

E Monarch 276

Chapter 276: I'm Not Satisfied Yet

"No, Elder Brother. But your Junior Brother appreciates your feelings," Li You Ran seemed pained as he shook his head. "Elder Brother, do you know? When I close my eyes at night... I see the four seniors standing in front of me. They're drenched in blood and covered in scars. I... I... I... Li You Ran, am ashamed to face them! The Second Prince will use his entire strength to escort these crossbows to the Capital. The number of secret experts will be too many to count. If anything bad happened to you, Elder Brother — your little brother... might as well... die!"

Jun Mo Xie couldn't help but inwardly curse when he heard that emotional sigh. [What?! What?! This Li You Ran is too pretentious! He is at the greatest level! This guy could even beat me...]

[Why did you deliberately mention it to them if you didn't wish for them to take action? You've just told them the rationality and the threats of this course of action. And then you stated your desire to refrain from participating in it...]

[But now they won't stop no matter how hard you try to restrain them. They'll be touched when your words convey that you don't wish for them to go... so much so that they might even leave without telling you. This scheme is amazing! And I was belittling this brat before?!]

[You want them to become cannon fodder for you. But you want them to be moved-enough to volunteer for it themselves. You wish for them to feel that they owe you. And you wish for them to feel that your concern for them will cause you big problems...]

[You're hot and numbing; at the same. You're pretending to be real while you pretend.]

[That's for sure!]

"How's that possible?" three voices shouted in unison. "How can we sit and watch as our younger brother's family slips into a dangerous situation? What are we then? What kind of people does Little Brother treat us as? We'll relax only once the Li Family obtains those crossbows. This matter doesn't need so much deliberation. It's already decided. When the time comes — we three will act! We'll win

the Xuan Beast Crossbows for Li You Ran; we'll hand them over to you. If Younger Brother Li is still uneasy... then you can send some of your men to support us!"

"Eldest Brother... Second Brother... Elder Sister..." Li You Ran had seemingly been moved-speechless. However, he seemed to become more and more resolute as well. "But how can your younger brother respond? ...I... your younger brother am ashamed... and my conscience is uneasy..."

"A man acting 'effeminately' indecisive?! What are you doing? You are decisive then why don't you go to that place?" This was apparently the voice of the Female Senior, "Younger Brother Li! Why won't you let us go? Do you want us to watch while your Li Family slowly descends into danger?"

"Master has been very generous. I won't let Elder Sister and the Elder Brothers walk into danger!" Li You ran could be heard speaking these words. It seemed as if he was resolutely gnashing his teeth.

"This is rubbish!" his three seniors shouted angrily and pounded the table. Then, Lei Jian Hong started to speak, "Younger Brother Li, we will refuse to recognize you as a fellow disciple if you continue to talk like this and look down on us! I'll kick your buttocks. And I'll never look at you again!"

It seemed as if heroism had reached its pinnacle. It felt as if both parties were treating each other with the utmost sincerity.

The Young Master Jun was still hiding in the soil. He almost broke into laughter. [What is this? What trash has Lei Wu Bei taught his disciples? Lei Wu Bei wouldn't volunteer to personally take action, right?]

"If this is the case... you... Big Brother... must be very careful!" Li You Ran's diction wasn't very clear. It seemed that he was choking with emotion, "I beg my seniors to be very careful. It doesn't matter if I get those crossbows... you must return safe and sound! I will assign you the maximum number of troops. Please don't be stingy with the man power. And I won't care if they are sacrificed to ensure your safe returns. You mustn't hesitate to spare any expense!"

"Be at ease; we will take care of everything. And prepare for the good news, Younger Brother!" The three people patted their chests. They were brimming with feeling of heroism; one which could even lead them to die for their friends.

Jun Mo Xie didn't laugh this time. Instead, he let out a profound sigh. [It seems that they will spare no effort to help Li You Ran. Apparently, Li You Ran has completely brainwashed these three individuals ...]

[Lei Wu Bei's eldest, and these two other disciples, are in a pitiful situation! It's no wonder that these five powerful experts managed such a bleak result when they encircled and fought a lone Ye Gu Han!]

[Men without wisdom are pathetic!]

"Many thanks Elder Brothers, Elder Sister! According to my information — I believe those crossbows should reach the outer reaches of the Capital in thirteen days. We'll make our move when the time comes!" It could be assumed that Li You Ran must've taken a deep bow before he had begun discussing the specifics of his plan.

Everything was clear to Jun Mo Xie after he had listened to them for a while. He had no interest in listening to Li You Ran play with those idiots. Moreover, he had suddenly formed a new plan in his mind...

Of course... it was for later.

It was time to kill a few people now. The Hit-man Jun had never forgotten the original purpose of his visit. Over-hearing this important information hadn't interfered with Jun Mo Xie's determination to kill.

He silently surfaced above the ground, and found himself in the middle of a huge but empty courtyard.

Jun Mo Xie looked up and realized why he could not locate the Li Family's main operation center — it was located outside the Li Family's residence; it was located in the area next to the Li Family's residence.

[So that's why!]

He then turned as he heard a voice of someone's groan; the person seemed to be in pain. It came from a side-room. This room was surrounded by green bamboos. Jun Mo Xie's mouth bent into a cruel smile as he moved into that room; as quick as lightning.

The room reeked with the smell of medicines. Three of the disciples were lying on soft mattresses inside the room. They were mostly stationary; except for an occasional twitch. And they looked deathly pale.

[Ah! It's pitiful to look at you in so much pain, Elder Brother. Let this Little Brother free you from this world of suffering!] Jun Mo Xie sighed compassionately. Then, a sword which hung on the wall — which might have belonged to one of those three patients — suddenly rose on its own. The sword then started to move like a meat cleaver...

"Puff! Puff! Puff!"

The three men had been fatally wounded during their excursions. It was amazing that they had been able to persist for so long after. But one mustn't delay more than one breath's time if they wish to resist fate.

Blood and flesh splattered...

The 'speedy' sixth disciple was the last one left. He stared blankly when he saw the sword 'float'. He couldn't believe his eyes initially. Then, he saw it come down like lightening on his senior and junior brother disciples who lay at his side. He felt weird when he saw their head separate from their bodies, and then roll-about like watermelons. He was extremely frightened by this sight. He was about to cry-out in alarm, but something unseen covered his mouth and he was unable to shout. The thing that covered his mouth seemed to be a 'hand'. It was warm. But, why was it invisible?

[Why is it invisible? Does this world really have ghosts?] ...He had just thought this when he saw the unmanned sword chop-down on his neck...

