

E Monarch 236

Chapter 236: Fatty's Blind Date

Jun Mo Xie couldn't bear to witness the spectacle and groaned. However, he was quite curious and wondered, [what kind of woman would bear with this nearly two-fifty Kg of fat?]

They ate breakfast with their eyes narrowed. Then they opened them big and wide as they stared in wait for the appointed time to arrive. They called out a big bodyguard when it was almost time and left to meet the "beautiful" woman.

"Third Young Master, what if your words comes true, and the Sun Family's granddaughter doesn't like me because I am fat and heavy? I..." Tang Yuan's mind was full of worries. He passed gas onto the horse he was riding as a result of the mental pressure. The horse flared his nostrils up in complain; the foam forming at the corners of its mouth was proof of its distress.

Jun Mo Xie hummed in response, while his eyes were patrolling the street; he had an absent-minded look on his face.

Fatty Tang, on the other hand, had completely failed to notice the distracted look on the Young Master Jun's face. He anxiously looked down at his own fat, and let out a sigh as a thought suddenly crossed his mind. He violently turned his body, faced his friend, and asked in excitement, "Third Young Master, you said that if I lost weight... will it work if you supervise me?"

Just as he wiggled — the horse under his butt neighed in pain, while the four of its hooves were left trembling. The laboriously panting horse angrily turned its head and gave a 'mortified' look to show its resentment; then it reduced its speed further. It seemed that Fatty Tang had twisted the horse's lower back in the process of turning his waist.

"Erm, I will start assisting you in losing weight as soon as your injury is fully healed," Jun Mo Xie replied with a smile on his face; then touching his chin, he continued, "we can make you as thin as bean sprouts."

“Well. Then it will certainly please you to know... that I would look very handsome if I weren’t so fat.” Tang Yuan pinched his fingers as he made a gesture towards Jun Mo Xie while looking at him in a flirtatious manner.

“Hiya!” Jun Mo Xie suddenly cracked a whip at his horse’s back, and dashed ahead. He then turned his head and spat in disgust.

Fatty Tang’s ‘coquettish’ expression was like a murderous weapon — it was just too much...

“She is meeting you here? Now isn’t that surprising!” Jun Mo Xie opened his eyes wide as he looked at the restaurant ahead. “Your fiancée has decided to meet you in this restaurant? I am really surprised; or was it you who proposed to meet here?”

“It wasn’t me; I didn’t think of meeting her in a restaurant... though I believe it’s a very good idea!” Tang Yuan looked at Jun Mo Xie in a bewildered manner, and then asked, “What do you find so strange about it?”

“What’s strange? A man meeting another in a restaurant can be considered quite natural. But a woman meeting her fiancée... it’s quite out of the ordinary!” Jun Mo Xie clicked his tongue twice as he said, “Fatty, it seems that your future wife is very different from the women of this era.”

“Oh? I guess she should’ve picked a brothel instead?” Tang Yuan flipped his eyelids as his nostrils flared, clearly showing that he scoffed at his companion’s opinion.

Jun Mo Xie wasn’t even able to find the time to reply — suddenly, from the restaurant, a white shadow quickly flew towards him and — in a moment — was standing on his shoulder; the speed of this ‘white shadow’ was no less than a high ranking expert’s.

He didn’t get any time to react in the face of such a sudden attack, and was forced to allow the white creature to settle onto his shoulder. The tiny animal made a whining noise before sliding to the pit of the Jun Mo Xie’s stomach. Then, with a grunt it embraced Jun Mo Xie’s chest, floundered a bit, and attached itself to his clothes. It then extended its tiny head to Jun Mo Xie’s now exposed collarbone and nestled against it, remaining motionless thereafter; just like placing oneself in the most intimate and secure embrace...

Jun Mo Xie had sensed this white creature long ago owing to his keen sensing abilities. “Woah! What are you doing here, you tiny thing?” he asked softly as he clutched the creature’s ear that was clinging to his chest.

Naturally this tiny animal was none other than Dugu Xiao Yi’s iron winged panther! It seemed quite obvious that the creature had gained a lot of weight over the very short period Jun Mo Xie hadn’t seen him in...

Moreover, there was a small protrusion around a couple of its ribs; iron winged panthers were only capable of growing wings when their strength reached close to adulthood. Even then, they could only grow wings made of flesh. This young cub however, had already begun to grow vestigial wings even though it was barely a month old — its potential was truly limitless!

The little creature looked up with its watery eyes on hearing his dear young master. Then whining twice, it stuck out its small-pink tongue, and started licking his dear young master’s chest and neck. It then turned once, and again started to search for Jun Mo Xie’s neck with its tiny claws. The little cub’s face lit up with happiness upon finding its desired target; looking at it, one would think that it would cling to Jun Mo Xie for the next 500 years...

However, that little thing could also somehow comprehend that Jun Mo Xie was on guard, and might throw it away.

[This little thing is very dear to that girl; if it’s here... that means...]

Jun Mo Xie shook his head, for he didn’t need to ponder any further. If this little thing was here, then it meant that Dugu Xiao Yi was most likely to be around as well! Thinking about that unruly little girl gave Jun Mo Xie a headache.

The Young Master Jun hadn’t yet gotten the opportunity to meet several of the Tian Xiang City’s residents; such as Tian Xiang Empire’s Emperor. However, the Emperor was someone he may not necessarily like to meet. On the other hand, there was another list, comprising of people the Young Master Jun simply didn’t wish to meet; Dugu Xiao Yi was one of the names on this particular list.

However, he had already arrived at the door and couldn't retreat at this point. Therefore, lacking a better option, the Young Master Jun called Fatty Tang over, and braced himself as both men dismounted from their horses and walked inside.

They were completely unaware that the mountain-path they were about to take... would turn out to be a tiger-trail.

Apparently, the other party had taken great pains in reserving the entire hall for this meeting between their Family's granddaughter, and the Young Master Tang. Moreover, there was only one table for the guests, and it was placed right in the center.

Two guests were already seated around it at the moment!

One of the two — the petite figure wearing a light-green vest, was obviously Dugu Xiao Yi. This was apparent from the way her braided hair waved to-and-fro as she spoke. However, who was that man sitting with her...

The person sitting beside Dugu Xiao Yi had a stocky build, wide shoulders, thick arms and slightly thinning hair; just looking at him, one could tell that he was a formidable personage. Apparently, the Dugu Family was still uneasy about this meeting, and had sent one of Dugu Xiao Yi's elder brothers to act as a bodyguard; just to be on the safer side. But which out of the 'heroes and legends bravely rushing forward' was this one?

His mannerism was much better than the other Dugu brothers... Jun Mo Xie's sharp eyes were unable to determine which one of the seven 'heroes and legends bravely rushing forward' this man was, [could it be that the Dugu Family has an eighth son?]

