand Preceptor and Chancellor of the State, Li Shang, suddenly contracted a grave infirmity and had been unconscious ever since, leaving his life and death uncertain. Grand Preceptor Li was the highest-ranking official in the imperial court in the Tianxiang Kingdom. His unanticipated collapse had thrown the imperial court into disorder and confusion.

His Majesty the Emperor was furious!

Sitting on the imperial throne, he slammed the table with both hands. "...a perfect healthy civil official cultivates his Xuan Qi behind closed door, but instead of restoring his Xuan Qi, he squandered away what remain of his old life!...had long since overseen all aspects of court politics. The entire imperial court has been paralyzed with his collapse today! How can we not grieve under such circumstance? You

all, you..." After His Majesty said up to this point, he immediately fell silent. He massaged his temple as if to soothe a headache and sighed helplessly.

When he had looked up earlier, His Majesty realized that he had done something stupid! Something incredibly stupid!

Of the several people below, Jun Zhan Tian wore a long face as he stared vacantly ahead at nothing in particular, completely spaced out and apparently did not hear a word.

Dugu Zongheng was grunting and sighing while using a thick carrot-sized finger to dig at his nostril and nonchalantly flicking his finger from time to time. What kind of demeanor is this...

Tang Wanli frowned as he watched Dugu Zongheng from the corner of his eyes. His lip trembled, and he angrily cursed in his heart from having to frequently dodge errant balls of snot. Tang Wanli looked disdainfully at the Meng Family and arrogantly at the Li Family, but he did not dare to show his discontent against the big boss, even if he dared to curse in his heart.

The master of the Meng Family had a serious and solemn appearance, sitting quietly without looking sideways as if in meditation.

Murong Fengyun's back lean against main hall pillar. Something that looked suspiciously like saliva appeared on his white beard...

The old fool from the Song Family had his head drooped down as if he was trying to figure out if he can insert his head in the crotch of his trouser...

His Majesty suddenly woke up from his daze and wished he could give himself two slaps. Would expressing my anger mean anything to these old bags of bones? Was that any different than casting pearls before a swine? Was it even worth a fart?! Eventually, he impatiently waved his hand. "Leave. Everyone leave. It was our mistake! We were wrong to inconvenience esteemed elders such as yourselves. Just leave and quickly go back home to your beds since you all seem too tired to be here!"

As if waking from a dream, the old men started blaming each other and then proceeded to thank His Majesty as they made their exit. Dugu Zongheng was just about to leave before he turned back and kicked Murong Fengyun's body with a bang. "Wake up. Go home to sleep."

Murong Fengyun mumbled incoherently, sleepy eyes unclear before loosely standing up, seemingly at a loss for what to do, "Your Majesty, this old official is guilty. This official must be going senile from old age to actually fall asleep in Your Majesty's palace. This..."

"GET OUT OF OUR SIGHT! GO BACK HOME TO SELL RICE CAKES*!" The Emperor's bellow frightened the many court officials waiting in the side chamber. The old men all appeared to be battered, exhausted and even scared witless as they exited the main hall. However, once they left the imperial palace, these crafty old men looked at each other with evil smiles before parting ways and leaving abruptly.

His Majesty's thunderous bellow that shook the heaven had already echoed from the palace...

"Jun you old fool! Stand right there!" Jun Zhan Tian had only taken a few steps and was just about to mount his horse when he heard someone calling his name behind him. When he turned around, he saw the dark expression on Dugu Zongheng as the latter charged over.

"You want a beating?" Jun Zhan Tian furrowed his white brows. "You got some balls you little shit to have the audacity to bark like a dog in front of me, your father? I'll turn you inside-out you old monkey!"

"Fuck you! Who do you think you are? When did I bark like a dog?" Dugu Zongheng snorted. "I need to help you teach that grandson of yours a lesson! I'm going to beat him until his skin peels off! What do you have to say for yourself?!"

"What?! What did you say?!" Jun Zhan Tian was about to turn and leave, but his eyes flashed like lightning when he heard what was said. "You want...on my behalf...BERATE...MY... GRAND...SON?" His voice continued to get louder with each word as a blue aura dramatically exploded out from his body causing a tyrannical pressure to emanate out. His blood orchid cloak fluttered wildly.

The old man was obviously infuriated! There are very few people in the capital that have the courage to stand face to face against Jun Zhan Tian in this kind of situation, but those few people are precisely from the Dugu Family: Dugu Wudi, Dugu Xiao Yi, and the one standing before him, Dugu Zongheng!

