

E Monarch 446

Chapter 446: Trouble Arrives

General Dugu was furious, but he was still somewhat in his sense. Otherwise, breaking the staff with his amazing strength wouldn't have been out of the ordinary...

Dugu Wu Di's words were very fierce. But, even his own heart hadn't reconciled with them for the sake of his daughter's lifetime of happiness...

"Daddy!" Dugu Xiao Yi wiped her tears and jumped, "Why are you making such a scene? Your daughter... I... I'm ashamed to see this... I don't want to live... boo hoo..."

Dugu Wu Di jumped scared, and hastily let go of the flagpole. His face suddenly became sullen and nervous, "Dear... Xiao Yi... Don't fidget... You'll injure my grandchild... you shouldn't get angry you know..."

Dugu Xiao Yi face had reddened since her father was still twisting at the pole, and wasn't ready to let go. She then said angrily, "You still haven't let him down... What will you do if he falls from such height and gets hurt...?"

Dugu Wu Di rolled his eyes. He thought... [This brat is at the first level of the Sky Xuan Realm. And, he's far more powerful in comparison. So, how can he fall and get injured?] However, he could only speak-up in a hateful manner, "Let him drop and break! You come home with me instead!"

However, General Dugu knew the ways of the world. He knew about this Jun bastard's strength as well. So, he was aware that couldn't win against him on his own. In fact, even the entire Dugu Family couldn't win against his lone strength. After all, this youngster had managed to stand his own against a level four Spirit Xuan expert! However, the Jun brat had climbed onto that pole instead of fronting off against him. This obviously meant that he was giving face to General Dugu. However, General Dugu still couldn't help his anger since the thought of her daughter being pregnant with his child wouldn't leave his mind. So, he decided that it was better to leave this matter until they had returned home...

But, General Dugu suddenly had a severe head-ache when he imagined the dangerous situation he'd have to face once he'd return home.

His mind was sent into a whirl at this thought. He then pointed with his horsewhip and said, "I'm still not happy! Pick up that palanquin and bring it to me! Do it quickly!" This was the sedan chair that Imperial Envoy had arrived riding-on to make the announcement. Dugu Wu Di had obviously decided to commandeer it as if it was his natural right to...

Jun Mo Xie quickly took the opportunity to slip down the flagpole. He then wiped his cold sweat. [The Dugu Family is full of annoying people! All of them are too bold! What can I say which wouldn't leave Dugu Wu Di embarrassed after Dugu Xiao Yi's antics? That Dugu Xiao Yi has stretched the matters to such extremes. So, how can I dilly-dally and show false bravado as a man?]

[I'll have to marry whether I like it or not. That's the way these matters stand right now. Otherwise, the relations between the Jun and the Dugu Family will break forever. And, the Dugu Family would either have to be eliminated entirely... or this animosity would continue throughout the ages...]

It had to be said that the little girl had put-on this show with good intentions in her heart. But, it had still delivered extremely grave results. The two families had been left without a way out. In fact, there was no way to mediate this situation now! It may be found that the pregnancy was fake once she had returned home. However, so many people had seen this act... So, even fake had become the truth by now...

Dugu Xiao Yi had nerves of steel. But, Jun Mo Xie was no lesser in that regard. [Fu*k it! Can't I take more than one wife? Don't I still have that advantage? This little girl is younger than me, but she's still a refreshing beauty. Moreover, she's deeply devoted to me. Didn't she say that she can't lose me?]

[I will make her my mistress!] Jun Mo Xie snorted in a sinister manner. He looked at whatever mysterious object Dugu Xiao Yi had propped her belly with malicious intentions. He then fiercely thought... [I'll make that belly big for real one of these days!]

"Huh? What are you guys doing over there?" Dugu Wu Di turned his head, and discovered that the people who had come carrying the palanquin were dressed up in the clothes of royal servants. He quickly came to himself, and said, "Oh... oh... oh... you've come to issue a decree, right? But, you won't mind if I use this palanquin, would you?"

"..." Everyone looked at each other in dismay. A dark line had formed on their foreheads. [Our leader was struck unconscious by you while he was proclaiming the decree. And, you want his palanquin too now...?]

"Arh!" Dugu Wu Di had finally realized what he had done. So, he rushed to the Imperial Envoy, and crouched over his unconscious body. He couldn't help but frown as he said, "This isn't good... this General had only swept him aside. How could this happen to him...?"

However, everyone still remained silent. [You're the one who caused this. And, you're asking others about this now? You swept him aside...? Who in Tian Xiang can bear being 'swept aside' by you?]

"Well, let it be. It doesn't matter. Third Master Jun, you can ask the Emperor about your reward on your way back anyway. Don't forget to take that reward on your way back home. I reckon that your reward would be quite something... Oh, and remember to call me out for a drink later. He will drink my family's special golden wine! I think I should go and talk this matter out with my old man. And, you should also explain things to your old man. Then, we'll let those two sort this matter out... Well, that's great. This is how we'll go about it."

Dugu Wu Di spoke this part in a very casual manner, and gently ushered his daughter into the palanquin after. He then waved his whip above his head, and fiercely turned to look at Jun Mo Xie, "I'll look for you to settle our debts, you brat! And, don't forget to send over some wine jars when you get home! Don't you dare go making eyes! Move!" He gave a kick to the sides of his huge horse. It neighed in response, and went away like the wind.

[He's taking himself to be my father-in-law now...?]

Everyone looked at each other in dismay. They knew the trouble they could get into with these people if they didn't act tactfully. So, they were accustomed to keeping a straight face even at such strange events. They smiled and waved their hands, and made their way back to the city with the imperial servants. However, they hadn't even reached the city's gates when they suddenly heard chaotic and ceaseless sounds of cursing from inside. Then, a group of properly dressed-up scholars came rushing out. The face of each one was full of hatred, and their eyes were reeking of disdain. They were being led by a few people; these were the ones whom Jun Mo Xie had previously insulted in public.

Jun Mo Xie's pupils dilated at this sight, and his expression became serious. Then, a monstrous murderous aura rose from his body!

Jun Mo Xie looked around, and noticed that there weren't even a few hundred people beside him. Jun Wu Yi was there; so were the Young Masters of other big families and their guards. Guan Qing Han's carriage was also there; Mei Xue Yan and Mei Qian Qian were in the carriage as well. However, the warriors of the Dugu Family had already entered the city with Dugu Wu Di.

The other Young Masters looked at the Young Master Jun at this point, and started to take joy in his calamity. [You're so awe-inspiring. But, even you may not be able to resist the curses of everyone in the world. We'd like to see how this kills you Jun Mo Xie... he he...]

"Jun Mo Xie, you ill-behaved low life! You've even dared to return to Tian Xiang!" the speaker had a tall stature. He was moving slowly and gently like a scholar. However, his face was full of disdain. It was the same scholar Jun Mo Xie had seen in the festival — Han Zhi Dong.