Tang Yuan and the Young Master Jun had just entered through the door. However, on seeing those two, felt that there was something fishy going on as they walked towards them.

Jun Mo Xie patted his forehead. He was here for Tang Yuan's blind date; not his own. But where was the Sun Family's granddaughter? No other woman was present there besides Dugu Xiao Yi! He couldn't tell why, but suddenly, an inexplicable feeling of dread arose within his heart.

With his mind abuzz, the Young Master Jun thought of something improbable, but dismissed it immediately. He then suddenly pulled Fatty by his sleeves and asked in a subdued tone, "Fatty, your fiancée... the Young Miss from the Sun Family... you've never seen her before, right?"

Tang Yuan's palms were sweating with nervousness since he had been planning to leave a good impression on his fiancée. Feeling weak upon getting pulled like this, he replied to Jun Mo Xie in a soft voice once he had turned his fat head, and had sized himself up again, "No, but my fiancée is graceful and ladylike. We have just entered this place... how can we be sure if no one else is here, right?"

Tang Yuan finished explaining, and moved closer to Jun Mo Xie's ear as he continued, "However, I guess what I've heard from people is correct because I once overheard my grandfather talking about the Sun Family's granddaughter as well. He would've definitely made a good judgment with his strong foresight..."

"What did your grandfather say?" Jun Mo Xie was awfully curious.

"My grandfather said 'the Sun Family's granddaughter has a very fat ass, and I will be sure of having a son. The two of you can be considered a perfect match!'" saying this, Tang Yuan laughed in an obscene manner, while his two eyebrows pulsed repeatedly in excitement. "Third Young Master, you may not know this, but I am very fond of women with big butts like my fiancée's! However, my dream woman, he he he..."

Jun Mo Xie rolled his eyes and turned to walk inside; he had already had enough of that obscene fatty. The Fatty's fiancée however, had his sympathy... [still, what sort of a girl would make a perfect match for this Fatty?] The Sun Family hadn't cancelled the engagement despite Fatty's disgusting behavior over the years — all this seemed very unusual to him...

The Young Master Jun was pondering over this strange matter, when a sudden and loud voice left him shocked!

"Jun... Brother Mo Xie! You actually came!" Dugu Xiao Yi took the initiative, and welcomed him with excitement. "I had figured that you will accompany Fatty here. So I also came along with my elder sister Sun. Hee hee... my guess was right! You really came!"

Jun Mo Xie shivered from head to toe; Dugu Xiao Yi had just called him “Brother Mo Xie” for the first time. A chill went through his body as he thought about it, [why is this little girl being so polite?]

“Young Miss Dugu! It was fated that I have the pleasure of meeting you here. But our real purpose in coming here is to meet your sister, the Sun Family’s granddaughter. So where is she?” Jun Mo Xie replied quickly; aiming to find more about her plans in order to be certain.

“You’re still calling me Young Miss Dugu?!” Dugu Xiao Yi looked at him bitterly, and pouted. Meanwhile, Jun Mo Xie’s hand went up to his chest, and he pulled out Little White from underneath his clothes; the cub was still clutching him tightly, refusing to leave him. Dugu Xiao Yi, on the other hand, continued to purse her lips, “Did you not?”

Tang Yuan had been drooling over his fiancée ever after hearing about her. He stretched his neck to look for the ‘beautiful’ woman, but couldn’t spot any females apart from Dugu Xiao Yi. Meanwhile, that stocky looking person was now pouring himself a drink.

Just then, a thought hit Jun Mo Xie, [is that the Sun Family’s granddaughter?!]

The Young Master Jun thought to himself: [Grandpa Tang was right! These two would make a perfect pair; they are truly a match made in heaven!]

Chapter 237: Strangely Heroic Woman

Fatty was still a bit suspicious as this well-built rose and strolled towards them. Though this person wasn’t very tall, but anyone could tell that their figure was exceptionally sturdy. The person smiled widely as he cupped his fists calmly, and candidly spoke, “You must be Jun Family’s Third Young Master? And the person with you is my future husband, Tang Yuan? This young woman is Sun Xiao Mei.”

Tang Yuan was briefly dumbfounded. His eyes nearly popped out from their sockets, while his jaw almost dropped to the ground. This ‘man’ was actually a ‘woman’! Her thick eyebrows atop big eyes wouldn’t exactly look ugly from normal standards — if they hadn’t been placed on that big forehead of hers.

Surprisingly, this woman had even tied her hair in a manly topknot [1]. She hadn't applied a whiff of cosmetic products, and was less of any jewelry. She stood cupping her hands in a posture that seemed as steady as stagnant water. Even her voice was ear-splitting, and resounding; like that of a powerful expert!

"Her ass really isn't small; she is exactly fatty's type. Your grandfather had spoken the truth. The two of you really do make a perfect match... a natural pair." Young Master Jun didn't know what to say. Therefore, left with no other option, he just prevented himself from laughing out loud, and awkwardly cupped his hands. He then congratulated Fatty in a low voice.

"Oh hey..." Tang Yuan looked like he had been struck by lightning. His small eyes were now as big as a buffalo's. His big mouth was stretched to the root of his ears, while saliva of despair had already started to drip from it. Suddenly a sound started emanating from his throat, "Kha, kha, kha..." like someone was choking a chicken. Then, his eyes rolled upwards as if he had hanged himself from a jade pillar. But his expression soon changed to that of dizziness. It almost seemed as if that jade pillar had refused to bear his weight... and he had ended up hitting his head against the ground with a 'bang'.

Tang Yuan had fantasized a lot about his fiancée — Sun Xiao Mei — the Sun family's granddaughter. He had always thought that she would be the best candidate for his fiancée's role. However, the difference between the fantasies of his dream lover and the reality... was far more that the pitiful Tang Yuan could bear. This shock was like a cruel blow which would leave one to vomit, lose consciousness, and then eventually fall to the ground.

"Apparently, this young woman has given quite a scare to my honored fiancée." The Sun Family's granddaughter mocked herself. Though there was a hint of sorrow in her eyes, she managed to conceal quickly. Then, she said in a straightforward manner after sizing up Tang Yuan, "My future husband is quite fat. He needs to lose weight."

Cupping her fist in her hands, she made a gesture by extending them forward as she continued, "Third Young Master Jun, kindly take a seat."

Young Master Jun had figured out the truth much before Fatty Tang. However, his first impression of Sun Xiao Mei wasn't really good. It was important to note that Fatty, though intolerable, was still the heir to an important Family of the city. Thus, his wife's morality and conduct shouldn't be anything like Sun Xiao Mei's. It wasn't to look down upon the notion of women — but women were considered to be a man's vassals in this era's setting. Most men would find her unsightly appearance to be a defect. However, her each and every shortcoming would fall short in front of her amazingly bold attitude.