And Dugu Zongheng is a person that always followed through with what he said!

Chapter 109 Trouble Has Arrived

Dugu Zongheng suddenly felt like he was suffocating as the surrounding air completely stopped flowing. In front of him, Jun Zhan Tian was currently giving off an enormous pressure!

He never imagined that Jun Zhan Tian would make such face over for his waste of a grandson. Hmph! He opened his eyes wide as an aura erupted from his body to counter the overbearing pressure exuded by Jun Zhan Tian, not moving back even half an inch. Are you going to treat that trash like some treasure? Damn it! If I, your father, want to teach him a lesson, then consider it your grandson's good fortune! Ptui!

Jun Zhan Tian looked at him with a stern expression. "Dugu Zongheng, what did my grandson do to offend you? You actually had to personally get involved? You must give me an explanation for this!"

Dugu Zongheng snorted. "I wouldn't care if he had only offended me. I've always been a magnanimous old man; I'd just consider it as childish nonsense. At most I'd just smack his butt once and let him go! But the one thing your grandson really should not have done was to tease my baby Xiao Yi! And that little shit was brazen enough to do it! I'm telling you, Jun Zhan Tian, that your grandson is lucky that nothing has happened yet. But if something were to happen, I'm afraid that you won't even be able to find your grandson's corpse when I'm done with him!"

"If there is even one hair missing on Mo Xie, Dugu Zongheng, I can guarantee that your Dugu Family will regret it forever!" Jun Zhan Tian glared at him with a dark expression for a long time before he spoke up.

"If anything happens to my family's Xiao Yi, Jun Zhan Tian, I can promise that your Jun Family will be worse off than my Dugu Family!" Dugu Zongheng said coldly. He did not intend to back down and stared back at Jun Zhan Tian.

The two military big shots were standing toe to toe outside the Imperial Palace; two pairs of perfectly round eyes glared at each other as if a fight will break out at any moment. The two families' personal guards were all sweating profusely as they milled about in desperation and at a complete loss as to what to do.

Not even the Emperor himself will be able to stop them if these two begin to fight!

Right at this moment—

“I was just asking myself who was causing such a ruckus, and it turned out to be you two geezers fooling around.” The sound of Tang Wanli’s candid laughter rose up. “Don’t you two feel ashamed? Both of your ages add up to 156 years old. Look at you two. As people with one foot in the grave, are you not afraid that you will be laughed at by the younger generation?!” Tang Wanli carried himself haughtily. “You two really lack elegance compared to me.”

The two old men standing opposite one another simultaneously spit in contempt; the clouds all over the sky instantly dissipated.

Jun Zhan Tian snorted coldly. He looked at Tang Wanli and Dugu Zongheng with an expressionless face, and, without saying a word, turned around and left.

“It’s already too late for you to go back.” Dugu Zongheng snorted twice*. “My seven grandsons have already arrived at your residence by now. Old man, you had better buy some ointments on your way home to treat your grandson’s injuries.” Dugu Zongheng was laughing heartily but was actually regretting quite a bit in his heart.

Who would have thought that Jun Zhan Tian cared so much about his thoroughly disappointing wastrel of a grandson? If his seven grandchildren had senselessly beaten up the brat, what is to be done?

Those seven youngsters had always treated Dugu Xiao Yi like a precious treasure. They had all been in an uproar once they heard about what happened to their sister and had swarmed around pushing and shouting to get out of the house. After that, he had received news of Li Shang’s accident and had to make haste to the imperial palace. Although he had only left instructions to capture Jun Mo Xie before he left, it is very likely that the latter would suffer grievously at the hands of his grandsons.

Jun Zhan Tian abruptly stopped and leaped up not to mount his horse, but directly circulated his Xuan Qi and disappeared in a flash of blue light. From mid-air, a bellow echoed out. “Dugu Zongheng, I’m not finished with you yet. It’s already too late for regrets!”

Grandpa Jun was absolutely livid and had unexpectedly burst out in a storm of obscene language.

“Old Dugu, why are you pissing Old Jun off? To go as far as to be at daggers drawn?” Tang Wanli was just watching curiously from the sideline without any idea what was going on.

Dugu Zongheng had a belly full of anger. Upon having heard what was said, his eyes flashed as he cursed. “Fuck off motherfucker! It’s none of your fucking business?”