Jun Mo Xie stopped his hand from making more chops, and coldly picked up a piece of cloth. There was blood everywhere. He smiled mischievously and crookedly as he dipped the cloth in the blood and wrote several characters on the wall, "I wasn't satisfied after killing those four people. So I've killed these three too. But they were already half-dead... so how could I be satisfied? Wait for a few days; I'll hack-open the final three as well. But if I'm not satisfied with that — then it will be your turn, my dear Cold-Blooded Master, Wu Bei..."

But he didn't feel satisfied with these threats. Hence, he added several more characters. He left the room once he was satisfied with his work.

The distance between the side-room and Li You Ran's location was barely over thirty meters. The Hit-man Jun had used a method which had increased the speed of his movements exponentially, and his actions had been urgent. He had been able to kill the three people without any resistance. No loud sounds had been emitted over the entire course of his covert operation — just a highly subdued “pfft pfft pfft”... and the entire mission had been completed. This was the basic skill that was required from a good assassin; it wasn't considered to be something amazing in this line of work.

[Besides... this sword is very sharp...]

He was convinced that if anyone heard him... they would merely think that they heard a lot of 'fart' noises. Therefore, no one would know that the men in that small room had been relieved from their mortal suffering and had gone to heaven until Jun Mo Xie was finished with his task ...

The Hit-man Jun had barely escaped that courtyard when he saw the silhouette of a man floating towards his direction. The man's hands were dirty. His movements were calm; they were neither too fast, nor too slow. He was frowning slightly, and it seemed that he was having difficulty with some problem...

His name could shake all land under heaven; he was the Cold-Blooded Master — Lei Wu Bei.

[You old bastard, you've arrived too late!] Jun Mo Xie smiled ruthlessly, and deliberately brushed passed him.

Just as Jun Mo Xie brushed past him — Lei Wu Bei seemingly sensed something. There was no change in his body posture, but he surged his powerful Qi in a split second and it frighteningly burst-out.

Jun Mo Xie suddenly felt the burst of powerful Qi hitting him and became gloomy. Jun Mo Xie stuck-out his tongue in a tease, and moved into the Hong Jun Pagoda.

[You think that I can't hide from you? I'm in-here now... try to find me if you like.]

[However, no one has ever sensed my presence like this. So how come Lei Wu Bei was able to?] Jun Mo Xie crouched in the Hong Jun Pagoda and thought hard. [Could this wonderful Yin-Yang Escape have some shortcomings?]

[Or is it possible that Masters with such high level of cultivation can detect my anomaly?] Jun Mo Xie suddenly recalled that he had just killed some people. This meant that his body must be emanating a cold-killing intention.

He reckoned that Lei Wu Bei must've felt this dangerous killing intention. Moreover, his aura contained a massive feeling of hostility towards Lei Wu Bei. Suddenly, Jun Mo Xie realized that this incident may have been a normal occurrence.

So, I can hide easily when I'm not hostile or I don't have the killing intention about myself. However, I might fail once I get into that mood. He obviously dispelled the idea of stealthily killing the Great Master...

Chapter 277: The Super-Misunderstanding!

Hit-man Jun's inference was reasonable. But it was slightly inconsistent.

The Yin-Yang Escape was a wonderful evasive technique. So much so that even the Eight Great Masters couldn't find Jun Mo Xie's tracks. But the Yin-Yang Escape didn't use the five key elements for the time being. One could go into hiding, but they'd still be discoverable for they would weren't escaping into the void. The technique merely altered the flow of air to create this anomaly. This technique wasn't much of an anomaly from this perspective. In fact, it was quite ordinary. A person would basically be walking around with some alterations in the flow of air around their body.

The vast majority of people were unable to detect these subtle changes.

However, who was Lei Wu Bei? He wouldn't have been worthy of his name if he couldn't detect these changes.

He could easily notice even the most-minute changes in the flow of air. However, the situation in front of him was too weird. He had never witnessed such a strong killing intention. He could infer that the

strength of the individual emanating it was quite profound. Therefore, Lei Wu Bei had released his powerful Qi in order to protect himself.

However, Lei Wu Bei couldn't sense it once Jun Mo Xie entered the Hong Jun Pagoda.

Jun Mo Xie had realized this in time. He felt frustrated, and remained inside the Hong Jun Pagoda with a blank expression on his face. He stayed there for a while, and reckoned that he'd escape once Lei Wu Bei left. He came out to take a peek, and realized that Lei Wu Bei was unexpectedly rooted to the same spot. Moreover, the Young Master Jun had barely come out of the Hong Jun Pagoda... while being invisible... yet Lei Wu Bei's eyes quickly turned to look in his direction...

It seemed as if his eyes were a pair of jack-o'-lanterns.

[Damn! This fart has a lot of free time!] Jun Mo Xie felt very helpless since he had no option but to return inside. He inwardly cursed Lei Wu Bei. [I won't be able to get out of here before break of dawn at this rate. This isn't good...]

A Great Master would never doubt his spiritual sense. Though the Young Master Jun's odor subsided in a flash, but it left a deep impression on Master Lei. And he wouldn't dare to neglect it.

Lei Wu Bei had nothing to concern himself with while he returned from his confrontation with Solitary Falcon. Therefore, he had slowed his speed down. Moreover, he had attempted to look for the mysterious owner of that 'groan' throughout the journey. This had slowed him down even further...

He had barely returned to the vicinity of the Li Mansion. But he suddenly felt that blood-thirsty killing intention so close to his own body. He had no option but to mobilize his Xuan Qi as he prepared to move into action at a second's notice. He had clearly felt that sharp killing intention. [It's terrifying!]

Only the world's top assassin had the ability to emit such an intense killing intention. [Such a ferocious killing intention could even kill a Great Master like me.] Therefore, Lei Wu Bei didn't dare to neglect it. He released his powerful spiritual pressure, and then waited alertly.

Hit-man Jun's killing intention and murderous aura were far beyond that of an ordinary person. And Jun Mo Xie was well aware of it. His strength may not have been very tyrannical. However, that didn't lower his killing intention.

Lei Wu Bei concentrated hard as he remained there silent, calm and unmoving. [That cold killing intention suddenly disappeared, and everything is calm again. In fact, there's no sign of any danger... I can't help but find this strange. Was I imagining it? But why would I imagine something like this?]

He would've let his guard down since he felt that he had been overly suspicious a 'lurking' enemy. But, that murderous aura had momentarily resurfaced just when he was about to do this. Moreover, that murderous aura had appeared very close to his body. However, there was no one present near him...

Lei Wu Bei was about to move into action when that extremely terrible and lofty killing intention suddenly disappeared; it had vanished without a trace.