Jun Mo Xie had disrupted the Scholarly Festival at that time when his antics. Moreover, he had humiliated the head scholars, and numerous other upcoming and talented scholars. Jun Mo Xie had also beaten each one of these scholars. So, none of them had gotten the opportunity to become imperial officials.

This meant that Jun Mo Xie had obstructed their clear path to the top! And, it had seemed that they would never get such a good chance ever again. These talented scholarly disciples had been dreaming of an official's status their entire lives. So, how could they endure the result?

[What came of those ten years of bitter hardships? What came of those extremely exhausting studies over so many years?]

[We studied so much to sit with princes and emperors!]

[But, we haven't been able to accomplish anything because of this rotten Jun Mo Xie!]

[He's guilty of many crimes! He's guilty beyond redemption!]

However, Jun Mo Xie had gotten himself involved in a world-shocking and rare sex*ual scandal. So, how could these scholars not take this chance to hit him when he was down? [Jun Mo Xie has to pay the

ultimate price! You may be brazen, Jun Mo Xie. But, that mistress of yours can't have such thick skin! You won't die from getting cursed?! But, you will surely drown in spit of the common people!]

Therefore, those scholars gave their all to instigate the rumors and facts alike! Everyone had swarmed to the city's gates at this time. [You wish to enter the city? Get lost! You'll have to enter through our spit! We've heard that unchaste sister-in-law of his is also amongst them; humph! She also shouldn't be shy enough to die so soon!]

It could be said that this plan of those scholars was very malicious! There's an old saying, 'The ones who slaughter dogs to uphold the law will never be able to uphold the scholarly wisdom'? However, these scholarly students were too upset. So, they had become even more rogue than hoodlums!

One isn't afraid of playing rogue after they've done it once. And, that's because they aren't afraid of the rogue's culture anymore. That's the truth...

Dugu Wu Di had noticed this parade when he was going in. But, he had decided to let Jun Mo Xie suffer, and wouldn't help out. After all, his "maiden" daughter was 'pregnant'. So, he wouldn't have been able to bear the repercussion if he provoked any more trouble. Also, there were two the old men who were anxiously waiting to hold their great grandchild...

Therefore, General Dugu pretended not to see, and slipped away.

"Do I even have the honor to return? Why should I feel ashamed to return? I obviously have enough honor to return! I've been victorious in battle! I have the greatest honor in the world to return! So, why...? Do you think otherwise?!"

However, Jun Mo Xie remained calm and collected, and prevented Jun Wu Yi from getting involved by speaking up first. After all, those people had dared to gather there. So, that obviously meant that they didn't fear the Blood General. This also indicated that they might have someone powerful behind them. Therefore, it may not be useful even if Jun Wu Yi got involved. In fact, he might end-up provoking more curses from them. And, it could even have turned into an ocean and drowned everyone...

Only an extreme method would work at this time. Only an extremely bloody method could suppress this. In fact, the resolution method of this matter would have to set such a bloody precedent that people

would have to fear even coughing on this matter aloud. This was the only way this matter could be suppressed in a through manner now...

[Rumors? Hupmh!] Jun Mo Xie gave a callous laugh inside. He simply couldn't understand their actions. [Can rumors ever be more terrifying than a blade? So what if the whole world condemns me? Do you think you can kill me with this? I think that dying under the pressure of rumors is the... ways of a coward!]

[You will confront me with these rumors. And, I will kill until no one has the guts to speak-up about this anymore!]

[I'll kill anyone who talks! Anyway, how many people are brave in the face of death?! I'll even slaughter everyone if I need to!]

"You're extremely shameless, Jun Mo Xie! You even dare to talk like this...? You and your dirty sister-in-law... you're a shameless and adulterous couple! Everyone has a right to punish you severely!"

These words were very sharp and cold. Moreover, these unpleasant words could be heard very clearly by Guan Qing Han inside the carriage. She couldn't help but pale even though she had been preparing her heart for this. She couldn't prevent her eyes from being filled with despair and grief after she listened to the clamorous and heaven-shaking accusations from outside.

She had been expecting such a scene. But, Guan Qing Han came to face this in real life now... And, she realized that she... couldn't bear it...

Chapter 447: I'll Give You Two Choices

Mei Xue Yan was sitting beside Guan Qing Han; the corners of her mouth twitched for no reason. She didn't know why, but she felt anger rising within her. The 'young woman' felt a sudden desire to rush out of the carriage and help. In fact, she felt like stamping on those ants until they had been turned into ground meat.

[What is thing? These people would get blown away by a breath. But, they still dare to do this in front of the strongest man of his generation? Has this world become so unrecognizable to me?]

The person who had spoken that last sentence was another scholarly disciple. He had also been there at the Scholar's Festival. His name was Qin Qiu Shi. His face was cold and full of vitality; his whole frame reeked of strength derived from this self-styled moral character.

"Ah, I remember you. You're called Qin Qiu Shi, right? Ah, doesn't your name mean that you diligently seek to be shit...? It's probably a good name. But, it leaves me confused whether you want to be 'shit' or 'serve as an official'. Your name doesn't make its meaning very obvious..."

Jun Mo Xie smiled as he looked at him and spoke this. His eyes were cold as ice, "I only wish to ask you this — you've leveled these allegations against me. But, where have they come from? What's the basis for these?"

"Where have these come from? What's the basis for these? Jun Mo Xie, you still think that it's still not clear at such an important point? The debauchery you and your sister-in-law have committed is a despicable matter; it is devoid of any shame! You two make for an adulterous couple! But, you still think that you can conceal this from the world? What are you playing innocent for? You may be the grandson of this country's great general. You may even be the heir to a noble family. But, you can't hide your innate shamelessness!" Qin Qiu Shi's face paled with anger as he pointed his finger and rained curses.

"Ah, good... You're filled with righteous indignation! That's very good! Do you have anything else to add?" Jun Mo Xie picked his ears.

"Jun Mo Xie! Are you telling us that Elder Brother's words aren't enough to make you feel ashamed?" Another scholar came forth. He looked at Jun Mo Xie with resentment, "You're an offspring of generals. You will become a Noble later. You live a life of luxury and splendor, and you will receive the vast kindness of the Emperor. It could be said that you're already standing at the peak of Tian Xiang. But, you still did such a deed while not knowing any sense of honor? You've ruined my Tian Xiang's reputation! Do you know that our Tian Xiang has become a laughing stock for the neighboring nations? You would've killed yourself in shame long ago if you had any conscience! But, you've instead appeared at Tian Xiang City's gate in a just and honorable manner! You're acting innocent after all this? You're extremely shameless! Aren't you capable of sensing any shame, Jun Mo Xie?!"

This was another 'talented' scholar named Yan Feng. He was also a known face.

Jun Mo Xie finally came to understand the matter.

[It seems that the 'Wenxing Heavenly Literature Institute' wants to fight me to the death. Let me give you guys another lesson in grief if that's the case!]

These words instigated the huge crowds that stood behind, and they started to chant loudly, "Adulterous couple! Even death can't wipe your crimes! Go to hell!"

