

E Monarch 126

Chapter 126 – Unambitious

“Why are you reacting so swiftly and decisively? Your father learnt a great deal there ah!” Jun Mo Xie had always been quite amazed with the fatty’s father. When the big man was overseeing the command of his guards, all enemies were sure to die. But his father was going to take charge of a different position now, and Tang Yuan could soon get his job some day!

“Amazing? This is really distressing, third young master, my father and my grandfather were serious about this.... They are going to start training me. They want me to start at the base level and once I’ve master this level and have cultivated myself, then my father will chose an appropriate time and will redeploy my position. I’ll keep rolling from one department to the other, and finally I’ll have to inherit my father’s seat, in time. Do you understand?” Fatty’s face was hanging from his body like a dried out melon.

“In other words, you will become the head of the Tang Family one day?” Jun Mo Xie stared blankly at this amusing fatty in disbelief. Head of a family? Master of one of the biggest family’s of the Tian Xiang Empire? Who’s going to believe this ah?

“Well, ah, I don’t know where that old man popped out of, but he said that he’s an old friend of my grandfather from forty years ago...” the fatty continued: “Four damn decades and he hasn’t written a single letter, and now that the Tang Family is on the rise, he’s suddenly here to talk friendship?! What kind of a friend is he? But Grandpa was quite happy about it.”

“Stop! How’s that relevant to you?” Jun Mo Xie was beginning to get another headache now. This fatty just keeps jumping discussions... he doesn’t make any sense logically....what is wrong with him?

“How’s this irrelevant huh? After that old man waltzed in, he picked out Tang Gun, Tang Bao and Tang Guo and tested them out for Sky Xuan potential. After he was done with the three of them, he told my grandfather that the three of them have potential to enter into the Sky Xuan level and that he’ll take them as apprentices. He also promised that he’ll train them into the Earth Xuan in less than a decade.... My grandfather was so happy that he took the offer saying that he is ‘the proud grandfather of four grandchildren’.....” Tang Yuan sighed: “Do you understand it now?”

"I still didn't get it. All I could make out was that the Tang Family will probably have three Earth Xuans in less than a decade, which can only be a good thing for the family, but what's this have to do with your side of the story? What are you trying to say?" Jun Mo Xie was looking at his friend blankly.

"Third young master... ah, you're usually so clever... why are you acting so stupid today?! The three elder brothers of mine are going after their master, so what happens to the family now? Someone will have to inherit the responsibility? And am I not the only one remaining?"

"Families like our... whether big or small, have one thing in common: the person who is in-charge of the family must make sure that the family keeps growing; in order to ensure that, the leader of the family must train suitable candidates, men and women, and then turn them into loyal followers. During this period, the old generation, which is already loyal to the family, helps out and trains these people into successful Xuan experts! Then, they in-turn train the next generation, and cultivate their powers, and this keeps happening from one generation to the next.... Until the family is gradually entrenched into the roots of the empire, so much so that even the royal family doesn't provoke these super-families; and all this is done so we can light incense sticks in front of the portraits of the ancestors!"

"All such families are inevitably struggling in that direction."

"And me, I'm not even remotely affected by such things.... Do you understand my pain now?" Tang Yuan sighed.

"I don't understand a damn thing, you fat fart!" Jun Mo Xie replied contemptuously: "Your grandfather is training you to be the head of the family, and you'll get all the glories of life! How's that related to those three? They have talent for cultivation, and isn't that going to help you in the future? So basically, you're just trying to show off, right? You know how much struggle is there inside a family for the position of the family's head.... Brother's wage wars against each other... they fight.... and sometimes the family breaks up in discord... you're getting all of it, and without the slightest of struggle!"

"I do not want any of it; I do not want to be a minister! How many times do you want me to say it?!" the fatty cried out in anger: "I'm not showing off! I don't want the responsibility of bureaucracy! Traps and deception at every step... do you think that I'm cut out for this? Or even good enough to endure it? I do not have any of those skills... I just want a free and leisurely life.... I just want to be an unaffected dandy! I've never wanted to shoulder these responsibilities! Do you understand?" the fatty's saliva was sprouting out in all directions as the fatty vented out his anger.

“You don’t want to be a minister, you don’t want to be the head of the family, and you don’t any responsibilities.... Then what do you want to do with your life?” Jun Mo Xie frowned.

“Third young master ah, I don’t mind when other people ask this, but you’re not other people.... you’re my confidant....You know me, you know what makes your brother happy, right?!” Tang Yuan raised his gaze, and it seemed as if looking at his imaginary future: “Brother, I only want money; the sound of other people’s gold and silver falling into my pocket is what makes me happy.... Really happy.”

Jun Mo Xie was silent for the next five seconds. What kind of a person is he... why am I friends with him? Jun Mo Xie must have been his soulmate.... But not me.... Although I am Jun Mo Xie... but I’m not really Jun Mo Xie..... ah.

“I just want to do business, that’s my favorite thing in life ah. My family has a business, and I just want to inherit that. I want to overtake that business, and once I’ve done that, I’ll turn it into the biggest business house of the entire continent!” Tang Yuan was waving his thick arms at this point, which were even wider than Jun Mo Xie’s thighs.

“That’s easier said than done. You must try to convince your father of this first.” Jun Mo Xie was feeling a bit strange. As far as he could tell, the fatty would make a formidable business man, in fact, that was the only thing that he’d be good at! But fatty’s father wouldn’t understand it, let alone endorse it!

“Really....?” It seemed as if Tang Yuan was about to start crying again, but he couldn’t find the tears this time. He took off his robe and revealed his upper body. He turned about to show his backbone to his friend, while his face had turned red with anger and humiliation.

“See, third young master, this was the result of convincing my father....” Tang Yuan sighed as he showed his back to Jun Mo Xie.

“Well..... painful.” Jun Mo Xie was stunned to see that the Fatty’s back was dyed purple with almost a dozen bruise marks.

“... and look at this.” The Fatty turned around and pointed to his belly. There were five or six foot marks on his fat belly. Then he put on his robes again and stated bitterly: “I will not show you my ass, but that’s much worse off.... I can barely take a dump.”