Lei Wu Bei was terrified! [What kind of a peerless killer would possess such a terrifying skill?!] Lei Wu Bei's entire body was covered in cold sweat. This was because he had suddenly recalled a terrifying person.

This person's Xuan Level might not have been anywhere-near Yun Bei Chen and Li Jue Tian, but Lei Wu Bei's chest had stiffened at the mere thought of him; this person was a very formidable individual. He had been active for dozens of years, and no one had ever escaped him once he had decided to assassinate them.

This man was a legend among the community of assassins. Everyone avoided him like the plague. Even Yun Bei Chen and Li Jue Tian had never dared to take this man lightly.

He was a frightening killer with mythical abilities — universally recognized as the living embodiment of death.

He was the greatest assassin — Chu Qi Hun!

[Who else could emit such a sharp, powerful and fatal killing intention? Who besides Chu Qi Hun is capable of hiding right beside me... without me becoming aware of their presence? Who besides Chu Qi Hun can disappear once I detected their killing intention?]

[There's no one else... not anywhere in the world...!]

[Even Yun Bei Chen and Li Jue Tian wouldn't be able to pull this off! They can defeat me. In fact, they can kill me! However, it's impossible for them to hide right beside me without my knowledge... but Chu Qi Hun has.]

Lei Wu Bei's became more cautious as he became increasingly sure about this. And the more cautious he got... the more intense that feeling of fear became.

Man is always full of doubts and fear when he faces the unknown. And the Great Master was no exception... especially since he was aware that he was facing a formidable enemy he couldn't beat.

Lei Wu Bei was confident that his Xuan Level and strength was in no way beneath Chu Qi Hun's. However, Chu Qi Hun was known to like making the first move; very unexpectedly at that. It would cost Master Lei very dearly to be caught off-guard. Getting ambushed by someone of the same level was no joke.

Lei Wu Bei was somewhat... afraid.

Chu Qi Hun was considered a Supreme Master of his arts, but he wasn't counted amongst the Eight Great Masters. Consequently, that assassin would never attack from the front... even when killing an extremely weak person. So much so that even a person whom Chu Qi Hun could defeat by blowing air on him... was never attacked in a straightforward manner.

This Supreme Assassin was extremely meticulous from the standard of assassins. He never left a single loose thread. His ability had reached the point of abnormality. His very name could give any man goosebumps. This was the main reason why the Supreme Assassin never got 'public fame' like the Eight Great Masters.

Though Chu Qi Hun wasn't considered one of the Eight Great Masters, but he was the most terrifying man in this world. This was a well-known fact. Even the Eight Great Masters had publicly accepted this.

Lei Wu Bei paid careful attention to his surroundings as he spoke in a low voice, "Is the person who's arrived the Supreme Assassin? Elder Brother Chu Qi Hun? Ah, I don't know what offence I've committed that Elder Brother Chu Qi Hun has personally arrived for me. And it's a great honor to have been taken so seriously. But we're both counted in the supreme ranks... so greeting each other before a fight to the death would cause no harm, right?"

There was silence all around as... the autumn wind whistled... the dead leaves fell and spiraled into the air. But there was no reply.

If someone had replied... then it would've meant that ghosts truly existed. The only spectator had no choice but to hide in the Hong Jun Pagoda. The individual hiding inside the Hong Jun Pagoda was obviously Jun Mo Xie. However, the Hit-man Jun had decided not to utter a word. He eagerly looked forward to watch Lei Wu Bei misunderstand the situation. The greater the misunderstanding... the better it would be for the Young Master Jun...

"Won't Elder Brother Chu give me face?" Lei Wu Bei gnashed his teeth. His voice was full of anger. "Has the Elder Brother changed his mind? Would he not battle me to death?"

No sound was issued in reply.

Lei Wu Bei calmed down, but his demeanor continued to become more imposing. He spoke in a deep voice; it sounded similar to the calm before a volcanic explosion, "He he... is Elder Brother Chu afraid to face Lei Wu Bei? That's okay... Elder Brother can return whenever he's gained his confidence. I shall eagerly look forward to seeing you again."

He had finished speaking. Then, his body transformed into that of a spirit dragon who was soaring towards the ninth heaven, and disappeared without a trace.

Jun Mo Xie stepped-out from the nothingness of the Hong Jun Pagoda the moment Lei Wu Bei left. He had been stretching out half of his head to listen to Lei Wu Bei's words. He had almost burst into laughter when Lei Wu Bei had addressed the air in such a serious tone.

However, he was awestruck to realize that his fellow-assassin enjoyed such a terrifying reputation among the Great Masters. So much so that the mere thought of him had worried the Fifth Master of the Eight Great Masters. In fact, the Cold-Blooded Master had seemed scared.

[This Supreme Assassin must be exceptional. The fact that an assassin could have this effect was an achievement on its own.]

Jun Mo Xie returned home relaxed and unrestrained while marveling at that Supreme Assassin...

Lei Wu Bei quickly arrived at the small courtyard. His body floated as he opened the gate. The four people inside stood up at the sight of him, and greeted him respectfully, "Master, you have returned!"

Lei Wu Bei snorted coldly. His face was expressionless as he took a seat.

"Master, what was the outcome of this trip? Can we assume that Master has taught Solitary Falcon a lesson?" Lei Jian Hong was Lei Wu Bei's son. However, he never addressed him as his 'father' in front of his fellow disciples. This was to demonstrate equality of treatment. But, he was the only person inside the room who had the courage to ask this question.

"This matter is complicated; we'll discuss it later," Lei Wu Bei spat-out these words in a solemn manner. "You be more careful with your actions from now. The atmosphere in the Tian Xiang City is very treacherous! There are many Crouching Tigers and Hidden Dragons present in this city! You'll have to think hard before acting on every matter..."

He thought for a while, but then finally resisted. Lei Wu Bei had decided against mentioning the Supreme Assassin, Chu Qi Hun. He was aware that the name itself would've been enough to frighten his disciples. This would've made them hesitant to take actions. His disciples were at the Sky Xuan Level... but that was too meager. They would've gained no benefit from knowing of his involvement.

[Chu Qi Hun has decided to make a 'target' out of me; I shouldn't tell my disciples about it till the outcome of this battle is decided. Why should I make my disciples unnecessarily nervous by speaking of this matter?]

The four disciples were no fools. They had heard the tone of their Master's voice and had realized that the matter regarding the Solitary Falcon hadn't gone as smoothly as they had imagined. They restrained themselves, and enquired no further regarding that topic.

Lei Wu Bei got up and spoke in a tranquil manner, "Let's go! Come with me to look at the Sixth! He seems to have lost his Xuan Qi. Let's see if we can recover it somewhat. If that doesn't work... then we'll have no option but to send him to the King of Malicious Medicines."