"So, I was guilty of such crimes?!" Jun Mo Xie laughed gleefully and asked Yan Feng, "Yan Feng, I 'may' or 'may not' have any sense of shame. But, what does it have to do with you? Why do you stand forth?"

"Scoundrels and adulterous couples should be punished severely. So, why can't I stand forth? I can't compare with you in terms of power or martial strength. But, our institute stands to embody a righteous environment! Shameless scoundrels like you must be shamed! We must make the world pure and peaceful again!" Yan Feng shouted loudly. His face was full of self-righteousness.

"That's very well said! We may have nothing, but we'll still have a righteous environment! It's important that we keep the world pure and peaceful!" that group of scholars cheered loudly. They were so emotionally stirred that their faces had reddened.

Jun Mo Xie took pity on them as he watched the atmosphere become increasingly ardent. This was because he could feel an extremely tyrannical aura rising within his heart.

"A very righteous environment... ha ha ha..." Jun Mo Xie suddenly started to laugh. "A good environment of righteousness... or what you call 'a good and righteous' is the one where you place your morality at the top and criticize others' ethics, right? So, your so-called 'righteous environment' is to supposed to control other people's emotions? Your 'righteous environment' dictates that the only match made by your parents' choice is a proper one? Perhaps it dictates that it's alright to force an innocent woman to death?"

The eyes of Han Zhi Dong, Qin Qiu Shi, Yan Feng, and the others they led flashed with a frenetic guilt when they heard the term "innocent woman". Jun Mo Xie looked into their eyes, and understood that these men knew of Guan Qing Han's innocent. She was only a fish in a pond that had been caught in a storm. But, they still wanted to create trouble for her...

Jun Mo Xie's murderous aura powerfully surged once again!

"I know your real aim! You're here because I ruined your scholarly festival and blocked your road to becoming officials. And, you want to take revenge for it now... hehe... I spoke correctly, didn't I?" Jun Mo Xie's glare was ice cold.

"So what...? Jun Mo Xie, you've become even guiltier after you've mentioned this matter!" these gifted scholars didn't feel ashamed when these words were said. Instead, the 'righteous' Yan Feng continued angrily, "The movement of your lips have blocked the careers of five-thousand gifted scholars! You... you don't have any conscience! We studied extremely hard from sunrise to sunset... with the only desire of helping the nation's people. However, a man who commits such debauchery destroyed the decades' worth of hard work of five-thousand people! And, there will only be a mediocre and simple life for us from now on! You've buried our future prospects! Are you telling me that you still don't deserve any punishment? Doesn't your conscience make you feel ashamed?"

"And, you've committed more evil now! You and your sister-in-law are an adulterous couple. You two fool around, and are replete with vices! In fact, the very stench of it fills the sky! Someone who commits such sins can't live under this heaven! You will face condemnation from the whole world now! And, you must die before you apologize if you have any sense of shame!"

"A strenuous life of studies... for the good of the people... We could've expected that from you guys? From a group of ill-intentioned bookworms...? Could we have expect all that...? You blindly make reprisals, and involve an innocent and weak woman because of your personal grudges. Then, you quickly seek to hound others to death... Is this the quality of your efforts for the sake of this nation's people?" Jun Mo Xie snorted.

"Let me tell you — get your own conscience straight if you seek to help the nation's people! Your hearts are stained. You people would only make corrupt officials; nothing more! It doesn't matter for how many decades such people undertake strenuous studies... You people are pieces of shit even if you study your entire lives!" Jun Mo Xie spewed burning venom as he spoke.

"And, you needn't worry about that 'mediocre life' you would have to lead! I can point out another avenue of livelihood for you. In fact, this one will cover you in profit, and make your families extremely wealthy!"

He suddenly smiled and said, "I have a friend. His name is Wu — Wu Shan Yun. But, everyone calls him 'the mountain of s*xual references'. He had once said something about people like you. I never understood what he had said. In fact, I thought that it was only random nonsense... But, his words

suddenly make sense of me now. He had said, "People who stick their awls without any good reason will never find peace in hearts or future. And, there will come one day when their buttocks will be pulled-open a hundred-times-over for it!"

Jun Mo Xie burst out in laughter, "Therefore, it can be said that your future road is very wide! You only need to shed your skin of morality, and tuck-in your butt-cheeks. And, you'll then be covered in money... It's not a very big market, but each country's nobility is used to keeping a male-slave! They particularly like people who've achieved something in their lives. So, you seasoned and gifted scholars will be a huge deal in the market..."

"Jun Mo Xie! You're insulting us!" many gifted scholars roared, "Only you can have such a dirty mind to think of such things! To disgrace such a refined culture is to be guilty of terrible crimes! You... you are very vulgar!"

"Vulgar...?! Vulgar your grandma! Do you think you're refined? Your methods are dirty with filthy motivations, and you're still calling me 'vulgar'?" Anger suddenly rose in Jun Mo Xie's heart.

"I'm in no mood to discuss the whole truth of the matter at this time. Anyway, I'm sure that you people already know the gist of it. So, you needn't deny it. Moreover, I have no obligation to give you an explanation even if you don't know. You're a bunch of dog-shit in my eyes! You people are scum from head to toe! Scholars...? You're a fu*king joke! You're a bunch that sells their asses; you people look dirty at first sight!"

Thousands of people made a cacophony when they heard this. They shouted and hurled abuses from everywhere. In fact, the vulgarity of those scholars couldn't even be matched by the marketplace merchants. The outrage that Jun Mo Xie had instigated was like a wave of anger which was hard to control.

Guan Qing Han shivered inside the carriage. Her head was hung low, her face was buried deep in her hands, and her shoulders were trembling.

Jun Mo Xie roared, and suddenly stood up on his horse's back, "You feel righteous even when you're implicating the innocent. So, you shouldn't blame me for being vicious and merciless! Could you even blame me for matching your standards?"

Jun Mo Xie moved his aura through his dantian after he finished speaking. Then, he shouted, "Bring it up!"

Suddenly, there was a wave amongst the crowd, and it divided them into two. A group of burly men walked through the crowd like huge sailboats through the sea. These were members of Jun Mo Xie's Heaven Destroyer Team who he had sent to assist Baili Luo Yun in his assassinations. They had arrived several days ago. They had quietly entered the Tian Xiang City, and were attentively gauging the city's activities on Jun Mo Xie's orders.

They were carrying three women. These women had delicate figures, and their facial features were graceful as well. However, their faces were overrun with fear. Some men were pulling-along big wolf-dogs, while some others were dragging big and white pigs.

The faces of Yan Feng, Qin Qiu Shi, and Han Zhi Dong turned a miserable color as the three of them blurted out, "My dear...!"

It turned out that those three women were their wives.

"I don't want to waste any effort in telling you the truth. You don't have the qualifications for it; nor do you deserve it! And, I won't discuss what a 'righteous environment' is since you don't think me fit to discuss it. So, I'll only give you two choices."