Jun Mo Xie had started to form a favorable opinion of the Sun Xiao Mei even though he had just met her; a fact, which was evident from the sincere shade of admiration in his eyes. For him, there was nothing to fuss-over about this woman — apart from her height and build.

In short, she could be described as, “A woman, who was a match for men.”

By just a word or two, one could sense that her temperament and efficiency in dealing with things surpassed that of the majority of men! She would surely have been a man with a ‘Heroic Personality’ if she hadn’t been born as a woman!

If Fatty were to break his engagement simply because of her appearance... it would be tantamount to missing out on an opportunity!

However, that flaw in her physical appearance had foreordained her life to that of tragedy.

After all, majority of men judged women by their appearance alone!

A woman’s inner-grace alone wouldn’t hold much importance for a vast majority of men!

Though it wouldn’t be pleasant to hear, but the fact was — Jun Mo Xie only admired her because he was unrelated to this whole matter.

If Minister Sun were to say to him... I’ll give my daughter’s hand to you if you really think so highly of her! Will you take good care of her?

The Young Master Jun would’ve immediately disappeared... he would’ve escaped the city for a lifetime; never-ever looking back at the Sun Family’s granddaughter again — let alone recognize this “gem of a person”.

“Elder Brother Mo Xie, Sister Sun’s appearance doesn’t stand out... but she is good-natured, kindhearted and very intelligent. I have been a close friend of hers, and she is a very remarkable person. She is

straightforward and does not take trivial matters to heart; I am very fond of her!" Dugu Xiao Yi said in a musical voice as she petted and stroked Little White.

"You're absolutely right!" Jun Mo Xie exclaimed in heartfelt admiration.

Jun Mo Xie could sense that this girl knew how to discern nonsensical falsehoods even though she conducted herself in a naive and pure manner. So much so, that she could be deemed quite objective even though she came across as immature.

Very few women were capable of deferring from the conventions by so straightforward in this era's background. Therefore, although Sun Xiao Mei was born with some physical flaws... her personality was nevertheless quite commendable.

Sun Xiao Mei smiled as she sat down. She lifted the teapot to pour Jun Mo Xie a cup as she raised her eyebrows and addressed him, "Young Master Jun, although we have met for the first time... I find that the rumors about you are not in agreement with reality."

"Yes?" Jun Mo Xie asked with a mischievous smile as he raised the tea cup, "What do you find to be in disagreement?"

Sun Xiao Mei didn't reply immediately, but instead smiled in a carefree manner. Her masculine smile somehow fit well with her rough face.

"To tell you the truth — this young woman is not here to meet Tang Yuan." Sun Xiao Mei smiled. "The marriage between Tang Yuan and this young woman had been arranged by our respective parents. I have already accepted my misfortunes as a decree of fate since I'm an ugly woman. And I bear no intention to rebel. However, I have a record of all matters concerning Tang Yuan over these past five years... what he did, what he said, where he went, everything under the sky... I know it like the back of my hand!"

The Young Master Jun suddenly started feeling cold!

Jun Mo Xie observed a moment of silence for Fatty Tang; the Hitman could already foresee a very tragic life for that fatty.

“Not only is Tang Yuan not a good person; he is not even a proper gentleman!” Sun Xiao Mei smiled as she looked at the “fallen” Tang Yuan. “To put it bluntly — he is a proper scoundrel from head to tail; a really, really, vile character!”

“Well said!” Jun Mo Xie laughed heartily as he clapped his hands, “I’d say you’ve hit the bull’s eye!”

“However, this nasty guy is still very genuine by nature!” Sun Xiao Mei smiled glibly, “He never conceals his likes and dislikes. Plus, he’s is openly vocal and upfront about the things he hates; I like such genuine people! He has a bad reputation and is considered to be unworthy by everyone since he has a very bad record for the son of a nobleman... he is as fat as a pig, and as dumb as a donkey... you as his close friend must be familiar with all of this... so I needn’t comment on all this. I would just like to stress on one point. I have observed his intrinsic traits, and I believe that Tang Yuan is a man still; not a mere farm animal.

“Therefore, I don’t have anything to be dissatisfied about. Moreover, my own situation isn’t so great either. Keeping that in mind, being able to find such a life-companion is more than I could’ve asked for.” Sun Xiao Mei smiled lightly, “...it’s apparent that we are a match made in heaven.”

“Ke ke ke...” Jun Mo Xie coughed several times since he was unable to think of a fitting response. He hadn’t met such a woman since he had arrived in this world. She was very open about her appearance, and also about her marriage; in fact, she made no attempts to avoid either of the topics. Any other woman in her place would’ve been too shy, and would’ve stopped talking a while back. Sun Xiao Mei, however, had actually gone on an incessant harangue. This in-itself was enough to describe her as a “Heroic Woman”!

“Third Young Master Jun; you needn’t cough. You understand worldly matters... so consider this — besides me, who in this world can tolerate Tang Yuan?” Sun Xiao Mei smiled, “He is so heavy!”

This time, Jun Mo Xie was completely shocked! His eyes opened as-wide-as his mouth as he speechlessly stared at her. [This young woman is truly a tigress... who else would dare to speak like this?]

Dugu Xiao Yi muffled her laughter with her hand, but her delicate shoulders still jittered incessantly. She was aware of her close friend’s temperament. Therefore, she could naturally understand that her companion was being coy.

"I've been aware of Third Young Master's reputation for a long time. I had guessed that you would aid Tang Yuan by preventing any humiliating circumstances from arising; especially the ones that may involve the Tang and Sun Family's name. And for that, this young woman would like to thank you! ...Sun Xiao Mei is blessed to meet you in person today!" Sun Xiao Mei lowered her head as she poured more tea. She then continued in an unhurried manner, "You are wise and far sighted. Therefore, you may already know that this young woman is here for two reasons; first — I had to see for myself just how fat my fiance is... and the second — which was my priority — to see if the rumors about your distinguished self were really true. Assuming I had understood Fatty Tang correctly... I had guessed that he would pull you along! And he did just that."

"Why did you wish to see me?" Jun Mo Xie asked in a bewildered tone. [What are you up to, ah. You arranged 'your' blind date with 'Fatty'... just to see 'me'?! This is really strange... but I doubt that she'd try to kill me over that "Wife Gambling" incident...]

