

## E Monarch 406

### Chapter 406: The Truly Divine Weapon

One genuinely couldn't blame the guards for not being mentally and physically alert. In fact, you could even say that one sword was being guarded by fifty men. So, the security was airtight. However, the-said sword had still disappeared in front of thousands of watchful eyes... How could they guard against the disappearances that were so strange and mysterious in nature? Moreover, this hadn't just been the case with one or two weapons that had gone missing. Many others had been stolen in this fashion. In fact, this event was so inexplicable that everyone was at a loss...

[It's impossible to guard against this...]

[Forget it... it's just a single blade, right?]

The men who would lose their weapons could only comforted themselves by cursing out loudly, "You want to steal weapons? Steal them from the Emperor's arsenal! There's plenty there. Are you genuinely so jobless that you wish to steal a few damaged swords?!"

[This is hard to understand! This is bullsh\*t!]

Dugu Xiao Yi had been expending the entirety of her efforts to initiate an early offensive on Jun Mo Xie over these past days. That bold little girl's eyes had been reeking of urgency ever since she had seen Guan Qing Han achieve her goal...

The little girl cared for her future and life-long happiness. Moreover, she didn't care about what the others thought. Why would she care about their thoughts? In fact, the battle-returned Dugu brothers had foamed from their mouth in anxiousness when they learned of this. However, it had no effect on her...

On the contrary, Guan Qing Han had returned to her normal ice-cold state after the discussions on that huge incident. Jun Mo Xie hadn't dismissed that matter in any way. She was consistently avoiding him. But, that didn't seem to have deterred Jun Mo Xie in any manner. In fact, it seemed as if he was enjoying his defeat instead of getting tired.

The Young Master Jun's skin was very thick. In fact, it was as thick as a city's walls. And, many people had come to learn of this fact over these past few days.

Jun Mo Xie didn't annoy Guan Qing Han. He would go for a stroll in the morning. And, he would greet any officer or soldier who was present in the vicinity. Then, he would eventually knock on the door to her tent. However, he would be refused entry without exception. After that, he would return to chat with the men. Then, he'd go smiling to the two women, and say a few words to them once they had come out after having freshened up. He would return happy if they'd pay some attention to him. However, he wouldn't seem bothered if he were ignored. And, this process would consume most of the early morning time...

However, Dugu Xiao Yi would come to over to see him once he was done with his side of the play. In fact, she'd sometimes come to bother him even before she had gotten ready properly. The little girl would use the exact same method which Jun Mo Xie would use on Guan Qing Han. And, Jun Mo Xie would react exactly the way Guan Qing Han had. He wasn't neither too distant, nor too intimate. He only kept a reasonable distance. However, Dugu Xiao Yi became extremely bold as time passed. And, she continued to fight-back despite the setbacks. And, this entire process would continue to play in a loop. In fact, their attempts had become increasingly potent as the frustration had increased. However, the three individuals continued to circle around each other in this fashion...

This cycle would continue throughout noon. And, it would start in the evening all over again...

However, the soldiers eventually lost interest in watching this drama as time passed. [You three can't make any substantial headway! You're always wrangling like this! Don't you feel vexed? Damn! We feel vexed when we look at you even if you don't...]

However, there was another very strange thing that had been happening of late. Most people would be lively early in the morning; they wouldn't seem dispirited to say the least. However, the Young Master Jun had been looking tired after he'd wake up over the past few days. In fact, it seemed as if a good night's rest hadn't done any good to him. Moreover, this had been happening every day for a few days. In fact, it seemed as if he had started to lose weight. However, he would gradually regain his spirits after he'd eat a meal and take some rest.

Everyone was obviously baffled by this. [The Third Young Master appears less tired at night. But, he's alone at night. So, why is he so tired in the morning? Moreover, we don't see him doing any work during

the daytime. So, what's going on? Young Ladies Guan and Dugu also go to sleep early. So, it can't be because of them either. Then, who is it?]

His uncle Dongfang Wen Qing endured these anomalies for a while at first. However, he eventually called Jun Mo Xie to the side, and cautioned him in secrecy, "Mo Xie! Young people must learn to retrain themselves! Your uncle knows that this is the first time you're experiencing such a wonderful feeling. And, I'm not interrupting to give vent to my discomfort. Your uncle was also young once upon a time. So, I understand that this is very natural. But, you're comforting yourself like that every night... Moreover, it's also very important to keep a check on how many times you're doing it. You won't die if you hold back for one evening. I understand that doing it several times in one night is a lot of fun. But, it's also very injurious to the body... especially for those of us who practice martial arts. Moreover, it isn't good for the progeny either. So, you must learn to control yourself!"

Jun Mo Xie's eyes went wide at he heard this. He was stupefied at the heartfelt advice, and didn't know whether to laugh or cry...

"Uncle, you're thinking too much. I'm not..." The Young Master Jun quickly tried to resolve matters. [Good heavens! What's going on!]

"What 'I'm not'?" Dongfang Wen Qing glared at first. However, he then sighed and decided to serve him with an example, "Everyone here is a man! And, I'm your uncle! You think you can't speak-up because your narrow-minded uncle won't understand? Are you embarrassed? It's normal for grown youngsters to have such needs. Your uncle is also an experienced person... I was also young in those days. And, I didn't have much control either. Alas... in other words... In other words... won't I know about things related to this? Your uncle is telling you these things for your benefit! Don't say it's nothing! Just listen to me and comply!"

Jun Mo Xie's face had been riddled with dark lines. He had been rendered speechless, and couldn't help but feel very gloomy. [Uncle is telling me to learn from his mistakes...? So, how can I talk-back? How can I dare to talk-back?]

"Ha ha! Everyone understands. Young people have a massive fire within them! So, control it as much as you can. And, don't make it public..." Dongfang Wen Qing amiably patted his nephew's shoulder. Then, he returned to assuming the very solemn bearing of a Spirit Xuan expert. After that, he walked out in a very arrogant manner. In fact, the expert felt very satisfied after having educated a young individual...

[It's fortunate that I've discovered this early. My nephew hasn't become addicted to it yet. So, I have managed to instruct him quickly. It would've been too bad if it had become an addiction. In fact, it could've become similar to what had happened to me back then. And, one can't change what has already happened.] Dongfang Wen Qing's face had pride on it. However, some traces of sadness were also visible on his face as he walked in a leisurely manner.

Jun Mo Xie later inquired from his other two uncles, and found out that his eldest uncle had many wives and concubines. However, he also learned that the man didn't have any children... there was no one to call him 'father'. So, he continued to take in more concubines since he couldn't achieve the desired results. However, the negative results also continued to pile up along with the increasing number of concubines he took in. And, this had eventually turned into a vicious cycle...

