

E Monarch 111

Chapter 111 High Tolerance!

This is critically important! As the seven brothers' gaze finally rested upon what Jun Mo Xie was pointing at, they suddenly couldn't look away!

All of them silently cursed at him. You still consider this a short supply? There are eight large jugs filled to the brim; even a conservative estimate, there are at least 50 jins of wine in each jug for a grand total of more than several hundred jins of wine! And we pitiful brothers could only smell and did not even have the opportunity to taste a single drop—a thousand jins of gold for a drop —that's highway robbery...but, it might worth it based just on this aroma!

"Brothers, are we not going to leave? I thought I was supposed to meet with Senior Dugu?" Jun Mo Xie took a few steps forward before looking back, only to see the seven individuals still rooted to their original position and staring at the several earthen jugs.

Was there glue fastening their legs to the floor?!

No, there isn't any glue on the floor, but the magical power of this exquisite wine!

"Oh, so that's it! Your little brother appreciates seven brother's silent reminder." Jun Mo Xie swayed to and fro as he walked back and shouted out. "Attend to me." Several middle-aged servants immediately appeared at his side. "Young Master, what are your instructions?"

"Young Master may have been careless but how could you be so thoughtless? Hurry up and seal these jugs of wine. If it weren't for the reminder of my elder brothers, the wine would have turned to vinegar! Afterwards, help me move them..." Jun Mo Xie paused for a moment.

A happy expression spread across the faces of the seven manly brothers from the Dugu Family. They had put two and two together and thought that Jun Mo Xie wanted to bring the wine as a gift for their grandfather. Once they thought of how they will be able to drink to their hearts content, their faces could not help but to light up with delight.

“...move them to my private warehouse. When I return tonight, I need to hold a family feast with Grandpa and Third Uncle!” Jun Mo Xie unflinchingly continued. “I might as well invite a few guests, but I fear that there wouldn’t be enough wine to go around...Yes, you will prepare some other wine and reserve it for our esteemed guests.”

The servants bowed all together before walking in front of the jars and were just about to seal the jars.

“Stop!” Dugu Ying’s movement was incomparably quick as he took a sudden stride forward and shot in front of the earthen jugs of wine, thrusting his arms out at his sides and directly obstructed the servants from getting any closer.

His voice was as deep as the ocean and as steady as a mountain. People who are not aware might think the owner of this voice was a peak level expert!

The middle-aged servants were somewhat dumbfounded. Was the Young Master confused? Didn’t you just instruct us a moment ago that we must not seal up the jugs? Are you trying to give us a hard time?!

The rest of the brothers were startled awake and immediately surrounded the earthen jugs like a wall of iron towers, standing shoulder to shoulder as if awaiting the arrival of their mortal enemies!

So this wine was prepared for Jun Family’s feast later tonight, but there still might not be enough...doesn’t this mean that after this evening, the wine would be gone? It never occurred to them that Jun Mo Xie’s words had glaring inconsistencies; he said earlier that he wanted to save the wine for himself, but now he said that he planned to finish all the wine during the feast tonight.

They all lost it when they heard that the wine will soon be gone.

“Elder Brothers, what’s the meaning of this?” Jun Mo Xie frowned and asked, puzzled. “My grandpa will be waiting tonight so let us be on our way so that I can hurry back.”

This one sentence instantly dispelled any ideas to steal the wine. Grand Duke Jun knows about this wine.

“Haha, ah, hehe, uh, hehe...” Dugu Ying wasn’t laughing anymore but babbling incoherent noises before suddenly giving the signal with his eyes.

The remaining six people immediately pounced like crouching tigers, first to subdue Jun Mo Xie, and then used misdirection and attacks from all directions to knock out the four servants in a flash. Dugu Ying repeated shouted. “Gently! You must not injure anyone!”

Dugu Qian stormed into a room like a gust of wind but came out empty-handed a long time later. Dugu Xiong vehemently lambasted. “Dumb***! Go to the kitchen to get some bowls!” Dugu Chong and Dugu Shang rushed out without hesitation. It didn’t take long before they came back laughing heartily with several large bowls in their arms.

“Be careful not to spill the wine.” Dugu Ying warned with a solemn expression on his face. “Carefully pour a little bit of the wine from each of the jugs. Do not drink too much and just quickly drink a few bowls to satisfy your craving. After we are done, we will take Jun Mo Xie away without delay. Don’t get drunk. I’m talking to you Old Six, you always binge when you drink. Remember to drink in moderation.” It seemed that they have a lot of experience drinking in secret when they were at home.

“That’s obvious.” The rest of them had long reached the limits of their patience and had rushed to the earthen jugs like a swarm to ladle out the wine; following which they had cautiously brought it back and formed a loose circle around the stone table like a group of migrant workers.

With the bowl of wine in Dugu Ying’s hands, he fondly savored the aroma before he opened his mouth wide and took a large gulp, only to feel an ice-cold sensation flowed down his throat. As the wine made its way into his stomach, a burning sensation like a blazing fire exploded out. His body instantly heated up from head to toe as an enraptured expression appeared on his face like he had ascended to heaven, exclaiming in a loud voice. “Flawless wine! This is the taste of perfection! Even the wine produced for the imperial family is utter trash in comparison! I must ask that little brat Jun if the wine is for sale!”

The remaining six effortlessly took a swig at the same time, and then let out a sigh of satisfaction; eyes wide open with their heads thrown back, clutching their bellies, swaying their heads back and forth, and moaned comfortably at the same time. “Ah~~~Ah~~~~~”

Seven principled and ordinarily forthright men were moaning and groaning as if they were patrons of a brothel, and then moved out at the same time like a mighty flood...Jun Mo Xie quivered as a chill ran down his back. He felt the sweat pores throughout his body explode open and his hair stood up on end as if he were taking a midnight stroll through an unmarked graveyard.

Shortly after that, the seven people rushed to ladle out more wine in rapid succession. Sounds of dispute echoed out from time to time.

“Eldest Brother, you already had two bowls, and I’ve only had one!”

“Go to hell Old Seven, trying to steal from me!”

“So delicious...W-Why are you pushing me?”

“Careful! Old Three had sneaked in his third bowl! This guy is shameless!”

“Brothers...let’s take a break.”

It never even crossed the seven brothers’ mind that none of the Grand Duke’s household guards have come to investigate from the time they would kick down the main gate until now! This was extremely unusual! Such unbridled, devil-may-care carouse caused even Jun Mo Xie to be was somewhat stupefied...

This is like a gang of robbers that had brazenly broken into someone’s home and not just drink, but drink to the point of being completely plastered, all the while completely disregarding the fact that the owner had sounded the alarm a long time ago...