Swish. He swiftly mounted his horse and left.

His words had caused Tang Wanli to look as though he would choke from anger. It had taken a long time before his boiling anger was able to calm down a little, his fingers still shaking uncontrollably. If it weren’t for me, you two would already have come to blows. I had intervened out of the goodness of my heart, but unexpectedly...unexpectedly blew up on me! Just remembering how one had ignored him and the other had not appreciated his kindness, Tang Wanli’s white beard trembled and felt like he had been slapped in the face. I’ll eat a hat if I try to be nice again!

He suddenly went all out and angrily roared. “I am a dumbass son of a bitch!” The sound of his voice shook like thunder and echoed into the distance.

The old men from the major families who still had not left yet all stumbled at the same time. This sounded like the voice of that old geezer Tang Wanli. What the hell is he doing now? Has he gone mad to unexpectedly declare to the world that he is a dumbass son of a bitch? Don’t tell me that he got his head kicked in by his horse?!

Their curiosity was growing and all of them thought that it would be a pity not to look. An opportunity like this only knocks but once!

The old men talked it over and all decided to head to the Tang Family full of expectations, each one faster than the last as if competing with one another; the lethargy from earlier in the imperial court had already disappeared without a trace. Even able-bodied young men would not be able to compete with their current ferocity.

If this scene was beheld by the Emperor, he might just be so angry that he would vomit blood!

Jun Family.

Still not aware of the impending disaster, Jun Mo Xie directed a few strong women to carry several large jugs of water. After casually inspecting the transparent, pale yellow foreshot that was collected from the filtration apparatus he designed, he slowly filled up each and every water jug. Jun Mo Xie was bursting with joy as he breathed in the rich wine fragrance wafting in the air. He was still able to pick up the distinct smell of the wine lees.

Jun Mo Xie was never fond of drinking strong alcoholic drinks. The sole purpose of distilling this batch of wine was to exchange it for a very, very large sum of money. With his current understanding of what this world considered as wine, he was confident that he would be able to sell each jug for ten thousand taels of silver! Of course, it wasn't just for money. It was also to let these country bumpkins experience what wine really tasted like!

Chinese wine!

The wine that I don't approve of is trash and only wine that I approve of can be considered good wine!

And the price will be ten thousand taels of silver for each jug!

I won't lower the price even if my whole family is beheaded! Damn it! You really had the decency to say you have lived without having tasted my wine? Why don't you just wipe your neck clean and end your miserable life?!

In fact, Jun Mo Xie's actual goal was to sell off this batch and not sell anymore! Then, he would only vinify ten or twenty bottles each month, just enough for his family to drink. As for other people...humph...humph...even if the Emperor wants to drink, Young Master Jun will only stick out his neck. If I said there's none for sale, then there's none for sale! What can you do?

I'll first make you all addicted, and then I'll cut off the supply! I, your father, will not sell any more wine! Then, when all of you are left with no choice but to return to drinking that garbage, it would be hard not to choke on tears!

Jun Mo Xie was looking forward to this moment; the facial expression of these wealthy nobles will be priceless! Just thinking about it already warmed his heart...

Your father will wait for your wonderful gift!

Jun Mo Xie hummed a little tune; the expression on his face could no longer be that of an “Evil Monarch,” but rather that of an “Evil God.” He had to admit that the person who had originally thought of this insidious idea really was evil to the utmost degree.

A booming explosion rocked the main gate and echoed into the distance. Interrupting Jun Mo Xie’s devious thoughts and surprising him. Could someone actually be so foolhardy as to cause a disturbance at the Jun Residence in broad daylight?

Isn’t this too ridiculous?!

Before he can gather his thoughts, the main gate exploded open. Shortly, he heard the sound of heavy footsteps storming toward his direction aggressively. Peng! The gate to his courtyard splintered into pieces as a loud voice roared. “Jun Mo Xie, get your ass over here right now!”

Doesn’t this scene look as if the criminal underworld had come to get him? For a brief moment, Jun Mo Xie thought that he had transmigrated back.

Thud! Thud! Jun Mo Xie stretched his head to take a peek and saw seven herculean figures that looked more like bears than men; each one had a sinister countenance, swinging their arms as they stormed in like a gale of wind.

Saving a life is more praiseworthy than building the Seven-tiered Pagoda...is the Seven-tiered Pagoda as thick as these seven individuals? The legends did say that Buddha was also a pagoda*...