It was said that the number of wives and concubines Dongfang Wen Qing had... had already reached between forty to fifty...! This was a terrifying number! In fact, he could change the duty roster every night... however, it would still take him two months to...

[So that's how it is...]

Jun Mo Xie laughed in the secrecy of his thoughts at first. However, a thought occurred to him later... [I can use my medical expertise to help restore Uncle's ability to reproduce. It is possible! But, how will I explain it?]

The Old Man had gone out of his way to help the Young Master. And, he had consequently attached a bad name to himself. Thus, assisting him at this point wouldn't be proper. In fact, this wasn't even something which should be mentioned at this time. Moreover, he was the Young Master's maternal uncle. Therefore, his position in society was much higher than the Young Master's. Then, there was the prospect of what the others might say... Well... That matter could be handled until they got to the Dongfang family... After all, this matter wasn't extremely urgent in its nature...

Jun Mo Xie quickly returned to his tent after he watched his uncle walk into the distance. He turned his wrist, and a bright and shiny sword appeared in his hand. The length of that sword was marginally under two-and-a-half feet. It was six inches shorter than the traditional three feet sword. Its thickness was also somewhat lesser, while its breadth was moderate. Its hilt was unadorned, and its overall shape was oddly average, and very ordinary.

However, its tip and edges radiated light in all directions.

The act of merely brandishing that sword had made the tent's temperature to suddenly drop to a chilling degree. In fact, the tent's temperature had started to resemble what one would experience during the twilight hours of evening even though it was a sunny noontime outside.

It seemed like the tip and the edges of the sword were sending out cold flames. In fact, it didn't seem to be radiating rays of light from it. This sword could act as a divine deterrent amongst the soldiers even if it would stay stationary in the Young Master's hands. In fact, this sword would make them feel that it had been casting many profound rays of light for a long time.

Jun Mo Xie moved his finger along the blade. And, a clear and impassioned roar was emitted as a result. It seemed as if a cruel and blood-thirsty dragon that had been asleep for thousands of years had woken up from its dreams, and had roared out thereafter...

The sword's roar suddenly filled the air.

People in a radius of over thirty meters heard it. And, they could help their hearts throb heavily as a result. The countless horses which were stationed nearby went mad with fear and neighed loudly. They felt as if an ancient demon had descended amongst them... the terror they felt was indescribable.

Jun Mo Xie picked up the sword that had been hanging on the tent's wall. It was of average length. He raised it with its tip pointed upwards. Then, he brought it down in a nearly free-fall manner...

"Screech! Snap!"

There was a soft noise as the blade shook and a cold light flashed through it to its tip. Then, it broke into two pieces... almost like it was made out of tofu. After that, it fell to the ground. It had been ruined!

It sounded as if a sharp sword had swiftly embedded itself into wood. In fact, it was almost inaudible. However, a sword that had been into many battles had been snapped into two by now...

Jun Mo Xie lightly extended his sword, and leisurely caressed its spine as he muttered, "What are those glorious sharp weapons in front of you? You're like a King of Weapons! A Monarch of Swords!"

The sword remained silent.

"Three-hundred-thirty-three blades, three-hundred-thirty-three sharp swords, and three-hundred-thirty-three halberds! Those nine-hundred-ninety-nine weapons have combined to create you! How much blood would be needed to feed your appetite?" it seemed as if Jun Mo Xie was talking to a real person in a slow and gentle tone.

However, he knew that the sword understood! It genuinely did!

And, that was because this treasured weapon had a soul. After all, real divine weapons possessed a soul.

The sword trembled a little. It didn't move, but a strand of strange light moved from the hilt to the tip. It then returned, and came to a stop at its spine. It seemed like the soul of a bloodthirsty serpent was moving back and forth...

Jun Mo Xie carefully kept the sword in his arms, and stroked it in a gentle manner. A strand of blood flowed out, and ran through the sword. It spread throughout the blade... both back and forth. However, the sword seemed as clear as a lake in autumn. It was untainted... not even a speck of dust could be seen on it. It appeared smooth, bright, and clean...

This action of Jun Mo Xie's was very slow, serious, and deliberate. It was like... he had cherished this action...

[I nourish my sword with my blood, and venerate my divine weapon with my soul!] This was an ancient traditional ceremony of Chinese swordsmen! This ceremony has existed for thousands of years... as long as swordsmen have existed. However, the warm weapons had risen, and the cold weapons had waned. And, this ceremony had edged towards extinction!

However, Jun Mo Xie had shown his great devotion to his sword, and had performed such an ancient rite on his own initiative. He had used that method to convey his love to his sword. And, he had also reminded himself...

[I'm Chinese... no matter where I am! I am the blood of China!]

[Even if I'm the only one in this world!]

## Chapter 407: The Blood of Yellow Flame

There was no doubt and no room to question the fact that Jun Mo Xie had been behind the entirety of those thefts over the past few days. It was a very obvious thing. He was the only one who had the skill to be that divine thief.

However, this so-called 'obvious' matter could only have been known to us. The other people didn't know anything about it.

The 'thieving' Young Master Jun would go out and steal things whenever he'd have some free time. Who in the world could stop him when he'd use those methods? He could stretch his hand and grab whatever he wanted. His skills had been growing and developing this entire time as well. Moreover, his spiritual strength had reached a very profound level.

He would only need to make one mental action, and he would go inside the Hong Jun Pagoda in case he came across the owners of those weapons. This method had taken him into a different league. And, he wouldn't leave any trace or evidence behind as a result. In fact, he was convinced that even the premier scientists from his previous life wouldn't be able to figure anything out if they were to research this case.

He would then use the 'turning ordinary iron into wonderful gold' method inside his tent later at night once he was finished acquiring whatever he wanted. This destroyed any evidence of the theft by making structural changes into the weapons.

It would be hard to describe the amount of pains the Young Master Jun had been taking while using the Yin Yang methods to escape into the five elements in order to steal these weapons. Then, one has to consider that these weapons were very ordinary in their make. And, the material used in them wasn't of some exceptional quality either. It was merely ordinary steel that was used to make ordinary weaponry...

One could even say that the Jun Family's Young Master Jun Mo Xie's prodigal ways had transcended all previous notions that could be used to scale that very word. In fact, he had nearly lost himself in his extravagant endeavor!

Jun Mo Xie had used his skills for several nights whilst being lost in this extravagance. However, he hadn't spared any effort in doing so. Consequently, he had used his amazing skill-set to collect nine-hundred-ninety-nine weapons, and had then used the 'turning ordinary iron into wonderful gold' on each of them to forge only one sword in exchange.