"Apart from thanking you, I had to see something for myself. I have two close friends, and they are so close to me that they are like my younger sisters;" Sun Xiao Mei gave a meaningful look to Dugu Xiao Yi as she continued, "One of them deplores you. Her hatred for you is so high that it cannot be topped. While the other one has strong feelings for you, and roots for you passionately. When she speaks of you, it feels like her life would become unworthy of living without your existence. I came here out of curiosity... I wanted to see what kind of charm the 'number one' debauchee of this city exudes. For you evoke such strong, yet opposite reactions from my two sisters... "

Dugu Xiao Yi twisted her waist and leaned to one side as she heard this. Her face on the other hand, turned red as she protested, "Sister Xiao Mei!"

Chapter 238: The Troublesome Iron Winged Panther

Jun Mo Xie laughed out loud, and crossed his legs. He swayed for a while, and said, "May I know which of your sisters is so deeply attached to me? Ha ha... I'm one of the most bitterly detested individuals of the Tian Xiang City. In fact, I fear that eight-of-ten people would agree with this statement. But someone being 'deeply attached' to me... this is the first time I've heard something like this... I'm quite interested in knowing people with such discerning eyesight."

Dugu Xiao Yi nervously looked at Sun Xiao Mei upon hearing this; her eyes seemed to be praying for her friend's silence.

“I talk of a person who used to be far away; beyond the horizon...” Sun Xiao Mei smiled mysteriously as she ignored Dugu Xiao Yi’s imploring glance, “but has appeared right under your nose now! Young Master Jun, you have even exchanged a token of affection with her! And yet you’re confused?”

“Exchanged a token of affection?” Jun Mo Xie was aghast with shock. Then, he immediately recalled when Dugu Xiao Yi had given him her jade pendant. [Could it be that... oh god...]

The Young Master Jun turned sharply to look at the shy and timid Dugu Xiao Yi. Her small head was facing downwards, and was withdrawn into her collar. It seemed that she wouldn’t lift it up again; come what may...

Jun Mo Xie sighed deeply. What doubt would remain after taking all this into account...

He hadn’t expected that this silly-little-girl would try to approach a marriage in such a dubious manner... The thought of this depressed him a little. However, he also felt a little proud of himself for reasons unknown — the ‘original’ Jun Mo Xie was regarded a scum, and a bully by everyone. Therefore, it was only natural that no one would form a favorable impression of him. On the other hand, the Hitman had only arrived in this world a very short while ago. However, he had already gotten a beautiful woman to fall for him. In fact, the seeds of affection had been rooted so deeply that she was already trying to set up their marriage... he naturally couldn’t help but feel a bit proud of himself...

Dugu Xiao Yi started becoming increasingly bashful; so much so that her mind turned a bit hazy... [sister Sun is being so straightforward and loud about this. I could almost die of embarrassment...]

Sun Xiao Mei was paying attention to every subtle change in Jun Mo Xie’s expression. Finally she spoke, “Now I understand. My younger sister — who detests and hates you to her bone — is reasonable in doing so since her opinion of you is justifiable. As for the opinion of my other younger sister — it seems that her affection for you may not be without reason either...”

“Miss Sun, this discussion has been awfully puzzling... I find myself in a state of complete confusion.” Jun Mo Xie made a dispirited gesture with his hands, “I still haven’t been able to understand your intention...”

“You don’t understand... that’s good too! It would be quite unfortunate if you were clearly able to comprehend everything.” Sun Xiao Mei smiled faintly. She then unexpectedly looked at him in a pensive

manner, “Third Young Master, you’re not a good man; or at least not what they call an ‘upright gentleman’! In fact, I’m still quite curious to know how many people you actually deem important.”

The Hitman was terrified! He suddenly raised his head, and asked in a serious tone, “What did you say?”

Had he underestimated this woman...

“Arrogance! Disdain for all under heaven! This prominence of this character trait can be clearly gleaned from your eyes! Perhaps your eyes appear serene and calm to most people; so much so that you may be considered cool-headed and peaceful. However, they constantly reveal your arrogance in reality. In fact, your efforts to conceal it are useless in front of someone who understands this!”

Sun Xiao Mei smiled gently, “Now I’ll tell you this... as a customary gift for our first meeting, okay? — It will bode well to rein-in your arrogance and act amicably; no matter how much money you have, or how arrogant you are... After all, now is not the time for you to be so hubristic.”

She smiled sweetly after saying this. She then stood up and went over to Dugu Xiao Yi, and started caressing her beautiful hair as she warmly addressed her, “Little sister, your way of looking at things is good, but it’s such a pity...”

“But what’s a pity? Sister Sun?” Dugu Xiao Yi’s face couldn’t hold that bashful shade as she anxiously asked.

“It is such a pity that you’re still very young.” Sun Xiao Mei replied with a smile. Her heart wanted to say more, but she suppressed those words nonetheless: [Such a man cannot be tamed by any woman. You will taste a lot of bitterness for this in the future, little sister...]

[This woman is very difficult to deal with], Jun Mo Xie’s heart shivered with cold, [she can perceive even the minutest of changes, almost as if she has a sixth sense. Otherwise she would’ve never been able to recognize the pride I conceal...]

[Surprisingly, this woman is quite talented.] Jun Mo Xie pondered for a while, and then smiled as a devilish thought suddenly came to his mind. [If she marries Tang Yuan... wouldn’t I also gain a capable helper?]

Sun Xiao Mei finished speaking, and went over to Tang Yuan. Then, she suddenly kicked his plump buttocks: “Stop playing dead! Quickly get up and follow me to my house. My father wishes to meet you!”

Tang Yuan jumped up wailing, and started massaging his posterior as he chided her angrily, “Crazy woman! Don’t come near me! Who’d want to return home with you!? Whatever... just leave me alone!”

Sun Xiao Mei’s face was blank as she suddenly reached out and tightly grabbed Tang Yuan’s big-and-fleshy ear. Then, she forcefully dragged him by it and took him outside. Tang Yuan’s initial curses later turned to pleas for mercy; his beseeching continued to remain audible inside restaurant until they had gone so far that he couldn’t be heard anymore.

At present, the only ones remaining in the hall were the Hitman — Jun Mo Xie — who was busy contemplating, and Dugu Xiao Yi — who still sitting giddy and red faced.

Dugu Xiao Yi’s embarrassment was clearly visible on her face. She’s had always considered that woman to be quite clever. It was difficult for her to fathom why her elder sister would betray her like this since Sun Xiao Mei clearly knew about her feelings towards the man; [Speaking of it so bluntly in front of Jun Mo Xie was like leaving me to die of embarrassment...]

Dugu Xiao Yi had become so self-conscious upon finding herself alone with Jun Mo Xie... that she wanted to stand up and run away! However, she would hate to leave at this point since she’d finally gotten to see him after facing a lot of difficulties. Moreover, it was difficult for her to foresee another chance of meeting him since her family was against this matter.