Appearing without a sound, Jun Wuyi smiled and winked at Jun Mo Xie before silently disappearing. Outside the courtyard, several hundred Jun Family guards quietly dispersed...

This was just unprocessed wine; it hadn’t even been blended nor has the flavor been adjusted! The wine would have at least seventy to eighty percent alcohol content using the measuring methods from his previous life. It wouldn’t be a stretch to say that this was pure alcohol!

One large bowl is at least half a jin of wine! Jun Mo Xie had actually taken pity on these brothers.

Jun Mo Xie appeared to have been thrown on the floor with his Xuan Qi suppressed, and the brothers never bothered with him from the start for fear that the others would take advantage of their absence to drink more wine. Naturally, the restraint was useless against Jun Mo Xie. In the beginning, he had remained motionless for fear of being discovered by these clowns, but afterwards had sat straight up to stare blankly at the seven brother's fierce competition. Finally, he no longer pretended to care as he stood up to stretch his limbs, folding his arms across his chest and continue to watch from the side, without anyone the wiser.

Only after a moment, a really long moment...

"Thud!" Dugu Qian was the youngest, had the lowest tolerance, and lost control the earliest; unable to prop himself up any longer, he fell headlong onto the ground. The sound of even breathing revealed that he had fallen into deep sleep.

Dugu Hao got annoyed by him and let loose an angry kick, sending Dugu Qian flying into the air; after that, he quickly proceeded to ladle out more wine.

"Thud!" Dugu Chong stumbled and fell on his way to the wine jug.

"Thud!"

"Thud!"

"Thud!"

"Thud!"

"Thud!"

The seven brothers had all fallen on the floor, laying this way and that.

There's nothing to be done. The alcohol content was way too high! Even knock-out drops would not be this effective!

Although there are differences in alcohol tolerance, there are also differences in alcohol; these guys were so wasted they can't even tell which foot's forward and which foot's back!

The wine Young Master Jun had fermented this time was very strong, and the foreshot is simply more alcoholic than alcohol itself; although these seven individual's capacity for liquor was not shallow, they still never drank wine this frighteningly strong before. It's like someone who had only drinks light beers suddenly being introduced to sorghum wine. It wouldn't seem that strong at first, and one might be able to drink several bowls. But when the alcohol finally kicks in, it might take several days to wake up from this intoxicated dream, and even then one would not be completely sober, let alone these seven brothers of the Dugu Family who drank at least three or four king-sized bowls.

For the moment, thunderous snoring echoed out from Jun Mo Xie's small courtyard. Even though he had smoothly deescalated the situation, Jun Mo Xie's body was still twitching unceasingly because these seven brothers.

If you're going to sleep, then go to sleep, but you have to snore! Alright, I can let that go, but some of them aren't just snoring: grinding their teeth, whistling, farting with everything they've got...to an actual cadence! "Whoot whoot" Just as Jun Mo Xie was getting vexed, Dugu Ying had started whistling again.

Letting loose a flying kick right up his a**, Jun Mo Xie fumed as he cursed. "I dare you to fart again!"

The whistling stopped, but Dugu Ying was flipped over by the kick. Facing the sky, he mumbled to himself. "Great wine..."

High up on the walls of a neighboring courtyard, Guan Qinghan was hidden among the foliage of a nearby tree like a sentinel in a brilliant snow white dress. An incredulous expression flit across her ice-cold eyes!

She received the note from the capable servant warning her not to come!

But she still came!

Ever since the seven brothers from the Dugu Family stormed the main gates, Guan Qinghan had already readied her sword and hid here. So long as Dugu Ying and his brothers show any indication of attacking Jun Mo Xie or try to take him away, Guan Qinghan would immediately take action. Even though she is fully aware that she is not their opponent, she would still spare no effort to fight!

Although she had never looked favorably upon Jun Mo Xie, he is still Jun Family's only descendent from the third generation. He is still her brother-in-law. No matter what, she couldn't sit idly by and watch him fall into danger. Especially since this brat had started looking more like an actual human recently...

But as time passed, Guan Qinghan's eyes gradually grew wider and wider at every new scene, and even started to develop a begrudging admiration.

Jun Mo Xie had remained calm and collected since the very beginning. This caused Guan Qinghan no small amount of shock. The Jun Mo Xie from her memories would have already turned into a sorry mess; it wouldn't even surprise her if he'd pissed his pants. But he was vastly different today; slowly but surely, he gave the Dugu Family's seven brothers latitude at first in order to completely ensnare them in his trap. They had not only been more than willing to cooperate; they had even impatiently drunk themselves into a deep sleep.

Although these seven individuals were so thick-headed they could not be any more thick-headed, this kind of outcome still made Guan Qinghan endlessly amazed—is this still the same utterly gutless brother-in-law, Jun Mo Xie?

Sighing lightly, Guan Qinghan silently slipped away.

Chapter 112 Dugu Pays a Visit

A sharp whistling sound was heard as a blue meteor flew through the sky and landed directly inside Jun Mo Xie's small courtyard. Jun Zhan Tian has arrived!

Once he returned, the old man was immediately taken aback. He had been all but certain that his grandson would be captured if not tormented during the time he had been delayed. Although his grandson had made tremendous progress as of late, in the end, he still had not broken through to the Ninth Level Xuan Qi. Getting beaten and captured was to be expected; he had already steeled his heart

to see his grandson missing and have made plans to vent his wrath on Dugu Zongheng. How could he have anticipated that he would see this kind of situation?

Delight? Astonishment? Horror?!

Isn't this too surreal?!

His grandson was sitting there safe and sound, but the seven pups from the Dugu Family were lying unconscious on the floor...Well, the old man realized that that wasn't exactly right; the seven individuals weren't unconscious but were rather completely wasted.

Jun Zhan Tian rubbed his eyes, still not quite convinced by what he's seeing, and understood even less. He was curious as to how his grandson had achieved such a flawless victory; not only did he get his captors to drink, but he also got them all drunk...Although the old man knew that his grandson's wine was strong, he realized that he had still underestimated just how strong it was based on the scene before his eyes.

Seeing that his grandchild was all right, Grandpa Jun said a few words before he leisurely walked away with his hands clasped behind his back. Remarkably, he did not have to get personally involved...

When Dugu Zongheng and Dugu Wudi returned home, sure enough, they were informed that the seven grandsons had long since left in a fit of rage to find Jun Mo Xie and became even more regretful. Seeing Jun Zhan Tian that way, if those seven grandsons had really gone overboard, I'm afraid that the Dugu Family and the Jun Family will have to fight to the death.

Sigh. If I hadn't been so impulsive and had first found Jun Zhan Tian to vent my anger, maybe...