It could be said that this was the first sword which Jun Mo Xie had personally forged in this world. However, it could also be said that he had used such an extreme method to forge his ultimate sword. This was because he had used his energy three-hundred-times-over over the past few days while making that sword. And, this was an exceptionally huge consumption by any notion!

The Young Master Jun would perhaps still use the 'turning ordinary iron into wonderful gold' technique to forge a sword. But, he would have to pay a huge cost in terms of the drainage of his spiritual energy whenever he'd forge a new sword.

Even someone with Jun Mo Xie's perseverance would find enduring such energy consumption a difficult task. Besides, he also felt that he may not have the courage and time to do something like this at a later stage in his life...

The enemies he'd face in the future would continue to become more formidable as his strength would rise. They wouldn't be weaklings anymore. And, they wouldn't allow him the time it takes to consume such energy. Jun Mo Xie could perhaps hide the fact that his energy had been consumed. But, his relatives and underlings probably wouldn't be able to. So, even the slightest of carelessness could bring about irreparable tragedy and death.

He had extracted the quintessence of each weapon!

Jun Mo Xie had stubbornly worked towards perfection!

And, this is how this new sword had come into existence!



The Young Master Jun would steal those weapons, and then proceed onwards to forge his weapon. Then, he would repeat that cycle again, and endlessly at that. In fact, he had worked day and night without a proper break. And, he had done all of that in order to forge that sword.

The cycle had continued in this manner, and he had continually used his amazing power. He would over-draft his energy first. Then, he would restore it. The vessels within his dantian and meridians resembled a hilltop reservoir. Both ends would be blocked at first. Then, the lower end would suddenly be opened, and the water would rush out. This would leave the reservoir empty momentarily...

Subsequently, the top end would be opened once the reservoir had been empty for a while. Thus, the reservoir would quickly fill with water. And, this cycle would continue in this fashion. This cycle had become increasingly fast after the first use. And, it had also become increasingly efficient. Moreover, the capacity of the reservoir also increased very marginally with every cycle of assault from the water. The capacity of the reservoir continued to increase as the frequency of these cycles increased. However, the reservoir would still be able to replenish its supplies in a very short period of time regardless of the scale of its expansion...

Therefore, Jun Mo Xie's strength had increased very significantly because he had successfully refined that sword. In fact, his Xuan skills and cultivation had also surged up.

He had already reached close to the middle level of Sky Xuan realm in accordance with the Xuan Xuan Continent's standards. It was only a rise from the starting level to the middle level from one perspective. However, this was a huge progress if it was taken into consideration from the standard Xuan cultivation norms. The Young Master had entered the basic level of the Sky Xuan realm a few days back. But, the circumstances over the past few days had allowed him to fly up and reach the verge of breaking through to the middle level. This matter was so alarming that it would make a man lose his teeth in shock. This was 'a never seen before' speed of Xuan progression. In fact, even the 'legendary figures' in the 'legends' hadn't been this 'legendary'.

In addition, the Young Master Jun had also become more proficient at using his amazing new powers. In fact, it wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that he had become very familiar with them. The Young Master Jun's skill-set was no longer limited to merely the extraction of the material. He could even try to manipulate this technique into reducing the length of a sword to half... or perhaps make tiny sword in order to make it sharper and stronger. He could even melt three or four swords to make one sword or a knife...

It was important to know that it was comparatively easier to release remarkable power in a fit of rage. But, to exercise pin-point precision was a feat that required absolute workman-ship. Perhaps the Young

Master Jun couldn't control his power in its entirety. However, he had been ceaselessly studying the power, and had been working to develop his workmanship...

However, this consumption of energy for an extended period of time would still leave Jun Mo Xie somewhat tired. The Hong Jun Pagoda would continuously replenish his physical energy. But, this workmanship also required a huge amount of spiritual and mental energy. And, the best means to replenish spiritual and mental energy was a 'sound sleep' at the end of the day. The Young Master Jun's achievements were great, but they still couldn't replace the benefits of sleep. And, the lack of sleep would inevitably result in a 'worn-out' expression on his face...

And, it was because of this particular reason that Jun Mo Xie was forced to endure his dear uncle's lecture since the said-man wanted to lead by example...

Jun Mo Xie felt both good and ridiculous at the same time. But, the entirety of his negative feelings were alleviated the moment he saw his sword...

The Young Master Jun only had eyes for this sword at this moment!

Jun Mo Xie had used the 'Yellow Flame Ceremony' for the first time. And, this was also the first time that he had used the blood sacrifice method to forge such a powerful sword. Moreover, he had forged that sword himself. And, without the use of any tools at that! In other words, he had created this sword out of thin air. In fact, it was like he had suddenly begotten a child. Perhaps, one could say that it was like a good friend who he had reunited with after a long time. But, the-said friend would never leave his side again...

[You have my blood in you. I am a descendant of the Flame and Yellow Emperors! I'm a blood of China! I will keep it in my mind forever... in this life, and forever after!]

Jun Mo Xie gave his sword an exceptionally gentle look. This gaze had a hint of longing and melancholy in it. There was also a bit of nostalgia in that gaze. It was like he had passed through endless space and time to return to a place he loved. But, his gaze was as resolute as before.

"You shall be called the 'Blood of Yellow Flame' from now on," Jun Mo Xie manner of speech was very heavy. And, his eyes were fervent with passion. It seemed as if his blood had started to burn, "I have come to this other world. And, you shall be my companion. You shall be my partner. I shall praise the

name of 'Yellow Flame' for my achievements as the Evil Monarch. We shall behead everyone we don't like. Only one sword and one man shall stand unhindered on this land!"

"I will nourish you with the blood of my enemies in this world. You and the 'Blood of Yellow Flame' shall become an eternal legend!" Jun Mo Xie's voice was low and serious; it was very serious. In fact, it didn't sound like a whisper at all. It sounded like a pledge!

It was an earth-shaking pledge!

An oath which would survive till the end of time!

The sword cried out loudly as it heard this. And, this sound was like the cry of a dragon and the roar of a tiger!

~In the Capital~

The Jun Family was bustling with activity these days.

Princess Ling Meng had been visiting the Jun Family's residence everyday ever since the army had marched. And, she would stay there the entire day. Even her Majesty, the Empress, started to tag along with her from time to time as time passed.

The Old Man Jun knew everything about the matter, but he didn't bother much. He merely waved his hand at it. In any case, Guan Qing Han wasn't residing in her accommodation for the time being. So, her quarters had been made ready to host the Empress and Princess Ling Meng.

The Empress always stayed at Guan Qing Han's accommodations whenever she visited. She would often take out her jade flute, and play a gentle song. Then, the Empress would remain there quietly... without moving even a bit. She would always play her flute whenever she wanted to leave. And, she would leave once she had played her flute again. She would never stay over.