"You've been beaten up like cattle, ah!" Jun Mo Xie was dumbstruck. "It seems that you can't do anything about this, so you might as well not try.... Since your father is already clearing your way to the top, I believe that you won't have many issues, and you'll be able to cope with the pressure quite easily. Indeed, even if I was willing to find a solution for you, I don't think I'd be able to do much; no matter what we think, your father will not listen to any of it. I advise that you honestly try to become a minister for now, and then succeed him to his seat for now."

Jun Mo Xie was silent all of a sudden. What kind of heartless acts are people willing to do for power... he didn't even go easy on his own son.... Tang Yuan is being forced to reap where he hasn't sown... he's obviously going to be very reluctant about it.

But what kind of a man is his father?

Is he even more evil than me? Would I have been able to do something like this?

"I'm not going to do that! I would rather die!" Tang Yuan stood up vehemently, and raised his hand to his chest as he chanted his vow with a firm look in his eyes: "I will not take over the house master's seat; I will not become a minister; in this life, I will only make money!"

"Plop...." Jun Mo Xie stared blankly as the chair which was previously glued to the fatty's buttocks, finally dropped to the floor. He had never seen a clown like this one before; not in this world, nor in the previous one.

"I won't stray from my ideals, and all of my old man's possession and incentives will not deviate me from my path!" the fatty looked quite resolute: "And I will fool that eunuch, Zhu Lao."

"Eunuch Zhao Lao?" an idea popped up into Jun Mo Xie's mind as he said the word: Tang Yuan would make a very good businessman, but his family will not allow him to do business. But if I helped him out, then we could start a partnership together... and we could amass a fortune over time?!

With this thought in mind, Jun Mo Xie suddenly looked at Tang Yuan again, almost as if he was staring at a priceless commodity.

“What are you doing.... Why are you eyeing me like that? I, I... I’m a guy.... Stay away from me!” the fatty seemed afraid and backed off a few steps.

“ah.....” Jun Mo Xie’s internal organs were sent tumbling at the thought, and he barely managed to control his vomit.

“Well, I don’t want to listen to more of your crap; you said that you’ll fool that eunuch Zhu Lao, how?” Jun Mo Xie rolled his eyes. Eunuch Zhu Lao was quite close to the Emperor, which is why Jun Mo Xie estimated that the man must be an expert.

Eunuch Zhu Lao’s given name was Zhu Zhu Zhu, which is quite funny, but the man is known to people like Jun Zhan Tian and Dugu Wudi, and visits them quite often. Thus, it can only be estimated that the man must be quite an expert himself, and was certainly not an ordinary man.

“That castrated old fool is in-charge of checking the body of the eunuchs, and is known to play around with them a lot.” Fatty grimaced: “Brother, even though my body is a little fat, but I’m perfectly healthy, and I don’t have any diseases, so I’ll pass for sure... that is my main concern.”

The Fatty patted his belly with a sense of pride: “I heard that the other guy, Mu Rong Qian Jun’s medical examination was very brutal, and that old fool twisted his penis for a long time..... Mu Rong Qian Jun was pale after the examination... in fact, he was seen walking wide-legged for the next two weeks....” The Fatty seemed to be deriving entertainment from the rumor.

“Are you still feeling good about this? I think you should immediately start practicing walking like that.” Jun Mo Xie burst into laughter again, as he funnily stared at the fat meatball, trying to imagine how he’d look in the situation.

“Yes, yes, third master, you have to help me, I don’t want to walk wide legged.” Tang Yuan immediately realized the gravity of his own impending fate.

“Medical examination.... Will he check your body naked?” Jun Mo Xie thought for a while, and came up with an idea. He extended his finger and made a poking gesture: “Will he also check your back side?”

“Medical examination..... is he going to strip you naked?” Jun Mo Xie pensively held out his finger and made a poking gesture as he winked: “Is he also going to check your ass?”

“I’ve heard that they even check your anus.” Tang Yuan replied in a gloomy tone: “Right now I’m not going to be able to pass that exam.”

The fatty was standing on his feet, and one could tell that the man was quite scared of what was coming his way: “Third young master, I have heard that the eunuchs are asked to strip naked... completely.... Gives me the creeps, really ah.....and then they put all kinds of things inside your body ah.”

“And now I have the creeps.” Jun Mo Xie scratched his arms, which were studded with goosebumps.

If something was so terrifying that even the king of all assassins was terrified of it, then just imagine how horrifying the situation must be!

“So is there no solution to this? Brother I’m counting on you!” the fatty looked at his friends with a hint of hope in his eyes.

“There is! But you have to go to the palace as soon as possible for the check up, and I’ll help you prepare for it myself, uh, soso.....” Jun Mo Xie smiled and winked, and then broke into a laughter.

“I don’t understand... what do you mean?.....” Tang Yuan was standing with a blank look on his face.

“You don’t understand? I can’t have you working at the palace okay... I was thinking about doing business with you... as a partner. Over time, both of us could make a fortune, together.” Jun Mo Xie smiled as he continued to observe Tang Yuan’s face.

“Do business together??” Tang Yuan’s face lit up, and he blinked twice in quick succession: “Third young master.... You’re like my second parent! You’re like my....”

“Get out of here; you won’t be able to live up to your father’s expectation, but what’s your father going to do once his own actions lead to your disqualification?” Jun Mo Xie stretched his legs and kicked the fatty in his buttocks.

Tang Yuan clutched his buttocks as he grimaced in pain: “Nothing. As long as the royal decree goes against me, father will not kill me.... I hope. So you’re say that if I fail and use my father as the scapegoat.. ha ha ha ha.....?”

Tang Yuan’s body language changed the moment he realized that he was out of danger. Jun Mo Xie was laughing so hard that all the sorrowful thoughts of his heart seemed to have washed away; this fatty is one heck of an amusing clown.

He was still laughing when he suddenly recalled Tang Yuan’s earlier words: ‘Tang Wanli’s friend from forty years ago had suddenly popped out of nowhere, and the man was a super-expert.’ He paused in the middle of his laughter: a super master? How could this be? Does this mysterious occurrence have anything to do with the news about the Xuan Core? But so quickly? If so, then then there’s a storm coming towards the Tian Xiang Country.....