Father and son looked at each other in consternation, as if the pair was sitting on pins and needles. In a contest of strength, the Dugu Family would naturally not fear the Jun Family, but they still would not be able to afford the two families becoming irreconcilable enemies! Besides, Jun Zhan Tian already had nothing left to lose, and would not go down alone even in death. If the two families enter a blood feud,

not only will the Dugu Family suffer Jun Family's wrath, but the entire Tianxiang Kingdom will be embroiled in the conflict...

The situation had really gone to s***!

Dugu Zongheng paced back and forth inside the main hall like a cat on a hot tin roof. Standing to the side, Great General Dugu Wudi's eyes blurred from watching, but he did not dare make a sound.

The uneasy father and son pair finally felt something was wrong when they saw the sun setting in the west. How come they still haven't returned? These kids couldn't have possibly been so tactless as to have crippled Jun Mo Xie during his capture, and then run into the old codger, who in a fit of anger...

Oh my god! Jun Zhan Tian wouldn't have lost his sense of reason, right?

As both father and son had reached the same conclusion, they exchanged glances and saw the same alarm suddenly filled the other's eyes.

Just then, pounding footsteps were heard as a bodyguard hurriedly ran over. "Reporting to the master, Jun Family's Jun Mo Xie had sent someone to make a delivery."

"Bring it forward!" Dugu Zongheng had a sense of foreboding. However, since Jun Mo Xie had sent this item, it meant that the youngster didn't experience any major mishap. Feeling slightly relieved, he spun around and sat down on a wooden fauteuil.

What Jun Mo Xie delivered was a very small bundle wrapped in cloth. Dugu Zongheng lightly squeezed the package in his hand before his complexion rapidly changed, swinging his arm back and swept various items off of the side table.

"Garbage! A bunch of useless garbage!" Dugu Zongheng violently jumped up before delivering a flying kick to Great General Dugu Wudi's body. "Look at this troop of monkeys you've raised up!" The old man pointed with trembling fingers. "It was seven against one, but they had somehow managed to all be captured! Even the family's jade pendants have been sent back! Shameful display!"

Caught completely by surprise, Dugu Wudi clutched his buttocks and howled in pain, cursing in his heart. “What do you mean ‘I’ve raised a bunch of monkeys?’ Weren’t you the one who had the biggest hand in their upbringing?”

The items Jun Mo Xie returned were precisely to Dugu Family’s hereditary jade pendants that the seven Dugu brothers carried on their persons and served as a symbol of their identities. They were also accompanied by a small note. “The seven Dugu brothers are staying as guests of my Jun Family, Since we’re getting along so well, the brothers will return in two or three months. Senior Dugu and Great General Dugu, please do not worry.”

“Guests? Return after two or three months? Do not worry?” Dugu Zongheng was so angry that his nose was crooked. “Wuyi! Head out immediately and bring those good-for-nothings back for me! I’m going to skin each and every one of them alive!”

Dugu Wudi moved as if he had received a pardon and shot out of the door like an arrow. Immediately after, a cacophony of hurried movement came from the courtyard before the sound of a horse galloping was heard fading into the distance.

When Great General Dugu Wudi and hundreds of guards arrived at the Jun Family’s residence, he had unexpectedly kept with formalities and requested an audience. His seven sons and nephews could thoughtlessly force their way in without the slightest scruple; young men will naturally act willfully, and this could be chalked up to youthful indiscretion. However, Dugu Wudi cannot be that impudent; even if he was a rude and unreasonable pain in the neck, he is still the foremost general of the TianXiang Kingdom.

He had one of his own men take out his great general’s jade slip to hand over to the gatekeeper along with a request for an audience with Senior Jun Zhan Tian. The gate keeper had politely received the jade slip but informed that the old master was not present and had just recently left to visit a friend. Dugu Wudi suddenly flew into a rage. You had clearly returned not too long ago after almost coming to blows with my old man and I had been hard on your heels. But you are actually saying that you went to find a friend at this time? If you didn’t come out on top and detain my sons and nephews, would you have been this carefree? Who are you trying to fool?!

Of course, after thinking for a bit, a person must lower his head when he stands under the eaves*. In that case, I’ll ask for Jun Wuyi. Your son cannot walk; he wouldn’t also be visiting a friend, right?!

[*A person has to yield in situations where the other party holds all the cards.]

The gatekeeper did not head inside to herald Dugu Wudi's arrival, but showed a meaningful smile when he heard the request. "So it really was Brother Dugu. Wuyi is overjoyed that you honor us with your presence. How could I be so inconsiderate? Please make yourself at home—there's no need to stand on ceremony." Dugu Wudi focused his eyes and saw a wheelchair slowly roll out from the courtyard. Sitting calmly in the wheelchair, Jun Wuyi was dressed in a cyan colored gown and had a serene smile on his face as he stared intently at Dugu Wudi.

The man in front of him looked no different than before, but Dugu Wudi's time on the battlefield had tempered his intuition, and his instincts are telling him that things are not as they seem!

Calm!

Yes, he's too calm! It's precisely this extraordinary calm that makes him feel a sense of foreboding, a sense of fear! A ghastly and chilling sensation!

Dugu Wudi could distinctly perceive that underneath Jun Wuyi's sword-like brows, piercing eyes, and placid face was a proud man who had not accepted his lot in life; a man that's pointing his sword defiantly towards the heavens! It almost seemed as if this peerless warrior, who had been gathering dust for all these years, was about to unsheathe his sword and reveal his brilliance, rising above the world once more amidst the roars of dragons and tigers!

At this moment, Dugu Wudi no longer saw the handicapped Jun Wuyi in front of him, but the mighty general dressed in white from all those years ago! Laughing in defiance of the heaven and earth, the eternal soul of the army who had led forces to trample all over the Xuan Xuan Continent, Jun Wuhui! He was Jun Mo Xie's father, an iron-fisted commander that had once emerged victorious in every battle, the indomitable god of war!

At this moment, Dugu Wudi felt an ineffable sense of veneration!

Jun Wuhai! He was the only person who Dugu Wudi had revered in his life, a tall mountain he had held in admiration, and his greatest goal in life! Having served under Jun Wuhui, Dugu Wudi would often still frequently recall in the middle of the night those vivid memories of pitch battles fought in those extraordinary years!

“Wudi, wait for my return after I have triumphed over our enemies. We brothers will join hands and ride through Yu Tang and Shenci! Ha ha ha...” Dugu Wudi, who had not been able to go to battle, had made his way to bid farewell that fateful year Jun Wuhui went on his military expedition. Jun Wuhai had reached out to clasp Dugu Wudi’s shoulders and said these words.