[He’s just sitting there; frowning like a dumb-witted blockhead... I don’t even know what he’s thinking... he’s not even saying anything...]

It’s a pity this little girl was the last thing on the Young Master Jun’s mind. Right now, it was continuously reverberating with Sun Xiao Mei’s final statement, “It will bode well to rein-in your arrogance and act amicably; no matter how much money you have, or how arrogant you are... After all, now is not the time for you to be so hubristic.”

This statement had sounded as deafening as the morning bell to Jun Mo Xie’s ears.

The young master Jun had managed to learn some formidable laws after coming to this world, and effectively had a few supernatural techniques at his disposal. Moreover, the memories of his previous life's skills were also intact. However, those memories weren't alone to cross over to this world. The prideful, cruel and untamed soul of the 'Evil Monarch' had also followed...

[There is no reason for me to not be arrogant. Why shouldn't I be proud with so many of such high-level qualifications in my arsenal?]

Whether it was this world's Sky Xuan experts, Spirit Xuan experts or Great Masters — none held any importance in the Hitman's eyes.

In his opinion, this world's inhabitants were second rate experts, and were nowhere near the ones he had come across in his previous life. As a result, he subconsciously acted arrogantly since he considered everyone beneath him!

In addition to this, he didn't give much importance to the concept of life or death. This obviously elevated in his arrogance to a more prominent position...

Yet, Sun Xiao Mei had unintentionally pointed out his character's greatest flaw in just a few words: Pride! Too much pride!

If a commoner was allowed to have pride, then the Jun Family's youngest heir was more than entitled to act arrogantly inside the Tian Xiang City; without anyone raising an eye. However, the Jun Family's young dandy bore no qualifications which could justify his temperament in distant lands;

Especially in these precarious times when he was involved with both, the Silver Blizzard City, and the Xue Hun Manor. The Jun Family's young master was nothing for these two powerhouses. In fact, they could dispose him whenever-they-so-desired.

It seemed the need-of-the-hour for him to better his attitude and rein-in the unnecessary arrogance.

As he was thinking this, he heard Dugu Xiao Yi "humph". She then shifted in her stool and changed its direction with her buttocks, before letting out another "humph"; and then continued with shifting the

stool. She kept wiggling on her seat while changing its directions around the table. A dark expression was slowly spreading across her small and pretty face. Her small hands were incessantly rubbing Little White to no avail, which was left wailing miserably upon being so 'rubbed'.

"Is there a bug under your butt?" asked the bewildered Jun Mo Xie; [why is this girl constantly twisting her butt like there's a maggot under it?]

"There's a bug under your ass!" Dugu Xiao Yi shouted back. "You don't pay attention to me... you don't speak to me, you... you... I hate you!" Dugu Xiao Yi retorted angrily. She whimpered and stamped her feet, for she felt more maligned with every passing minute; he had been ignoring her, and had hardly said a word to her... in-fact he had been giving her the cold shoulder ever since he had arrived!

Jun Mo Xie was stunned, [why is this girl so angry?] He didn't know how to confront this young miss's temperament. At the end of his wits, Jun Mo Xie spoke somewhat impatiently, "You... ugh, stop shouting or I'll leave!

"You..." Dugu Xiao Yi felt a burst of anger rising in her. She hurtfully looked at Jun Mo Xie for a while. Then, she bit her lip, controlled her rage, and said, "First, you cause me so much trouble... and now you want to leave?"

"Trouble?" Jun Mo Xie opened his eyes, "When did I cause trouble for you?" [Aren't you the one spurring all the trouble? Why are you reversing the facts?]

"Just look at Little White! He... has turned my family upside down these last few days..." Dugu Xiao Yi bit her upper lip, "such a young level-eight iron winged panther is practically unheard of... and it suddenly showed up at my house! You think that's not going to be problematic? Tsk, tsk, have you noticed the city's situation lately? ...and I've been carrying this around! My dad interrogated me... he almost hit me."

"Uh..." This was certainly troublesome but it couldn't be helped. Regardless, Jun Mo Xie enquired further, "What did he say?"

"After he got anxious, he said — you are asking me what the problem is? You came back holding that thing in your arms, and you're still asking 'me' what the problem is? I'm completely confused! Why don't

I just cut you up, and send you to hell. Maybe you can then find his parents, and ask them what the problem is?!” Dugu Xiao Yi imitated Dugu Wudi perfectly, but couldn’t refrain from smiling thereafter.

Jun Mo Xie was between laughter and tears.

[I’ll cut you, and send you to hell so you can catch hold of its parents?] It was difficult to say how Dugu Wudi reached this conclusion. However, it was a good thing that the conviction of his argument made up for the lack of reason in his words...

[He’s got some talents ah!]

Chapter 239: Dreamy Feelings

“Your father is really talented, and his plan is indeed very creative!” Jun Mo Xie burst out in admiration, and sighed. Though, he inwardly criticized that tiny creature — [even if someone was willing to die and go to hell for this... it would still not do any good; even this iron winged panther’s parents wouldn’t be able to explain any of this...]

[After all, this little thing has already overstepped every iron winged panther in the history. Even the ancestors of the iron winged panthers... or even the most powerful iron winged panther in history wouldn’t be able to explain this!]

He looked at that little girl once again.

[This little girl is also a first-class talent in her own merit. Moreover, she has a very unique personality. She was annoyed just a moment ago; annoyed enough to start shouting. In fact, it seemed as if her eyes would start tearing. But her tears quickly turned to laughter as soon as recalled a funny incident. Even that tension on her face disappeared. This transformation was really... very adorable.]

“I also believe that my father’s idea is very clever. It may seem very ineffective at first, but if one follows his directions closely, then this idea could turn out to be very interesting indeed... ha ha,” Dugu Xiao Yi seemed complacent, “In fact, I spent a lot of energy in fabricating a good lie to cover up for you. But I couldn’t come up with anything ample. My father can practically read my mind... It’s like my mother always says, ‘the wise often appear stupid to most people; that’s their true beauty’.”

[The wise often appear stupid to most people! True beauty?! Using such words to describe General Dugu Wudi... is an insult for these pitiful phrases.]

“So... how do we deal with this?” Jun Mo Xie was somewhat touched. This little girl was so pure that she had laid herself bare for other people’s needs. She was the complete converse of Dugu Wudi, who was completely barbaric. He’d act without thinking instead of resolving the problem.

“Hmm, it’ll pass for the time being,” Dugu Xiao Yi’s nodded her head. “It goes without saying that many people will try to spend a lot of money to purchase Little White. But I’ll drive them all away. He is mine, and therefore they can all forget about their plans. Besides, he’s the only eyewitness of our...” the volume of her sound kept reducing gradually. It eventually reached a point where only she could hear herself; Jun Mo Xie wasn’t listening to her anyway.