The anxious notes from the flute seemed cold and resentful. In fact, it was so mournful that it would leave the listeners weeping and broken-hearted.

The Empress's expression was very serene. It could even be said that her face had frozen up. She only appeared devoted to playing those few tones. Her face would always be heavy. It would seem as if she was using her entire spirit to play those tunes. No man could resist feeling gloomy after having witnessed that serene grief.

In fact, the Empress's eyes would sometimes reflect... a gentle despair... or a helpless sorrow when she'd play her flute.

Ye Gu Han would be lying in Jun Mo Xie's courtyard. However, he would become extremely peaceful whenever the sound of the flute's music would arise. He could get up and move-about to some extent nowadays. He could even take a few steps. But, his body had suffered serious injuries, and his meridians were severely damaged. Moreover, his right arm had been chopped off from his shoulders. So, his superb sword-play had been put to rest forever. His dantian had also suffered severe injuries. And, this had resulted in the obliteration of his Sky Xuan cultivation.

Ye Gu Han had already become thin and diseased by now. His Sky Xuan strength had disintegrated and reduced to the Xuan Qi of a crippled person. In fact, he had become an out-and-out cripple...

This massive change in situation had brought the once-proud Ye Gu Han to the brink of insanity. He didn't regret this loss. Nor did he regret becoming a cripple for Princess Ling Meng's sake. In fact, he had no regrets as far as these points were concerned. But, he still blamed himself for not dying on the spot that day. And, he blamed himself for having survived with that destroyed body he now possessed. His arrogance couldn't accept such a shameful fate. So, he would do everything in his power to seek death.

However, even the berserk Ye Gu Han would become like the most obedient child when the sound of the flute would reverberate. He would sit calmly like the people next door, and would pass his time in that manner...

#### Chapter 408: Old Man Jun's Extreme Joy turns to Sorrow

Ye Gu Han's expression would become complicated whenever this would happen. And, he would consequently turn listless and melancholic. There was a sense of loss within him... But, it was also accompanied with a sense of... happiness. His eyes were full of emotion and attachment; they were full of pain and happiness. His lips would repeatedly chant a name in silence. He didn't utter the words, but those two words would still remain on his lips... [Xiu Xiu...]

Ye Gu Han would frequently mutter a poem as well. It was the same one that he had recited when he was about to die that day. He would often speak that verse again...

[Don't regret such deep affection,]

[I willingly fall and wither into loneliness;]

[The regret of my beloved can haunt an eternity,]

[I shall give up on the heavens, but not on my beloved.]

However, Ye Gu Han had changed the final few words, "If the next life is not enough... I shall give up on the heavens, but on my beloved." Ye Gu Han had modified those words a little. And, those words no longer spoke of hate, but of hope for the next life...

The next life... had become a beautiful and cherished dream...

These two individuals were merely separated by a wall. But, it seemed like a long and difficult road spread across the entire human world lay in-between them.

It seemed that this huge wall was a massive eternal chasm which couldn't be crossed.

['If the next life is not enough... I shall give up on the heavens, but on my beloved.' My dear Xiu Xiu... You used to love this verse when we were together. And, I'm finally getting to hear it now...] Ye Gu Han had become teary-eyed with sadness.

"Uncle Ye, I never knew that mother could play the flute. Moreover, she's so good at it." Princess Ling Meng propped her cheeks, and her eyes became misty, "This is the first time I'm hearing mother play the flute."

"You said that this is the first time you're hearing your mother play that tune?" the unintentional speaker from the audience was the trembling Ye Gu Han. He raised his head, and his eyes suddenly shone with a brilliant splendor that reflected his unexpected contentment.

"Yes. I've never seen mother fiddle with any instrument. In fact, I've never even heard her sing a verse. I had always thought that she didn't like music. Today has been a surprise for me!" Princess Ling Meng replied in an innocent manner.

Ye Gu Han smiled. And, this smile had stemmed from the bottom of his heart.

He was feeling very satisfied at this moment. He wouldn't have asked that question otherwise.

One tune was, "Listening to the wind with a King," and the other was, "A world away from tears."

[Thank you, Xiu Xiu.]

[I possess something very beautiful in this world... your affection...]

[Thank you!]

[I already had the reward I had craved. And, the price I've paid for that was worth it!]

[I'm content, I'm really content!] Ye Gu Han had been leaning against a tree at that time. Its dead leaves fell swirling around the heroic man. His appearance had changed into something different and calm... something different yet peaceful.

Ye Gu Han had been crippled due to the destruction of his cultivation. However, he didn't look lonely from then on. He didn't look exhausted either. The man didn't go berserk again. Ye Gu Han didn't even mind the unbearable pain he was suffering. In fact, he didn't even groan...

And, that was because Ye Gu Han had realized that the price he had paid... had been worth it. [I'm no longer in misery. I'm no longer alone. I don't feel lonely anymore. I have no regrets...]

[Because... I have you...]

The news from Southern Heaven City also started to come in from that day. And, it continued to come every day since. The Emperor also started to visit the Jun Family every day from that day onwards. He would come to share to warm and cordial chat with Jun Zhan Tian. And, this left the Jun Family's household to bustle with even more activity. It was obviously put under heavier guard as well.

The Emperor would also get to hear that distinct sound of the flute's melody on occasions when he'd arrive. He would sigh whenever he'd hear that music. His vision would get a little blurry, but he would sit calmly whilst he would drink his tea. In fact, he would even feel a little guilty if the past would flash by his eyes whenever he'd hear it...

[We get tangled in grudges. The world of mortals is very fickle...]

However, most of the families had to deal with the internal strife at this time. But, Old Man Jun would only stroke his beard and look calm. He would even smile as he'd watch the great drama unfold in the court. In fact, he could almost feel himself bursting with happiness...

Jun Zhan Tian would be exhilarated at the sight of it. In fact, it was like he was getting to watch his favorite drama. His numerous contemporaries and rivals were full of anger, but they were also having cold feet. Old Man Jun's face was calm on the surface, but his heart was rejoicing in their troubles. [Hah! You old-timers used to joke about my grandson! Now, all of you shall suffer!]

All these events had left the Old Man Jun to feel very happy. He didn't like going to Imperial Court in the past. But, he had started to wander-in there every day these days. Nearly everyone present inside the hall used to look anxious. But, Jun Zhan Tian's hearty laughter never seemed to cease. It was like the Old Man Jun Zhan Tian was taking pleasure in someone else's sadness. In fact, it seemed as if he was finally getting to scratch that hated-itch on his chest. But, it genuinely wasn't easy for those other old men. Who would wish such a thing to happen to their posterity?