Suddenly the Qi Inside Jun Mo Xie’s body started working automatically. Jun Mo Xie could clearly feel the strength of the Qi which was flowing through his body’s meridians at the moment, and could tell that it was beginning to reach the point of saturation now. The originally thin and weak flow of energy, had now transformed into a strong and turbulent current, and he was able to carry out his normal physical movements which much greater ease at present.

Jun Mo Xie’s heart was carrying a very strange feeling, which had no logical explanation, but he felt that once this energy reaches the saturation point, then he might be able to open the second layer of the Pagoda!

So this time, Jun Mo Xie didn’t ignore it. He started spending his entire time in circulating this energy throughout his body, and ended up spending the next two days in promoting his state. After he was done, Jun Mo Xie was pleasantly surprised to realize that not only was the Pagoda capable of absorbing his body’s aura, but could now also assimilate aura from the outside world; only a little amount though. But this was still indicative of a major step in forward direction!

Jun Mo Xie had big expectations from the second layer of the Hongjun Pagoda, since the first layer was only the basics of its foundation. If the basics were so amazing, then the second layer.....

In the recent days, the atmospheric temperature had dipped, and the autumn winds were rustling brazenly throughout the city. Dried out yellow leaves were falling from the sky, but Jun Mo Xie was spending his entire time inside his room; practicing. He was busy absorbing energy from his surroundings, and was trying to feed it to the Pagoda; if he couldn't feed some part of the energy, then he'd scatter it around in his surroundings, such as his courtyard, and that of his Third Uncle's, and Guan Qing Han's. Due to this sudden influx of Aura, the courtyards were actually still lush green, almost as if it was still the peak of the summer. In fact, some of the tree branches had even started sprouting new buds. Even though this quite bizarre, Guan Qing Han was cherishing this new life in their courtyard; while this phenomenon was quite abnormal, she was beginning to care about these new buds almost as if they were a priceless treasure.

The winds were rising inside the Tian Xiang city, so Jun Mo Xie was obviously under tremendous pressure!

In fact, pressure can be a very powerful driving force! And so, Jun Mo Xie was forcing himself since he wanted to be prepared for this unpredictable change in climate, which was now approaching the Tian Xiang city, and wished to be strong enough to brave through this upcoming turbulence in weather!

He had always been a lone wolf in his previous incarnation, and would always act freely! However, his circumstances had changed now, and he was no longer alone; he was now burdened with the protection of an entire family! He could still act freely and remain unaffected by the fate of his family; but having an entire family supporting his actions would fuel his ambition further; in this world, power and influence were very eminent and necessary factors.

Jun Mo Xie had personally trained three hundred men in the past, and now they would all come in handy.

For the first time, Jun Mo Xie was going to work with a team.

For the first time, he was going to be a team player!

Just as grandfather Jun was developing his own army's strength for the uncertainties of the future, Jun Mo Xie had also started secretly training his own. He needed decent men.... Otherwise, what would a handful of silver and Gold Xuan fighters be able to do in the face of a storm?

It takes a real master to overcome a storm! In case of mediocrity.... It's just better to give up!

But if the servant becomes a top level expert, then would I be able to keep him in control?

Jun Mo Xie scratched his head, and suddenly he remembered something that he read in his previous life: '... Even the heroes of this world bow in front of great men, and follow them with utter devotion; they remain loyal to such men, and this is the basic foundation of any organization....'

"If I can portray myself as a great man, then even the Supreme divine Xuan experts will follow me loyally.... How wonderful." Jun Mo Xie scratched his chin, and smiled crookedly.

He held out the three invitations in his hand, and started thinking about accepting the second prince's invitation. The place of the meet with the second prince was obvious: Ni Chang pavilion! He had been there once on an eavesdropping mission, and was well aware of Lady Yue'er's deep seated hatred for the Jun Family, which now beginning to linger in his mind.

If this woman finds out that I'm there, then she'll try to get to the bottom of the situation, and then she'll try to cause trouble.

But then again, Jun Mo Xie had been presented with an excellent opportunity of meeting the Second Prince, and he simply didn't wish to let it slip by.

There are, uh, according my calculation, a long time had passed since the incident regarding the Xuan Beast tendons and crossbows, and even though grandfather looked into the matter, we still haven't heard anything new...

Anyway, the second prince had organized a nice banquet along a beautiful river, which Jun Mo Xie obviously didn't mind. As far the other distractions and attractions of the locality were concerned, Jun Mo Xie wasn't even remotely interested in them.

I'll go to the Ni Chang pavilion today!

Jun Mo Xie was beaming a radiant smile as he stepped out into the courtyard. He was completely prepared to blatantly tell his grandfather that he wished to visit a brothel, and would require a couple of bodyguards for protection; a couple of his best and strongest body guards....

Just as stepped out of his room, he saw Guan Qing Han sitting in the courtyard, dressed in a snow white robe. She looked at him coldly as he approached her: "Where are you going?"

"Well, I'm going out to the Ni Chang Pavilion." Jun Mo Xie replied honestly, almost as if there was nothing shameful about it. The son of the emperor has invited me for a meeting there, so there's obviously no blame attached to my head, right?

"Shameless! Now you've even started acting so boldly about visiting that shameful place! I thought that maybe you've straightened up, but no, you just put on a false robe! You're betraying the trust of your grandfather!" Guan Qing Han's face was flushed with rage, and she was already unwittingly leaning forward, ready to teach him a lesson. Just look at this guy! He was only acting to be upright for a few days, and now he's even started boldly stating that he's visiting a brothel to fool around?! He's so annoying! If he wasn't my brother-in-law, I wouldn't have tolerated his non-sense!

Jun Mo Xie ignored her angered remark and laughed as he said: "Sister-in-law, in fact, I think you look even prettier when you're angry; I'm just saying the truth, really....."

Guan Qing Han's face went cold, and she charged towards him without saying anything further: If I don't teach this kid a lesson today, then he'll just go back to his old ways! Anyway, I won't let him go today; I'll teach him lesson and then I'll drag him to the grandfather's chambers!

Jun Mo Xie quickly ducked and dodged her palm, and then smoothly slid his feet and distanced himself from her body, and smiled: "Later sister-in-law; right now I have an important appointment. I'll practice with you once I return, but right now someone important is waiting for me. Bye." Then Jun Mo Xie ran out.