After she was done speaking, Dugu Xiao Yi stopped for a while. She then turned her head and looked at Jun Mo Xie for a while before she spoke in a soft voice, “My family received an invitation from the Jun family yesterday...”

“Oh?” Jun Mo Xie raised his eyebrows.

“I didn’t know that you and my father had agreed on a bet!” Dugu Xiao Yi seemed a bit anxious yet angry as she stared with eyes wide open, “You’ve actually dared to make a bet against my father... I really don’t what you’re thinking! Do you really think that a single bottle of wine could sell for over 10,000 silver taels? This is absolutely impossible; it simply cannot happen! However, you unexpectedly... humph! My father burst into laughter after receiving your invitation yesterday. He said that this bet would finally bring you under control. Ah... did my dad force you to make this bet...”

“Oh, he wants to bring me under control?! Hmm? I don’t understand why you feel this bet is bad idea... when in reality I have carefully chosen this opportunity, and have sent the invitations as per my own wish. Besides, who could ever subjugate this unyielding young master...”

Jun Mo Xie stroked his chin, while his eyes shone brightly, [General Dugu certainly did not force me to make this bet. This was my own doing. As for bringing me under control through this wager is concerned...? It would be quite unpleasant to say who puts whom under check.]

The Young Master Jun hadn't forgotten that the Dugu Family would owe him an astronomical debt if his wine auction was successful. [However, when it comes to it, will General Dugu lower his head because of the debt?]

"Are you sure?" Dugu Xiao Yi asked with a look of concern in her eyes. It was obvious that she didn't want Jun Mo Xie to lose this bet. Therefore, she would rather that her father lost! "But it will be ugly... how can you possibly beat my dad in this unfair game of gambling?"

"It is difficult to say whether it is... fair... or unfair..." Jun Mo Xie stopped after he solemnly spoke these three phrases. He was confident of his plan. In fact, even if this game was going to be unfair to someone, it would most likely not be so to the Young Master Jun. However, if this world's gavel did not fall in his favor by chance... he would still have a one-in-a-million contingency in place.

"How about I accompany my dad tomorrow?" Dugu Xiao Yi's eyes suddenly brightened as her expression changed. She lowered her head, and bit her teeth as she made up her mind, "If he makes things difficult for you... I will start crying; and I will create a scene... I... I won't allow him to bully you! Please don't worry about it..."

The saying, 'A woman's heart is with the one she loves', is definitely not wrong. This little girl's mind was filled with concerns about Jun Mo Xie's wellbeing, and she was only contemplating means to prevent him from losing to her father. However, she had forgotten that if her old man lost, then her family would be burdened with a debt; and a very large one at that...

Jun Mo Xie had always been cool-headed, callous and cold-blooded in his approach. However, for the first time in his life — he softened up. This little girl was whole-heartedly thinking solely of his welfare. Jun Mo Xie was no fool; how could he not see it?

Men aren't made of stones; they can't be that heartless.

"Young woman, don't worry; I will not lose." Jun Mo Xie smiled warmly, and extended his hands towards Dugu Xiao Yi to caress her hair. But as soon as his hand came into contact with it — he felt like he was hit by an electric shock, and quickly withdrew his hands. He had subconsciously gotten close to this woman in a way which was completely in contravention to his identity as a hit-man. He had always carried himself as a hitman in both his lives. This, however, was the first time he had acted as such.

Though, he wasn't a hitman in this world...

Jun Mo Xie smiled as he stood up, and softly spoke, "I must leave."

Dugu Xiao Yi lowered her head, while her heart started to beat wildly. This was the first time he had spontaneously touched her on his own; even if it was just her hair. She felt as if her entire body was going weak, while her face started to feel feverish. Her mind, on the other hand, was racing... [what just happened? What am I doing? Why am I acting like this? Why am I behaving like a nit-wit...]

However, she had a vague feeling that something had been different during this entire tryst. This behavior of his' was different from before. Earlier, the Young Master Jun was just a slippery-tongued debauchee who always feigned a frivolously flirtatious attitude of a spoilt brat. On the contrary, he seemed preoccupied this time, while every move he made seemed earnest.

"Oh," Dugu Xiao Yi's lips quivered as she answered softly. She stood up with her head drooping down, while her eyes seemed to be watching her own toes. Her voice was so soft when she spoke up again that Young Master Jun couldn't hear anything even though he stood in close proximity, "You're... leaving already? I... I... alright..."

Though, this young woman really wanted to say, "I could finally meet you with such difficulty." However, this sentence got stuck, and refused to come out of her mouth. She swallowed it, deliberated on it again-and-again, and eventually remained silent as she felt too embarrassed to say it out loud.

Dugu Xiao Yi's face shone like a transparent-white jade in the sunlight. The soft and smooth strands of hair seemed to be dancing in the wind. One strand fluttered along her temples and came to rest on her cheek, right next to her beautiful nose...

Her long eyelashes were calmly drooping down, and would only be disturbed momentarily when he would blink. Her bright-red and plump lips pursed because she was softly biting her white teeth. Her face was clearly showing her reluctance to part with him. Such was the scene of a young maiden-in-love who was trying her best to conceal her feelings. Though the more she tried to hide her feelings, the more adorable she looked...

This astonishingly beautiful appearance of hers left the Young Master Jun staring in awe. He had become accustomed to seeing celebrities in his previous life. In fact, he had seen all sorts of beautiful women.

However, this was the first time he had seen a beauty as true and pure as hers. He found it difficult to suppress that feeling of tender-love and affection which was arising in his heart, and conceived this thought for the first time in his mind: [this girl is so pretty... even when compared to the most beautiful women; she still wouldn't seem inferior in any way...]

For a moment, there was pin drop silence in the hall; their delicate breathing wasn't enough to break this silence...

Dugu Xiao Yi's beautiful face turned red, as if feeling his burning gaze on her. She couldn't help but continue to look down bashfully. She started drawing circles on the ground with her toes while stroking Little White's silky white fur with her hands. Dugu Xiao Yi felt as if they were floating amidst the clouds; as if they were the only two people left in this huge world...

Little White's sneeze broke the silence, and woke the two of them up. Dugu Xiao Yi bashfully raised her blushing face, and glanced at him timidly as she softly said, "Fool... you... weren't you going to leave? Why haven't you left?"

Jun Mo Xie suddenly realized that he had lost control over his mind, and was being rude. However, this was the first time that his conduct had faulted during his two incarnations. He quickly got his act together, and laughed as he said, "I almost don't want to leave after seeing such a beautiful girl. It seems like you have awoken a perverted embodiment of mine... "

Dugu Xiao Yi lightly glanced at him as she softly spoke, "Shut up! You think I am scared of your perverted manners? ...Moreover, it seems that you have a matter to rush to; hurry up, and attend to it... " she turned away after saying this; Jun Mo Xie could clearly see that even the nape of Dugu Xiao Yi's neck had turned red.

