

E Monarch 151

Chapter 151 – Tang Yuan’s medical examination begins

By the time Jun Mo Xie returned home, Tang Yuan had been waiting a long time for him. In fact, Tang Yuan had reached the Jun residence minutes after Jun Mo Xie had left the place.

“Is it tomorrow?” Jun Mo Xie crossed his legs as he sat down and asked.

“Yes, tomorrow!” Tang Yuan nodded like a rooster on the way to the butcher’s. Although his eyes still reflected a slight trace of hope in them: “Third young master, my brother, I’m relying on you here.”

Then the fat man moved closer to Jun Mo Xie and hugged him!

“Fatty, don’t make me vomit, okay. If you do as I say, you will be fine.” Jun Mo Xie hadn’t been able to comfort Tang Yuan these past few days, and as a result the Fat man’s hands and feet had been trembling with fear the entire time.

The Eunuch Old Zhu [Zhu Lao], was definitely going to be very thorough with his investigation, and would go far beyond checking just the Xuan Qi of the applicants. In fact, given his disposition, it was evident that he’d play by the rules, and was highly unlikely to favor anyone without merit. Moreover, he’d execute the process very meticulously. No matter what task His Majesty asked Old Zhu to carry out, the Emperor would always carry a sense of trust that the task would be carried out to the letter.

In addition to being very meticulous and precise with his work and responsibilities, Old Zhu had another rather strange habit: An extreme obsession with cleanliness.

Obsession with cleanliness isn’t a problem in its own, and many people are cleanliness oriented. The habit of keeping their environment neat and clean isn’t an issue when it comes to normal people, but the Eunuch, Old Zhu’s obsession was way over the top. He would bathe twice each day, regardless of the season; even excess work load couldn’t deter him from taking two baths a day. After each wash, he’d change his clothes right down to his undergarments.

Even if someone touched a tree on the road, Old Zhu would refrain from coming in direct contact with the man from the fear of catching an illness; even His Majesty couldn’t help feeling a bit strange about

Old Zhu's obsession with cleanliness. It is said that even when His Majesty offers Old Zhu a seat to sit on, the Eunuch first takes out his towel to wipe the chair, and only then does he sit on it; but only half way. He refrains from sitting on the chair properly to avoid heating his buttocks..... these strange actions of Old Zhu were known to leave the Emperor stunned and wondering about the man's sanity.....

As for his personal belonging, no one was allowed to touch them. Regardless of the value of an item, if someone touched his belongings, then the Eunuch would discard the object; obviously the person would have to pay back in some respect..... regardless of which body part of the said person came in contact with his personal belonging, the said body part would be chopped off, even if the contact wasn't deliberate.....

The all-seeing Emperor had decided to make the best use of Old Zhu's obsession and had bestowed him with the charge of the Imperial Palace's cleanliness. Obviously, the palace maids were always complaining under his charge. However, the effect was quite marvelous, and the Imperial Palace was regarded as one of the cleanest places in the entire kingdom!

Old Zhu's obsession with cleanliness was a well-known matter, and since everyone knew about it, most people tried their best to avoid coming in contact with him altogether for the fear of offending the Old man as the aftermath was usually considered to be quite devastating. Naturally, Jun Mo Xie had no difficulty in finding out about this matter.

Jun Mo Xie was planning on doing the exact diametric opposite of this, and was hoping that it would help in destroying Tang Yuan's chances of passing the examination!

The Old Eunuch took his work and responsibilities so seriously, that in case there was a problem with Tang Yuan, he wouldn't refrain from mentioning it in his report; even if the fat man belonged to a very influential family.

So naturally, Jun Mo Xie was planning on taking advantage of Old Zhu's obsession with cleanliness to strike out Tang Yuan's chances of getting in!

"Fatty, take this medicine pill one hour before your medical test. Then, when this comes into play, everything will....." Jun Mo Xie winked.

"I will not... this is so disgusting....." Tang Yuan hesitated as Jun Mo Xie handed the pill over to him.

“Then there’s nothing that I can do. I have given you a solution, but the rest is up to you. You decided whether you wish to live the life of an insect or that of a free man.... hmmm, hmmm.....” Jun Mo Xie hummed twice.

“Okay!” Tang Yuan clutched the pill tightly in his hands as the fat flesh on his face distorted a bit: “I’ll go all out this time!”

“Face it like a brave warrior!” Jun Mo Xie patted him on the shoulder with a friendly look on his face: “I wish you the best of luck, and I’ll silently be standing behind you as you succeed in this mission; my spirit will be there to support you.”

“Is there anything that you can do about the beating that I will get after I fail this test?” Tang Yuan asked in a worried manner: “After this happens, I’m pretty sure that my father will peel my skin off, and he will probably never give me any money again.....”

“I can only sympathize with you in that regard.....” Jun Mo Xie sighed deeply as he looked at his friend’s impassioned face: “This will be a thing of the past soon enough, and you’ll forget about it sooner than you think. But make sure that you remember this: You mustn’t forget to skip your breakfast.... Don’t eat anything in the morning, okay?”

Tang Yuan nodded solemnly: “I will remember that.”

Once Tang Yuan was out of sight, Jun Mo Xie bent down and squatted on the floor while he laughed his lungs out; it took him a while to regain his composure and posture again.....

Jun Mo Xie was quite confident that plan would work.

But Jun Mo Xie could’ve never imagined that this issue with Tang Yuan would become a very special and insanely hilarious incident, which would amuse the entire Xuan Xuan continent for centuries to come, making this story a legend, and Tang Yuan a near ‘celebrity’!.....

Tang Yuan was on his way out of the Jun residence when he ran straight into Jun Zhan Tian. Since the two men came face to face, there was nowhere for Tang Yuan to hide. Therefore, he stepped forward and made his salutations.

“Fatty, you came here to see Mo Xie? Did you lose your wife again?” Jun Zhan Tian glared at Tang Yuan: “What are you doing? Look at Mo Xie, he’s completely changed his life around; you also need to grow up!”