Lei Jian Hong trembled and cried out in alarm, "Master!"

Lei Jian Hong snorted since his master left the room without giving a reply. The four disciple's complexions were heavy as they followed behind; listening to their Master mention the 'King of Malicious Medicines' had made their hearts heavy.

Chapter 278: Soaring Rage

The 'Malicious King of Medicines', as the name suggests, was an individual with a malicious heart. He was the most prestigious and famed doctor according to the rumors. He was considered 'without an equal'. However, this doctor was the most expensive in the world.[1]

In fact, not only was the fee he charged exorbitant; there was another crucial point. One would owe him a favor if they were to seek him out for a treatment — no matter what the final result of the cure was. And one would have to return the favor whenever he wanted. As the capability of the person seeking treatment increased — the matter he'd wish them to deal with increased in difficulty.

There was one particular rumor regarding the 'Malicious King of Medicines' which had spread far and wide. It was a matter that had happened over 40 years ago. The Yun Family was one the most influential Families in the world of commoners. Their patriarch's little concubine had been critically injured, and he eventually went to the 'Malicious King of Medicines' for help. The Medicine King took one-million silvers from the Yun Family, and made their patriarch promise him to deal with a certain matter. However, the Medicine King didn't tell him what that matter would be.

The Yun Family's patriarch readily agreed to these conditions owing to his love for that concubine. Consequently, she was saved. Two years passed, and the 'Malicious King of Medicines' sent a late yet

important request. He wanted the Yun Family's patriarch to kill someone. And this person was the Yun Family's ward by marriage.

How could the Yun Family's patriarch do such a thing? What face would he show to the world if carried out this request? Therefore, he flatly refused. The 'Malicious King of Medicine' laughed heartily; he didn't consider this a 'problem'. He then vanished into the dust; he left without a trace.

Later, the 'Malicious King of Medicine' spread some news. He asked anyone who owed him a favor — no matter who they were — to do one thing: annihilate the Yun Family. Even their family's chickens and dogs weren't to be spared. The entire family was to be annihilated; straight down to their ninth generation. [2]

The 'Malicious King of Medicine' had accumulated several favors over tens of years. How could it be trivial? His favors were mostly qualified individuals. And most of them were high-level Xuan experts. A majority of them were dealing with illness they couldn't have cured otherwise. However, strength alone can be a limited resource. But, many rich and powerful people owed him favors too. And they became extremely formidable all-together. Their combined power was rare and powerful-enough to shake the world.

This order was a death-dealing blow. The whole of the 'secular' world boiled over because of it. This resulted in the entire Yun Family's slaughter. Their relatives and clansmen weren't spared either; they had ensured that even the chickens and the dogs didn't survive — as was the wish of the 'Malicious King of Medicine'.

The rumors state that the heads kept pillion outside the 'Malicious King of Medicine's' place. The massive amount of blood was said to have covered kilometers of the lands...

Heaven knows what strange favor that man would demand if Lei Wu Bei decided to deliver his disciple to the 'Malicious King of Medicine'.... Lei Jian Hong knew that his Master was one of the 'Great Eight Masters'! So how could the conditions be easy?

However, their worries were removed and replaced with grievances.

Lei Wu Bei's expression changed as he arrived at the side of the bamboo-walled side-room. He said, "Why's there such a thick stench of blood here?" The five people looked at each other. They could sense that something was terribly wrong. They cried out in dismay and pushed the door open.

The four disciples were heartbroken at the sight, and exclaimed in grief. They were dumbstruck and could only look around blankly.

The scene drove them mad with anger.

Three dead bodies lay on the beds. They had been chopped into pieces. Blood was still flowing inside the room. It had coagulated in some places, but continued to pour-out slowly from others.

The entire room was had turned into a scarlet pool of blood.

Lei Wu Bei's eyes had reddened as he stepped into the room. His clothes didn't even sway as he moved. He was extremely angry and was forced to use his supreme Xuan Level to restrain himself. He had even controlled the movement of his clothes by doing that.

He looked around and saw Li You Ran stand motionless in front of a wall. Li You Ran's posture was strange. Lei Wu Bei's mind suddenly understood the reason behind it. He then shouted, "Get out of the way, You Ran!"

Li You Ran showed an ugly expression. He then weakly spoke, "Master..."

"I told you to get out of the way!" Lei Wu Bei roared in rage as he hit Li You Ran hard on the face. The youngster was sent flying-out with a loud 'Bang'. Lei Wu Bei then looked at the wall. Lei Wu Bi gawked at it for a while. His face had turned red and he suddenly let out another enrage roar. The band on his hair-knot got torn into a million pieces as his hair straightened. They rose-up to the heavens un-scattered for a long time.

"Aaargh!"

Lei Wu Bei violently belched scarlet blood from his mouth. And that blood instantly turned into mist. Master Lei cried tears of blood; thereby damaging his liver as he howled, “This scoundrel is shameless! He acts such with me! No matter who you are — I’ll kill you! I will annihilate your family down to the ninth generation! Even chickens and dogs won’t be spared! My name isn’t Lei Wu Bei if I don’t fulfill this claim!”

He again spouted blood as his lean body tottered forward. The act of bringing the world-famous Cold-Blooded Master to such a condition by leaving a mere message had demonstrated that person’s unprecedented talent...

The three remaining disciples were perplexed. Therefore, they leaned in closer only to find two blood-stained lines written on the wall. The message was crooked and had been written in freehand. It was obvious that something had been dipped in the victims’ blood to write that message.

The first line read, “I wasn’t satisfied after killing those four people. So I’ve killed these three too. But they were already half-dead... so how could I be satisfied? Wait for a few days; I’ll hack-open the final three as well. But if I’m not satisfied with that — then it will be your turn, my dear Cold-Blooded Master, Wu Bei...”

The second line read, “Elder Sister Lei Wu Bei, I did your mother... la la la...”

The three disciples felt a burst of darkness; it was nearly as strong as that of Lei Wu Bei’s. They spat blood; this was too much. That person had killed their brother-disciples. Moreover, he had called the fearless Lei Wu Bei... ‘Elder Sister’. And what’s more... he had hurled abuses at their Master.

[This is a huge insult! Especially to Master! Just that line ‘Elder Sister Lei Wu Bei...’ will never die... and will continue to ferment hatred. Not only has that person killed our brothers, but he has insulted Master’s ancestors. That man’s conduct is incomparably vile and nasty!]

“Master...” The four disciples worriedly knelt in unison. They crawled two steps forward. They then held on to Lei Wu Bei’s legs and burst into tears.