This also happened to be the last time Wuhui and Wudi would ever see each other again in this life! Furthermore, this was also what Dugu Wudi keeps repeating every time he got drunk in the past ten years!

“Big...” Dugu Wudi emotionally took two steps forward, and was just about to blurt out “Big Brother” like in the old days but suddenly awoken from his daze. It was clearly still Jun Wuyi before his eyes! Jun Wuyi, who is sitting in a wheelchair!

The Jun Wuyi who had been disabled for over a decade!

Dugu Wudi seemed to have entered a trance at this moment; moisture could be seen in his tiger-like eyes...

“Brother Dugu?” Jun Wuyi looked at him with an indifferent gaze, staring at this brother-in-arms who had once campaigned alongside him. His sharp eyes seemed to contain no emotions at all; they were tranquil, detached, and aloof!

After the Jun Family’s powerful duo died in battle, Jun Family still managed to retain significant influence in Tianxiang, but the difference was night and day compared to before. On the other hand, the Dugu Family had risen to prominence during this period and, in one fell swoop, wrested control of half of Jun Family’s military power. Although this turn of events was by the order of His Majesty and there was no one at fault, Jun Wuyi still felt bitter in his heart.

He was aggrieved at the fate of the Jun Family, aggrieved at his father’s suffering, but most of all, he was aggrieved for his late older brothers!

He even felt regretful that his elder brother had taken Dugu Wudi under his arms all those years ago! During these years he had been disabled, Jun Wuyi’s anger had long since fermented to a frightening level. Therefore, he didn’t even pretend to act friendly in front of this person who had once been a brother-in-arms and a good friend!

Besides the heads of the major families, there was rarely any man in the capital that did not fear Great General Dugu Wudi. But Jun Wuyi had never feared him! Not only was he not afraid, but he had also given Dugu Wudi the cold shoulder every time they met. Dugu Wudi was unable to respond in turn, unable to look him in the face.

“Third Brother, your stupid brother has stopped by to check up on you. Your body’s been feeling a lot better, right? Haha...haha.” There are few people in Tianxiang City that Dugu Wudi was hesitant to cross, and Jun Wuyi is undoubtedly the one he wanted to avoid the most. If today’s matter had not devolved so suddenly and his presence was required, he would not directly meet this former friend.

Great General Dugu calmed his mind with difficulty and managed to squeeze out a smile before he continued. “I heard my family’s seven little brats did not know how to behave themselves, and have created no small amount of trouble for your Jun Family. I have come to take them back and teach them a lesson! I’ll find out who ordered them to act so impudent, and I’ll make sure they give Brother Jun a satisfactory answer at that time!”

Even though Jun Wuyi remained outwardly unflustered, but he wasn’t smiling. Who ordered them? You really have the nerve to say that?!

“Oh? There was such an incident? I had no idea.” Jun Wuyi smiled faintly, turned to the side and asked. “Did the Dugu Family’s seven young masters come over?”

Chapter 113 Extortion

The gatekeeper stood at attention and replied. “Yes. The Dugu Family’s seven young masters have indeed come to find the Third Young Master. As for other occurrences, this subordinate does not know.” The gatekeeper had served under Jun Wuyi in the army years ago. How could he not understand the latter’s intentions?

“So that’s what happened. It sounds like the kids were just playing pranks on each other. Why should we get involved?” Jun Wuyi asked as he looked indifferently at Dugu Wudi. “Brother Dugu, I’m embarrassed that an esteemed individual such as yourself had to make come here for this matter between the younger generation. Haha, I can tell that you really do dote on your children.”

Dugu Wudi's long face suddenly flushed red as he said. "I don't really care about these kids myself, but my old man was worried and forced me to come over and take a look. It would be extremely unfortunate if the seven kids get carried away and cause any inconveniences for the Jun Family."

"Yes, haha, that would be unfortunate." Jun Wuyi smiled lightly and continued. "But we elders of the Jun Family never interfere in matters between the juniors. If Brother Dugu needs to look for your sons and nephews, then you should talk directly to my nephew, Jun Mo Xie. My body always has aches and pains; I'm already starting to feel unwell from our short conversation. This is a little embarrassing!"

Dugu Wudi's face turned purple; he hummed and hawed for a long time, but remained speechless. I need to talk to Jun Mo Xie? Are you kidding me? Do you know who I am? Who is he? Not to mention that I'm also an elder. But, everyone knows that Jun Family's third master's body and health are not in the best of conditions; taking the time to speak with me was already giving face. I just couldn't bring myself to ask him to do anything!

"You, quickly lead Great General Dugu to the young master's courtyard." Jun Wuyi smiled as he cups his fist. "Brother Dugu, please make yourself at home. I assume you should still be familiar with the Jun Family's residence. Your little brother is a bit tired, so I'll take my leave first."

"Third Brother don't have to worry about me. Just take care of yourself." Dugu Wudi forced a smile, feeling entirely awkward and uncomfortable. Although his Dugu Family were only carrying out the Emperor's orders all those years ago—they had still made their move on the Jun Family at an incredibly awkward time when the latter had only recently suffered a the tragic loss of their two great sons in battle. That's why Jun Wuyi was always prejudiced against him.

Over the years, Dugu Wudi had always wanted to resolve this misunderstanding. Although his conscience was clear, he always lowered his head unconsciously every time he had to face Jun Wuyi. Because of his honest and upright nature, he had always regretted not standing by Jun Wuyi when he needed him most. And then his family...

Although the Dugu Family had always wanted to help the Jun Family, but Jun Mo Xie on the other hand—beating up the kid eight or ten times still wouldn't be enough! He almost felt like it was his duty to act in Jun Wuhui's stead and teach his son a lesson...

With a deep exhale, Dugu Wudi walked inside the Jun residence; his overwhelming aura had already greatly diminished. He knows that Jun Wuyi was essentially advising him to let the children work things out by themselves. As an elder, it would be inappropriate for him to involve himself in their affairs.

Dugu Wudi roared in his heart. I don't want to get involved either! However, an inexplicable feeling overcame him when he saw Jun Wuyi's placid face; that striking resemblance was as if he was seeing his most respected older brother from all those years ago. Any anger quickly dissipated in his heart.

Seeing Jun Mo Xie standing in the distance, Great General Dugu's imposing aura can't help but emanate out once again. I might have felt guilty in front of your Third Uncle, but how can this general not get angry seeing how you've played fast and loose with my daughter? Just wait and see how I sort you out you little brat!

Eh? Where is the gate to the courtyard behind Jun Mo Xie?!