Tang Yuan started panicking since he didn’t wish to lose face in front of the general! Some times when youngsters are faced with a powerful and majestic presence, they tend to stammer if they are unable to find an answer for a question: “No, no.” He had already hidden his hand behind his back subconsciously.

“Nothing? Then why are you looking so scared?” the Old man seemed a bit puzzled: “What are you holding in your hand? Stretch out your hand so this old man can see it properly.”

“No, there’s nothing.....” Tang Yuan immediately got nervous and started shaking his head. He took one step backwards, and then suddenly tripped over something and fell to the ground with a thud.

Jun Zhan Tian laughed out loudly: “You look like a scared little child..... don’t be afraid of my position, it’s not like I’ll go to war with you.....” then Jun Zhan Tian stepped inside the Jun residence laughing, not bothering himself with Tang Yuan any further.

Tang Yuan stood up and wiped the sweat off his forehead, and then suddenly realized that the pill had disappeared from his hand; he presumed that the pill must have fallen down when he tumbled over. This obviously wasn’t a trivial matter, so Tang Yuan immediately knelt to the floor in search of the pill, and it took him the greater part of the evening to search for his lost life-saving pill. Due to this ruckus, Tang Yuan confused Jun Mo Xie’s directions, ‘Don’t forget your breakfast’, and started to believe that Jun Mo Xie had asked him to eat a hearty breakfast instead of going empty stomach!

I don’t think that eating breakfast is a good idea..... but the third young master specifically told me to eat, so I must trust his judgement. I’ll eat properly before I leave for the examination. Since this thought crossed his mind, his stomach naturally started growling for food.

Next morning, Tang Yuan stuffed his belly round and smooth, burped, and then followed his father on his rickety horse to the Imperial Palace.

Minster Tang was very proud of his status. Therefore, in order to prevent any mishaps, he had already put Tang Yuan through a full body examination, and was hence confident that there would no issues with regard to his son's qualification since being overweight was unlikely to be a problem.

What should I be afraid of? As the saying goes, a man mustn't worry about his weight! Minister Tang looked at his fat son atop the struggling horse and smiled.

Once they reached the Imperial palace, Tang Yuan sat down in the designated waiting area in anticipation of his impending medical examination. When only one hour remained, he quickly swallowed the pill which he had received from Jun Mo Xie. Since his throat felt a bit dry, he irrigated it with some cold water to comfort himself.

A total of nine people had applied for the position, out of which four people belonged to high-class families, while the other five were talented scholars. Seeing such strong competition for the post, Minister Tang was relieved that he had already arranged for his son's selection!

He was completely unaware that the plan his son had formulated with the help of his best-friend, Jun Mo Xie would turn into a big headache for him. If their plan was successful, then he would lose a big chunk out of his life's savings.....

In reality, Minister Tang was already doomed to lose his saving.....

Old Zhu's examination method was very strict and scientific, which had left the applicants very nervous.

Everyone had heard that even though Mu Rong Qian Jun had been selected the last time around.... He was left limping for nearly a month afterwards.....

So what exactly did he do to Mu Rong Qian Jun during the examination? As the applicants started becoming increasingly nervous, they started harboring sympathetic thoughts for their predecessor.....

If we get selected, then there's a chance that we might even end up getting crippled in the process! If we wash out, then it will be a big humiliation.....

Chapter 152 – The Super Amusing Incident

Tang Yuan become even more nervous since the person before him had already been called-in for an inspection. The fatty turned his fat neck and looked around, but saw his father staring right back at him!

Minister Tang knew that his son was reluctant about this whole affair, and was keeping an eye on him since he was afraid that his son might run away in the middle of things. He saw the manner in which Tang Yuan was gazing around, and shouted in a low tone: “Don’t embarrass your old man!”

Tang Yuan retreated his neck, grumbled a few words, and then looked down again. Then, he suddenly felt a burst of churning inside his stomach, which was followed by a grumbling sound from within his body, and his face immediately turned pale. He turned to his father, stood up and cried: “I want to.....”

“You want me to kick your butt again?” Minister Tang opened his eyes widely as furiously glared at his son: “If you don’t pass this test then I’ll break your legs after we get home; and if you say another word, then I’ll break your legs right here!”

The pale-faced Tang Yuan clutched his stomach and sat down again, and gradually tried to suppress his inner desires.

But he still couldn’t help controlling the urge to curse Jun Mo Xie: Why didn’t you tell me that this pill will give me..... gas? This is so wrong ah. He was completely unaware that he had mistaken Jun Mo Xie’s directions since he had remembered, ‘Don’t forget your breakfast’, instead of ‘Don’t’ forget to skip your breakfast’. The mix up of words made the two situations completely different.....

Plus, he had drunk some cold water, which amplified the pill’s effectiveness and made it twice as strong!

Even though the end result would be the same in this case, but the turn of event which would lead to the result would be poles apart.....

The two youngsters next to him were murmuring amongst themselves. The two boys belonged to the Meng and the Song families respectively: “Brother Song, you know that Old Zhu..... what does he do to people in there?”

“Don’t ask me... I don’t know. But I’ve heard that the examination is supposed to be very cruel.” The boy surnamed Song expressed his apprehension in a low voice.

“Cruel?” Tang Yuan raised his voice and said: “Did you know that Mu Rong Qian Jun wasn’t able to walk properly for months after his inspection? That’s way beyond ‘cruel’ if you ask me....” The two youngsters suddenly went pale as well.

Minister Tang fiercely look over at his son again in order to stop his son from spreading rumors, but felt very proud inwardly. Hmm.... He’s finally getting the hang of things..... he just successfully cracked his opponents down by putting them under pressure... good, he’s finally living up to my name.

Tang Yuan leaned back in his chair with a clear conscious with respect to his words, but then he suddenly felt another burst of reactions inside his stomach, almost as if something was moving left and right inside his stomach, and his face become even weirder. I can’t wait any longer; Jun Mo Xie, I curse you. How could you have forgotten to tell me that the pill would give me gas.....