Jun Mo Xie towered in arrogance. The corners of his mouth were curled in a cruel smile. He resembled an eagle looking down on a nest of white rabbits. His expression and posture belied his rogue and uncontrolled lawlessness. In fact, he was brimming with untamed cruelty.

"The first one..." Jun Mo Xie raised his finger, "Each one of you will kneel down and solemnly apologize to me. And then, I'll give each one of you a banner. You will hold them up as you pave the path for my entry. And, you'll shout this as I make my way —'The Third Young Master is great! The Third Young Master Jun is noble, and the best! We wholeheartedly welcome Third Young Master Jun to the Tian Xiang City!' You will also add your names to these chants as you yell them out!"

Chapter 448: Cruel Methods

"You are dreaming!" The three scholars snorted. They had obviously anticipated that Jun Mo Xie would put forward some conditions since he had grabbed those women. However, they had never expected such whimsical conditions. How could that be possible?

[They are our wives. But, they still aren't anything more than ornaments of convenience...]

"Don't worry. You have a second option..." Jun Mo Xie raised a second finger, and lowered his voice, "These three women are your wives, and I can't put them to any use at present. But let me assure you one thing — You won't want them once they've spent one day with these pigs and dogs. So, I will then sell them to the cheapest and filthiest brothels in Tian Xiang! After all, you may not wish to use them again for their bad name, but do you think that the others would mind? Do you think you will like that?"

"And, please don't doubt that I can do it. After all, I have the means to invite these ladies here. So, it also means that I have enough capability to accomplish everything else that I've stated. And, you needn't be worried about the other matter either. You see... the truth is that this Young Master has a full packet of aphrodisiac in his hands. And, this aphrodisiac works regardless of whether it's a dog or a hog; it can induce full vitality in them!"

"You're evil, Jun Mo Xie! You're doing a very heartless thing! Those three are innocent! The entire world is looking at you! And, you still dare to do this?!" The three scholars had gone deathly pale. In fact, they didn't have any color left to their appearance...

"Why can't I? Why wouldn't I? You're using such despicable means to target an innocent woman. So, why can't this Young Master do the same? Don't I know that they're innocent? Doesn't this remind you of something? After all, they are guilty of being your wives even if they innocent! And, you're a group of men who know a woman is innocent, but you're still using such shameless strategies against her! The world is looking at me. But, do you think that they aren't looking at you?!"

Jun Mo Xie taunted and sneered, "Do you want to try it?"

Qin Qiu Shi didn't wish to abandon his endeavor half way. But, his prospects would be ruined if the others became weak. Moreover, the Jun Family's men seemed fierce, but they were good natured men. Therefore, he didn't believe that Jun Mo Xie would ruthlessly insult innocent women in public. So, he acted tough, and angrily spoke-up, "Jun Mo Xie, you're a shameless lowlife! You're lowly-enough to use innocent women to coerce us! Your Jun Family's name will eternally live-on in infamy if you charge into using our beloved wives!"

Jun Mo Xie replied with an exceptionally cold and cruel laugh, "Isn't that my usual conduct? Isn't my usual behavior a household story? Didn't you know about it? This Young Master is a tyrannical being who doesn't shirk from any crime. You do know this, right?"

"Oh, and then there's the talk of innocence... you even have the guts to talk to me about innocence? Who's more innocent in reality? You start shouting of innocence when it comes to the things that are related to you. In fact, you start shouting about heaven's will, and humanity! But, your strategies become extremely contemptible when it comes to other innocent women. In fact, you become ruthless, and you commit all manners of crimes! So, what moral standing do you have to speak of innocence? Fu*k you! Let me ask you — has your conscience been eaten away by dogs? You stand at the so-called 'height of morality' so that you can needlessly entrap and insult others?"

Yan Feng and Han Zhi Dong hesitated for a long while at the back. They looked around at the crowd, and believed that they had their support. So, they became courageous and shouted in chorus, "We stand for the tranquility of the world, and the purification of everything under the heavens. Would you dare to do this?"

Jun Mo Xie's glare became dense, and his voice became extremely cold, "Tranquility of this world? Purification of everything under the heavens...? This Young Master will kill you in broad daylight; how about that? I had previously planned to deal with you after a little while. But, I'll come and help you right now since you're so impatient. Wait; let me look for someone to help you undress your pantaloons. Then, I'll give you some amazing medicines. We'll see how you upright gentlemen's minds don't become a mess after that. We'll leave you a crazed state, but we won't give you a way to solve your problem. However, these hogs and dogs have plenty of elderly female relatives. And, they won't let any harm come to you. Do you think that this Young Master won't dare to do it?"

Young Master Jun jumped off the horse, and walked towards them. He lightly used his horsewhip on Qin Qiu Shi's head. Then, he stroked his pale cheek with his whip and asked in a soft voice, "You're upright and honorable gentlemen who have a habit of insulting and trampling on other people. So, let me insult you today, okay? Also, allow me to give you the wonderful taste of a man that being bullied!"

Qin Qiu Shi subconsciously raised his head with the whip's movement. His expression was one of grief and terror. However, he didn't dare to spit even half-a-word. After all, he knew of the Young Master's behavior and past exploits. So, he knew that this man was fully capable of such acts...

The Jun Family's fate would be meaningless to them if they were to be trifled with in this manner. And, that's because they wouldn't be able to see the Jun Family's fate unfold. After all, even mere humiliation was enough to make them lose their will to live...

These men had previously remained unyielding because of a rotten notion — women were like clothes, and men were like the bodies. It wasn't that they hadn't cared about the humiliations Jun Mo Xie had described he would subject their women to. But, this threat wasn't enough to make them surrender to his conditions. After all, they could always replace their wives in case they had been tainted...

However, it was their turn now. And, it had left their very souls in a genuinely panicky state...

However, they weren't aware that Jun Mo Xie's mind had become gloomy in the face of this scenario. In fact, he had even scolded himself for this miscalculation. After all, he would've never been able to forgive himself if he had done those things to their wives, and had later come to realize that they genuinely hadn't cared about it. Therefore, he instantly changed targets to those people themselves. And, this change in tactics yielded great results...

"Why aren't you speaking now? Weren't you people devoted to righteousness a moment ago? Look at the people behind you — they don't know the truth. But, you people know it well."

Jun Mo Xie smiled mischievously, "It doesn't matter much though. They will also have to pay back if they act thoughtlessly. So, it doesn't matter whether you understand the truth or not. After all, it's meaningless as far as I'm concerned. That's because the outcome will hurt the ones I care about regardless of your reasons or standpoint! And, it won't matter if they're innocent or not if that happens. After all, you will have offended me. And, you will bear the consequences if you offend me!

"I will never spare anyone who offends me! Especially when it comes to hypocrites like yourself! However, those who stand behind you should be glad. After all, I won't implicate their families! But, if you don't do what I want you to do... he he he..." Jun Mo Xie chuckled in a sinister manner, "I have a bad reputation. But, I'll guarantee that it'll be much better than yours. So, let's try it out if you don't believe me. What was it that you had said — the Young Master wouldn't dare; he wouldn't do it...?"