The gate? The gate was obviously destroyed by Dugu Ying and his brothers, yet Young Master Jun remained very courteous and bowed as Dugu Wudi approached. "So it turns out Uncle Dugu has honored me with a visit. Seeing you have made your little nephew's day. Please quickly come in." He waved his hands in a welcoming gesture.

Great General Dugu was not reserved as he walked straight in, sweeping a glance at the interior of the courtyard behind Jun Mo Xie.

Dugu Wudi sucked in a breath. How did everything fall apart like this!?

"Those seven sons of a bitch did this? You all are about to be in a world of hurt!" Dugu Wudi was furious. He had made it explicitly clear that they were to snatch Jun Mo Xie without causing any damage to the Jun Family's property. How did everything turn out like this! How can this be good? What else can be said but that it's those seven bastards' fault! His imposing aura inevitably deflated somewhat.

"The seven elder brothers saw that my family's wine collection was pretty good and drank a little too much, haha." Jun Mo Xie smiled, but his facial expression gave others an uncomfortable feeling. "They all fell asleep."

"Good wine? Drank a little too much? Is this their first time drinking?! They got so drunk they fell asleep? Ptui! Is this how I raised these good-for-nothings!" Dugu Wudi's face immediately darkened. "Show me the way!" He did an about-face and was raring to go, abruptly turned around again, pointing at Jun Mo Xie with his carrot-sized finger. "Kid, I'm warning you to stay away from my daughter! I'll let

you get off lightly this time out of respect for your father and your Third Uncle. If there is a next time, I will tear you to pieces and feed you to the dogs!”

Jun Mo Xie gave him a deep look with a beaming smile on his face. A harsh light flashed across his eyes as he slowly reached out with his hand and thrust a finger at Dugu Wudi. “Old man! I don’t care if you are the imperial court’s infamous pain-in-the-neck; do not act so brazen in the Jun residence. I won’t stand for this kind of behavior! And I might as well warn you now; do not let your daughter bother me again! I won’t pursue the matter further on account of our two families’ friendship. If there is a next time, I will make sure to make you my son’s maternal grandfather!”

Dugu Wudi almost blacked out from his anger. It’s not like he wasn’t aware that others gave him the nickname of “pain-in-the-neck,” but no one dared to say it to his face—this guy was the absolute first person to do so. How could he not be furious? He raised his open hand up, ready to strike down.

Jun Mo Xie did not back down, but instead straightened his back and raised his face up defiantly.

“Humph!” Dugu Wudi never struck the other in the end. He’s still Elder Brother Wuhui’s son no matter what; it’s already enough that his sons and nephews had given him a beating. His attack would unavoidably have been heavy-handed. Swallowing his anger, he followed after Jun Mo Xie to the doorway of a side room and heard the heaven-shaking wheezing and snoring coming from within. Hearing the measured cadence of the snoring, he couldn’t help but begin to feel anger rise in his heart. Bang! He kicked open the door to the room and roared out. “Get your sorry a** over her right now!”

The snoring continued.

A strong smell of alcohol rushed out from the room.

Dugu Wudi’s nose couldn’t help but twitch. “What kind of wine is this? How could it smell this fragrant!” Coming back to his senses, he saw that not one of his sons or nephew had stirred and were still fast asleep! Great General Dugu’s fury exploded in his heart as he quickly made his way inside and proceeded to punch and kick like he was hitting a punching bag!

The snoring continued!

Dugu Wudi was stunned.

Young Master Jun snickered. You think the wine I've distilled is just your common garbage? Right now, they won't be able to wake up even if you beat them to death. Drinking as much as they did, I wouldn't even be surprised if they had drunk themselves to death. The best part has yet to come!

"Someone come and carry these seven brats out!" Dugu Wudi wanted to crawl into a hole and die! This had turned out to be the most humiliating day in his life, but little did he know that his day was only going to get worst...

"Wait a minute!" Jun Mo Xie laughed coldly. "Did Great General think you can come and go as you please? What kind of place does the Dugu Family think the Jun residence is?"

"What do you want?" Dugu Wudi turned around, his face savage, looking as if he was barely able to keep his anger under control. I had already let you off earlier for fooling around with my precious daughter but you still dare to have something to carp about? You must be tired of living!

"It's quite simple really. The red sandalwood main doors that the Dugu Family's seven young masters demolished once they arrived at my family home will cost one thousand taels of silver to repair. The injury to three of our servants will cost five hundred taels for medical cost. The gates to my courtyard will cost three hundred taels..." Jun Mo Xie counted along with his fingers. "...what's more, they restrained me by force and pilfered my high-quality wine. On the account of the history between our families, I could look the other way and excuse their behavior if you pay 25 million taels of silver. Great General can naturally collect the seven young masters at that time!!"

"What?!" Dugu Wudi roared, shaking the guards behind him and sending them reeling. "25 million taels?"

"Correct! I've already did you a favor and rounded down to an even 25 million taels of silver!" Jun Mo Xie did not bat an eye and even carried himself with a magnanimous air.

"I spit on your dogs*** face! Twenty-five million taels of silver! I'd like to hear how these kids managed to drink twenty-five million taels worth of wine. If you do not provide a proper explanation, I'll find Senior Jun see just who you inherited your extortionist schemes from!" Dugu Wudi was so angry that he let out a laugh.

Jun Mo Xie remained unmoved and gave a frosty smile. "If this were just some ordinary wine, the tab would not have been this high even if the seven brothers had drunk themselves to death. But I can guarantee is that my wine is the only one of its kind in this world! Not to mention that what your precious sons and nephews drank was the foreshot! There are fifty jins of foreshot in a jug, and fifty small cups of foreshot per jin; each cup of foreshot could be further blended into a jug of fine wine that is worth ten thousand taels of silver! So the total is 25 million taels. I will dismiss compensation for all the other damages we discussed earlier on account of the friendship between our two families!"

"That is why each cup of wine is priced at ten thousand taels of silver. I'm not ripping anyone off. This is the best bargain around!" Jun Mo Xie kept a straight face with no hint of joking around.

"Screw your Third Uncle!" Dugu Wudi blurted. "Drinking your lousy wine can send one to seventh heaven?" General Dugu was about to explode from anger. Tianxiang Kingdom's annual military expenditure only amount to thirty million taels of silver. His three sons and four nephews had ran a tab that almost equaled the kingdom's annual military spending??!

"Isn't this just blatant extortion? How is this not ripping anyone off? I'm getting a bargain!?"

"Please watch what you say, Great General. You do not need to involve my Third Uncle! As the saying goes, the rarer something is, the greater its value! I am the only one who possess this wine in the whole world! If I say it's ten thousand taels per cup, then it's ten thousand taels per cup. If it was anyone else, I wouldn't even sell it for that price."