[*look up Seven-Tiered Buddhist Pagoda of Harbin.]

Jun Mo Xie immediately gave out orders. “You, go find Third Uncle and tell him that he must not come over. Just leave everything to me and I’ll take care of it. You, go find sister-in-law, and tell her that she don’t need to come over!”

Jun Mo Xie’s only worry was that Jun Wuyi would be unable to resist coming over. It really is rotten luck. Although Jun Wuyi’s present strength has advanced to the Sky Xuan realm, the Xuan Qi in his body is still too unstable and was not completely under his control. If he does not take his time to stabilize the Xuan Qi and rashly misuse it, it will definitely rupture all of his meridians, and his situation will become a truly hopeless.

As for Guan Qinghan, she’s still too young and her experience is shallow. She wouldn’t be of any help if she came over. Jun Mo Xie saw with a glance that Guan Qinghan could only handle one of these seven individuals at most and would lose against their numbers in the end.

Grandpa went to the imperial palace, and there weren’t any servants at home who would be able to challenge these seven devils in human form. Besides, every major family had a mutual understanding that the elders would not intervene in the matters between the younger generations, so they have free rein to torment anyone...

It seemed like he could only rely on himself to single-handedly go into battle.

Jun Mo Xie naturally recognized them. Dugu Family’s “heroes and legends bravely rushing forward” were prominent personages in Tianxiang City; their reputations far exceed that of Jun Mo Xie. Although they aren’t at the level of being friends, they are at least acquaintances.

Jun Mo Xie was currently hesitating, but not because he was worried about getting abused by these seven black bears. Rather, he had a headache. How would the Dugu Family react if I accidentally killed these seven people? This question was driving him insane! Would the Jun Family be able to withstand the repercussion?

Chapter 110 Heroes and Legends Bravely Rushing Forward

Other than being slightly older and somewhat naïve, these guys fundamentally had an upstanding moral character. They were like a septuplet of calla lilies*; each and every one had a large stature, a fierce

leopard-like face, and a thick tiger-like beard on both cheeks. The seven brothers almost looked a bit like a bunch of rectangles on the ground.

[*Calla lily was a symbol of outstanding appearance in ancient times.]

Holy cow! What did they feed these guys? This whole family was like the spitting image of Zhang Fei. None of them would need to put on makeup if they were auditioning for a modern reenactment of the Romance of the Three Kingdoms; more authentic than the real thing, and manlier than Zhang Fei himself.

Jun Mo Xie suddenly had a frightening epiphany in his heart. It must have been tough for the Dugu Family's three brothers. How could they so perfectly coordinate the births of such virtuous sons? What kind of talent was this?

"Jun Mo Xie! Where are you running to, you little brat?!" Dugu Ying's sharp eyes discovered Jun Mo Xie with a glance and roared out like thunder. His six brothers behind him displayed uncanny coordination and simultaneously shouted. "Jun Mo Xie! Where are you running to, you little brat?!"

This scene was like a thunderclap from the Ninth Heaven, striking fear into the heart of men!

Even the plants and flowers inside the courtyard repeatedly trembled in fright.

At this moment, Jun Mo Xie praised in his heart for the mysterious ways in which the gods work—the universe really was extraordinary! Everything before his eyes suddenly grew dark; the seven looming faces were as black as the bottom of a frying pan, and their fourteen malicious-looking eyeballs opened perfectly round to glare down on Jun Mo Xie—even the shortest brother was taller than Jun Mo Xie by half a head.

People who didn't know might think that Young Master Jun owe these men a lot of money!

Snow White and the Seven Dwarves had been a popular children's fairytale in the past; today I will reveal the behind the scenes to the amazing tale of Jun Mo Xie and the Seven Giants...

As Jun Mo Xie let his mind wander, he took a step back and to look the seven brothers in their eyes. He didn't have a choice; if he did not step back, he would have to stare straight up to look them. He wore a pleasant smile on his face and said. "If it isn't the seven elder Dugu brothers! I'm sorry for not recognizing you sooner. Excuse me; I'll go and find someone to prepare tea."

"Don't even think about slipping away. You're still too wet behind the ears to pull that kind of trick in front of me!" Dugu Ying's face turned savage as he clenched his fists and cracked his knuckles. "Jun Mo Xie, you've certainly grown a pair; unexpectedly daring to bully my little sister! Gutsy! Watch if I don't beat your pretty boy face into a dried persimmon!"