He could tell by her heaving chest that she was quite angry with him! Jun Mo Xie would have told her the truth; the Second Prince was indeed waiting for him at the Ni Chang Pavilion; but then again, Guan Qing Han hadn't really given him a chance to explain. She had just naturally assumed that he was visiting a prostitute as always. How could she not have flowing into a rage then?

“This kid had just started turning a new leaf.... I will not allow him to degenerate into that scum again! If I let this happen, then how will I show my face to my in-laws and his deceased brother someday....?”
Guan Qing Han bit her lips and quickly started walking towards grandpa Jun’s chambers.

Jun Mo Xie was quite amazed with his progress; his physical actions had become so subtle, that he could barely believe it. Some time ago, if he was encountered with Guan Qing Han’s anger, then given that he can’t attack her back, or kill her, he wouldn’t have been able to dodge her easily. In fact, it was awfully hard for him to control his urge to kill her in combat. But right now, he had been able to dodge her attack very easily; in fact, it had happened almost instinctively!

And then, the other day, he had managed to dodge a Sky Xuan’s attack and had also managed to strike him, without killing the man! Even though the man hadn’t expected the retaliation and wasn’t exactly ready to defend either, the fact that Jun Mo Xie was able to counter, and that too without causing a fatality, was undeniable!

Previously, Jun Mo Xie didn’t have the ability to do these things, but now these things were beginning to happen naturally! Was Jun Mo Xie even aware of his own progress?

Chapter 128 – Talking Big

Jun Mo Xie frowned thoughtfully when he recalled the incident at the Huang Hua hall the other day, and the massacre that he had staged.

In his previous life, Jun Mo Xie was unstoppable because of his superior skill set. But in this world, Jun Mo Xie’s current skills sets and strength weren’t enough to be the best.

The Xuan Qi cultivation system of this world, ranging from the first nine levels to Silver Xuan and all the way to Supreme Divine Xuan were all very clearly labelled out, and very distinctly organized. However, ‘the art of unlocking the Heaven’s’ was a very unique and mysterious ability, and seemed somewhat weird when compared to the general Xuan Qi cultivations standards; in fact, it felt wrong.

According to what Jun Mo Xie could make out, if this mysterious ability was as good as he was assessing it to be, then there was no need to go through all the pains and hardships that a martial artist takes to become a Xuan expert, and still ends up being a meagre Silver or Gold Xuan. After all said and done,

even a Silver Xuan expert, in fact even a Silver Xuan Peak expert was nothing in front of Jun Mo Xie since he could kill the man with a snap of his fingers!

If the first layer of the Hongjun Pagoda was able to give him so much power, then at this rate of progress, assessing Jun Mo Xie's strength after unlocking the second layer would be astronomical? How strong would he become then?

With these thoughts in mind, Jun Mo Xie was beginning to realize that he needed to find out more about this world. After all said and done, this world was completely different from the one he originally hailed from.

Grandpa Jun wasn't home, so Jun Mo Xie called out two guards on his own authority and ordered them to accompany him outside. After all, he was going out for a meeting with the second prince, and if the other party had any malicious intentions, then it was important for Jun Mo Xie to appear well defended since walking in alone would be inviting danger.

Guan Qing Han was a little late to arrive at Grandpa Jun's chambers and saw that Jun Mo Xie was already on his way out at. She immediately turned around and rushed to find Jun Wu Yi; still angry at Jun Mo Xie.

Jun Wu Yi was about to give out his first order as the master of the house; he would be sending out his most reliable soldier after the girls and boys who had escaped from the Huang Hua Hall. But instead of giving his first command as the master of the house, and relishing the power of his position, Jun Wu Yi was sitting in his wheelchair and was pondering over his nephew's words. Previously, on the way back from the Huang Hua Hall, Jun Mo Xie had demonstrated superb hiding and anti-tracking skills, which gave an indication that he had achieved this expertise after a serious amount of training and experience. After returning to the Jun residence, Jun Wu Yi had been trying to recall Jun Mo Xie's words, actions, movements, and each time he'd replay the memories in his head, he'd realize that he had missed something the last time around!

Later, Jun Mo Xie had said: 'My practice is in my instinct. I do not deliberate to practice, but I still practice all the time.' This one phrase had been lingering inside Jun Wu Yi's head ever since, and he hadn't been able to get it out of his head.

This phrase was quite reasonable; in fact, it was a very simple fact! If practice was ingrained into a person's instinct, then why would the person need to do it on purpose? But could this ever be done, and

what kind of result was possible? But then again, Jun Wu Yi had personally seen Jun Mo Xie in action, and was aware that Jun Mo Xie's expertise and skill set was far superior to any man he had ever known!

Even though Jun Mo Xie was still just a youngster, his achievements in the realm of martial arts were already worthy of being turned into an immortal folklore!

Jun Wu Yi's face was carrying a grave expression: Since Mo Xie can do it, then why can't I? Am I that useless? Simultaneously, Jun Wu Yi also knew that he if he wanted Han Yan Yao's family to acknowledge their mutual affection, then he'd need to adapt Jun Mo Xie's style of training; in fact, this was his best hope!

Jun Wu Yi's mind was completely muddled with such thoughts, but he hadn't realized that this one idea would take him on the path of greatness!

Although, this moment was just the beginning.....

Jun Mo Xie was able to do this type of practice since he had been trained in this fashion in his previous incarnation, and 'the art of unlocking the heaven's' was a little different from Xuan Qi. Qi and blood flowed through his meridians together; as a fusion. On top of that, the Hongjun Pagoda continuously emitted Qi to help him support his practice, which was quite difficult to achieve for ordinary practitioners.

But Jun Wu Yi was unaware of this truth and believed that it wasn't impossible to achieve it since Jun Mo Xie was already doing it! In this world, although energy and Qi were similar in functionality, their inherent nature was quite different. Circulating Xuan Qi was a difficult and dangerous task, and the effects of negligence could be very violent, and even lethal. So much so, that if Xuan Qi was allowed to run harmoniously with natural functions of the body, then there was even a chance that the body might end up getting possessed, and the practitioner may end up suffering a very tragic end. This was the reason that practitioners were so prudent and cautious while conducting their practice, and made sure that they weren't being disturbed by outside elements during their practice.