Strange noises emanated from Qin Qiu Shi's throat. His eyes shone brightly in fear as he staggered back to stand between Yan Feng and Han Zhi Dong. Then, the three men trembled, and started to shudder violently. They couldn't even think at this time — forget about daring to fight. Moreover, that previously 'built-up devotion to righteousness' had already been obliterated from their bodies by now...

Jun Mo Xie's conduct was imposing and sinister at this moment. His mannerism was extremely calm, and his words didn't contain any hint of venom. And, this had left them to feel that this youngster would easily do what he had said he would...

He was like a King who had descended from the heavens, and had then proclaimed the future and fate of his people.

These three wouldn't be able to stay in Tian Xiang if they did what he had told them to. They would become the most despised amongst the lowest rungs of society if they shouted the chants he wanted to hear. Even the scholarly power which they had always attached themselves to wouldn't accept the three men. After all, they had stood out in front of their peers. So, they couldn't turn their backs to get out of this predicament even they had wanted to...

However, the outcome would be even darker if they didn't do it. And, they would be consigned to eternal damnation. That's because this youngster would arrange the greatest of humiliations for them. In fact, this humiliation was something which would never be forgotten throughout the ages. It would be useless even if they died immediately-afterwards. However, they obviously didn't wish to die...

The three men had no choice in what to do for a moment. They were frightened of their opponent, and were at a loss.

However, Jun Mo Xie continued to look at them in a cold manner while he waited for them to choose.

The Young Master wasn't anxious; he wasn't worried either. Moreover, he didn't care what choice those three hypocrites would make.

After all, there wouldn't be a great difference in the outcome...

Those three would be made into examples for others to see in either case...

The hundreds of people who stood at the back had realized that something wrong with the atmosphere. So, their sights focused on the center now. In fact, some people couldn't prevent themselves from becoming curious; [why have these three women come out? And, why are these dogs and hogs present

here? What are these for...? Moreover, those three men looked so serious a moment ago. So, why do they suddenly look so deathly pale? Why don't they look like a living person anymore?]

"I can do whatever I wish with you... because I have a lot of power. But, you have nothing except for a quill in your hand. You have no ability to fight back or resist! A clenched fist is the strongest argument in this world. So, I don't even need to counter your tactics despite your so-called 'intelligence'; I only need to force myself through the piles of your rotten flesh! But, you see... I dislike using violent force. And, I merely give people a taste of their own medicine. Basically, I treat a person like they would handle others!"

Jun Mo Xie turned the whip very calmly. He then continued in a soft tone, "I have very limited time. And, my patience... is even more limited. So, I hope you make your choices very quickly. Otherwise, I'll make them for you in case you find it difficult to do it yourself. I'll tell you the truth — I don't care what you choose; I only wish to watch the big drama!"

The three men's complexion turned dead-dark when they heard these words. Qin Qiu Shi couldn't bear it anymore. And, he started to tremble even more violently. In fact, it was like he was about to throw himself down...

Suddenly, a muffled call came from the crowd, "Jun Mo Xie, you're a filthy lowlife! You dared to hold others' wives as hostages?! You've have fallen extremely low! We won't take to your threats. We would rather have our bodies torn! At least we'll leave this earth pure in that case! The honor of the wives of the three scholars is very important, and can't be tarnished. But, personal integrity can't be abandoned! In fact, that's even more important. So, we must never bow our heads to this evil of the Jun Family. And, we must continue to struggle against this adulterous couple! Moreover, the entire world supports us! Jun Mo Xie is extremely strong, but can he stand against the entire world's sentiment?"

These provocative words came out, and instantly instigated the subdued crowd. In fact, it even brought out the gleam and resolution in the eyes of the three scholars.

Jun Mo Xie sneered and raised his arm. And, a thin yet very long rope suddenly flashed out from it. It then flashed into the crowd with lightning speed like a viper. Then, someone suddenly let out a shrill and mournful scream from the crowd. After all, a huge figure flew into the sky, and fell right in front of them; it was a person with a pockmarked face.

This man had mixed in the crowd, and had taken the opportunity to stir chaos. He had even changed positions after he had spoken those words. So, nobody would've known where the voice had come

from. He was certainly very crafty, but how could he ever evade Jun Mo Xie's now-extremely powerful spiritual sense? In fact, he had been locked-on as a target even before he had finished speaking. And, he obviously couldn't hide once he had been targeted. So, he was quickly caught by the Young Master...

This big man snarled after he fell down. Then, his body got covered in a greenish light as he roared and jumped up to his feet. Jun Mo Xie smiled cruelly, "So, it's a Jade Xuan expert! You think you can face me with that cultivation? You truly fu*king don't know the difference between life and death!"

The rope moved again as that "life and death" phrase sounded, and the big man was resolutely thrown to the ground once again. Then, the rope seemingly dived downwards for a moment. However, it rose to the heavens like a wyvern the next moment. The big man was also taken high up, and it appeared like he was being held there by a hand. In fact, he was left to float in the air like a fluttering flag...

It wasn't long when Jun Mo Xie lengthened a flag pole to go upwards into the sky. And, the man was left to look like a salted-fish as he hung there with the sharp edge of the flagpole pierced through the nape of his neck. In fact, the edge of the flagpole had pierced through to his skull...

The man's body hung straight from the flagpole... by his very skull. But, he hadn't died yet. His face seemed full of despair as he faced the scholars and the masses which had gathered there to cause trouble, while his legs continued to cross and twitch...

Jun Mo Xie flew up as lightly as a feather, and stood up on his horse's back. Then, he waved his whip, and the entire sky echoed with a loud "Snap!" His sharp eyes flashed with a thunderbolt; everyone had felt this change. His eyes then swept over the crowd, and everyone felt as if an oiled steel blade had gone over their faces. The air around their faces had suddenly become extremely cold; they had even started to feel a chilling sensation in their bones. Consequently, everyone had become extremely quiet in a split second!

However, this silence only lasted until Yan Feng exclaimed in surprise, "That man was...?" However, he also knew that this wasn't the right moment. So, he instantly closed his mouth.

Jun Mo Xie sneered as he turned his eyes to look at Yan Feng. It felt like he had seen through to the depths of his heart... and, his very soul. He then asked in a stern voice, "Who was he?"

Jun Mo Xie's world-defying spiritual pressure was bore down like an explosive tide along with that sound. And, whatever little resistance Yan Feng had gather was left to shatter in its face.

"He's... the Meng Family's man..." Yan Feng lost his head out of fear, and quickly answered the question. However, he started to vomit foam by the time he was done talking, and fell down in a skewed pose. Even Spirit Xuan experts would be cautious against such a high-class spiritual attack. So, how could Yan Feng's weak mental strength deal with it? So, it obviously wasn't very shocking that he had fainted. In fact, it would've been normal if his mental state were to be pushed to the brink of idiocy by this attack...