In fact, Grandpa Jun saw Murong Feng Yun narrow his eyes and wrinkle his nose one day. So, he left a sarcastic remark for the Old Man of the Murong Family...

"Why is the wily Head of the Murong Family so angry? What is there to get angry for? It's a good thing that the younger generation is striving for the position of the family's head! What's that called...? That's right! It's called the virtuous cycle! Ah! That explains the Murong Family's prosperity!

"This reflects their motivation! This shows that they have the spirit to struggle and forge ahead! You should be happy, you bastard! This Old Man genuinely envies you! Just look at me... I'm so old! And yet, I'm still struggling to support the Jun Family. I'm genuinely worn out! I would raise my limbs and gladly welcome the situation if Wu Yi or Mo Xie were to come after my position! I've thought about it in my heart... why haven't they tried to take my position? They should hurry up and do it! I will step down and retire if that were to happen...! Look at you... look at you... What's it called...? 'The man is in his coffin, and he's still reluctant to hand over the power to his family?' You should give your young ones a chance! Don't be so stingy!"

These peculiar words had obviously left Old Man Murong to tremble with anger. His glare had affixed to its target, and his limbs had gone cold. Even the white hair on his head and in his beard had started to tremble. In fact, it was like they were dancing, "You philistine Jun! You're just babbling on! Do you know anything except for taking joy in other's sorrow from the sidelines? Damn! Your Jun Family has nothing! There isn't a fart that can compete! I have thirty here! Take my place and see! You want to try that?!"

"Haha! You Murong barbarian! You actually have thirty! I genuinely admire you!" Jun Zhan Tian spat and continued, "You Old Murong bastard, didn't you use to flaunt about your grandsons? What did you once say about three years ago? You had told me in front of all these old fools that, 'My family is going to grow and prosper. I have thirty-three grandsons who can fire their weapons and grow the family!'"

Jun Zhan Tian continued to clatter loudly, "You still have like thirty weapons in your arsenal, right? But, they are filled with silver-wax cartridges. They look impressive, but they're useless in reality!"

Old Man Jun then looked disdainfully at the other old men, and pointed with his finger at them as he laughed heartily, "You also, you, you, and you...humph! You people used to brag about how big your families can grow! You used to tell me that you would have someone to hold either of their hands even if your sons only give birth to one son each. You used to give me such sermons whenever we'd meet for a merry gathering! How are things now? What happened to all that noise? Where are those words now? Have you guys withered? Aren't you going to show off now? Ha ha ha... this Old Man is indeed very relaxed! My grandson is like an accurate firing weapon! He can bring me ten victories; maybe even a hundred! Ha ha ha ha..."



Jun Zhan Tian felt extremely pleased with himself as he sang and created that drama. And, this obviously gave rise to a lot of anger from the other side. In fact, seven or eight old men literally charged at him to attack. But, Old Man Jun just laughed and fled.

He had been forced to evade and flee from the scene. But, he had also been able to let out the anger that had been accumulating and chocking him for decades. Jun Zhan Tian was now at ease, and extremely happy as a result.

However, the Old Man Jun had started to rejoice too early.

Extreme happiness is usually partnered with equal degrees of sadness.

Heavy downpour would follow violent winds. He could've never anticipated that the grandson he was immensely proud of... and was talking big about... had been 'firing' around on his own. In fact, this grandson had even managed to create a huge hole.

Old Man Jun returned home while happily humming a tune. And, he was welcomed by a compendium of documents. He opened it, and his smile vanished. His face froze, and his mouth became open like that of a thirsty carp.

"My mother! How could this happen?!" Jun Zhan Tian managed to utter those words after some time had passed. His eyes had opened wide like huge bells. His posterior then went downwards as he fell onto the sandalwood chair. However, the chair broke into pieces from the impact. However, his posterior continued to crouch until he was finally sitting on the ground. But, it didn't seem like he was aware of it.

"Ah! My grandson! I've been waiting for this for half-a-year. It would've been fine even if it had happened two or three months back! But, why did such a thing happen at such a critical time? Your grandfather will die because of that joke... where will I show my face now? The whole gang of them is offended... they are thoroughly offended..."

Old Man Jun was shocked. In fact, the old man was so stunned that he had even used some foul words. However, the old man anxious about losing honor in front of his contemporaries in reality... [This is going to be a nerve-racking problem...]

"My lord... what happened?! Is it something to do with the Supreme Commander and the Young Master? Didn't we receive a message that they had gotten through safely? Weren't they about to return?" Old Pang jumped in a scare, and rushed over to help him up.

"What happened...? Something big happened!" Jun Zhan Tian stood up trembling. He let out a long sigh before he raised his hand in an absurd manner. He then hit the table with his palm. The table was obviously smashed to pieces as a result.

"Huh...?" Old Pang's expression changed, and he started to emit a murderous aura, "Could it be that the Supreme Commander and Young Master have had a mishap?"

Jun Zhan Tian got up slowly. The old man had managed to recover his usual composure after the initial shock. His face had also become calm at first. However, he then started to paced back-and-forth with a frown on his face.

He eventually sighed and said, "You'll understand when you look at this." Then, he pressed the letter towards Old Pang's hands.

Old Pang gave a cry after he read it. His eyes became increasingly wider, and so did his mouth. He cried out in pain after a while passed. He did so because he had managed to dislocate his jaw...

Such an outrageous thing hadn't been seen or heard of since ancient times!

It was bold and imaginative. Old Pang groaned with pain as he quickly set his jaw back. He then burst into laughter. This situation was too funny for him to handle.

In fact, the comical degree of this matter had left the old housekeeper to overlook the upcoming troubles...

#### Chapter 409: You're Our Kin?

General Jun Wu Yi had described everything in extreme detail in his report. Moreover, he had done so in a very straightforward and unobtrusive manner. The report read that Guan Qing Han's engagement-

based relation to the Jun Family had been revoked. He then stated that she had also been adopted as his daughter. It further said that Dugu Xiao Yi is now devoted to Jun Mo Xie, and feels threatened. Therefore, she had caused a lot of trouble owing to her jealousy. She had planned to commit the un-mendable act of 'cooking rice' using a very heavy drug...

However, she was unable to keep up with Jun Mo Xie's advances because she didn't have full knowledge of the matter. She had then escaped at the time of committing the act. However, Jun Mo Xie had lost his mind with desire. But, Guan Qing Han had arrived at the spot at that moment. And, she didn't hesitate to sacrifice herself to save his life. And then, the act was committed...