However, Jun Wu Yi was already considering going against this norm, which could be considered as a major change in ideology!

In fact, just by daring to take on this task, he had already won half the battle!

Sounds of quick and crashing footsteps fell onto Jun Wu Yi's ears, and he could tell by the sound of the footsteps, that the owner of the feet was in an enraged state.

"Qing Han? What are you so angry, what happened?!" Jun Wu Yi tried to guess the identity of the person.

"Uncle, Jun Mo Xie.... that little brat is getting out of hand now. Today, he boldly told me that he is going out to visit the Spirit Fog Lake's Ni Cheng Pavilion!" Guan Qing Han roared angrily. This anger was obviously directed at Jun Mo Xie, since Guan Qing Han sincerely respected both the elders of the family; namely Jun Zhan Tian and Jun Wu Yi, even if the latter was a physically disabled cripple.

"What about it?" Jun Wu Yi wasn't even a least bit surprised.

"Ah? What about it?! This isn't a small matter ah, he had just started walking on the right path, and now he's going back to his old ways, and?" Guan Qing Han was still raging with fury.

"Oh, that's something that I know about; I allowed him to go." Jun Wu Yi was finally waking up from his personal thoughts, and hence replied in a soft voice.

"Even you knew about this? But you still allowed him to go there? You...." Guan Qing Han's eyes widened in shock, and suddenly she was eyeing Jun Wu Yi in rather confused manner, unable to understand his reply.

"Qing Han, you are mistaken. The second prince invited him for a talk, and as chance has it, the prince requested that the meeting be held in the Spirit Fog Lake's Ni Cheng pavilion." Jun Wu Yi smiled warmly: "Qing Han.... Mo Xie has actually become very sensible now."

"Sensible....." Guan Qing Han was somewhat dumbstruck. After all the years of watching Jun Mo Xie undertaking all kinds of nefarious tasks, which were an indignation to all civilized laws under the heavens, it was hard for her to interpret that Jun Wu Yi could call that debauchee 'very sensible'!

"I suppose I was mistaken, but I understand now...." still muddled, Guan Qing Han whispered, sighed and turned away: "It turns out that I have a lot to catch up to...."

“Yes, there have been a lot of changes, and you’ll naturally need to bring yourself up to speed.” Jun Wu Yi stated lightly as she was leaving, and he once again immersed himself in his new form of practice.

Guan Qing Han’s footsteps paused for a moment, but then she continued to walk.

Jun Wu Yi sighed and whispered: “Uncle Pang, please come in.”

Lao Pang quickly came in and stationed himself in front of Jun Wu Yi.

“Uncle Pang, I have a task that requires your assistance.” Jun Wu Yi rubbed his face with both his hands, and it seemed like he was having a hard time in making the final decision.

“What is it? Please give me your command third master.” Lao Pang’s face was solemn. This was going to Jun Wu Yi’s first command as the head of the family, and no matter what, Lao Pang would want to execute it to perfection.

“There was news from the ministry offices that a large group of disabled children have escaped from the Huang Hua Hall. Pitiful!” Jun Wu Yi had finally made up his mind: “You please investigate how many of them are alive, and use the family’s resources to help them set themselves up for a better future... they are still just kids.”

“Yes, I’ll get to it.” Lao Pang finished and turned around to leave.

“If you can do this secretly, then do not expose your identity. If you face any obstruction, then please reveal that it was done upon my orders.” Jun Wu Yi looked up, and his eyes reveal a hint of sharpness.

~ Ni Cheng Pavilion~

The huge third floor of the building was almost empty, and only a very few people were leisurely sitting there, dressed in graceful attires. Accomplished scholars, middle-aged business men, some youngsters..... even if their clothes weren’t expensive, their actions were enough to reveal that they all belonged to high-class social backgrounds.

“Er Ye, Jun Mo Xie is nothing but a debauchee and a spendthrift. Er ye, there was no need for you to personally come and greet that boy face-to-face; but now that Er Ye is present to grace him, that kid will start talking big.”

The speaker was approximately twenty years old by the looks of it, and looked rather pale. His body was extremely thin, and his hands were leisurely swaying a hand fan. Even though his identity was unknown, it was obvious from his body language that this person belonged to an influential family.

“Brother Er Ye, there is no need to meet Jun Mo Xie face to face; as younger brother just stated, Jun Mo Xie is nothing more than a debauchee and a spendthrift, and completely incompetent otherwise. As for the other aspects, he is completely useless and is of no value to us. But yes, he does have a powerful family behind him, so we should rather focus on the elders, like Jun Zhan Tian maybe.” The speaker was in his fifties or sixties by the looks of it, and spoke his words in a slow pace.

“Even Jun Zhan Tian is no good; what is he really?” the ‘younger brother’ chuckled in disagreement: “Although Jun Zhan Tian occupies a high position, but in terms of Xuan Qi levels, he just a Sky Xuan expert, at best; that’s it. If you wished to send him to the heavens, then I could request my father, and he could swat him aside like a fly!”

This remark made the second prince sit upright in his chair, and his eyebrows suddenly wrinkled.

His frowned and replied in an angry tone: “Just a Sky Xuan, that’s it?!! Even if you tear apart this country, how many Sky Xuan experts will you find? Although you are lucky to be borne into a large family, which has a lot of advanced Xuan experts, but after all said and done, the Jiang Hu Family’s strength is nothing compared to the military might of the Jun Family. Perhaps if you had considered that, then you would have known that Jun Zhan Tian could swat your father aside like a fly if he wished it!”

Chapter 129 – Ni Chang Pavilion

As for your father... although I’ve never met him in person, but according to the rumors, he’s also just a Sky Xuan Expert. Even if your father and Jun Zhan Tian fought head to head, there’s a good chance that your father might end up losing the fight, and along with it, his life..... So to think that your father could wipe out Jun Zhan Tian with ease is.... Over stating it; more than just a little!

However, the youngster's father was the head of a reasonably powerful family, who had only recently invested his troops in the Second Prince's cause. The Second Prince couldn't say this out loud since the man's family was of considerable importance at the moment.