"What? Bullied your little sister? Dugu Xiao Yi?! Who started this rumor?!" Jun Mo Xie scratched his head as he said in a somewhat bewildered manner. He was not putting up an act. I have always been the one being abused! When did this turn on its head? How come I never knew?

He was already well accustomed to the Dugu Family's unreasonable way of speaking. It was your little sister that bullied me every day. How can you distort the truth like this? I haven't even aired out my grievances against you people, yet the guilty party is now blaming the victim? That's just ridiculous!

Is there anyone in this world who would dare to bully that little girl Dugu Xiao Yi with the tyrannical Dugu Family behind her? That will happen when pigs fly!

"Don't you dare deny it! Trying to wriggle out of responsibility after doing the deed..." The nearby Dugu Xiong said with a booming voice, but he fell silent halfway through the sentence and suddenly looked up with a puzzled expression. His two large nostrils rapidly sucked in two deep breaths before he blinked several times and stared out in astonishment. "What is that aroma? How could it smell so fragrant? It's incredible!"

The other six truly deserved to be called brothers as they all felt that something was off at almost the same time. The aroma was too tantalizing; they had all lost themselves in the moment and had only awakened when Dugu Xiong spoke out. Completely disregarding Jun Mo Xie, they sniffed the air to try and find the source of the aroma; seven pairs of nostrils were inhaling so violently that they had literally created a vacuum in the surrounding area.

Jun Mo Xie suddenly felt as if he was suffocating, almost as if there was not enough oxygen present? What kind of monstrous lung capacity is this?

“It smells incredible. Reminds me of really good wine.” Dugu Ying closed his eyes and sniffed with a look of certainty on his face.

“Nonsense! How can there be wine this fragrant? I already feel a little drunk!” Dugu Xiong still had his head raised up to the heaven with an intoxicated look on his face.

“This isn’t just wine, but the wine of gods.” Dugu Hao had the bearing of an expert, swaying his head as if inebriated.

“F*** your old man! What wine of gods? Just move to the side you amateur...” Dugu Jie mocked vehemently.

“My old man is your father; you still want him to go f*** himself?” Dugu Hao’s face turned beat red as he snapped.

“Could this be bewildering gas?” Even as the words escaped Dugu Chong’s mouth, his nose was still violently inhaling the air.

Even if this was bewildering gas, your little brother is willing to become bewildered every day! Heaven, please let me be bewildered forever! What would I do if this fragrance goes away?!” Dugu Shang looked as if he was drunk; he was breathing the hardest and loudest among seven brothers.

“You’re all pathetic!” Dugu Qian was extremely reproachful of his six older brothers’ conduct and chided disparagingly while he appeared entranced himself.

The seven of them were all facing the sky with their eyes closed, wildly sniffing to and fro, and haven’t paid the least bit of attention to the ten extremely conspicuous wine jugs arranged not even one zhang in front of them. The glistening yellow wine inside was releasing an intoxicating fragrance and directly sucked into their nostrils.

Jun Mo Xie was stupefied. I can’t believe people like this actually exist—seven of them, no less! Nature is incredible...He couldn’t bear it any longer and coughed loudly.

It was only after hearing the coughing that they finally recovered their senses. The seven brothers looked slightly embarrassed as they opened their eyes. Seeing Jun Mo Xie in front of them, they immediately remembered their mission to grab this little brat and hand him over to their grandfather. Not a moment to spare, the seven men suddenly stomped their feet, fourteen eyeballs simultaneously fixated on their target—

At some time unbeknownst to them, a table had appeared out of nowhere with Jun Mo Xie was calmly sitting beside it, completely without a care in the world. In his hand was a transparent, white jade wine cup, filled to the brim with an aromatic, pale yellow liquid. With his eyes closed, he slowly brought the cup up to his mouth and gently took a small sip; an infatuated expression gradually appeared on his face as he let out a sigh of satisfaction, following which he used an orgasmic moan like voice to sing out. “Delicious~wine~ah~~~”

That liquid was wine! But how can wine be so clear and transparent? How can there be wine in this world that produces such an intoxicating aroma?!

“Big Brother, is that...really wine?” Dugu Jie swallowed his saliva. “It smells f*** good.”

“No kidding! If not wine, then what? Vinegar? Does vinegar at home smell like this? This wine is extraordinary, but how is it possible that I have never seen such exquisite wine before?!” A stream of saliva was flowing out of Dugu Hao’s mouth and steadily dripping onto the floor, but he did not miss his chance to ridicule him back.