Just as he was about to dash away to resolve his situation, a voice called out: “Next, Tang Yuan.”

Tang Yuan’s face suddenly became green. He retreated deeper into his chair, unwilling to leave it. Minister Tang angrily got up from his chair, and grabbed his son’s fat body and propelled him onto his feet. Then, he shouted as his son finally came to his feet: “He called your name you evil creature; now don’t keep the old man waiting!” then, he raised his leg and kicked Tang Yuan in the buttocks, and sent him flying to the floor.....

Tang Yuan entered a long and narrow corridor, and was led to a room at the end of the passage by a young palace eunuch. The room’s temperature was quite low since the thick curtains were blocking out the Autumn Sun; naturally Tang Yuan couldn’t help feeling the cold on his skin. On top of that, the Old Eunuch in front’s complexion was as white as snow, and then the man was dressed in spotless white robes, so much so that even his socks were white, along with his hair, eyebrows and beard.... There was no other color on his body!

Tang Yuan suddenly recalled the legend of the ‘Soul Reaver’, and suddenly his stomach didn’t seem to bother him as much....

“Tang Wan Li’s grandson? Shed them off.” Old Zhu’s name was quite strange, Zhu Zhu Zhu. His face didn’t show even the slightest trace of emotion as he looked at the fat youngster, and then pointed to a piece of white cloth on the floor: “Strip naked, and stand on top of that.”

If there was a beautiful woman in front, then Tang Yuan was guaranteed to strip faster than any man alive. But at the moment, he had been asked to strip not by a beautiful woman, or any woman for that fact, but by an Old Eunuch.....

Under physiological pressure, Tang Yuan started dillydallying, almost as if he was refusing to shed his clothes.

Old Zhu raised his eyebrows provocatively, and then grunted: “Ah?” He hunkered down in his chair, and even though he didn’t move, Tang Yuan felt a surge of immense pressure, which numbed his fat body like an avalanche of snow.....

“Eunuch... uh... can you... please... turn away?” Tang Yuan’s face twitched as he asked while gripping his belt.

“Take ‘em off!” Old Zhu blinked as he repeated himself angrily. But it seemed as if he was beginning to enjoy it!

“Quickly!” he seemed to be showing no trace of politeness even though he was talking to the son of a minister.

“As you say.” His stomach started feeling even worse as he untied his belt, and then turned away once again as he grimaced: “Eunuch, can I just.....” Tang Yuan had already given up at this point, and was now more worried about his stomach.....

“Humph!” didn’t seem interested in repeating himself again. His eyes flashed a blue-colored light as he extended his hand and withdrew a small knife; ‘Chi’ ‘Chi’ sounds were heard as his blade fluttered through Tang Yuan’s clothes, revealing his bare fat; his belly almost stooped down to his knees.

Tang Yuan shrieked, and then used his hands to cover his lower body; he didn’t really need to though.... His fat belly was enough to conceal everything he didn’t wish to expose to the old man in front.

Zhu Zhu Zhu coldly glared at Tang Yuan and then started walking around him in circles as his keen and sharp eyes probed every part of Tang Yuan's bare body.

"Lift your left arm and show me your armpit!" Since Zhu Zhu Zhu coldly ordered Tang Yuan, the fatty hastily did as he was asked to. Even though it was autumn, the room was slightly colder than the rest of the palace, but still wasn't unbearably cold. However, as the Old Eunuch approached Tang Yuan's body, Tang Yuan started feeling a strangely cold nip in the air. As the chill bit his soul, his stomach started getting even worse.....

Zhu Zhu Zhu was about three feet away from Tang Yuan's body at this point, and was constantly issuing new orders in an electric cold voice: "Raise your right hand!"

"Use your hands and pick up your stomach so I can see the rest of you!"

"Lie down and part your legs!"

"...."

Tang Yuan wasn't able to soothe that feeling of coldness, nor was he able to get accustomed to the Old Eunuch's commands. Sweat started dripping from his forehead, and it seemed that he simply couldn't wait to leave the room.....

The snow-white Zhu Zhu Zhu was expressionless throughout. He approached closer and said: "Get up, then turn around and bend down, so I can put this stick up you!"

What? No! Tang Yuan screamed within his psyche. I don't want to walk around weirdly.... This old man is perverted! I don't know how I will ever be able to escape his clutches.....

"Hurry up!" Zhu Zhu Zhu repeated himself again.

Tang Yuan hesitated as he slowly bent down since doing such an action would make things even worse and more uncontrollable. He was well aware that if something went wrong then certain things would

come out with a gush, and he knew that he won't be able to hold himself back once things started in motion. He tried to bend down several times, but was unable to since he knew that things would be beyond his power of control if he did.....

Old Zhu was enraged by this since he thought that the fatty was deliberately causing mischief. Therefore, he pushed Tang Yuan and forcefully bent him over by ninety degrees. Then, Zhu Zhu Zhu used to two strips of wood he was holding to part Tang Yuan's backside, and then leaned forward slightly and looked intently.... With eyes wide-open.....

At this point, Tang Yuan finally lost control, and just focused on controlling the voice from his throat as his body contracted, which is why only a 'pop~~~~~' sound was heard while the tragedy took place.....

A golden colored substance turbulently ejected from his body..... by this time, Old Zhu had come in close proximity of the youngster's body; since he had never imagined that something like could this could ever occur, the completely unprepared Eunuch was unable to dodge the incoming attack.....

Outside, Minister Tang had been served with tea since he was a man in a high-position. He sat in his seat sipping his tea, confident to hear the good news about his son's selection.

He had already arranged for the rest, but he still needed his son to qualify in the Old Eunuch's inspection. I really don't think this necessary, but once he's passed this Old man's test, he's through for sure.... I've already talked to every minister and official!