But as for the youngster, he was no importance and had no major talents. In fact, the youngster was an out-and-out idiot, who nevertheless gave himself too much importance, and carried himself with an 'I'm the greatest in this world' attitude, and usually looked down upon everyone else. Although he was only at the Peak of the Silver Xuan, he carried himself with the attitude of a Supreme Divine Xuan's.

The second prince had brought him along since he, like Jun Mo Xie, was an outright debauchee, and the prince was hoping that if these two birds of the same feather managed to flock along, then the prince's motives might find an easier path.....

But judging his present attitude, the prince was beginning to get worried since he felt that his arrogant attitude might end up messing the whole matter.....

Sitting adjacent to him was another man; the man was wearing a very depressed look on his face, and was sitting on his chair in a very awkward manner, with his legs opened wide apart. This man was Lord Liu, who had previously jumped into the lake's waters in pursuit of a mysterious man. During the pursuit, he had been struck by a bamboo pole, which crashed straight between his legs at a thunderous speed, causing him to adopt this weird posture!

Lord Liu would probably never be able to get over this humiliation!

These days, Lord Liu only had two hobbies: Frantically attempting to get his condition cured; and wantonly arresting people to find his culprit. But he hadn't been able to see the mysterious man's face; and had only been able to see a white, round, ass. So anyone who was arrested under the suspicion of being the mystery-man, had to undergo the same procedure: They would be brought in front of Lord Liu, and then their pants would be stripped off their bottoms... for inspection!

Due to this, the Prince had been hearing several rumors about Lord Liu: There has been a major change in Lord Liu's sex drive after his injury; Moreover, he's only showing interest in buttocks, and only those of young men's; moreover, Lord Liu seems to fancy white bottomed young men.....

As a result, every time a young subordinate was in the presence of the lord, they'd inevitably try to cover their buttocks with their hands....

In case Lord Liu took a fancy to their plump and round buttocks.... Then how would he ever be able to call themselves 'a man' again?

"Er Ye, the third young master Jun has arrived." The hall's door opened; a tall and gracefully stunning beauty walked in, adorning her face with a gentle smile. Her tall posture, equipped with her big and proud breasts, and a slender waistline, turned to face the road beside the lake, where a small palanquin was leisurely swinging its way towards the pavilion.

Lady Yue'er pointed towards the people around the palanquin: "Er Ye, see those men? They are old faithful's of Jun Zhan Tian, so I'm certain that the man inside must be Jun Mo Xie."

"That's one ugly looking palanquin....." The second prince couldn't help himself: "The young master Jun has a very unique taste.... Very unique indeed, ah."

"He's nothing more than a typical debauchee and a spendthrift!" Lady Yue'er's eyes suddenly flashed a cold essence, but she quickly resumed her smiling expression and said: "Er Ye, would you like me to go down and personally receive Jun Mo Xie?"

"You?" The second prince's face was somewhat sullen, but upon seeing the firm and staunch look in Lady Yue'er's eyes, he sighed and said: "Alright, however, he must not feel unwelcomed."

"Hihi... Er Ye, Yue'er might be cheap, but when it comes to making men feel welcomed and important, very few people can match me; there's a reason my services cost so much." Lady Yue'er smiled as she confidently gazed at the red palanquin from above.

"Well.... Ah;" The Second Prince tried to smile.

Below, Jun Mo Xie jumped out of his palanquin, and landed unstably on the ground below, staggered a bit, spat on the ground, looked upwards at the sky, and sneezed. Then, he rolled his neck around once, hammered his back twice, shook his arms, tilted his head, and started walking shakily like a crab.

He was wondering inside his head: This second prince is going to have a very bad day...

Jun Mo Xie stepped inside the Ni Chang pavilion, took off his hat, and started to fan himself. Then, he looked sideways, and entered into the reception area, and asked one of the attendants: "Is the Second Prince here?"

"The Second Prince is waiting for your grace on the third floor; inside the feather hall." The attendant informed respectfully.

"The Feather Hall? With all the naked ladies??" Jun Mo Xie quacked out a couple of laughs: "The Second Prince surely knows how to pick a place... well he's won me over already!" Then he started to embark up the stair case.

The attendants were wondering about the Prince's choice of company now.... The Second Prince has asked this man to meet him in person, ah? How much longer do we have bear this pig-head? But really, second prince... wow.... How could the second prince be dining with such people???

"Ha Ha, Mo Xie, my younger brother, it's been such a long time since I last saw you; you look so refined and cultured now! This is amazing!" The second prince affectionately stood up and energetically waved towards Jun Mo Xie.

"Uh, um.... It's surely been a while second prince...." Jun Mo Xie seemed flattered: "How could Mo Xie dare to refuse if the second prince calls him for a banquet."

"Oh, there's no need to be so polite." The second prince hurried along and extended his hand to greet Jun Mo Xie, but couldn't help feel a sense of unhappiness, and surprise, as he stood there with his hand extended; his lone hand. This guy didn't do any customary bows in salutation, and on top of that, he is even refusing to shake my hand! That too when I'm offering respect first!

Jun Mo Xie of course didn't greet him respectfully; in his head, even the Emperor wasn't worthy of his worship. In fact, if the God descended to the world, then would Jun Mo Xie have worshipped him? Jun Mo Xie wasn't awfully sure about it either.

So then, what respect would he have for a mere prince? In the eyes of Jun Xie, the assassin, the prince was just another living body, which he could transform into a corpse at any time.

“Ha Ha, let’s just throw aside all formalities; after all, our families are friends of old ah.” The Second Prince smiled graciously: “I remember that we used play together quite often as children, but now that age has caught up, now my younger Brother and I can only look back at the past and marvel at the days gone by.”

The Second Prince’s words had a hidden meaning behind them, and it seemed as if he was trying to remind Jun Mo Xie that he shouldn’t act very high-headed in front of him, and the Prince was only greeting him since he belonged to the Jun Family. He was still the blood of the King; a prince, and Jun Mo Xie was just a high-class noble.

“Ah, yes yes.” Jun Mo Xie quickly assessed the situation and replied. Such trivial matters aren’t worth spoiling this broth over.

He couldn’t help but notice the four other people who were eyeing and assessing him from the sidelines, especially the youngster whose eyes looked full of contempt and disdain: The Second Prince is asking me to befriend this pain in the neck? What kind of a man is this guy?