Later on, the report put emphasis on Jun Mo Xie's behavior. The incident where he pointed out the Jun Family's ancestral teaching of 'a real man takes responsibility' was also noted in particular. The report further said that he's coming to the Tian Xiang City to face the criticism from the world, and that he's prepared to deal with it head-on.

There was a lot written there.

"You still feel like laughing?" Jun Zhan Tian looked at his old brother-in-arms in bafflement, "Is it still funny? Do you know how big this problem is?! Do you know that our Jun Family will drown in disaster if we don't handle this matter properly?!"

"I'm laughing because... this Young Lady of the Dugu Family... is just too much! Hahaha..." Old Pang paused for a bit before he continued, "She wanted to 'cook rice', and even administered the drug. But, she backed away at the last moment. This is just too much! It must be very difficult for Dugu Zong Heng to have such a granddaughter..."

"Huh? The Dugu Family..." Jun Zhan Tian's eyes lit up. He then clapped his hands, and puffed his beard, "Isn't it? Damn! How can that old fool Dugu Zong Heng not be involved into this when such a huge thing has happened? After all, this happened because of his granddaughter's meddling! I won't be able to rest in peace if I don't drag him down with me on this one..."

"However, that little scoundrel Mo Xie can't be let off cheaply now! I won't see him when he returns!" Jun Zhan Tian's mood had brightened up. He moved in circles and snorted for a while. However, he didn't speak a single word.

"Ahem, My Lord... This matter... isn't the Young Master's mistake... or that Young Lady Guan's... But, it's still not a trivial matter. Those Imperial Censors won't let this off easily. They may use this as a pretext to rise against us. In fact, even those gifted scholars may rise against us en-mass. Those scholars don't care about the long run. They only care about the immediate results..." Old Pang said cautiously, "...after all, Young Lady Guan is still the Young Master's elder sister-in-law in their eyes... So, this..."

"Those rotten scholars know nothing! My grandson is much more powerful than them! He's worthy of being my grandson! He's worthy of being a man of the Jun Family! He's a real man!"

The Old Man Jun waved his big hand like he was swatting a housefly, "Those shit-scholars only have the capability to make shit outside of writing screwy poems and romances. They're only worth a fart! I will ride my horse against the world with nothing but a sword! I will climb mountains and wade into a forest of blades, and return alive! And, I will make a mountain of corpses and an ocean of blood while doing that deed! There's no need to pay heed to the chatter of those defenseless officials. I will purge them if they dare to provoke me. And, it will be an extraordinary clean up! They will be removed from every part of the city!"

Old Man Jun not only had a haughty and heroic aura to him when he was speaking... he also had a roguish charm! He had said that he didn't care about the matter at hand. But, the fact was that he cared. In fact, this matter had unexpectedly brought back his brutish behavior from decades ago...

He was very similar to his grandson. He wanted to conquer the world, and he wished to burn those scholars. He wanted to ride upon his horse and purge the Imperial Court. And, he wanted to achieve all of this with a blatant, bloody, and powerfully ferocious method. The grandfather and grandson Jun were very ferocious men!

"I will go and find Dugu Zong Heng!" Old Man Jun quickly walked out, "That demon's granddaughter has caused me a lot of trouble! How can I forgive him so easily? He must be dreaming if he thinks that he can stay out of it!"

"Good idea, My Lord!" Old Pang blindly followed suit, and walked after him. He grabbed a cloak, and quickly draped it over his master's shoulders. After all, it was already early winter, and the weather had become very cold. He then respectfully saw the master off. The majestic Jun Zhan Tian was ready to move out. And, his palanquin-bearers came with the palanquin when they saw him. But, the Grandpa Jun waved his hand, "This Old Man will ride his horse today!"

Jun Zhan Tian turned and mounted his steed once it was brought over. He was about to shake his reigns and leave. However, he then stopped and lowered his head to look at Old Pang. After that, he asked in a somewhat exhilarated tone, "Old Pang, do you think that the seed Mo Xie shot into the earth will bloom into a flower? Will it be possible for this Old Man to hold his great-grandson this year?"

Old Pang was at his master's side. However, he was frowning since he was deeply worried. [This impending matter isn't trivial by any means. I hope it gets over in a smooth fashion. Otherwise, the tyrannical powers of the Jun and the Dugu Families will end-up clashing over this...] He was praying to the Gods when he heard the surprising words that were spoken by Jun Zhan Tian. He couldn't help but lift his head. He had been left stupefied and speechless by them. Old Pang obviously hadn't expected these words at this moment. After all, Jun Zhan Tian thought process... was too bold...

"What? No... wouldn't that be too big a coincidence?" Grandpa Jun had been looking forward to this for ages. And, Old Pang had always been aware of this desire of his master's. Therefore, it was rather coincidental that his reply was very different from his master's desires. In fact, his answer was poles apart from what Jun Zhan Tian had been expecting...

"You old fool! It feels like you've splashed cold water over me! My grandson has always been brilliant! Do you think he would miss the target?!" Old Man Jun puffed his beard, and gave a hateful glance downwards. It seemed like Old Pang's words were akin to declaring Jun Zhan Tian's great-grandson 'dead'. Old Man Jun kicked his horse. Consequently, the horse neighed and darted forward.

The Dugu Family's guards saw old man Jun Zhan Tian arrive astride his horse in an aggressive manner. In fact, it appeared as if he would tear down the Dugu Household. Therefore, one guard ran inside to inform his superiors, while the remaining seven braced themselves for the new arrival.

Old man Jun Zhan Tian pointed with his horsewhip, and cried out in a loud voice as he stood atop his horse, "Where is that old bastard Dugu Zong Heng?"

The guards replied respectfully, "His Lordship has returned to his residence..." Who would lie when facing Jun Zhan Tian...? However, the guard hadn't even finished speaking when Old Man Jun tightened his reigns and burst through the Dugu Household's entrance. He then swung his whip as he roared, "Dugu Zong Heng! I have come for you! Come out! Hurry up and come before me!"

The obviously horse shot-in brutishly in the face of that whipping.

The Jun Family's guards dismounted and followed after him. However, they advanced slower in comparison since they had jogged in. Jun Zhan Tian could obviously charge-in on a horse. However, they couldn't dare to burst-in in that manner. In fact, they were well-aware that even the Lady of the Dugu Family would step out of her palanquin when she'd arrive, and would only proceed inside on-foot. Who would dare to provoke the infamous family which was a gathering place for hoodlums and a den of troublemakers?

Only Grandpa Jun Zhan Tian had the courage to do that in the entire empire. Excluding this Old Man... even the Head of the First Family of the empire — Murong Feng Yun — would arrive here in a polite manner.

The Dugu Family's household had turned into a chaotic mess for a moment.