“This matter clearly occurred moments ago! The blood hasn’t even dried yet. You weren’t far from here. And none of you sensed it? Who can tell me why?!”

Lei Wu Bei's body swayed for a little while. Then, he suddenly flew into a rage and let loose four kicks on the kneeling individuals. The bodies of the four disciples flew into the air, and they started to vomit blood violently.

"Waste! The four of you are a waste!" the Cold-Blooded Master, lei Wu Bei, exploded. He had never shown such anger in his life. His eyes were red, and his expression was fearsome and frightening. It seemed as if he was looking for someone to lash-out on.

"Bang!"

The whole of Lei Wu Bei's Xuan Qi exploded at once. It collided with the room's roof. The roof broke-off and soared high into the night's sky; it almost seemed like a floating umbrella...

The walls toppled, turned into thin dust and disappeared. The bamboo grove outside the room looked like it had been hit by a tornado. It had been uprooted and thrown into the air before being crushed...

Lei Wu Bei still hadn't moved from his spot. But, his heart was gradually calming down. He then thought of a possibility. The only 'rationale' which could explain this matter was...

Lei Wu Bei's eyes had turned into deep pools of blood. He took a deep breath. He then spoke extremely slowly, but his voice was full of hatred, "Chu Qi Hun! You and I cannot co-exist in this world any longer!

"I will kill you!" Lei Wu Bei looked-up and issued a long roar. It was similar to that of the mythical ape crying into the night; extremely mournful and shrill. The lengthy roar was extremely loud. It spread far and wide. The citizens of the Tian Xiang City had heard it loud and clear. It endlessly echoed at a low pitch. Each person in the Tian Xiang City awoke from their sleep frightened and uneasy; without exception...

~The Jun residence~

The Solitary Falcon got undressed and sat down. He frowned and resentfully looked in the direction from where the roar had come. He then cursed, "Murder; Murder! Da*n you! You've screamed twice this evening! Are you confused or what? Da*n you! The older you get — the sicker you become! F*ck

you old uncle! Why are you putting pressure on me?! And this 'targeting of Chu Qi Hun', do you wish to hasten your death?" The Solitary Falcon cursed for a bit, and then lied down.

Jun Mo Xie was inside his room when he heard that lengthy roar. He rolled his eyes and muttered, "I should've written the entire poem! Unfortunately, my language is quite limited. Therefore, I couldn't write it... Old Lei, the words I left you were deficient in literary talent, but they must've been easy to understand. However, you needn't have been so emotionally moved. Oh, I had forgotten to mention the name of my fellow assassin. How did you decide it was him? This matter doesn't concern Master Chu, it was my work. But this Young Master doesn't mind if the mad dog bites someone else in confusion. So don't look for me if you feel like losing it..."

He was in a happy mood. So he sniggered for a while. But the 'talented' Young Master Jun was very tired after a day and night of hard work. Therefore, he lied down and fell into a deep slumber. Jun Mo Xie envisioned several pleasant dreams throughout the night. There was even one in which he was inside a hot spring. And he was surrounded by outstanding beauties; each of whom could cause a nation's downfall. They were pure and lovely. Yet they had one common characteristic... they were naked and each one of them was silently inviting him...

However, the Hit-man Jun felt a bit strange even though he was only dreaming. [I wasn't aware that one can produce such dreams in everyday life. It seems that my morals are degrading with every passing day! It seems that even gentlemen cannot overcome this... this implies a significant fall from the grace of morality...]

He suddenly transformed into a tiger. It was only natural for a tiger to consume his meals once he enters the forest. The naked tiger courageously leapt into that beautiful forest, and started to bite. He waged wars everywhere, slaughtered his prey, and emerged victorious each time.

Someone had crept into the Young Master Jun's room. But the little girl had been frightened by the 'canopy' under her beloved's blanket, and bounced back.

Jun Mo Xie was sound asleep in front of her. His expression was shockingly lewd and nefarious. This smile was similar to the one the Young Master Jun used to frequently display about half-a-year ago. The people who'd see it would feel that it was... unbearable.

She lightly cursed since she felt embarrassed to see such a vulgar smile. The little girl then shifted her gaze downwards. Her small mouth suddenly opened and became round in shock. She almost screamed in shock. But luckily she had moved her hand to cover her mouth it in time...

[This is extremely scary!]

[I almost fell down!]

The naïve-and-chaste little girl had nearly fainted. Her body trembled for a while. Then she hastily fled from the room. Only then did she feel that sensation in her fragrant cheeks. She wasn't aware when they had become this scalding-hot.

She covered her burning pretty face. She couldn't sleep; she only tossed and turned the entire night. Whenever she'd close her eyes — she'd see that smiling face of her beloved Young Master.

The Little Girl held the top of her quilt firmly as she covered her head with it...

[He's a big, big scoundrel! How can you...? Will I get pregnant now...?] The little girl's heart started to thump as she engaged in her fantasies...

Notes:

King of Malicious Medicines = Malicious King of Medicines. The slight tinkering suits him more.

Don't spare the dogs and chicken either: It means to kill even remote connections of someone.

Chapter 279: This Is Very Embarrassing...

The next day; the sun hadn't yet risen.

Jun Mo Xie hadn't gotten out of bed. He was still researching his sensuous dream, and had made a very shameful discovery. He could no longer wear his underpants since he had discovered a huge wet-spot. He had even felt the sticky-spot with his hands to confirm...

[This is indeed very shameful! Such wet dreams can happen to me, Hit-man Jun!? This is very humiliating for me! For God's sake! Who's going to believe it? ...my illustrious name has reached rock-bottom!]

The Young Master Jun quickly pulled his quilt to cover his first-time-defeated body. Then, he looked around carefully and then quickly raised his butt to pull-off his pants. He'd feel extremely uncomfortable if he didn't change it.

His movements were incomparably swift and nimble as he took off his clothes. He kept the quilt in place with one hand, and stretched-out the other to feel for an appropriate place to dump them...

However, then...

Suddenly...

"Bang!"

The door of the room was suddenly thrown-open at that frightening moment and Grandpa Jun stormed-in with his flowing white beard fluttering across his anxious face. He fierily entered the room and shouted with his mouth wide-open, "You brat! You're still not up! Don't you know what time it is?!"

He had run into a person in that extremely embarrassing moment by pure accident. Fortunately, it was a man; an old man.

Jun Mo Xie felt like dying. His hand extended and he pulled the quilt back like lightning. He then repeatedly promised from underneath that cover, "I'll get up! I'll get up! But you go out first!"

"What're you holding in your hand?" Grandpa Jun got suspicious. And not only did he not leave... he instead took two step forwards. He then frowned and glared angrily before he shouted, "Take it out and let this old man see!"