Several of the other applicants were also from powerful families, but were quite disheartened to see the determined look on Minister Tang's face; in fact, their escorts had already left in dismay. Minister Tang was simply sitting there with a smile on his face; you wish to compete with the Tangs? Ha ha, this is really funny!

At that moment.....

A furious roar sounded from the chambers inside! That roar was filled with the pain of a living death, extreme remorse, and extreme hatred! Almost as if someone had suffered a pain so shrill that it had instantly transformed their life into nothingness! The roar pierced through the entire Palace!

It was Eunuch Old Zhu's voice.

This roar was followed by another, even more furious one: "Get out, you're disqualified!" these four words crashed over the entire Tian Xiang City like thunder, and thousands of people were able to hear it clearly; each and every person who heard this voice was clearly able to assess the extreme resentment behind the voice's origin!

The roar carried as far as Jun Mo Xie's house, and the young master Jun raised his eyebrows and smiled as he understood the special meaning behind this roar. Pleased with himself, he reached out and grabbed the teapot, poured himself a drink and sipped a mouthful as he said: "Fatty Tang, you actually did it kid! Now you're truly worthy of being Jun Mo Xie's future partner! I will never doubt your ability again!"

He paused, and then broke into laughter, unable to control it any further: "I really I wish I could have seen the look on that Old Eunuch's face.....". Little did the young master Jun realize that the Old Eunuch's face was a lot angrier than he could have ever anticipated, and well... looked a million times worse.....

Chapter 153 – Disowned

~ The Imperial Palace~

After that thundering voice, a 'Bang!' sound was heard, and then a huge body came flying out of the door. The fat on the body vibrated as it slammed into the wall on the opposite side of the waiting room, and then dropped to the floor below with a 'pop' sound.

Simultaneously, an unspeakable stench filled the room.....

That body was Tang Yuan's!

But at the moment, the fatty was completely unconscious, and the corner of his mouth was constantly flowing blood, while his two eyes were completely shut as his naked body lay on the ground. His buttocks were covered with a yellow-colored substance...

His originally perfectly-round buttocks were now imprinted with palm marks. His buttocks were swollen and seemed to be bleeding as well. As for his bones, perhaps they were broken, but it was hard to tell.....

The hearts of everyone present were beating at the speed of lightening, while their faces were constantly twitching since neither of them knew what had happened to this fatty; what did he do to make the Old Eunuch Zhu so furious?

The Eunuch was still inside his chambers, his face was covered in despair while his entire body was trembling; his calm, composed and proud look had been completely obliterated.....

Old Zhu's eyes were covered in a yellow colored paste, his hair, eyebrows, white robes.... Were all bathed in a golden colored tinge now.... as for his mouth.... He was vomiting ceaselessly.....

Jun Mo Xie's plan had gone rogue due to a mixture of different circumstances... and coincidentally, the victim of this accident turned out to be Old Zhu..... and Tang Yuan had ended up bathing the Old Eunuch in a waterfall.....

The correct description would be..... A yellow river had broken past the Dam which was holding it in place.....

Minister Tang was furious!

Anyone would be after watching his son being beaten into a pile of broken bones and torn flesh!

Why? Because my son is bit fat? Even this old bastard should have controlled himself.... This is too much! It looks like my son is breathing his last breaths.....

It could be said that Tang Yuan's life had been spared only because of his patriarchy! Jun Mo Xie had only intended for Tang Yuan to fart at the time when the Old Eunuch parted his buttocks, but due to unwanted tampering with his plan, the effect of the medicinal pill had been intensified, resulting in this out-pour. The Eunuch, who was obsessed with cleanliness had never expected for such a calamity to occur, and would have killed the fatty, but refrained since he knew that the Tang Family was important to the Emperor!

“Zhu Zhu Zhu! What is the meaning of this? You need to explain yourself, Old man!” Minister Tang shouted out loudly as his heart trembled from the ache of watching his son’s tragic condition, and it seemed that he was already prepared to dismember the Old Eunuch’s body!

After a long while, a cold and dark voice resonated from the inner chambers: “Tang Qian Yu, if this fatty wasn’t Tang Wan Li’s grandson, then I would have already killed him by now. If you both didn’t belong to the Tang Family, then I would have already killed you both! Now lift you foolish son and immediately disappear from here while you still can, otherwise you’ll end up changing my mind!”

“And, all those who are waiting outside can go take a hike too!” The Old Eunuch’s thundering voice was followed by sounds vomiting, and everyone could tell that the Old Eunuch was in a very bad condition himself....

I’ve heard that the Old Eunuch is very cleanliness oriented, but what could have this fatty done to make him this angry?

Everyone looked at each other as they tried to guess, and then immediately fled the scene..... staying here is too dangerous now!

Although Minister Tang was extremely furious, he didn’t stand there to argue; A wise man knows when the odds are against him.... He quickly took his son to the doctor since the wounds were extremely serious!

Minister Tang had already realized that he would only find out the truth the following day; Tang Wan Li stormed into the Imperial Palace to find Old Zhu and demand justice for his grandson’s condition.... Grandfather Tang simply couldn’t imagine that his decades old friend would ever do such a thing to his grandson; why did you do this? This is completely insane!

As an end result of believing that the Old Eunuch’s actions were ‘completely insane’, Grandfather Tang was forced to return dejected, depressed, and furious. Fatty Tang’s condition required a lot of care and assistance from everyone in the household, and everyone was constantly kneeling over and around his body to provide him the required care. Even though Grandfather Tang and Minister Tang were furious with Tang Yuan’s actions, they both knew that it was more important to improve the status of body’s injuries at the moment..... his justifications and punishment could wait until a later time.....

However, Grandfather Tang and Minister Tang were still extremely furious, anxious, and sad since they had spent a huge sum of money to open up this channel for fatty Tang, and were already preparing for throwing a party in celebration of their success at the time this mishap occurred.

Why would our son do such a thing at such a crucial time? And it's not like he just did it.... he did straight on the Old Eunuch's face, eyes, and even his mouth.....