General Dugu Wudi hurried out in an anxious manner. He had returned only moments ago, and had then comfortably lain down at the thigh of a young concubine. However, it was then that he had heard that great roar. And, he had obviously been frightened by it. General Dugu rushed down the stairs in 'threes-and-twos' when he saw the Great General Jun Zhan Tian burst into the Dugu Family's large courtyard alone and astride his horse. It seemed as if the Old Man had boldly charged through the enemy's door...

A myriad of exotic plants had been planted in their courtyard. Moreover, these plants didn't even wither in the winter. The Dugu Family had obviously spent a lot of effort and money to grow those evergreen plants. However, they had been reduced to a mess at this time. Everything had collapsed and muddled. General Dugu's mouth was left to twitch at its corners when he saw that scene...

"Uncle... Uncle... you must calm down... you must really calm down... what's the matter?" Dugu Wudi ran to the front of Jun Zhan Tian's horse. His rough face appeared nervous as he spread his hands and stepped back since the horse continued to advance.

"Move away from me, boy!" Jun Zhan Tian shouted loudly. His voice resounded like a thunderclap, "See that I don't remove you from duty. It will affect your military career!"

[Huh? Remove me? My career would be affected? What relation does this have with my military career being affected?!!]

"You're so mighty and awe-inspiring! You're amazing! You bastard Jun! You're becoming increasingly excessive today. You've actually come to my house and trampled it. And, you're still strutting around! And then, you threatened to remove my son from his position...? Tch... I never knew that you had that much official authority. Don't I owe you some money? You're excessively tyrannical! Affect his military career...? Explain to me... how will you affect his military career? And, you can consider that money I owe flushed down the toilet if you don't have a good-enough explanation for this debacle!"

A voice filled with rage echoed as the old man Dugu Zong Heng slowly arrived. His roar was equal to that of Jun Zhan Tian's. His head was covered in a square hat, and his beard resembled the whiskers of a lion. His hands were folded across his chest. He sneered back at Jun Zhan Tian when he saw his contemporary sneering at him.

There was a time when Old Man Jun would come and take a stroll at the Dugu Family's courtyard. This was because Dugu Wudi owed the Jun Family a large sum of money due to the 'wine' incident. That Old Man Dugu obviously didn't wish to see the Old Man Jun during that time. However, Jun Zhan Tian had arrived one particular day, and had started to ramble about random stuff. However, the Old Man Dugu had later managed to obtain some information which could be used to wipe out his entire debt...

"Ah... my kin has arrived! What difference does a little money make? All of us are on the same side! What's a little money when it comes to family? Your family is my family, and my family is your family!" Jun Zhan Tian laughed and jumped off his horse rather uncharacteristically. He then proceeded to greet Dugu Zong Heng in a very affectionate manner.

"What? Family...?" Dugu Zong Heng and Dugu Wudi's eyes opened wide in a blank stare.

"Wait! Jun Zhan Tian, you're our kin?" Dugu Zong Heng's brain couldn't comprehend these words. He immediately extended his hand, and pushed backwards to avoid contact. In fact, he couldn't even help himself as his body stumbled one step backwards. This had happened because Grandpa Dugu had suddenly contemplated a very dreadful possibility...

#### Chapter 410: The Matter Is Something like This

"This Old Man is calling you his kin. So, he's obviously referring to you. Who else would it be in this case? Anyway, how many others in this Tian Xiang City do you think are capable of being my kin?" Jun Zhan Tian looked bewildered. In fact, it seemed as if his expressions were saying, "Are you an idiot?"

"Bah! When have I made you my kin by marriage? Don't spit your bile and take a piss wherever you want! Your Jun Family has only you, one son, and one grandson. Your son is a cripple, and your grandson is a debauchee. So, your family's seed has basically withered. Do you still think that I would look for a relation with your family? You're delusional!" Dugu Zong Heng's facial muscles twitched. Moreover, there was an ominous light in his eyes, and it seemed that he would flip out any moment.

Old Man Jun would've become very angry if he had heard his counterpart say, "Your son is a cripple," on any other day. In fact, he may even have launched an attack on Old Man Dugu over such a remark...

However, at that moment...

Jun Zhan Tian unexpectedly didn't get angry. He instead started to smile as he spoke-up, "You are my relative, but... It doesn't matter now... even if you don't want to... come... come... Listen to me carefully. The matter that I've brought up is quite simple in reality. In short... the 'un-mendable act' has been done! The rice has been cooked! Do you understand what I mean? I'll give you the details. Wu Di, you also listen to this. After all, your offspring happens to be my most direct relative..."

Dugu Zong Heng's face became green when he heard the term "un-mendable act." However, it then became purple when he heard his granddaughter's reference in this regard.

"Uh... I just remembered that the officers were looking for me over something important in the barracks. I need to go and deal with it. Otherwise, the military's plans will be severely affected. And, that would be a felony by law. Human life is very important. I can't miss out on this... I just can't..."

Dugu Wu Di realized that things weren't looking good. So, he figured that the best strategy would be to lay low. And, he had given a good reason as well. After all, human life was invaluable...

"You will stay here with me, you brat!" the already-purple Dugu Zong Heng stared wide-eyed, and issued a sky shaking roar, "I will break your legs if you try to leave before the proper explanation of this entire matter is given out! In fact, I will break your legs if I hear another sound from your mouth!"

Dugu Wu Di had turned around a moment ago, but he now stood still. He didn't even dare to utter a single word. In fact, he even maintained the posture he had while he was attempting to leave. So, one of his legs was in front of the other at this time. Moreover, the reddened man had started to drench in his



sweat. In fact, he had begun to resemble someone who had stomach problems, but had no option other than waiting outside a toilet since he couldn't go in.

"Please, Jun Zhan Tian!" Dugu Zong Heng's eyes were narrowed, while his head was tilted as he looked at Old Man Jun. His hands were raised in a gesture that indicated, 'Let's not talk about this matter here. Let's do it inside... behind closed doors.'

"You brats wait here. Don't let anyone inside. Kill anyone who's rash-enough to approach in an attempt to eavesdrop on these secret military talks!" Jun Zhan Tian turned and gave the order.

Dugu Zong Heng felt that the issue was something unusual when he heard Jun Zhan Tian give such an order. So, he followed suit, and ordered his own family's guard to join forces for standing guard. The two sets of guards replied their understanding in an orderly manner, and quickly scattered to critical points.

Then, Old Man Jun started to walk inside as Old Man Dugu took the lead once they had set everything in order.

Dugu Wu Di followed slowly at their heels. However, his thoughts had started to become increasingly clearer. [The Un-mendable act...? It can't be, right? Good Gods! My maiden daughter... has my daughter has been pushed over that fiery pit?!]