“It’s nothing! It’s nothing... it really is nothing!” Jun Mo Xie felt that he had never been in such a difficult situation in either of his lifetimes. He dug deeper into his quilt as he complained, “Grandfather, you don’t have any courtesy! I was sleeping and yet you barged in with that ‘Bang!’ Luckily I don’t have a wife. But, supposing you had found a wife for your grandson... would you’ve barged in like that if she were here with me?”

[What did he say?]

Grandpa Jun became extremely angry. His eyes filled with dark look as he said, “Evil creature! How can you speak those words?! This Old Man... you brat, you haven’t hurried and gotten up yet? You really wish to trouble this old man?”

Grandpa Jun grabbed the quilt with one hand and pulled it. How could that little rookie like Jun Mo Xie resist a Sky Xuan expert’s strength?

Grandpa Jun looked at ‘what’ was in front of him. Jun Zhan Tian looked like he had just awoken from a dream; he couldn’t help but become red. He swung his arm and then slapped Jun Mo Xie’s bare ass hard; a sharp ‘Bang!’ resounded, “Show me what you’re hiding!” The reached out with his hand and tussled that crumpled piece of cloth from Jun Mo Xie.

That ball of cloth felt damp for some reason. This was unexpected, and he didn’t know why it was like that. He gawked at it for a moment, and then brought it to his nose and gave it a sniff. Then, he recognized the strange yet familiar smell emanating from it...

He realized everything in a split second.

His embarrassed face reddened, and he quickly threw it away. Then, he continued fiercely, “...This Old Man will kill you; you shameless little...” the blood-curdling scream echoed everywhere; it sounded extremely mournful...

Jun Wu Yi heard the blood-curdling cry and quickly rushed over. He reached in-time to run into his father. The red-faced Old Man was emerging from Jun Mo Xie’s room while puffing his whiskers. However, the inner corner of his eyes showed a faintly amused expression...

“Dad, Mo Xie pissed you off again?” the Third Master asked solemnly.

“I didn’t raise that little beast!” Grandpa Jun trembled as he shook his right hand and remained silent. It seemed that he wanted to say something, but he didn’t utter another word. He continued to tremble for a long while, and then he finally said, “Alas... that brat has grown up... it’s time to look for a daughter-in-law.” He then slipped-away with his hands behind his back...

However, he suddenly remembered why he had come there in the first place when he reached the door to Jun Mo Xie’s courtyard. Hence, he roared from afar, “Oh right! Third, you hurry-up and get that little beast ready. He is to meet His Majesty!” He then vanished with the ‘whooshing’ of his clothes.

The Commander-in-chief of the troops of the country, the Great General Jun, seemed quite embarrassed regarding today’s matter. The hero of his generation had ‘actually held’ his grandson’s ‘lethal weapon’... it was very humiliating. However, he couldn’t help but smile even though it was a gloomy matter...

The Old Man seemed somewhat reassured. [It was big ah... he’s attained a decent ‘capital’... his ‘capital’ hasn’t reached the level of a grown adult. But he’s going in the right direction. He’s barely sixteen, and there’s a lot of room for growth at this stage...]

[Hurry up and grow branches so you can scatter leaves for our Jun Family!] Grandpa Jun placed his hands on his chest and started to move as if he was carrying a baby. His face suddenly broke into a smile at the thought of it...

The Third Master entered the room, and saw his mystical nephew acting subdued like he had never seen him before. Jun Mo Xie lowered his head like a bashful young lady and pulled-up his clothes. [Something extremely fishy was going on here.]

“What the hell was that shout about? I didn’t see what you did, you little devil... but your grandfather was clearly very angry. However, he seemed to be rejoicing something... His expression seemed like he was cursing you... but he was also smiling. Hurry up and explain this to me!” Jun Wu Yi was baffled.

Jun Mo Xie was without an option. He looked-up in embarrassment and asked reverently, “Third Uncle, I beg you... please don’t ask...”

This matter could not be discussed face-to-face.

The Young Master Jun was brazen. His skin was thicker than the corners of The Great Wall. But this matter was too humiliating for him; no matter how shameless he was. This was an extremely serious matter.

Jun Wu Yi learned what had happened from his father over their meal. They were dining with the Solitary Falcon. So he must've heard it as well. Jun Wu Yi was eating rice when he heard this. The rice turned into two white lines as he choked, and came out from his nostrils. In fact, he nearly spilt the food over Solitary Falcon's body.

Master Falcon didn't get angry even though he had nearly been spat-on. He had a strange yet blank expression on his face for a while. Then, he laughed till he was breathless. He hadn't been this happy in a long time. He had gotten to fight Lei Wu Bei the previous night. That had made him very happy. But this was a very amusing matter...

Jun Mo Xie and his grandfather ignore the two men whose laughter knew no end, and focused on eating their breakfast. The General in the wheelchair and the Eighth Great Master couldn't restrain their laughter the entire duration of the meal. Hence, the grandfather-grandson duo quickly finished their meals, mounted their horses, and proceeded towards the Imperial Palace.

Jun Wu Yi and the Solitary Falcon were still laughing as the two of them left. It seemed as if the two men had been nearly engulfed by devil fire.

It was not known why the Emperor wanted to meet Jun Mo Xie. What kind of a crazy request was this? He was supposedly holding the previously-cancelled Golden Scholarly Talent repose that day. And that too in the Imperial Palace...

This was extremely unusual matter.

The news of this had been issued last mid-night. The Master of Rights, Minister Sun Cheng He, ran his legs rugged. Naturally, the people who were busier than him were the Masters of the 'Heavenly Literature Institute' since their students were looking forward to the festivities quite eagerly. Their

students had been very disappointed for a long time upon finding out that the feast had been cancelled. However, this sudden news had caused a wild rush; especially since the venue was the Imperial Palace.

It was decided in the evening that the event must necessarily be held the next day. However, this meant that there would be many people who wouldn't be able to participate....

Several white-haired Masters cursed in their hearts. [What kind of an order is this? You must learn how to contain yourself even if you're anxious to suck the milk...]

But he was the most powerful Emperor under the heavens. If he wanted it to happen that day... then it would happen precisely on that day. Hence, this group of white-haired old men couldn't dare to refute his order and cancel it since it would be akin to ruining the golden road of their scholars' development...

The timing very tight this time; the venue was enormous and the scale of the event was unprecedented-grand. The Young Masters of every important Aristocratic Families were invited. The event would include the three Princes; the other Princes would take part as well. Even talented young women from major families were welcome to show-up.

Jun Mo Xie, Tang Yuan and the other notorious debauchees were also on the list amongst other well-known names. So, the two of them received an invitation each.