Chapter 114 Crazy Decision

Dugu Wudi panted as he sat down, conveniently grabbing a cup and threw it back, swallowing the wine in one gulp. His tiger-like eyes suddenly opened wide as he involuntarily exclaimed. "Exceptional wine! A wine of this quality has truly never been seen nor heard of before!"

"That is wine that had finished blending." Jun Mo Xie smiled slyly. "May I ask Great General if you still think it is worth ten thousand taels of silver?"

Licking his lips, Dugu Wudi blurted out without thinking. "Worth it! Extremely..." His gaze suddenly turned into a glare. "...Extremely...not worth it. Not worth a fart! Selling a jar of wine for ten thousand taels of silver, why don't you start robbing instead?!"

"If I say it's ten thousand taels then it's ten thousand taels; that's the final price! If the Great General can lie with your eyes wide open, then there's no helping it." Jun Mo Xie gave a contemptuous look, swiftly retrieving a cup of foreshot. "This is the foreshot. Does the general want to experience what a ten thousand taels cup of foreshot taste like?! Little nephew will present this cup as a gift out of respect to an elder!"

Dugu Wudi snorted twice and really wanted to reject the offer at first, but couldn't resist this kind of temptation in the end. He gritted his teeth and said. "This wine is indeed not bad, but it is definitely not worth ten thousand taels a cup no matter how it tastes!" His lips twitched as he snatched the cup and rapidly poured it into his mouth.

"Whoah..." As an ice-cold sensation slid down his throat, Dugu Wudi felt as if a volcano erupted in his heart as fiery blood coursed through his veins. Right when the wine hit his stomach, he had already felt somewhat muddle-headed and did his best to control himself; his eyes turned bloodshot.

"That was incredible! Definitely worthy of being a foreshot!" Dugu Wudi craned his neck, raising the empty cup over his mouth trying to sip the last drop before slamming it down on the table with a bang. "Another cup!"

"Ten thousand taels per cup is not open to discussion." Jun Mo Xie snorted. "General Dugu, you just drank ten thousand taels of silver! But you still want another cup even though you said the wine is overpriced?! The cup before was a gift from me to you, but even I cannot afford to gift you another if you want more!"

"The wine is certainly of a very high quality, but it's still not worth such an exorbitant price when all is said and done!" Dugu Wudi's eyes looked greedily at the jug of wine in the room and thoughts of stealing flashed across his mind, but he was still not willing to admit the truth.

You've got to be kidding me! This is a matter of principles! If I admit this cup is worth ten thousand taels of silver, my Dugu Family will go bankrupt here and now...

“Great General Dugu, don’t tell me you plan on not paying this debt?” Jun Mo Xie laughed coldly and said. “The Dugu Family had ransacked my home, insulted me, and even robbed my family’s short supply of this one of a kind type heavenly wine. Should I just let this slight go just because you said so? I’m supposed to drop the subject and pretend that everything is fine? My Jun Family can’t even afford this level of respect? Should we just let your Dugu Family bully and insult us in this way?”

“Those are your words, not mine!” Dugu Wudi jumped up. This accusation was simply too much; even Great General Dugu Wudi will not be able to bear the consequence.

If that’s the case, does that mean that Great General Dugu agrees that your Dugu Family will compensate my Jun Family for this matter?” Jun Mo Xie said patiently and systematically.

“Of course, there will be compensation! Although our Dugu Family...”

“Then we don’t have a problem. Please pay 25 million taels.” Jun Mo Xie interrupted him with a beaming smile.

F***! Son of a b*****! Dugu Wudi was stunned speechless. He turned in place three times and continuously scratching his head, holding back for a long time until he could hold back no more. “This wine of yours hadn’t even been sold before. How are you so certain that it’s worth ten thousand taels of silver? How is this letting my family off lightly? Do I have to accept any outrageous price that you name for your wine? Is this what you call reasonable?!”

“If I understood you correctly, you will agree to any price that I can sell a jar of wine for?” Jun Mo Xie asked?

“Correct! No, it’s not! What I meant is if you can blend the same jug of foreshot into wine and name a price in which everyone is willing to pay for, then my Dugu Family will recognize this debt!” Dugu Wudi smiled proudly. At last, I found a way to get the better of this brat. Your wine is indeed of high quality, but a jug sold at 180 taels in the end, even if it is no small sum, it is still less than 25 million taels of silver!

“Good! That’s settled then! But before that happens, your Dugu Family is prohibited from causing me trouble again!” Jun Mo Xie immediately agreed.

“Good! However, you must do this within three months! If you tease my daughter during this time, make no mistake I’ll still break you to pieces!” Dugu Wudi snorted twice, looked at this debauchee in front of him, and thought of another daring scheme. “If you are not able to reach 25 million taels in sales, you will henceforth be required to supply my Dugu Family with wine free of charge supply! How about it? This stake you dare not dare to accept?”

After bidding his time for so long, Great General Dugu finally revealed his true intentions.

“I have full confidence in my wine. It’s a deal! But you need to watch your own daughter; I’m not responsible for what’s going to happen if she comes on to me again!” Jun Mo Xie snorted twice in his heart. Just wait until your Dugu Family have to carry this mountain of a debt on your back! I’ll make you all vomit blood! What about ten thousand taels for a jug? I can sell it for even more and it wouldn’t be difficult. You will rue the day you made this deal!

Jun Mo Xie sent for a cart while Dugu Wudi shouted out orders; guards carried the seven brothers who were like dead pigs and threw them onto the cart. Great General Dugu turned to look back repeatedly at every step and really hated to part with the heavenly wine. This brat is too stingy, just now what small amount give one cup.

Jun Mo Xie watched him leave before turning around with a smile and returned to the room. He did not take this matter to heart but stroked his chin in contemplation nonetheless. The Jun Family is currently too weak. Although he used medicine to promote Third Uncle’s Xuan Qi to the Sky Xuan realm, he had still only just barely broken into the Sky Xuan realm. By his estimate, their current strength is still far from equal to the Magnificent Jewel Hall...

Perhaps he ought to promote his grandpa’s strength as well. Does he not have a ninth level Xuan Core in his possession? If he was able to bring out the full potential of this treasured cultivation item, he should be able to promote his grandpa’s strength halfway into the Supreme Divine Xuan realm! But the problem is that he had no idea how to actually use this item.

Thinking about exactly how to solve the problem had given Jun Mo Xie a headache. He had previously wanted to leak this information out to attract powerhouses from around the continent, but he still had not made up his mind.

A ninth level Xuan Core’s appeal is more than enough to even attract the attention of Supreme Divine Xuan expert. It may be more accurate to say that it would be difficult for any individual with sufficient power to not be tempted!