"Meng Family's man? That insignificant Meng Family's man had the balls to mess with me?! I'll remember this," Jun Mo Xie laughed heartily, "You said that you would rather have your body crushed so that you can leave this world pure. So, I will help you with your wish. I'll crush your body and examine it afterwards. After all, I also wish to see if your purity is still there!"

Chapter 449: Let Me See Your Purity!

Jun Mo Xie had been restraining his tyranny with difficulty. However, there was a suddenly a 'whistling' sound as his body spun and rose high in the sky. Then, a glistened brilliance flashed in the sky.

The Flame of Yellow Blood had been unsheathed!

"Don't... please... spare me..." the big man who hung in midair hadn't even finished speaking when he was cut into two halves. Then, there was a 'squishing' sound as his lower back disconnected with his body, and fell down. This left a gaping hole in his abdominal cavity. And, blood fell down with a huge clamor like a giant sack. His vital organs also dropped downwards along with his intestines. However, the entirety of his organs didn't drop to the ground. After all, his intestines were firmly attached with his body. So, they only hung down from the upper half of his body.

His intestines resembled a thin snake. They even issued some steam as they dropped from high up. However, they suddenly stopped short of the ground. Consequently, they were left to resemble a blood-red ribbon that was hung from a flagpole.

However, that big man still hadn't died at this time. He screamed as his upper-half twitched while remaining hung on the flagpole. Then, he trembled as his eyeballs popped out with a "Puff! Puff!" sound under the effect of the excessive pain. However, they were also left to hang from his face after that...

More blood smeared the ground...

"Splash!"

The spectators' faces were splashed with bits of his blood. But, each one of them remained standing on their spot in a daze, and continued to stare foolishly at this scene. They couldn't dare to make a single move; their eyeballs had also frozen from extreme fear. Their faces clearly belied their state of extreme horror.

These scholars had only read rigid and inanimate books. Could they have ever seen such a bloody scene? These men had heard nothing of the outside world, and had only been absorbed in books. In fact, they hadn't even killed a chicken in their homes. However, they were witnessing one of the cruelest and bloodiest scenes in the world at the moment. Even fainting at the sight of such an extremely terrible spectacle would've been a luxury for them...

Who would've anticipated this? It had merely seemed as if Jun Mo Xie was having a huge argument with the three scholars. They clearly had a dispute, but no one had thought that it would end in such a fatal conclusion...

There had been no warning when that man had flown into the sky. Then, the back of his head was hung from the flagpole. After that, his lower-half had ceased to exist with a 'slashing' sound. His belly had been left to resemble a bottomless fish tank, and his organs were suspended from it with a 'squishing' sound.

Jun Mo Xie had created such a scene of slaughter in broad daylight and public view!

This crowd had come here with a lofty attitude. Moreover, they had been carrying the same mindset — [The law can't hold a crowd responsible!]

[You may be extremely shameless Jun Mo Xie. But, even you will never kill someone in front of so many people in broad daylight. Even you wouldn't dare do it! Moreover, you will only be able to run and hide your tail in the face of such great condemnation. And, your Jun Family's reputation would drown in front of the entire Tian Xiang once you've fled. Even one man's spit would be enough to drown you once that time comes!]

[Then, there's the Emperor and his power. But, no Emperor can ignore such turmoil in his populace; an Emperor can't neglect the reaction of the masses! So, the Imperial Court would have no choice but to react to this uproar once it would reach the court. And, they would only have two options — the first one would be to send troops to suppress the protest. And, the second one would be to make the Jun Family apologize in public with a proper explanation!]

However, how could the many anti-Jun factions compel the Emperor to act in their favor? They had waved their banners, and had aroused the popular sentiment in their favor. This was the only way they could ask for the Jun Family's execution...

Therefore, they felt that the Jun Family's day of judgement had finally arrived...

Their actions had obviously been very extreme. However, none of them had ever expected that the actions taken by Jun Mo Xie would be even more extreme than theirs! He didn't run or hide. Instead, he faced them head on. He didn't even deliver a great speech to explain the truth. Instead, he plainly used his power to act in a cruel and bloodthirsty manner.

The spectators felt their heart jump through their very throat as they watched this extremely cruel, torturous, and bloody scene. In fact, they felt as if their eyes would pop-out. Their vision had suddenly blurred, and they couldn't even hear properly. In fact, they felt like they were experiencing a nightmare...

They could only think of one thing; [I have to leave this place as quickly as possible! It doesn't matter if the Jun Family is innocent or not... I don't care if it shamed in front of the whole world... It doesn't matter who wins or loses in this struggle! It doesn't even matter how the others will perceive this! I want nothing to do with this! It simply doesn't matter to me anymore... this is so terrible... oh ho...]

"Ha ha ha... you preferred to have your body crushed because you wanted to leave this world whilst you remained pure, right? So, where is that 'purity' now? Your body has been crushed! But, where have you left your purity? Why don't I see it?" Jun Mo Xie laughed in a cruel manner. He then sneered at the bloody spectacle he had created, "I can only see a pile of pulpy flesh. But, I can't see any 'purity'!"

Jun Mo Xie laughed loudly as he slowly moved towards a scholar who stood in front of him. Then, he asked him in an extremely gentle tone, "I didn't see his 'purity'. Did you see it? You please tell me if you saw it, okay?"

That middle-aged scholar had wanted to cram back into the crowd. But, his legs had become weak and powerless at the sight of this slaughter. Moreover, there were many people behind him. He had exerted his entire strength, but the people who stood behind him had made no room. In fact, he had felt that he had run into the firmest copper wall, and was left terror-stricken at this realization. And then, Jun Mo Xie had suddenly walked up to him, and had asked that question in an 'amiable' manner.

However, those light words had seemed like explosive thunderclaps to his ears. Jun Mo Xie's affable appearance had turned to that of a hellish demon in his eyes. In fact, he could even see two long horns above the Young Master's head...

The middle-aged scholar looked at Jun Mo Xie with despair in his eyes. Then, an "urgh" sound came from his throat, and he fell down like a loose noodle; he had fainted...

"Ah... how did it turn out so bad...? Isn't this Young Master's tone 'mild' enough to be termed as 'friendly'?" Jun Mo Xie shook his head with regret. Then, he walked over to another person, "He didn't give me a reply... So, you come and see... Is there any purity here? Well... take a look and tell me... I genuinely wish to know!"

This man stared blankly with bloodshot eyes. His complexion became deathly pale as he subconsciously shook his head in a stiff and dazed manner. Jun Mo Xie gave a long sigh, "So, you didn't see it either. I even thought that I was mistaken at first. After all, he had shouted so loudly that I thought it was true. So, I had believed that I would get to see his purity after his body had been crushed... But, this is such a disappointment..."

The scholar-in-question reacted the moment Jun Mo Xie turned and left; he crouched and vomited. In fact, he had vomited in such a violent manner that it seemed if he would puke out his very intestines!

"I've asked several people, but they didn't see that man's purity. How about you take a look?" Jun Mo Xie slowly walked to the three leading scholars. He then gave a kick to the fainted Yan Feng, and the scholar immediately woke up...