Grandpa Jun's face was calm along the way, and he didn't speak. Jun Mo Xie pondered hard and felt that there was something wrong with these events. The grandfather-grandson duo simultaneously felt that the so-called Golden Scholarly Talent Repose wasn't going to be a good feast.

[This is very abnormal! This is extremely abnormal... it is to the point of being unreasonable!]

Jun Mo Xie had a faint feeling that there was an incorporeal net which slowly closing upon him... Jun Mo Xie was puzzled; [why am I feeling like this?]

[Damn it! No one ought to be aiming at me! Admittedly, I'm an outstanding talent of great erudition and scholarship. I'm conversant with things past-and-present, and am familiar with a variety of verses... and am a master of the four arts! But these people don't know that. So what status do I hold in their eyes...?]

"Mo Xie! Today's matter... this old man feels that something is wrong." Grandfather Jun Zhan Tian's gaze was dignified, "You... should avoid making a fool of yourself; as much as possible."

Jun Mo Xie smiled in order to relieve his grandfather, "Grandfather, do you distrust me? By no means do we feign madness and foolish acts. I'm the number one debauchee of Tian Xiang City. What's point of hiding my foolishness?! I'm born foolish!"

"Little devil!" Grandpa Jun felt teased by him. He smiled as the pressure on him decreased greatly.

A tower of meat stood with a straight posture in front of the Imperial Palace.

Jun Mo Xie gazed at his dear friend and laughed. Tang Yuan and him were surely brothers in the same boat.

Grandpa Jun went on ahead into the Imperial Palace first. Jun Mo Xie and Tang Yuan crouched outside and leaned against the wall. These two seemed very nefarious sitting in that posture.

The Young Masters of Each Family and the gifted scholars sat beside them. They looked bright and neat. There was an air of elegance and sincerity about them. These two Young Masters seemed out of place when compared to them.

Some people were unable to recognize these two mischievous figures sitting at a distance. They inquired the others about those two.

"You don't know? You don't even know these two?" an astonished voice asked. This was quite astonishing. It was similar to the Americans not knowing who Washington was... the French not knowing who Napoleon was... and the Germans not knowing who Hitler was.

Chapter 280: I'll Show You What Makes Me A 'Rogue'!

"Why? How on earth would I know? Are they famous?" The person asked astonished. [Are those two wretched and smug looking guys amazing individuals? It doesn't look like it... from what can be seen...]

"Haven't you heard of the 'Pests of the Capital'?" the other person replied in a lecturing tone.

"Are those two 'The Pig Tang' and 'The Evil Tyrant Jun'? The 'Tick in the Latrine' and the 'Fly on the Table'?"

"Correct! Those two are the legendary 'The Fat Pig', Tang Yuan and 'The Evil Tyrant', Jun Mo Xie! They are indeed the 'Tick in the Latrine' and the 'Fly on the Table'. They are this generation's two greatest calamities!"

"No wonder I felt like thrashing them when I first saw them. So that's why! The 'Pests of the Capital' surely live up to their name."

"Yes. And their arrival is a very harmful event. To think that these two pests are qualified to attend the 'Golden Scholarly Talent repose'. Alas... the morals of the public are on a decline!"

"These degenerates are a part of the same generation as me... I wish could grab my head; such a shame!" it seemed like the speaker had let-out a long sigh. This opinion was bubbling everywhere. Everyone slanted their eyes as they looked at the two calamities. They even pointed at them as they whispered. Everyone's eyes reeked of hatred while their expressions were full of disdain.

It seemed like Jun Mo Xie and Tang Yuan hadn't heard any of it. They continued to behave free-willed.

"Fatty, do you remember what I told you that day?" Jun Mo Xie kept his voice low.

"I can't forget it." Tang Yuan opened his eyes lazily, "Do you still distrust me?"

"I'm afraid that you are a 'dim-witted lard', and your fat eyes may not be able to see properly!" Jun Mo Xie cursed.

"A gentleman does not attach importance to nonsense! Uh, my grandfather always says that," Tang Yuan seemed very proud.

"You dare call yourself a gentleman...?!" Jun Mo Xie retched. [Who else would be able to call themselves a gentlemen now?!]

Jun Mo Xie was quite satisfied after watching Tang Yuan's show-face. [He looks like a real rogue today! It would hard for the rogue-in-me to abstain from killing him!]

[Are we waiting here in vain? How long will I have to wait? Humph! When will I get a chance to showcase my immoral behavior?]

"Hey you; what are you looking at? Never seen a handsome guy?" Jun Mo Xie slanted his eyes and asked a youngster who was looking at him stealthily. The young man had oiled his hair, and put make-up on his face. He belonged to the well-known Meng Family. Jun Mo Xie and Tang Yuan had been involved with him and Meng Hai Zhou once before. They had falsely accused Jun Mo Xie and Tang Yuan of cheating after they had lost a lot of money. Hence, he pretended as if he didn't recognize them.

"I'm not looking at anything," Meng Fei slanted his eyes and tilted his head as he shouted and looked at the back of Jun Mo Xie's head. Every influential Family had received an invite. The Meng Family wasn't a small Family either. Hence, they too had been invited.

"F*ck off!" Jun Mo Xie gave a long shout. He pulled-up his sleeves as he advanced, "Who the f*ck are you?! Do you know who you're talking to? Bullsh*t! Your mother won't be able to look at you by the time I'm done with you. I'll dig out your eyes and plug them in your anus; believe me!"

A blue vein popped on the Young Master Jun's neck; his eyes narrowed as the spittle scattered from his mouth.

Fei Meng stood upright in his spot with his oiled hair and powdered face. [Why have I attracted their interested when everyone is looking at them? Why should I suffer when everyone is talking about them?] Jun Mo Xie's curses had turned his face red with anger. His mouth silently moved to mummer a few angry words, but nothing audible came out of it.

"Let it be Third Young Master. There's no need to reduce yourself to the level of these lowly commoners!" Tang Yuan hastily and magnanimous consoled his friend.

The two rogues had been-at-it for a long time; their coordination was seamless. Tang Yuan pulled at Jun Mo Xie and said, "Leave it; we'll go to the throne room soon. And we'll amaze everyone with our brilliant feats. We'll show them our unparalleled talent; and who knows... maybe we'll impress the Emperor. He may bestow the highest official position upon us... then, we can satisfy our desires for a government position!"

"You're right," Jun Mo Xie caressed his hair, and threw it behind his back as he puffed his chest. "I shouldn't reduce myself to the level of these commoners."

The two youths echoed one another, while the people around them had a sudden and fierce urge to vomit. [Getting bestowed with the highest Government position? With that behavior of yours? And your unrivalled talents? This is bullsh*t...]