Let's not forget that the Old Eunuch is so cleanliness oriented that he can't even stand the thought of something like this!

Grandfather Tang and Minister Tang were sitting beside Tang Yuan's bed as they watched his shattered body.....their mouths were constantly repeating: I've heard in the past that 'diarrhea can be incited by pressurizing situations', but I always thought that it was a joke.... But now I know that even though this is a rare thing, it can still happen.....

Once Tang Yuan emerged from the shock, Grandfather Tang furious expelled him from the house, even though his bodily injuries were still quite serious! "From now on, you're no longer the Grandson of Tang Wan Li! You're no longer a Tang! Quickly get out of my eyesight and disappear forever!"

Things had obviously gone too far!

However, the fatty was still so loyal that he chose to keep Jun Mo Xie's role a secret! He screamed twice, and requested that he be escorted to the Jun residence.

The Tang Family agreed to his request for three reasons: First, Tang Yuan and Jun Mo Xie were close friends, and Jun Mo Xie would certainly give him asylum in this hour of need. Secondly, Tang Yuan's body still hadn't fully recovered, in fact, the injuries were still quite serious, and Jun Mo Xie being his friend would certainly look after him..... Thirdly, the two families were located quite close-by, so even though they had disowned Tang Yuan, they could still visit him easily if they were unable to control the desire to see their son.....

When Tang Yuan's departure time came upon, he demanded two things: first, I want to take the big cupboard in my room with me; second, hand over the laundry guy to me, I want to club him to death.

His first demand was fairly easy to understand, the big closet in his room contained all the savings that he had accumulated over his lifetime. He would naturally wish to take it with him since it would help him in settling down or whatever else he needed it for. As for the laundry man of the Tang Family, Tang Yuan was being ruthless in this case; that servant was a very smart and intelligent scholar, who even though was working in a very lowly position at the moment, was slowly working his way up the ladder! Even though he was working as the laundry man inside the Tang Family, he had his eyes on the prize, and Tang Yuan had always hated him to his bones!

Since Tang Yuan was being kicked out of the family, this man would now be allowed to carry out his plans with complete freedom, and fatty Tang was sure that this two-faced man would try to occupy the position of the Family's head.

Tang Yuan naturally didn't want such a time bomb to exist inside his family's courtyard in his absence, and since the fatty didn't know when he would return, he wanted to rid himself of this worry.....

As Grandfather Jun left the Jun residence for the Imperial Palace, he saw an arrogant smile on his grandson's face... the first of its kind.

Tang Wan Li's grandson actually excreted on Zhu Zhu Zhu's face.....once Jun Zhan Tian had verified the world's most hilarious news, he staggered back home, laughing the entire way, and told everyone about it. Jun Mo Xie's facial expression suddenly transformed into that of a rooster on the way to the butcher's.....

Oh god, what did you do you fat idiot! You actually released your... on his face? The Hitman Jun had collected all the information about the Old Eunuch before formulating his plan; he had also found out that the Old Eunuch was at least a Sky Xuan expert, and that the man's real strength was strong enough to be comparable to his own grandfather, Jun Zhan Tian!

Seeing that his grandson didn't even smile upon hearing such a funny tale, Jun Zhan Tian obviously asked the reason.

Jun Mo Xie replied in a voice which seemed to resemble something between weeping and laughing: "It looks like I might have had something to do with this....." Jun Zhan Tian and Jun Wu Yi almost choked as they heard his words, and started at him with a stunned look on their faces.

No one would ever be able to find out Jun Mo Xie's involvement in this affair, unless Tang Yuan ratted him out... but if the Old Eunuch every found out that this accident was man-made, then.....

Jun Zhan Tian and Jun Wu Yi shouted out while their entire body started to sweat.....

"I only intended for him to fart when the Old Eunuch checked his buttocks.....that's all, really. And I just gave him a pill to make him fart....." Jun Mo Xie innocently looked at him grandfather and uncle: "Tang Yuan didn't wish to become an officer, so..... I was just trying to help him out; I never intended to hurt anyone...."

They stared at him dumbstruck. They had never imaged that such a hilarious incident would be artificially fabricated; by none other than their own Jun Mo Xie! They obviously understood that this matter could never be made public; otherwise the consequences would be too severe!

Chapter 154 – The Debauchee Alliance

Jun Wu Yi and Jun Zhan Tian had no idea that this issue surrounding Tang Yuan was one of the most insignificant ones which could be traced back to Jun Mo Xie. They were completely unaware that Jun Mo Xie was audaciously and innocently smiling at them after causing the majority of trouble which the Tian Xiang City had found itself in over the last few months..... they had no idea that he was behind the Imperial Tutor Li's injury, and the reason behind their enemy's state teacher's visit..... also, he was the reason why so many advanced Xuan's were flocking to the city.....

"This has gone too far, no one shall be allowed to know about this!" Old man Jun stated: "That good old Tang Wan Li must be going green with madness, and I hope that he doesn't find out about this..... he shouldn't, unless Tang Yuan rats you out....."

Jun Zhan Tian sighed, and then said: "Thanks to the heavens that he is Tang Wan Li's grandson, if he was anyone else's boy, Old Zhu would have blown him to dust on the spot. Mo Xie, you're lucky that your friend made it out alive, but this was way too dangerous.... If anyone finds out, and especially if Eunuch Zhu finds out about the reality behind this incident, then even the Old Tang will not be able to save the two of you."

“What do you mean? What’s so special about being Tang Wan Li’s grandson? Even though fatty and I were only trying to make mischief, we never had any intention of hurting anyone..... but what does this have to do with his grandfather?” Jun Mo Xie simply couldn’t fathom that the Old Eunuch would have enough influence to harm a ‘Jun’ and a ‘Tang’.... He might be a Sky Xuan, but he’s still just a palace eunuch.

“Zhu Zhu Zhu is far more than just a palace eunuch, Mo Xie. I know you’ve matured a lot lately, but you need to be more careful before setting sail again.....” Jun Zhan Tian stated in an earnest tone.