He had spoken these words rather seriously, so how had it embarrassed her?

Young Master Jun had enjoyed very little intimacy with women in his previously life, and hence couldn't understand Dugu Xiao Yi's current mindset. On the other hand, she had just realized that the tone of her speech resembled that of a wife speaking to her husband just before he leaves for work. Her tone had been lukewarm, almost as if she was gently cautioning him. She recalled that her mother also used to speak like this right before her father would go out for a battle. She became even shyer upon realizing all this, and couldn't help wondering; [are we like that?]

[What's he to me?] The more she thought about it, the redder her face became. Soon, it was almost as if her face resembled the brilliantly shining red clouds of dawn; she naturally couldn't gather the courage to lift her pretty little head again.

"Ha, ha, pretty! Very pretty!" Jun Mo Xie exclaimed in admiration. Then he suddenly reached out with his hands, and cupped her face. He then felt it for a while, before softly pinching it. He clicked his tongue and exclaimed, "Quite smooth... very fragrant... haha!" he laughed loudly; his clothes fluttered in the wind as the sound of his footsteps gradually faded away into the distance.

He had acted frivolously in order to cover-up for his flustered heart. Hitman Jun had nearly fallen from grace, and had fled for the first time in his life... only to find his heart beating wildly like a drum...

Chapter 240: Aristocratic Status

Dugu Xiao Yi's heart was beating wildly. Jun Mo Xie's hand had just caressed her cheek, and she simply couldn't contain her embarrassment anymore. She instantly recalled something, and said, "Dammit... I'll definitely visit you tomorrow," Her voice was low where-as her head was still drooping down; same as before. Therefore, she obviously didn't know whether he had heard her or not.

"Excellent... I'll look forward to your visit." A wisp of Young Master Jun's clear and cheerful voice floated towards the beautiful woman's ears, and stayed there; till she looked up... even his shadow was no longer there in front her.

Dugu Xiao Yi stood-up hurriedly. She then swiftly took two steps at a time as she rushed towards the hall's entrance. Then, she expectantly raised her eyes, only to see that man turning a corner at the end of the street atop his horse. An intoxicated look of longing filled her eyes as she fantasized — gazing at the empty street. A dreamy smile surfaced on her face as she blushed; unable to speak her or move.

"That scoundrel... Humph! How dare he pinch my face!? I... he... how could he... I will definitely find him tomorrow! And I'll settle this account by fiercely kicking his butt!"

The merry Dugu Xiao Yi snorted as she tried her best to appear angry. However, her eyes — which she had no control over — were curved like the crescent moon; clearly revealing her bashful, happy and satisfied frame of mind...

Jun Mo Xie rode home alone; he was unable to figure out why he felt so pleased since his mind had never experienced such joy. Furthermore, he had become aware that he felt a little giddy and happy. He naturally hadn't had anything to drink, yet he was still feeling a bit tipsy; he obviously hadn't heard a funny joke, yet the corners of his mouth were stretched into a tender smile...

[That nasty girl! Did that little girl poison me?]

Such emotions are like a poisoned wine which once drunk — would have a lifelong-effect; with no antidote for cure!

This mysterious feeling was giving him a headache. Though he had recuperated his body's health ever since taking it over... he only possessed the body of a youngster around the age of sixteen. This naturally meant that he hadn't yet reached adulthood from the notions of his previous world. To put it simply... he would still be in the final year of middle school. Perhaps he would be considered slightly more mature than a half-grown young man; at best. Well! That girl seemed to be around the same age; maybe slightly younger!

This was unadulterated puppy-love!

[Wow, this is frightening! Puppy love feels wrong! I need to find someone with experience so I can learn more about this condition...]

Young Master Jun incessantly indulged himself in flights-of-fancy while pleasantly smiling the entire journey back.

To normal people, the hurried hoof-beats of his horse sounded like drums being played upon a victorious general's return. Though to him, these hoof-beats sounded like sweet rhythm; almost as if they were a piece of poetic writing...

Jun Mo Xie dismounted from his horse as lightly as a feather. He was beaming radiantly as he stepped foot thought the doorstep of his house. Suddenly, a loud sound interrupted his noxious thoughts; noxious in-the-sense that he was already nearing his wedding night.

Anyone would despise this person. In fact, a vast majority would recommend handing him a beating with a thousand lashes until his shameless skin had been peeled away. And then crush his body if nothing else worked.

Surprisingly, on one side he thought that puppy-love was wrong; while on the other, he was dreaming about his wedding chambers...

"You! Boy! You have returned at last. This old man has comprehended something new today; come quickly, and take a look..." the Solitary Falcon's voice was galloping with excitement. In fact, it almost seemed as if he was trying to flaunt his treasure to someone. He had been busy with his research for several days, and had finally mastered his study; naturally, he was quite excited about it.

The Young Master Jun's heart had left him visualizing the countenance of a flower. However, suddenly a man with long-and-fluttering black hair had appeared in front of his eyes. Moreover, this man's face was as grim and icy as a fiend's; this contrast was really too big! Extremely big!

Young Master Jun frowned. He was quite annoyed to see this person since it had destroyed his daydream. As a result, Jun Mo Xie was suddenly overcome with a wild impulse to kick the Solitary Falcon. Although he very much wanted to follow through with that urge, he restrained himself since he could not afford to provoke this person for the time-being.

"I don't have time for this! Leave; you are disturbing me with all that noise!" Young Master Jun scowled, and his face became dark. He entered his room, and closed the door behind him with a loud "Bang". The Great Master, who was following him closely, almost had his nose wedged between the slits of the doors.

"What's the matter?! I had certainly seen this kid smiling a moment ago. He had returned looking happy and giddy... so why on earth was he talking to me like this... like a grandma who is sore on seeing that scoundrel-of-a-son she hates?"

Solitary Falcon scratched his scalp in confusion; he was at a complete loss.

The day had begun like any other ordinary one. However, those invitation letters had soon made it quite unusual!

The entire Tian Xiang City had flared up; thoroughly flared up!

Each and every man, whose family had even-a-little-bit of influence, was completely engrossed in discussing it. [What is this Aristocratic Hall? Isn't this surprisingly arrogant?]

The scalding silver invitation cards were mounted by a golden plum blossom. The golden paint was used so precisely while drawing this flower, that each and every petal seemed vivid. In fact, even the stamens were clearly visible!

The invitation card's envelop could be considered a valuable piece-of-art on its own!