Then, Jun Mo Xie clutched the three of them, and forced them to the bloody mess. He then forced their heads towards it. They weren't even half-a-foot from it when he fiercely asked, "Come! Take a look! Try to find the 'purity' for me! Where is it? I'm very curious!"

He laughed cruelly as he spoke-up in a dark manner, "Purity...? Humph! Let me take a look at your purity! It's as barren as a desert!"

The three men were forced to see the blood scene up-close since Jun Mo Xie's fingers were wrapped around their heads. They felt that their brains were being hammered. They felt helpless, and wanted to vomit. Moreover, that big man was still hanging overhead, and hadn't even died yet. In fact, he was still issuing painful groans...

Those three scholars felt they were in hell. They had been gripped with such fear that they tried their hardest to faint. But, their nerves were extremely taut, and they were unable to faint. In fact, they couldn't even close their eyes if they wanted to. Instead, they could only open them to the greatest degree and see the cruelest spectacle from up-close...

"Do you see it? Is any purity here? Tell me if you see any. I'm very curious," the soft and amiable voice of Jun Mo Xie left the three men to shiver like they had malaria.

"Answer me! You'll end up like him in a moment! After all, I want people to see your purity also! So, tell me... do you see any purity?"

"N... no..." The three men looked like a spread-out tripod stand since they had been gripped together by Jun Mo Xie's hand. And, they could only shake their heads in response...

"So... you still feel pure?" Jun Mo Xie smiled like a demon.

"No, no, no... We don't feel like that..." The three men violently shook their heads.

"Ah well... So, which of those two options will you finally choose?" Jun Mo Xie asked patiently. His voice was extremely gentle. In fact, it was full of magnetism.

"I... choose... I choose the first... the first one..." the three men tried to outdo each other as they called out. They were frightened to death, and their resolve had been destroyed long ago. [What's the point of integrity? What's the point of an official's lifestyle? What's the value of righteousness? Are they more important than my life? Survival is the greatest priority!]

"Very good! I'm very happy with your choice! In fact, I'm very satisfied!" Jun Mo Xie was clearly somewhat gratified as he complemented them.

"Jun... Jun... Third Young Master... I know who's behind all this..." Qin Qiu Shi raised his head, and suddenly called out loudly, "And, I'm willing to tell you! I only beg you... I beg you... please spare... please spare our lives in return!"

It seemed that this Qin Qiu Shi had finally 'renounced the darkness, and had sought the light'. It felt as if he had finally mended his ways under the threat of his impending doom. But, that youngster was very clever. So, he knew that Jun Mo Xie wouldn't let them live even after the matter had concluded. Therefore, he felt that this moment was the most fortune for begging even it meant that he'd lose his honor in the process...

Anyway, they probably won't have to see Jun Mo Xie's face after this day...

"Spare your lives? I never expected that you'd have the courage to haggle with me at this time!" Jun Mo Xie had never even thought about it. After all, he had never been that magnanimous as a person.

A man would have to pay the corresponding costs for his crimes. And, a mistake would remain as a mistake even if the said-individual were to try remedying his errors later. In fact, it would be completely useless!

"The person behind this...?" Jun Mo Xie snorted. "You think I don't know? I know better than you about who is behind this! And, I'll think over the aspect of sparing your lives... So, get out of my way for the time being!"

Jun Mo Xie's voice was as cold as ice. He waved his hand, and his body started to whirl like a whirlwind. No one could understand what was happening. He was seen holding three very strange items in his hand by the time he stopped. They resembled horns, but they were very thin horns.

These things were crude, but they had appeared in that world for the first time — the first megaphones!

Jun Mo Xie handed one to each of them, and spoke-up in a cold manner, "Go on! Open the way for me!"

Chapter 450: Bloody Events along the Entire Way; Slaughters along the Entire Way!

He looked at the dumbstruck crowd after he finished speaking. These people still hadn't been able to react. So, he chuckled and spoke-up darkly, "You people still haven't left? Do you also want to be like him? Do you prefer your body being crushed so that you leave this world pure? Anyway, I'm very interested in this purity. Does your body have it? He he, come... Let me take a look!"

Everyone recoiled in unison. In fact, many of them even cried out in pain as they tumbled over each other.

"I'm saying it for the last and final time — I won't permit this matter to be heard anywhere in Tian Xiang City after today!" Jun Mo Xie coldly swept his gaze over everyone. In fact, his voice even seemed to bring cold winds along, "Your mouth is a part of your body. Whatever you discuss in private is your business! I won't stop it... but, I'll look for your 'purity' if I hear of it... In fact, I'll look for the 'purity' of your family... till the ninth generation!"

"Get lost!" Jun Mo Xie roared.

The crowd was instantly sent into a state of panic. They shouted indiscriminately as they went fled in disarray.

"These nobody-scholars were presumptuous enough to think that they could cause trouble for me!" Jun Mo Xie laughed heartily at first. Then, he suddenly flew up and stationed himself on the head of the big man who hung from the flagpole. He then sighed and turned towards the city's gates. Then, he shouted towards the Tian Xiang City, "Are you people tired of living?"

His voice shook the city as it surged through it like a thunderclap.

It surged forth in an imposing manner, and carried an unrivalled murderous aura. It seemed like thunder itself had descended and plowed through the city's gates.

Jun Mo Xie stood near the City's gates. The sun shone high, and cast his shadow to slant through the gates. And, it suddenly seemed as if the entire city had been shrouded by his shadow...

The thousands of wolves frenetically dashed away in order to escape. The momentum of Jun Mo Xie's aura seemed like a wild and devilish sword as it rushed into the city.

There were many people at the back of the crowd. So, they hadn't understood everything at first. However, even they had been awe-struck by Jun Mo Xie's imposing aura. So they also started to roll-about in the streets.

Fortunately, it was a broad and well-built road!

He turned his neck to look at the city's gates in a disdainful manner. He then waved his whip in the air, and a "Snap!" sound echoed. Then, he tilted his head and snorted, "I'm back in town now! So, I will see how many gossipers are there in Tian Xiang City! Let's see how many men there are willing to die a brave warrior's death! I will also see how many men wish to remain with pure, and how many men are capable of remaining pure! I will check the number! One by one!"

He bent his legs. Then, the clip-clop of a horse was heard as Jun Mo Xie shouted and took the lead to pass through the city's gates.

Thousands of people saw him enter on his horse, but they remained silent out of fear.

The heavy wheels rolled, and the carriage carrying Guan Qing Han and the other two women slowly followed after him.

Jun Mo Xie's words had made everyone's blood boil.

But, there were still exceptions. And, Jun Wu Yi was one such exception.

This Third Master Jun tilted his head, and looked at the tall and straight back of Jun Mo Xie as he rode his horse ahead. He couldn't help but mutter, "Damn it! He handled this in such a straightforward manner. Even my lifetime-worth of influence wouldn't have been able to pull this off! This was too damn excessive!" He snorted regretfully. In fact, he felt somewhat sullen as he followed after his nephew.