Jun Mo Xie stared at his grandfather questioningly.

“Mo Xie, I agree that you didn’t know about this..... but Zhu Zhu Zhu is far more than a palace eunuch..... he used to be a military general..... he was a part of Empire’s army, and was considered just below Old Dugu and me.....” Grandfather Jun seemed to be getting a bit emotional at this point.

“Is ah?.....” this time it was Jun Wu Yi who interjected: “Father, you said that that you’ve never worked with Old Zhu before..... and that he’s never served with you or Dugu Zhong Heng..... Didn’t general Zhu Cong Long die in the battle as the legend states?”

Jun Zhan Tian shook his head: “This is a secret which only a few people know apart from His Majesty, Tang Wan Li, Old Dugu and myself..... Many years ago, when the Emperor was only the crown prince, he took his army into battle. The Jun army was flanking the right side of the enemy; the Dugu army was flanking the left, and the Prince was supposed to go head-on. At that time, the Tian Xiang Empire was still taking shape, and was only a very small Empire. The prince was ambushed, and we all arrived a little too late to rescue him. As a result, the prince was captured by the enemies along with two of his generals, Tang Wan Li, and Zhu Cong Long. The enemy wanted to rot the prince’s body with vermin to stifle our military’s motivation.... But Zhu Cong Long stood out as a hero and valiantly disguised himself as the prince, and was then detained by the enemy for conducting their tortures.....”

“Tortures?” Jun Mo Xie and Jun Wu Yi glanced at each other as they finally saw the light. They could finally see all the lies clearly!

“Obviously, we charged at the enemy at night to rescue our prince, and killed their attackers. Somehow, we were able to carry Zhu Cong Long away from the danger at the last second. But by the time we rescued him, his body had already stopped resembling that of a human being. His upper and lower body had been eaten away by vermin, poisonous snakes, rats..... his injuries had brought him on the doorstep

of death..... he had sustained at least a thousand wounds on his body; even his crotch had been torn to pieces.... This general.....” Jun Zhan Tian sighed regretfully.

So that’s why! That’s the reason why such an accomplished expert is only a palace eunuch! And that’s why he’s so obsessed with cleanliness.....

Jun Mo Xie was finally able to understand, no wonder the Old Eunuch occupies such a favored position in the palace... he suffered so much for the King..... his majesty wouldn’t allow such a loyal servant of his to be mistreated at any cost.....

This was another trait of the hitman, he couldn’t admit that he was wrong; of course, he’d acknowledge it within his heart, but he wouldn’t be able to bring it onto his tongue very easily!

“The war continued and we emerged victorious, but Zhu Cong Long was left with no desire to live. He was so shaken that he couldn’t even talk about his trauma... he simply lost all courage to live, and even refused all medical treatment; he wouldn’t drink or eat, and it seemed that he would die soon. Tang Wan Li was looking after him at the time, and Old Tang kept telling him, ‘you saved my life; if you die, then I won’t live in this world either.’ Tang Wan Li stopped eating in protest, but Zhu Cong Long remained indifferent to his hunger strike for the initial three days, and his condition continued to worsen. Then, Tang Wan Li took out a blade and started cutting himself in front of Zhu Cong Long’s eyes; he kept saying, ‘I will kill myself in front of you before I watch you die’.....”

Jun Mo Xie and Jun Wu Yi glanced at each other with dismay in their hearts. The tragic atmosphere of that moment from the past had left their hearts gloomy, but they were still very fascinated with the strength of their previous generation’s brotherhood.

“Soon, Tang Wan Li had cut-off almost thirty pieces of flesh from his own body..... then, suddenly Zhu Cong Long broke into tears, and started eating his food. But Tang Wan Li fell down.... The condition of his injuries was far worse than the General’s.....”

Jun Zhan Tian continued: “At the end of the war, the prince ascended to the throne as the new Emperor. Tang Wan Li was given the status of nobility, and Zhu Cong Long volunteered to become a palace eunuch. He changed his name to Zhu Zhu Zhu and dedicated his life for safeguarding the Emperor in secrecy. The general Zhu, who died in the battle protecting the prince, is still alive in the man named Zhu Zhu Zhu!”

“No one has ever been able to find out that Zhu Zhu Zhu and General Zhu Cong Long is the same person since he changed his appearance.....”

The entire room had gone silent by the time this secret was fully revealed. The breathtaking tale of their unshakeable friendship and brotherhood seemed to have taken control of Jun Zhan Tian’s heart!

No wonder grandfather said that any other man’s boy would have been killed on the spot!

Just as Jun Zhan Tian finished, a servant came in to inform: A regiment from the Tang Family has arrived at the door asking for the master of the house.... They are carrying an injured and half-dead Tang Yuan with them.....

Grandfather Jun started to panic: has my grandson been exposed? They have come to our doorstep!

They walked out nervously, and were informed that Tang Yuan had been excommunicated from the Tang Family, but the womenfolk of the Tang Family didn’t wish to leave him out in the open, which is why they wish for him to stay with the Jun Family for now.....

The womenfolk of the Tang Family were afraid that the Jun Family might refuse fatty Tang since his reputation was very degenerate. But Grandfather Jun straightaway nodded in approval and had him carried away to Jun Mo Xie’s courtyard. Feeling guilty, the Tang Family’s representatives promptly bowed their heads in courtesy and the quickly left, believing that fatty Tang was at the reason behind the mishap.....

“Third young master.....this is all because of you.... You almost got me killed.” Tang Yuan stated as he lay on the bed upon his stomach, after the two of them had been left alone. Zhu Zhu Zhu’s palm had damaged his buttocks to such an extent that the fatty would have no option but to sleep on his stomach for a long while.

“You you you, you never told me that the pill would give me gas.....!” Tang Yuan gnashed his teeth grimly: “You sent me into the palace after giving me a laxative! I realized that something was wrong, and even though I tried to restrain myself, but once the Old Eunuch put those sticks up my butt, I.....I was unable to restrain myself any longer and ended up.....”