[What's there inside it?]

On opening the fly leaf, what would shine on one's eyes was nothing other than two rows of huge characters — inlaid in gold. The first line read: [frustrated, poor and the sick of heart are kindly requested to leave this route.] While, the line below read: [those whose family's worth is below one million are not to enter these doors!]

On opening another leaf of the letter, one would actually find a myriad of characters embedded in gold:

[Things worth discussing aren't free of charge!]

[The basic need of this world's greatest noblemen was — best-in-quality; how could they be mediocre? They wore fine silk, read golden scripts, heard immortal music, for they had a refined taste; fine tea, and one-in-million wine shall not be wasted on people with none.]

On the last leaf, there were a handful of large-sized characters written in flamboyant calligraphy —

[So far, life has been mundane; why?]

People were quick to realize that their worth needed to be above one-million in case they wished to enter this place! This place was a typical ‘favor the rich and disdain the poor’ sort of establishment... even its name — “Aristocratic Hall!” was reeking of discrimination.

However, this invitation card immediately caused a commotion... even amongst the most inelegant of families; all because of the three family-stamps it carried!

The personal stamp of the Jun Family’s Third Master; Jun Wu Yi!

The stamp of the Tang Family!

And perhaps the most unexpected and surprising one: the personal stamp of the Tian Xiang Empire’s sole prince-equivalent!

Together, these three seals had enough power to give anyone a breathing problem! To decline their invitation... would be equivalent to making an enemy out of one’s own life-expectancy... even the Mu Rong and the Dugu Family could not afford to offend such a monstrous alliance!

Momentarily, the members of all noble families in Tian Xiang City were found fluttering-about to discuss this matter!

Just one day of this matter had already blown-in a storm of public opinions. In the beginning, all influential families carried this rather profound belief that the actions of the “Aristocratic Hall” were no more than a nuisance. Many felt that it was blatantly pandering the rich and disregarding the poor; which was unacceptable to some. However soon-afterwards, the entirety of public opinions — down to every individual — reversed.

Many who received this invitation sighed in relief; they still they had a joyous expression on their faces even though they didn’t agree with it. Meanwhile, many others were left disgruntled; [why haven’t I received an invitation even though my family’s worth is greater than one-million? This invitation clearly aims to convene the rich-and-noble families of Tian Xiang City; then why isn’t there one with my name on it? Don’t tell me; is my status lower than other people? As a matter of fact, do they look down upon me? What could be the reason?]

Such people couldn't reconcile themselves to private discussions, and started to criticize openly since they harbored sentiments of indignation and humiliation... on the other hand, the people who were initially nervous or afraid upon receiving this letter... eventually started to take pride in it...

[Take a look; Grandpa is an aristocrat! I am a great gentleman! Do you understand? Tsk tsk, the prince-equivalent, the Jun and the Tang Family are three of the most influential forces in the Tian Xiang City; they have made their judgment in inviting me! Do you still doubt it? You think you're richer than me? You think you have the money? Did you get the invitation?]

Status! Status!

The proof of status was quite simple: someone either had the invitation; or didn't.

If someone didn't receive the invitation... then it only meant one-of-two things: either their family wasn't worth over a million; or they were mere commoners.

This invitation card had become the 'symbol of aristocracy' in a very short period of time! People would wear pure-white gowns, and stick the invitation card in the collar. They would walk-about without caring about how they looked; their chests puffed, and their head held high. This was the new trend-of-the-town; a true sign of elegance and class. Moreover, it was proof of one's aristocratic status!

And, those who did not get the invitation... racked their brains in order to prevent themselves from being outdone. In fact, they hollowed-out their minds with a hundred plans. Such people would stare wide-eyed at people who they didn't consider as equals. However, they would look away when any such person waved an invitation card in their face; else they would risk their desire and rage to give them away...

Then there were several people who never stepped foot outside their houses. However, they wantonly started visiting their friends and family after receiving the invitation. In fact, the most unreasonable ones were found knocking on over ten doors in just a day's time; these people were like dogs whose tongues would never tire of wagging...

However, none of them could be consider excessive because there were some who were even more unreasonable; so much so that they could leave the rest of them... far-far behind...

This single invitation had caused a lot of disturbances throughout Tian Xiang City. So much so, that even its creator, the Young Master of the Jun Family hadn't anticipated such a result. Things had escalated to such an extent that some people had even gathered the courage to seek out Jun Wu Yi. In fact, some people had actually offered him huge sums of money in-exchange for a single invitation.

Jun Wu Yi didn't know whether to laugh or cry after looking at this matter. To make things worse, some people had even begged him for his favor; this had really gotten out of hand...

One can't help but argue that the world has always had its strict hierarchies. However, no one had ever brought this out in a manner as brazen-and-blatant as the Aristocratic Hall.

Man has but one life; who wouldn't want a good name for themselves?

Right now, people had been presented with an opportunity to seem above the others... they naturally scrabbled madly on this wild goose chase. Just like in the in modern society, wherein two married women who-each had the same gold ring... would still intentionally-or-otherwise compare whose ring was bigger. Therefore, who could blame the City's noble circle for this commotion...

Moreover, the Aristocratic Hall had opened right opposite the Magnificent Jewel Hall. This had immediately attracted interests from the upper-class of the city!

This business, which hadn't yet auctioned a single item — had aroused anxiety and curiosity in the hearts of many already. This was certainly the first incident of its kind for the Tian Xiang City!

The first ray of dawn shone from the east; early in the morning.

And the doors of the Aristocratic Hall quietly opened.

In its wake, two squads of security guards filed out, and neatly organized themselves into two rows to greet the crowd. Everyone who entered was surprised by the lush-green courtyard! Moreover, the flowers therein were so strongly fragrant, that they could leave anyone intoxicated!

No one could prevent their heart from feeling relaxed, and unperturbed after entering this courtyard. In fact, even the fussiest person couldn't prevent themselves from being entranced!

The flowers inside this courtyard were strongly fragrant even though it was late autumn. In fact, these beautiful flowers seemed to be flourishing; almost as if it was spring. The variety of flowers inside this huge courtyard could leave a very refined and tasteful impression on anyone. The trail seemed to be bending in the shadow of the trees lined-up on both sides; the scent of the trees only added to that winding taste of transcendence in the air. The path kept bending again-and-again, while its width reduced. In fact, one really couldn't tell the length of this trail; it seemed as if it would never come to an end!

This point alone differentiated this establishment, and had placed it above all others!

[Truly deserves to be called the Aristocratic Hall! Ah!]

What else could anyone say... [where else can you find so many flowers in late autumn; and that too in the full bloom of spring! Moreover, none of them feel artificial upon touch! What kind of manpower and money does something like this require ah?]