“Let alone see; I’ve never even heard of wine like this! I want to get a taste!” Dugu Chong wiped his mouth with his sleeve, and only patted his lips twice, but his sleeve became completely drenched.

“You don’t say! Who wouldn’t want to try some?!” The other six brothers said mockingly at the same time.

“JUN MO XIE!” After an earth-shattering roar, Dugu Ying immediately lowered his voice such that it even became somewhat tender. “What is that in your hand?”

It was hard to imagine that such a manly man that resembles Zhang Fei was capable of making this gentle and soft sound!

"I don't understand your question. It's a wine cup, what else could it be?" Jun Mo Xie mindlessly swirled the wine cup, causing a few drops to spill out. For a split second after the wine spilt on the floor, the rich aroma became even stronger by at least one fold.

Seven pairs of eyes bulged out at the same time as they lowered their heads and stared at the damp spot on the floor, flames erupting in their eyes. Wasting this unprecedented, never before seen, priceless fine wine in this way is practically a cardinal sin! This cannot be tolerated! Even if uncle can endure, I cannot...we cannot endure!

"I knew it was a wine cup! I wanted to ask you, what is in the wine cup?" Dugu Ying held back the low growl in his throat.

"This is my home! I can put whatever I want in this wine cup. It could be vinegar or it could be soy sauce." Jun Mo Xie did not bat an eye, just crossed his legs, and leisurely continued. "Naturally, it can also be wine."

He took another sip from the wine cup when he arrived at this point, clicking his tongue twice, then suddenly opened his eyes as if waking up from a dream. "Oh, that's right, what are you all doing here? Hurry up and tell me. If it isn't important, then you may leave whenever you please."

The Dugu brothers' line of sight never left Jun Mo Xie's hands. Every time the latter swirled his cup, their hearts cried out for fear that even more of this priceless wine would spill out. This is recklessly wasting a gift from the gods!

"We received orders to come and grab you..." Dugu Xiong responded without thinking. But before he could finish, Dugu Hao had ferociously stomped down on his foot causing him to jump up and down from the pain.

"We received orders to come and invite Young Master Jun to our residence for a chat in order to promote the deep friendship between the Jun and Dugu Families." Dugu Hao put in great effort to present an elegant appearance, being overly pedantic with his wording, and nodding his head priggishly as he spoke; unconsciously flinging saliva everywhere from the corners of his mouth causing Ju Mo Xie to have no choice but to use his hand to cover the cup of wine.

The nearby Dugu Ying caught on rather quickly and drew back the corners of their mouth into a big grin. He was just about to speak but was unable to talk due to the saliva in his mouth. Only after swallowing his saliva was he able to say. "Exactly, that was my grandfather's intention. Our two families' relationship could be considered to be deep! There's no need to make distinctions between what's ours and what's yours. The best things in life are meant to be shared! Ha ha ha..."

The remaining six people nodded in concert. Six large smiles broke out on their faces.

"Haha, Lord Dugu is too polite." Jun Mo Xie had an impatient expression on his face as his hand "accidentally" knocked the cup over and spilled the wine. This foreshot has not been diluted, so its alcoholic content was too high; Jun Mo Xie naturally was not willing to drink it. It's not like it was anything special to him anyway. He swiftly stood up and said. "In that case, let us be on our way so that Lord Dugu would not have to wait too long."

"Careful!" The seven brothers watched as Jun Mo Xie had unexpectedly spilled a big cup of priceless fine wine and had simultaneously opened their mouths in protest.

"Hmm~~?" Jun Mo Xie's voice got slower and more dragged out.

"Ha ha ha ha..." The seven brothers all gave a hollow laugh. Dugu Ying said he wiped the saliva from his chin. "Young Master Jun, given the close relationship between our two families, we brothers have a humble request of Your Grace. Is it possible that we can have a small taste of your wine?"

Jun Mo Xie had a begrudging look on his face as he shook his head like a rattle-drum. "That's out of the question. I don't have much myself. This is a priceless fine wine that has never been seen before; just a drop is already too strong! Even I had to take my time to savor this drop that is worth its weight in gold." He swiftly pointed and added with a regretful tone. "I only have these jugs left. Once they are finished, there will be no more."

This is a critical situation! As the seven brothers' gaze finally rested upon what he was pointing at, they suddenly couldn't look away!