“Little Brother, let me introduce you to some of my friends; you probably know some of them.” The four men got up from their seats as the second prince gestured towards them.

“This is my teacher, Hong Wen University’s great scholar, Fang Bo Wen.” The Second Prince sounded very respectful. Fang Bo Wen stroked his beard as he looked at Jun Mo Xie. Then he smiled and said: “Nah, I’m just an old man, and nothing compared to you youngsters, really...”

“A renowned university scholar indeed.” Jun Mo Xie looked at the old man, and could feel that he’d need to be on guard against this man. This old man didn’t seem ordinary, and in fact seemed to be concealing a huge amount of Qi inside his old body. Could such a person really be the prince’s master? Or a scholar from the Hong Wen University? He certainly has a history.

“This man is Lord Liu. Lord Liu is a master of the pen and the sword; a very rare breed of talented men.” The Second Prince smiled.

Jun Mo Xie looked up and down the body of the man who had caused him to run naked on the streets, and had almost ripped him to pieces. Then his eyes suddenly revealed a look of interest as he asked: "Lord Liu has a very unique way of standing, gee, he's standing so tall, even with his legs open so wide ah."

Jun Mo Xie didn't expect that his opening sentence would actually expose the man's scars. Lord Liu's face was suddenly flushed red, while his mind was replaying the incident which had led to his awkward posture.

"The young master of the Jun Family is indeed very different from his peers, ah, and very handsome; far too handsome." Lord Liu smiled as he tried to conceal his embarrassment.

"You think so too! I wonder why I'm so handsome? I'm too handsome to be true! Other handsome men always envy my looks! You and I could become really close friends ah; confidants! I'll take you out for drinks later ah!" Jun Mo Xie coquettishly swept his hair back, and then shook his head. Instead of shying from the compliment, he had brazenly accepted it, and in fact was also appreciating his own self.

Everyone was left standing dumbstruck. They had never witnessed such narcissism before....

Lord Liu was looking even gloomier now; you arrogant little snob... you think I'll ever desire to befriend you!

"Third young master Jun, you deserve your reputation well! I admire you already, Ha Ha, I'm Cheng De Cao." Jun Mo Xie reset his eyes to the speaker; Cheng De Cao's face was grimaced with an arrogant smile, and it appeared as if he was half a measure away from stabbing Jun Mo Xie.

"Cheng De Cao? Never heard of you." Jun Mo Xie directly waved him out. Who does this guy think he is, damn it, he looks like he wants to stab me, ah; I'm your daddy when it comes to that.... You puny little jerk!

Chapter 130 – The Outrageous Debauchee

After hearing the young master Jun's words, Cheng De Cao's face had gone completely pale with anger!

“Oh, young master Jun, the young master Cheng belongs to a smaller family than the Jun Family, so it is quite possible that you may not have heard of him.” Fang Bo Wen’s eyes had been glued to Jun Mo Xie from the moment he had entered the room; the old man was constantly observing Jun Mo Xie’s every action and word.

“.....Cheng De Cao, is that right?” Jun Mo Xie lifted his gaze and looked at him with a side glance: “recognized expert?”

Cheng De Cao’s entire body was trembling with rage at this point; he gritted his teeth: “Young master Jun, I’ve heard so much about the reputation of family; especially about your father’s military prowess. I too was almost unable to recognize you by your demeanor ah.” Cheng De Cao’s words were quite tricky, and it seemed like he was implying that the young master Jun’s parents hadn’t taught him any manners; this was a direct assault on the young master Jun since he had lost his parents in his childhood.

Everyone was quite surprised by Cheng De Cao’s sentence since this one sentence would not only expose the scars of the young master, but also the entire Jun Family. The second prince knew that if Jun Mo Xie interpreted these words correctly, then the entire Jun Family might turn against his cause. In fact, at this point, the second prince was already praying that the pig-headed Jun Mo Xie wouldn’t understand the true meaning of these words!

The gods obviously weren’t siding with the second prince today!

The assassin Jun Xie heard those words, snorted and replied: “So the young master Cheng is a recognized expert, apologies; this is the first time that we’ve met each other and I was being so rude to you; so please allow me extend my greeting as an exemplar of my etiquette; uh, so, Cheng De Cao.... Speaking of family.... How’s your mother?” Jun Mo Xie intentionally raised his tone as he said that last part.

Now, everyone was blankly staring at these two men.

It was obvious that the two men were on the verge of squalling since they had already started greeting each other by their mother’s name.

How could a man be so shameless?

Everyone was truly amazed to meet their guest for the evening; they had heard that he was the most outrageous debauchee of the city, but meeting him in person was another experience all together!

Cheng De Cao's hands and feet went cold with rage, while face turned ashen. He was faced with a highborn like Jun Mo Xie at the moment, but the personality of the man in front was no more than that of a bully, and the bully was hurting his family's pride, which wasn't a very small family either, and was brimming with experts of all levels. But after all said and done, no matter how much strength the Jiang Hu province had at their disposal, they were still no match for the political and military might of a super-family like the Jun Family.

In other words, even if Jun Mo Xie's attitude was unbearable, Cheng De Cao simply didn't have enough might to challenge him. Insulting the ancestry of the Jun Family would be asking for a slaughter; anyway, everyone knew that the younger generations of such powerful families often tend to run their mouth without thinking twice.

At the moment, Jun Mo Xie's eyes were red with rage, and he didn't even make any efforts to control his anger! If Cheng De Cao replied back in rebuke, then everyone knew that the Jun Family's soldiers would wreak havoc, and this trivial incident could lead to the extermination of the Cheng Family.

Therefore, even though Jun Mo Xie could freely criticize his counterpart, Cheng De Cao would have to show some restraint!

Anyway, even though Cheng De Cao wasn't the smartest person around, he wasn't the biggest fool either, and even though he already despised Jun Mo Xie, he didn't insult him back any further and concealed his anger behind random chattering.

The others who were watching from the sidelines were drawing entertainment from Cheng De Cao's plight; why is this guy provoking Jun Mo Xie? Even if he is a debauchee himself, he should've known better, and shouldn't have provoked a third generation young master of the Jun Family. For all this pride on being a recognized expert, huh? If he deliberately provokes Jun Mo Xie again, then he'll learn the lesson of his life!