But this would be playing with fire, and the Jun Family currently cannot afford to take this risk.

Even if the Jun Family currently had two Sky Xuan experts, they still cannot afford to take unnecessary risks!

Reality is cruel. While it's true that a Sky Xuan expert is already approaching the peak of this world's strength, they are still powerless when confronting even stronger level of existences!

Tianxiang Kingdom's territorial area could not be considered small; there are only eleven nation states of comparable size across the entire continent. Even so, it could be said that the number of crouching tigers, hidden dragons are as numerous as the clouds! Although the number of powerhouses that had revealed themselves in the open is not many, Jun Mo Xie knows that much of their numbers remained hidden among the common people, up in the mountains and deep within the forests! Even if Grandpa and Third Uncle are not weak, their strength is not sufficient to rely on!

He was convinced that if the right catalyst is introduced, these hidden experts will all come out of the woodwork!

And the ninth level Xuan Core in his hand would be the best such catalyst!

Regardless of whether one was at the Earth Xuan, Sky Xuan or Supreme Divine Xuan, there will not be anyone who did not want to obtain this item. If this information was leaked, every powerhouse will undoubtedly gather here.

It wouldn't be unreasonable to say that the slightest carelessness would send not only the Jun Family but all of Tianxiang Kingdom to its destruction!

But how am I supposed to obtain the best methods and conditions for cultivating a Xuan Core if we don't draw these people in? How am I going to increase Jun Family's overall power? Does he really have no choice but to hold onto the treasure that's all but useless? This is really frustrating!

Jun Mo Xie frowned as he pondered about this for a while. He had a hard decision to make; should he put his own safety above all else or take a risk?! Looking up at the sky, he couldn't help but recall his

previous life; a solitary figure traveling around the world, laughing fearlessly all across the land! Why have his hands become tied once he transmigrated to this world?

At this point in his thinking, a surge of domineering air suddenly burst forth from his heart; he couldn't help but laugh out loud as he instantly made up his mind!

Isn't this what people call nothing ventured, nothing gained?!

Even if my decision today attracts the unwanted attention of Divine Xuan experts, why should I be afraid?!

This isn't even a matter of Xuan Qi; all I really needed to do was to pick everyone's brains!

Who would Jun Xie be afraid of when he still had his scheming?

I still have a few tricks up my sleeves for dealing with these Divine Xuan experts even if they are as numerous as the clouds.

Jun Mo Xie made up his mind and finally smiled in relief, unconsciously rubbing his chin with his right hand.

If his fellow apprentices from his previous life can see his current facial expression and this telltale chin rub, everyone would immediately run away as far as possible. That is because Jun Xie had already come up with an extremely brazen...no, one should say a completely insane idea. More importantly, whether his idea succeeds or not, it will still end up shocking the world!"

Looking out of the window, the sun had already begun to set.

Little Ki came in extremely quiet and made a report. "Young Master, the Old Master had asked you for dinner."

Jun Mo Xie cried out in alarm.

“Why is Grandpa in such a cheerful mood today? Is there some sort of special occasion?” Jun Mo Xie couldn’t help but ask after seeing Jun Zhan Tian’s delighted expression of schadenfreude.

“I almost laughed to death. I don’t know where that old bastard Li Shang got the prescription from but it says the Jade Sea Coral can restore his shattered dantian so his grandson bought it at 5 million taels. After a few days of preparations, they were unable to wait any longer and started cultivating with the Jade Sea Coral. Guess what happened?” Grandpa Jun smiled as his eyes formed crescent moons, twitching all over from impatience.

“What happened? Don’t tell me it didn’t work? Did they end up buying a dud?” Jun Mo Xie followed along with his grandpa’s charade. His grandpa currently needed someone to play the foil for the big reveal, and his Third Uncle deliberately remained silent.

“WA HA HA HA...” Grandpa Jun slapped one hand on the table and the other on his thigh, laughing until his tears were basically flowing out. “It wasn’t just rubbish! And it’s not that it didn’t work, but that it worked too well! It was too effective! HA HA...in the end, in the end, I can’t breathe...I’m dying here.” The old man drank a mouthful of water, choking and coughing for a while before speaking again. “I have heard that just at the most crucial moment, the Jade Sea Coral unexpectedly self-detonated! It really was too effective! WA HA HA HA...”

Chapter 115 – The Man from Magnificent Jewel Hall

“Puff!” Jun Mo Xie was drinking a mouthful of wine when he heard that, and started to choke. He unintentionally sprayed out the entire wine on uncle Jun Wu Yi, who was sitting opposite to him, and started to cough.

“Wow...haha....Li Shang, that old self-defeating bastard’s Dantian was so badly damaged that it seemed like he was taking his dying breaths. Even his beloved grandson Li You Ran was also badly affected.” It had been many years since the old man had laughed in such a carefree manner: “That pretty boy’s face was so badly disfigured...haha...”

Jun Mo Xie was holding his wine cup with a flabbergasted look on his face.

I,I,I had only intended on doing minor damage to them. I had never imagined that it would bear such splendid results ah... I only wanted the Jade Coral to be a little damaging, that was all I wanted to do....

As for the imperial teacher Li Shang's injury, and Li You Ran's disfiguration, I really hadn't planned on it! I'm innocent in this regard, but then I guess that if I knew that this would happen, I would have made it even viler.... So I believe that this situation is working out well for me now, just good luck I guess....

"We shall toast to this! Let's get drunk today!" Grandfather Jun burst out laughing, as he reached for his glass.

"Well, this affair has provided a lot amusement to people, but if the imperial teacher Li Shang is really incapable of being cured at this point, then we'll have to be on the lookout for Li Family's movements. Li Shang and his family have always known to be very arrogant, and they consider everyone to be beneath themselves. If he dies, then they will look to vent their anger on others, and if that happens, their first target will be our Jun Family! We will not be able to protect ourselves easily, so we must make our preparations in advance." Jun Wu Yi smiled, even though he had the intention of doing so.

"You're right." Grandfather Jun stopped drinking: "If that old wreck really dies then the Li Family will no longer be what it is today, but still, the death of a senior member of their family will certainly cause chaos. Even if he doesn't die, there will still be a lot of confusion. Wu Yi, at present, the main strength of the Jun Family lies in your hands, what's the best way of dealing with this matter in your opinion?"

Jun Wu Yi tensed his eyebrows and said: "If we start preparing while taking Li Shang's death as a precondition, then all our preparations will go to waste if he survives. The best countermeasure to cope up with this entire situation will be to build up a strong backbone, and not give the enemy any chance to attack us. The best policy would be to tactfully convince them that the Jun Family is strong enough to defend itself. The only thing that worries me is that this will only deepen their hatred for the Jun Family, and they might attack us in the future someday, at a time when we might not be expecting it."