"You Jun bastard, speak whatever you wish to! Let that fart out! And, don't speak in riddles!" Dugu Zong Heng's complexion had turned black. He seemed impatient, and was becoming increasingly ill-tempered after looking at his son's expression.

Dugu Wu Di usually had the aura of a general about him. However, he sat restrained in a corner at this juncture. It seemed like he was a 'bullied' young mistress. His tall and sturdy body seemed to have caved in... and gone underground thereafter. He kept wiping his sweat. It was early winter in Tian Xiang at this time. However, it seemed that General Dugu was living in a mid-summer territory.

"Your daughter Xiao Yi... ha haha... is a very good girl... this time in the Southern Heaven City, she..." Jun Zhan Tian didn't mince any words as he started to speak. However, he was suddenly interrupted by Dugu Zong Heng at the very beginning.

"Stop!" Dugu Zong Heng raised his hand, and turned to look at Dugu Wu Di. He then asked in a very fierce manner, "Didn't you say... that Xiao Yi is at the Imperial Palace with the Princess? So, how is she in the Southern Heavenly City? Is this scoundrel lying to me?"

Dugu Zong Heng was a man of many years of experience. So, he had understood Jun Zhan Tian's words very clearly by now. But, he still had some hope inside his heart. After all, Old Man Jun talking about the 'un-mendable act' was a bit too shocking.

"This... that..." Dugu Wu Di's forehead had become even sweatier. In fact, the sweat was ceaselessly flowing down at such a fast speed that it was almost obstructing his eyes. However, he continued to wipe it as his face turned black... red... and then, white. He appeared to be in a dilemma. And, it didn't seem as if he could speak properly. In fact, the General had literally caught up with the famed Mr. Duanmu Chao Fan!

Dugu Xiao Yi had followed Guan Qing Han to the Southern Heaven City in secrecy. And, General Dugu hadn't come to know about this matter until several days after she had left. But, his old man would've peeled his skin off if he had come to know of this matter. Therefore, Dugu Wu Di had arranged three of his powerful nephews to go there in order to guard his daughter. He had prayed to the Gods a million times in the hope that no mishap would occur. After that, he had prayed a million times that the women would return safely, and without any incident.

However, things were turning out contrary to what he had wished for. And, it seemed that his treasured daughter had created a big mess over there. Well... it was rather evident from Jun Zhan Tian's expression.

Dugu Zong Heng's hopes started to crumble as saw his son remain silent and wiping his sweat to no end. So, he said in anger, "I'm old. I'm very old. So, my family is treating me as a blind man now."

"Father... this... that..." Dugu Wu Di started to whimper, and his mouth became like a tea-pot. He was finding it difficult to explain this matter. In fact, he couldn't even squeeze out half-a-sentence.

"Shut up, you bastard! I will really break your legs!" Dugu Zong Heng shouted loudly, "You continue with your story, Old Man. There are some details that can't be leaked!"

"...ahem, you guys know the relationship that the maiden Qing Han has with our Jun Family at this time... Xiao Yi saw that Qing Han was no longer Mo Xie's sister-in-law. And, she got anxious since she's very fond of Mo Xie. The little girl then devised a plan, and made the accompanying family guards to get her some aphrodisiac. The amount wasn't a lot... only a packet; that's all. But, she made Mo Xie consume the entirety of it. So, Mo Xie can't be on guard against her under these circumstances, right? He drank every drop of it... but, the little girl wasn't able to handle him on her own under such critical circumstances... The benevolent Guan Qing Han feared that Xiao Yi may have a mishap. So, she was looking for her. The outcome... he he... a serious mistake was made... and, that's how it is...

"...Old Man Dugu... you said that we aren't kin by marriage, right? Well, it was your granddaughter who took the initiative. Bah! It doesn't matter who took the initiative! That brat Mo Xie will take responsibility for this," Jun Zhan Tian smoothened his beard. He deliberately hadn't clarified the important parts, and had intentionally spoken in a very vague manner. He then put stress on the Young Master Jun's initiative to take responsibility.

After that, he took on the appearance of a victim, and sighed.

In fact, the Old Man Jun had spoken only the truth. However, he had done so in a very misleading and suspicious manner. For example... the words, "she wasn't able to handle him on her own under such critical circumstances..." It was true that Dugu Xiao Yi hadn't been able to handle the Young Master Jun at the time. However, this sentence didn't clarify the matter properly. But, this sentence was still enough to get people wondering and talking in a particular direction. And, the two Dugu men were no different...

Dugu Zong Heng and Dugu Wu Di obviously thought that... [Jun Mo Xie had consumed so much aphrodisiac because of Xiao Yi. And, that silly little girl has no experience in these matters. So, she wouldn't have been able to handle him on her own. And then...]

They continued to think along these lines. And, the eventually ended-up forming a fixed notion about the incident. [Jun Mo Xie would've begun an intimate relation with Dugu Xiao Yi. However, she wasn't able to handle the matter on her own. It was then that Guan Qing Han must've arrived to save Xiao Yi. However, she too would've paid with her honor to save Dugu Xiao Yi...]

This was the most normal deduction to make from those words. Dugu Xiao Yi's means of escape had been cut-off since she had used that medicine. So, how could she have escaped?

The eyes of the father-and-son duo became extremely enlarged as Jun Zhan Tian continued to recount his story. And, the sound of their echoes became louder and louder until their throats started to issue "Hu Hu""Hu Hu" sounds of heavy breathing.

It was a long while before Jun Zhan Tian finally finished speaking. However, the father-and-son duo was still staring wide-eyed, and panting heavily. Jun Zhan Tian was very happy to note that he had accomplished his task. So, he didn't ignore their plight any further, and poured them a cup of water in order to help them calm down.

"Ah, I'm very angry!"

Unexpectedly, the one who jumped up was the listless General Dugu Wu Di. He literally danced out in rage. Even his face had distorted due to excessive anger, "Jun Mo Xie, that little bastard! He did this... I... I... I... I will castrate him! I will cut him into many pieces! Damn it! I... I..."

He stammered for a long time without coming to stop. However, he then received a heavy slap on the face, and went down like a gold pound. He then lay there with his limbs hung in mid-air.

"You... you bastard... what are you saying?! Your mother... ah! Didn't I say that I will break your legs if you uttered a single word! Are my words nothing but fart?!"

It seemed like Dugu Zhong Heng was about to burst open. His face had become very purple. He slapped his son repeatedly, and continued to curse that entire time. "You raised your precious daughter in that manner. You spoiled her. People are going to frame your daughter for this. And, people will mock you to your face. Do you think that people will blame Jun Mo Xie for this?! You... you... you're making me crazy! I... I... I will break your legs! Argh!"