Just then, a burst of sweet incense filled the atmosphere, and gentle voice chuckled and said: "Honorable guests, please allow Yue'er and her sisters to add some fun to your meet."

Then, five or six elegant and graceful women came into the room; all of them were young and all of them were beautiful. Most of them seemed a bit shy, and got scared the moment they saw the infuriated men in front of their eyes.

Just as the women made their entrance, Jun Mo Xie's domineering and arrogant attitude quickly changed, and his eyes readjusted to the women who had just spoken up. He made no attempts to conceal the perverted intentions of his heart; in fact, his eyes were already exhibiting an abundance of obscenity, while his mouth was hanging open with saliva trickling down from the corners; a long asleep force seemed to haveawakened.

Jun Mo Xie had half accepted the second prince's invitation since it was being held at the Ni Chang Pavilion, which meant that he'd get to meet Lady Yue'er, otherwise why would he accept the invitation so quickly? Now that she had actually appeared in front of him, he wouldn't let the opportunity slip by very easily.

Everyone saw the change in his expression, and couldn't help but despise the man in their hearts. What kind of morals does this man have? Lady Yue'er might be beautiful, but she's still a prostitute; it isn't right to be involved with such women. Is this why the young master Jun is called the biggest debauchee in the city?

The second prince's eyebrows wrinkled; his interest in Lady Yue'er was no secret, and even though Lady Yue'er had read his heart's desire, he had always kept her at an arm's distance; but the second prince's heart nevertheless itched to get closer. Given his identity and position, he couldn't marry her; in fact, even taking her as a mistress would not suit a man of his position, and so he couldn't help but feel a sense of helplessness in keeping his distance from her.

A transparent pearl curtain separated the two sides of the room; Lady Yue'er gently smiled as he approached from behind the curtain, and leisurely sat down. She brought out her lute and started playing it, and suddenly the vulgar environment of the room transformed to a very elegant one.

Food and wine were brought in at the prince's command, and even though the prince constantly kept offering the items to Jun Mo Xie, it seemed that the young master Jun had turned a blind eye to everything; except the body of Lady Yue'er, which he was constantly staring.

The prince and the other men felt disgusted.

Everyone already knew that Jun Mo Xie is a debauchee, but no one had expected that his actions would be this absurd. His reaction to the insult on his family was expected, but no had ever expected that Jun Mo Xie would act so shamelessly towards women!

The second prince started the discussion: "At present, the capital has several large and small families. All of these families are looking out for the actions of their counterparts, and are constantly attacking and defending against each other." At the time when the prince finished this sentence, Jun Mo Xie was in the middle of nodding in agreement with something: "Good good."

The second prince came under the impression that the young master Jun was in agreement, and felt inspired to continue, but then found himself cut mid-way by the young master Jun: "His royal highness is right.... But Lady Yue'er's ass is so full and round... must feel really good, and it's certainly quite strong too; I feel like rubbing it!"

The second prince choked mid-sentence, almost as if he had swallowed a housefly!

Next, Fang Bo Wen and Lord Liu made their attempts to solidify the prince's statements, and even though they weren't direct about it, they tried to indicate that the Jun Family's strength might be important to their matters, and prayed that the pig-headed debauchee of the Jun Family would understand their meaning.

As for the things that everyone was discussing, it seemed as if the prince had heard about the issues from his elders, while Lord Liu and Fang Bo Wen seemed to be speaking from experience; Jun Mo Xie however, had only read about them in books!

The young master Jun's soldiers were also participating in this discussion, and seemed fairly knowledgeable. They were listening to the discussing very carefully and were participating in it very actively, making the discussion very lively, but still maintained a serious attitude. However, whenever the young master Jun opened his mouth, he'd end up saying something out of context, and would leave the other people dumbstruck and uncomfortable.

Fang Bo Wen took the lead on the subject of political strategy and techniques of governance, and stated that the 'strength of a nation is its financial power', meaning that the nation would need a strong financial backbone; everyone agreed.

But at the moment he said the phrase, Jun Mo Xie suddenly picked up interest in the conversation.

“That’s right, the elder is right; very good ah, ha ha but speaking of money... reminds me of gambling.. wow ha ha... your brother here went into the thousand gold hall with fatty Tang in disguise, and played the most amazing bet that day! I even earned the name ‘God of gamblers’, but I’ve not been able to meet any worthy rivals after that amazing and famous battle! It’s gotten so lonely now... I mean it’s so so lonely at the top!”

Jun Mo Xie smugly stood up and looked disdainfully at the rest of his company. He put one foot on his chair and started making gestures with his hands: “..... whether it a beast fighting a beast, or snake fighting, or dog fighting, or cock-fighting..... oh you don’t know... in cock-fighting, when the cocks, gee, their hair.....”

As Jun Mo Xie carried on bragging unrestrained, his saliva scattered in all directions; but he was speaking like a true expert! Jun Xie had the memories of the greatest debauchee, so when it came to these things, no one could match his expertise!

Even though the young master Cheng was a known debauchee himself, he was nothing more than a mere infant in front of Jun Mo Xie’s experience. Even though the man despised Jun Mo Xie, he couldn’t help but reluctantly submit to the man’s supremacy in these affairs!

Everyone raised their eyebrows and enjoyed the show for a while, but it still seemed as if someone had struck them with a bolt of lightning.

Everyone was thinking the same thing: you and Tang Yuan in disguise? No matter how well disguised that Fatty Tang is, anyone can recognize him in just one glance. You can search the entire Xuan Xuan continent and you’ll never find anyone with a bigger belly than that man’s....

So you and fatty Tang went in there and won a lot of money? Of course, you’re the god of gamblers.... But where did that even come from? Oh god, let’s not stray from the topic again!

The second prince was already repenting to the point of killing himself. If he had known that this would be result of calling Jun Mo Xie for a meet, then he wouldn’t have spent so much effort in the preparations.

Only Fang Bo Wen was paying attention to Jun Mo Xie, in fact he was still observing Jun Mo Xie's every word and every action, even though he found the young master Jun completely unbearable! Suddenly, he discovered one thing, one very interesting thing, and the old man's body trembled as his eyes solemnly looked up, and a faint hint of a sparkling light lit his eyes up.