“Stop it!” it appeared as if Jun Mo Xie would end up vomiting... blood: “I only gave you a mild laxative, so how did this happen?!”

“I did as you said.... I ate a belly-full before going to the palace, and then ate that pill before seeing the Old Eunuch, but then..... This happened.....” Tang Yuan strained his voice hard as he tearfully condemned and accused Jun Mo Xie.

“What?” Jun Mo Xie finally understood where things went wrong, “You ate food in the morning? Didn’t I specifically tell you not to eat anything under any circumstances? And you still ate a ‘belly-full’? That obviously acted as a catalyst, and made the laxative even more potent.... Why would you do such a thing?”

“Ah?” Tang Yuan immediately remembered Jun Mo Xie’s exact words, and then started shaking: “I did the exact opposite.....”

“Okay, but either way you still got what you wished for since your purpose was still accomplish. But what about this issue?” Jun Mo Xie asked disdainfully: “According to my original plan, you would have gotten out of the palace looking a lot better than this.....” Jun Mo Xie retched loudly: “You should be glad that I’m letting you live!”

“Sure, but you don’t scare me right now. That Old Eunuch actually turned out to be a Sky Xuan expert! A blue light flashed from his hand when he raised his blade to cut my clothes, and he actually managed to strip me naked without even scratching my flesh! I obviously gave up then, and this is what happened as a result.... I was at his mercy, and I reckon that the only reason I’m still alive is because he’s friends with my grandfather!”

Fatty Tang actually seemed a bit proud: “Fortunately, by the time Grandpa kicked me out of the house, I was already prepared for it. I have been saving money for a while now, and I know that it’s not much, but it’s enough to get by for a while.” Then, he suddenly became nervous and said: “Third young master, you’ll have to gamble again.... But be careful.... I cannot lose this money.... this isn’t my family’s money, it’s my own.....”

Jun Mo Xie was left dumbstruck; he hasn’t even changed one bit after getting kicked out of his family?

Fatty Tang winked: “Third young master, before you say something, let me tell you this..... you don’t know this, but my brother has been kicked out of the family three times now. So even though it’s surprising to outsiders, you see why I’m not worried.....?”

Jun Mo Xie was left completely dazed at this point..... Ultimately, he was unable to hold his neck in an upright position, and ended up landing it on the coffee table in front; twice!

Chapter 155 – Challenges of the Yin Yang Escape

“You’re the vomit of your entire family!” Jun Mo Xie yelled out: “Fatty, you’ve been given shelter here by my family and me, and if you don’t work seriously in building our business empire then I’ll slice you in broad daylight! And make sure to remember these words correctly!”

“I was born to do business.” Tang Yuan lifted his fat neck off the bed with great effort, and said: “Tell me your plan; and then let’s look at its downsides, and once we’re ready, I’ll stuff all the world’s gold and silver within the embrace of your arms!”

“Our arms!” Jun Mo Xie corrected the sentence: “Either way, since you’ve put me in-charge of the money, I will not allow you to spend any money recklessly; not even if we have the biggest stack in the entire world!”

Jun Mo Xie removed a sheet of paper from his clothing as he said: “I don’t have the time to explain everything to you; this is a written account of my business plan. I don’t quite understand all the aspects of it, but since you claim to be an expert, you shouldn’t have any difficulties in understanding everything.” Then Jun Mo Xie patted Tang Yuan twice on his wounds, and waltz out of the room as Tang Yuan screamed curses.

Tang Yuan muttered to himself: “I’ve been doing business all my life, so why would you draft out a business plan and hand it over to me? I could make one even in my sleep!” he closed his eyes as he tucked Jun Mo Xie’s paper under his pillow, and then fell into a deep sleep.

Jun Mo Xie didn’t find much time to interact with Tang Yuan over the next two days since the young master Jun was extremely busy practicing the Yin Yang Escape law. Even while sleeping, walking and eating, the young master Jun wouldn’t think of anything other than the Yin Yang Escape law, the ability to vanish at any time is a very important lifesaving skill. Who could harm me if I was able to master this law? Even if a peak Supreme Xuan attacked me, then I could simply use this method to disappear.... How can someone kill something they can’t even see?

Jun Mo Xie tirelessly continued to practice the Yin Yang Escape law. In order to tune his body up for the practice, Jun Mo Xie would cleanse his entire body with Xuan Qi almost fifty times a day, and would extract more Xuan Qi again, until he was completely exhausted.....

Although the Hongjun Pagoda had a strong supply of Xuan Qi, Jun Mo Xie was still running short. The practice of this law required a massive surge of Xuan Qi, and the usual trickling from the Hongjun Pagoda was simply insufficient. Jun Mo Xie would incite the Hongjun Pagoda into supplying insane amounts of Xuan Qi, and then once he had gathered enough, he'd make the Pagoda stop, and then the cycle would return to its start.... Again and again.

Due to Jun Mo Xie's continuous and concentrated effort, his skills had advanced quite significantly over these past two days.

But there were still a few downsides to it: he had no teacher to guide him, which meant that he was forced to rely on his own means. This was tantamount to shooting in the dark, and Jun Mo Xie's experiments were turning out to be very painful.

At the end of the two days, Jun Mo Xie was left completely exhausted, and depressed, and even though he had tried everything he could think of, his methods had still been completely ineffective. The only effect that he had been able to witness was the look on the Lolita's face, who was under the impression that the young master Jun had lost his mind.....

"Little Ke, can you still see me?"

"Of course I can see you, what do you mean? Are you playing a joke on me?" Little Ke widened her big and round eyes and tilted her head as she looked at Jun Mo Xie.

"Ah....." Jun Mo Xie resumed his research.

".....Master, why are you walking that way?" Little Ke looked up at him.

.....

“.....Master, why are you taking your clothes off?”

“Master, your hair is so messed up now.....”

.....

“Master, why did you bang you face into the wall? It must have hurt ah!”