The donkey that wasn't aware of its place was indeed about to find out...

"Jun Mo Xie! What do you mean?! You think I can't bully you?!" The coquettish and powdered Mei Feng had been stood tongue-tied for a while. However, he suddenly controlled his breathing and let his rage loose as he cursed Jun Mo Xie.

"Everyone look! This youngster unnecessarily creating a scene! You cannot blame me!" Jun Mo Xie played the innocent victim and spread his hands, "I think of every influential family as a friend-family. Therefore, I've come here. Isn't every influential family is known to the others? Yet this beast is unwilling to let-go of anything that I might have said to him earlier! What is this place? This place is the Imperial Palace! Yet this young man is roaring in such a way. Does he wish to revolt? Or is it that the Meng Family wants to usurp the throne?"

Everyone went dizzy. [That was too shameless! He doesn't have a single iota of shame! His accusation was baseless. This is too much...]

"You... you're... talking nonsense!" Meng Fei became dizzy with anger. His body started to shake like dead leaves in the wind.

The debauchee Jun hadn't overlooked this. He quickly dashed towards the youth, and gave him two loud slaps on his face. Then, he caught hold of the youth's legs and kicked his abdomen. Jun Mo Xie's movements had been very swift throughout.

Meng Fei was caught off-guard. He hadn't anticipated that the opposing party would make such a move inside the Imperial Palace. The youth was left stunned. In fact, he could see the stars as his waist twisted. His body started to resemble a shrimp as he clutched his stomach. The Young Master Jun didn't fall back. He continued to attack even though the enemy was down and in pain. He wasn't going to allow this opportunity to slip.

The powdered face of the Meng Family's Young Master turned plump like a pig soon; in fact, it looked very similar to Tang Yuan's.

Everyone stood up. [This Jun Mo Xie is too much!]

"Let it be, Young Master Jun! Everyone makes mistakes; forgive him!" A youth with an indignant expression blocked Jun Mo Xie as he raised his foot to stomp the Meng Fei again.

Everyone looked at the scene with excitement. The youngsters from the prestigious families looked-on as the city's biggest debauchee, Jun Mo Xie, fell from grace.

"And who are you? Are you here to support him? What is your status? Do you not know what offence this youngster has committed? Did you even see what he did before you decided to show-up in his support?"

Jun Mo Xie's lower body was positioned in a very crooked manner. He twisted his butt, and his body started to resemble an "S" character. He then put his hand on his waist and tilted his head. And now the Young Master Jun appeared like a giant teapot.

"I am Murong Qian Li; I'm of the Murong Family's third generation!" the youth in the ornamented gown answered. His face was full of arrogance as he raised his head slightly to look at Jun Mo Xie. He then calmly addressed Jun Mo Xie in a loathsome tone, "Third Master Jun... oh, won't you give me face? This was merely a misunderstanding; that's all. So why don't we turn this hostility into friendship?"

"Oh shoot! It's the Murong Family... I'm scared... I'm very scared! ...Fatty come and save me... I can't breathe!"

Jun Mo Xie pretended to be excessively shocked as he jumped. He even exaggerated his shout as he thumped his chest; in fact, it seemed as if he had received a huge shock and his heart would jump out. Then, his expression changed so quickly that it would seem as if he had suddenly put on a mask, "Are you trying to scare me? Has the Murong Family arrived to pressure me?! Tsk tsk..."

Jun Mo Xie extended his neck towards Murong Qian Li before he smiled and gnashed his teeth, "Haha, Murong Qian Li, you're awesome! Who here doesn't know the famous Murong Family? He he"

Jun Mo Xie continued in an eccentric tone; he didn't give Murong Qian Li a chance to speak, "Do you think that your Murong Family is stronger than mine? He he... Murong Qian Li, you're representing the Murong Family at such an age... It seems that the Murong and the Meng Family plan an uprising in my Tian Xiang City; I can clearly see that," Jun Mo Xie nodded.

"I never said I represent the Murong Family! And, I've never talked about a rebellion! So stop spreading this rumor! Jun Mo Xie, this method that you use on the others... won't work on me!" Murong Qian Li noticed that several of his clansmen were giving him a meaningful expression. Hence, he hastily explained himself in a loud voice.

"You don't represent the Murong Family? Then why were you jumping-about like you do...? Bullsh*t! So any Tom, Dick and Harry can bully me now?! This is immensely disappointing!"

Jun Mo Xie frowned before he looked up straight again, "Why were you feigning to represent the Murong Family if you don't in reality? You're blocking me. Look here, I said look here; dammit! Do you want me to castrate you inside the Imperial Palace and then serve 'it' for sausage? Hurry up and let go of me! Dammit!"

Jun Mo Xie's arrogant and despondent behavior gave rise to a lot of anger amongst the Gifted Scholars and the Young Masters. A lively discussion spurred as everyone started to criticize him. Jun Mo Xie put his hands on his hips, and then faced everyone in front of the main hall of the Imperial palace. Then, he started to engage the crowd in a war of words with his foul tongue; his spittle kept flying everywhere. The torrents of filthy language and curses continued to increase, but he didn't back-down one inch.

It was like an old verse of poetry; No matter the might of the army — I'm the pier that docks them.

Another verse could be used to describe him; He opened his mouth to scold a thousand accusing fingers.

Fatty Tang looked at Jun Mo Xie's slim and lofty figure with a great deal of admiration. He would continuously exclaim; "that eloquence! That reaction! Indeed very shrewd! You're awesome; the other party was rendered helpless! This is going one-way; it like a child is chewing a candy!"

Many mouths had started to voice their opinions, and the public sentiment was soon greatly roused; that too in front of the main hall of the Imperial Palace. The loud noise soon started to resemble that coming from a fish-market. It seemed as if it would soon turn into an all-out fist-fight.

"Such impudence?! This is the Imperial Palace! Who dares to cause such a clamor here?! Don't you want your head intact?!" an extremely loud and dignified voice echoed like a ceremonial drum.

Everyone had been shouting loudly, but they suddenly raised their heads and looked up. They couldn't help but shout-up to the heavens in plea. The big-shots, including the patriarchs of every major family, stood at the gate with a dark expression on their faces. Suddenly, everyone's face became covered with a layer of frost.

"What a disgrace!" Dugu Zong Heng's loud shout spurred their world in chaos.

The face of every youngster suddenly became sullen and their heads lowered. Their hearts were filled extreme hatred towards Jun Mo Xie; [The impression we had so painstakingly built in the minds of our elders has suddenly been lost; we've fallen in the eyes of our seniors — and it's because of this guy! Ugh...!]