Jun Mo Xie was emanating a cold and powerful aura as he rode his horse. His face was dark, his back was straight, his lips were pursed, and his sword-like eyebrows had somewhat shot up. In fact, it seemed like he stirred a panicked uproar wherever he looked...

Then, he suddenly heard someone speak in a very low voice, "I also don't know why he looks like that! He commits adultery with his sister-in-law. And yet, he arrives here with such a haughty expression? He's shameless!"

Jun Mo Xie's body remained motionless as he rode on his horse. But, there was a streak of silver light in his sleeves. Then, there was a "Bang!" sound, and a very thin man was snatched up from the crowd. The Young Master was even more straightforward this time around; he even saved himself the interrogation. The Young Master merely hung that man from the flagpole. There was a bloody cavity in that man's throat, while the expression of disdain still hadn't left his face.

This man's body had flashed with a gold light before it had gotten annihilated. So, it was evident that he was also a Xuan expert who was hiding in the crowd to create trouble. However, he had been luckier since he was already breathing his last when he was swung in the air.

There was a cry of alarm, and the entire crowd began to pull back when they saw this. They looked at Jun Mo Xie with expressions of terror. [Is this boy mad?! Will he genuinely do what he said he would? Will he murder so blatantly?]

Several men suddenly found themselves drenched in cold sweat at the edge of the crowd. They did their best to push back and nearly twisted their legs in their attempts to escape.

But, how could they escape from the huge power-net of Jun Mo Xie's spirit sense? Jun Mo Xie's glare remained cold as a golden light quickly flashed in his hands. And, the seven or eight people who had broken into a run fell to the ground. Each of their backs had a small and bloody hole in them. The golden throwing knives flickered on their backs as their bodies got pasted to the road. The golden knives obviously shone very brightly under the effect of the sunlight...

Several members of the Heaven Destroyers Team quickly ran forth, picked up the golden knives, and respectfully returned them to Jun Mo Xie...

Jun Mo Xie's eyes remained expressionless as he took the eight knives. Then, he gave them a swirl, and they suddenly and mysteriously disappeared with the flickering of a golden light.

He then calmly continued to move forward. His dark and handsome face only had one thing written over it — [I've said this once, and I won't repeat it. I'll kill you if you dare to open your mouth! So, you open your mouth, and I will kill you!]

[Simply! Plainly! No exceptions!]

The three scholars were shouting themselves hoarse up ahead. They were also clutching those simple yet special megaphones. In fact, their slogans sounded like crying, "The Third Young Master Jun is great! The Third Young Master Jun is noble! He's the best man in the world! He's a very good man! He's a very benevolent man! We three scholars welcome him to Tian Xiang!"

They continued to shout out these slogans in a very mechanical manner. In fact, it seemed as if they didn't even know what they were shouting about. However, their faces were overflowed with tears, and there was endless humiliation written on them. But, they still didn't dare to make any thoughtless moves. And, that was because the shadow of death had still enveloped them from above. Their voices had become hoarse, and their throats had become raw. However, they still hadn't dared to stop. And, that's because their sole aim was to survive. [What difference does a little suffering make? I need to survive...]

Suddenly, thirty-four scholars of the Wen Xing Institute arrived in front of them. However, they stood shocked as one of them asked, "Brother Han...? Brother Yan? Brother Qin? What are you doing? Are you mad? You're opening a path for this lowlife...?"

What reply could Qin Qiu Shi and the others dare to give? They could only give hints and meaningful looks before they quickly walked on. But, that scholar didn't understand the meaning hidden in those expressions. So, his heart filled with righteous indignation as he angrily shouted, "Jun Mo Xie! Didn't your father teach you shame? You've committed adultery with your sister-in-law! That's such an immoral thing! But, you still insult my Tian Xiang's scholars?! You've gone too far!"

Many people who stood behind him had already seen that bloody scene. So, they had understood the situation. Therefore, many of them stepped forward to pull him back. However, that youngster stubbornly continued to shout, "Such a shameless man can't exist in the same world as this Shi Wen Chong!"

Jun Mo Xie looked over that person very coldly. His eyebrows moved very slightly as he replied in a faint voice, "Die!"

A sword light spun forth. It didn't seem to care who its victim was as it cut through every scholar that blocked its path. The young scholar screamed in disbelief when he saw this. Then, he also fell into a pool of blood.

Jun Mo Xie sighed as his horse passed by that scholar's body. He then softly said, "Perhaps you genuinely had guts. Perhaps you didn't wish to trouble me. But, even that's useless. And, it doesn't mean that I won't kill you. After all, how would people believe me if I didn't follow through on what I've said? You didn't believe it... And, I regret that. In fact, I must remember to put forth two conditions from next time onwards..."

Jun Mo Xie looked calm as he prodded his horse forward; he didn't even look back. But, his soft voice could still be heard, "First, you need to have strength to deal with every eventuality. Second, you need to have a strong backing so that others don't provoke you. You must also have unwavering courage and determination. Only then can you have enough power to target others. But, never try to become a hero otherwise..."

"You may have bones of iron. But, I see you as nothing but wretched creatures that I have to kill. Moreover, your death won't amount to any injustice."

That scholar had been cut in half, but he hadn't left the world yet. Tears flowed from his eyes as he closed them. He muttered as he inched closer to death's door, "Master... you... were wrong..."

Jun Mo Xie's pulled a slight face dozens of meters away.

[Master...? Mei Gao Jie? Kong Ling Yang?]

He suddenly waved his whip and struck the three scholars who were walking ahead. Those three screamed in pain, and turned around to face Jun Mo Xie. He gestured towards the flagpole as he quietly said, "You'll shout louder now. We'll pass the gates very soon. And, you'll shout this, 'Mei Gao Jie is a turtle! Kong Ling Yang is a pimp! Meng Family is a den of bastards!' when we pass from there. You don't want to die, right? Do this, and I'll let you live!"

The three people nearly collapsed when they heard this. How could they say something like this in the backdrop of this era's social values? After all, one's teacher held the highest status in society. A teacher-disciple wasn't a part of the five cardinal relationships. However, the teacher was placed in the highest of regards. Moreover, Mei Gao Jie and Kong Ling Yang were their teachers. [We won't have to care about drowning the Jun Family is saliva of shame if we say this. After all, we will have been drowned in it before it would even reach the Jun Family. Moreover, the Meng Family is extremely powerful and influential. You may not have to worry about them, Jun Mo Xie. After all, you're very powerful! But, what about us...?]

Jun Wu Yi arrived close to his nephew at once. He then whispered, "This is a bit too much, Mo Xie. Be careful about meddling with the court!"

"Too much..." Jun Mo Xie looked at him in a baffled manner, "Third Uncle, you're not stupid, right? Don't tell me that we still care about the court? Third Uncle must never forget our current identity! We're on the same level as the Silver Blizzard City! Why should we care about the insignificant Imperial Family?"