..... Jun Mo Xie was forced to end his bitter wall-experiment.

“Master, you’re acting really weird today.....”

“Master, that posture is really weird.....”

“Ah! Master..... Heavens, what are you trying to do.....stop it..... if you hit your head against the tree, then you’ll get a headache, and then we’ll have to take you to a doctor.....” The Lolita was completely terrified.....

“Ahhhh!” Jun Mo Xie was going mad, “What am I missing out on? I’ve tried everything!” after trying hundreds of times, Jun Mo Xie finally sat down under the large tree in the yard. Jun Mo Xie had paid a very heavy price in the process of practicing this law, and his forehead was already exposing a lump from the time he had bumped it against the wall in the hope of getting a result.....

He had been leaping up and down, falling bang and boom everywhere.....

He was sitting without any clothes covering his body at the moment, and one could clearly see the blisters and bruises which covered his body.....

As for vanishing into the wind..... Jun Mo Xie was unaware that this technique was the core law of the Yin Yang Escape..... “Damn it, what else do you want me to do now?”

"I've been over everything....." Jun Mo Xie sadly looked at the scars on his body, and then suddenly bowed his head, and tucked it into his thighs, and rolled onto the ground.....

Little Ke was frightened at the sight of his plight!

Ever since Grandpa Jun had made his son, Jun Wu Yi the master of the house, he was rarely ever present in the house. But Little Ke was a bit afraid of Jun Wu Yi's personality, and would try to avoid him as much as possible, which is why she went to Guan Qing Han for assistance. Once she started to cry, Guan Qing Han reluctantly came over to help.

When Guan Qing Han came over, she found Jun Mo Xie curled into a ball with his head tucked into his thighs.....

He had no clothing on his body; even his buttocks were bare-naked..... His dazzling white and smooth body just lay bare on the ground.....

"What are you doing?" Guan Qing Han was a bit surprised as she coldly looked at her brother-in-law: "You like abusing people like this?" I don't know if this guy is completely mad, or just evil.... Just look at him, he's looking like a beggar right now!

Jun Mo Xie seemed a bit dazed as he raised his head while murmuring like a mad-man, while the veins in his eyes were red with blood. He continued to blankly stare at Guan Qing Han for a long while without making any sounds, and then suddenly her thought crossed his mind, and he jumped up and banged his head against the tree, and fell right back on the ground below, and his eyes started to lose focus.....

Guan Qing Han laughed at his ridiculousness: "Why would you try to stand up like that? What's next.... this third generation heir of the Jun Family is really one of a kind."

Jun Mo Xie's mind was completely immersed with the study and research of the Yin Yang escape law, and he was completely indifferent to everything else in the world at the moment. Things had reached a stage where he would walk straight into a brick wall to accomplish his goals; in fact, even if he hit the wall and ended up hurting himself, he'd walk into it again until he reached his goal. What is Guan Qing Han talking about? Does she even know how beautiful she really is?!

Even though he was absurdly dedicated to his work, he still hadn't been able to obtain the desired result thus far.....

He frowned as he pondered for a while and then suddenly jumped up again, and landed shakily on his feet.....

Jun Mo Xie twitched a few times, and then giggled: "I need to put more effort into this.... Then I can go and peep on my beautiful sister-in-law while she bathes....." and then he suddenly felt as if he'd faint.

The heavens know that he would have wished to vanish before saying this sentence out loud! In his state of concussion, Jun Mo Xie probably wasn't even aware that he had uttered these words out loud.....

Oh my god, oh my god, what did he say!

He wants to peep while I bathe.....

Guan Qing Han's entire body shivered with anger as she went pale!

"Miss..... he is concussed, and he's just talking nonsense, you don't take his words literally..... young master has changed a lot recently....." Little Ke started to blush as she stammered while trying to defend Jun Mo Xie under the pressure of the situation.

Guan Qing Han's anger exploded and she scolded in a cold tone: "Little Ke, you're trying to save this monster even now?" then without saying another word, she straight away kicked Jun Mo Xie in the leg..... then she kicked him again since she hadn't vented out her anger properly.

Jun Mo Xie was completely surprised, which clearly reflected on his face, and his face suddenly changed looks several times in an instant.

Guan Qing Han was still silent, but her eyes had started to tear; that one sentence of Jun Mo Xie's had shamed her to the extreme! Then, she raised her hand to strike Jun Mo Xie's face.

Jun Mo Xie stepped backwards and managed to evade her strike. His voice expressed a clear and authentic air of surprise: "Sister-in-law, what are you doing?" in this condition of pain, his instinct was prompting him to tear her into two pieces!

"You know well, you bastard!" Guan Qing Han thundered as she continued to press harder.

Jun Mo Xie calmly kept dodging her attacks: "I don't think I offended you today, so why are you doing this?"

"You didn't offend me?" Guan Qing Han was surprised at the shamelessness of her brother-in-law, and was even more infuriated to realize that she was unable to reach him. Then, suddenly she pulled out the knife she was wielding around her waist, and waved it towards Jun Mo Xie's shoulder to stab him.

Jun Mo Xie was in a state of complete shock, why are you doing this? Why would you attack me with a knife? Confused, he scrambled to escape her blade. His body had already sustained hundreds of bruises, and was obviously completely exhausted. Moreover, since his Xuan Qi was completely depleted as well, it was getting extremely hard for him to dodge Guan Qing Han's onslaught since he was unable to fight back!

Left with no other option, he made a quick decision and then quickly turned around and ran. Little Ke jumped-in to try and block Guan Qing Han, but was obviously unsuccessful..... Tang Yuan could also hear the noise, and started shouting while lying on his bed: "Kill it....."

At this point, the gatekeeper trotted over: "Master, Lady, two adults from the southern province have arrived to pay a visit."

Guan Qing Han made an 'ah' sound while her knife fell to the ground.

Jun Mo Xie crooked his nose and muttered: "Why me? And now her family has arrived at my doorstep?"