Jun Mo Xie smiled: "Third uncle's words are indeed very wise and thoroughly considered, but I feel that these generals are iron blooded men.... How else could they have survived so many battles? As soon as they find out about the news of these recent affairs, their first response will be to ensure their own safety.... If their own safety isn't assured, then why will they go into the battle to kill the enemy?"

Then, Jun Mo Xie smiled again and said: "Even if they are not very skilled, our clan members can be used to protect us in the battle, otherwise what use do these wasteful people have? Even if they are injured or killed, it won't count as a heavy loss...."

Jun Zhan Tian and Jun Wu Yi were both stunned momentarily, and looked at each other in dismay, not knowing how to respond to Jun Mo Xie's statement. They had both been in command of armies in the past, and had always considered the soldiers under their command to be their sons, and had always treated them like brothers. Naturally, Jun Mo Xie's argument was not acceptable to either of them.

"Mo Xie, are you saying that we simply abandon the men who have been following our Jun family for generations?" Jun Zhan Tian was quite angry, but reconciled to just stroking his beard in displeasure: "This is a matter of personal integrity and ethics, we share trials and tribulations, whether in life or in death, so you might as well give up that idea! Your idea....." Grandfather Jun didn't say it directly, but the criticality of his statement was evident.

"Grandfather, I understand that you don't approve of my opinion, but I'd like to ask, if you're preoccupied with these highly incompetent people, then this might cost the lives of countless soldiers due to their incompetence. Given the situation at hand, wouldn't it be better to weigh the pros and cons here? Over the years, the border has been becoming increasingly unstable, and wars are being waged perennially, and the Third Uncle previously mentioned that these generals are veterans and are likely to lead their armies to confront the enemy, which means that thousands of soldiers are likely to die! For me, if a person is truly incompetent, then it's better to renounce the same, otherwise, they will falter at a crucial moment when burdened with a heavy responsibility, which will result in a defeat! In some key moments, it might even affect the fate of the entire country! How can this be considered a trivial matter? How is my opinion heartless in this perspective?"

Jun Mo Xie proudly retorted: "I suggest that we round up the so-called incompetent and reckless soldiers and use them as meat shields. Their sacrifice will help us prevent this country from the defeat that we might otherwise have to face at the hands of the enemy, and if that happens, then the entire country will set on the path of annihilation! And this is the hard truth Grandfather, Third Uncle, even if you refuse to admit it. At a crucial moment, it might be painful to make such decisions, but the price we may have to pay for this softheartedness will be far too great!"

"They are servants, and must be used in a time of need! We will have to refrain from acting emotionally, and concentrate on the welfare of the majority of our command. As a leader, if you start acting emotionally, then you've already failed! Grandfather, Third Uncle, if my words offend you, then please forgive me, but the gravity of this matter surpasses principles and I cannot compromise on this!"

Jun Zhan Tian and Jun Wu Yi were both silent. They were both sensible and intelligent men; they simply couldn't ignore the hard reality, even if these words weren't very pleasant to hear. But for a leader, compassion and leniency are the biggest taboos.

Although they acknowledged that Jun Mo Xie's words made sense, the idea was still against their character, and they wouldn't agree to it. They deserved their venerable status, even though they were slaves of their pedantic thoughts, but were still admirable men!

Or perhaps, this too was an embodiment of their glorious nature!

Jun Mo Xie chuckled and said: "Naturally, we are still just speculating the course of this matter, and the reality might turn out to be an entirely different affair, but I just wish to remind you Grandfather, Third Uncle, that we must renounce our emotions since we will need to act decisively when the time comes!"

Jun Zhan Tian and Jun Wu Yi inadvertently glanced at Jun Mo Xie and were shocked to see the fierce expression on his face. Jun Wu Yi tensed his eyebrows thoughtfully, and couldn't help but anticipate that Jun Mo Xie would likely forge his path in this world with his skills. But his heart shuddered at the coldness of his nephew. He was aware of his nephew's position in the family, but as a military leader, it was awfully hard for him to part with the affection he felt for his comrades, but Jun Mo Xie was certainly right!

Jun Zhan Tian stroked his beard as his eyes and mind saw the transparency in Jun Mo Xie's character, even though he was fiery but his political prowess has evident. However, too much ambition would end up flooding his hands with blood! Is this a blessing? Or a curse? Grandfather Jun couldn't resist the thought, and sighed as he lowered his head.

The old man was born into poverty and had worked his way through the world to achieve success, which is why he was extremely affectionate towards his soldiers, especially the ones who had worked their way up like him.

In my sixty years of military experience, stricken with wars and politics, I have settled many disputes and taken many lives.... Even those of young children. When I look back on the number of bodies that I've put on the funeral pyre, Jun Mo Xie's idea is quite acceptable, in fact, I have to admire my grandson's vision.

Jun Wu Yi unintentionally arched his head and addressed Pang: "Uncle Pang, this matter is very important, and you must ensure that the necessary actions are taken, this matter takes precedence over all other matters."

His real name is Lao Pang, and he's the housekeeper of the Jun residence. Even though Pang's a servant, but everyone knows that he's very close to Jun Zhan Tian, so much so that he'd follow him to the gates of death and beyond. Jun Zhan Tian has never looked down on Lao Pang and has always treated him like a brother.

After his numerous years of selfless service, Jun Zhan Tian had once decided to reward Lao Pang with the title of a warrior, which would allow him to avail the riches and pleasures of life. But Lao Pang knew that he wouldn't be able to accompany his elder brother if he accepted the title and refused even though Jun Zhan Tian insisted, and still continues to serve as the housekeeper.

Jun Wu Yi has always treated Lao Pang as an Uncle since he deserves the respect.

Lao Pang nodded as he smiled, and walked out.

Jun Mo Xie couldn't help but think: The Jun Family might be bold, heroic, and iron-blooded, but their hearts are heavy with emotions, and righteousness. A righteous reputation is a great advantage, but as an influential family in a political scenario, an emotional heart, and a righteous mind are very unsuitable.

Just then, a sonorous voice sounded: "Brother Wu Yi, it's been a decade; I trust that you've been well since we last met?" The air vibrated under the effect of that powerful voice.

Jun Wu Yi's face suddenly became pale, his lips started trembling, and he almost jumped up from his chair.

Jun Mo Xie gently extended his hand and placed it on his Uncle's lap and shook his head to give an indication. Jun Mo Xie had heard this voice before; the voice belonged to the man who had blocked his way at the auction. This man was the Magnificent Jewel Hall representative who was opposing the Jun Family!