

## E Monarch 466

### Chapter 466: Ye Gu Han's Epiphany

"Isn't that right?" Jun Mo Xie opened his eyes wide, and stared at him. "Don't think I won't get to know if you stuff your pockets, you brat! This is only a small lesson! One bottle contains hundred pills, and each is worth about a million on an average! You've taken away fifty pills. And, we usually consider double the prices under these circumstances. This means that you need to cough out a hundred-million right now!"

There was a "Bang!" as Tang Yuan fell face up. His mouth was foaming, and his body was twitching.

However, Jun Mo Xie ignored it, and continued, "I'll count to three, and I'll double the amount if you don't get up by then. So, it doesn't matter to me even if you remain dizzy for a long time as long as you have the funds to afford the time!"

But, Jun Mo Xie hadn't even begun counting when Tang Yuan nimbly jumped to his feet, "You needn't trouble yourself with the counting. I admit to it, fine? You're very fierce, Third Young Master. You opened your mouth, and spoke of a hundred million straight away... I barely have three-hundred-million in total!" Tang Yuan gnashed his teeth hard as he spoke-up in a hateful tone at first. He then suddenly felt that he had lost his tongue...

"Huh...? Three Hundred million?! Fu\*k! Damn it, you're quite the businessman, Tang Yuan! You've filled your coffers pretty well! I'm your dad! And yet, you've coveted three-hundred-million from me! You have two choices now — first, you cough up that three-hundred-million you've embezzled from me. Or, second; you accompany me to the Dugu Family in the evening," Jun Mo Xie spoke-up ferociously with a desire to exploit.

It needed to be mentioned that Tang Yuan owned twenty-percent shares in the Aristocratic Hall. And, the Aristocratic Hall had made profits worth nine-hundred-million till date. This meant that his share was about one-hundred-and-eighty-million. However, Jun Mo Xie had never expected this Fatty would've siphoned-off three-hundred-million for himself. [There would be no other person in the entire

Tian Xiang who'd have such a freakish net-worth...] Jun Mo Xie would feel very uneasy at heart if he didn't exploit this fat pig in any manner...

"Isn't that easy to choose? We two are brothers! So, I will obviously follow you wherever you go! In fact, I will follow you to a tiger's den without hesitation! So, what's the big deal with the Dugu Family's house? Shit! Ah! The Dugu Family...?"

Tang Yuan hit his chest vehemently and hurriedly promised. He suddenly realized that he had spoken of the Dugu Family just when he finished talking. He couldn't help but shiver. Then, he raised his head bitterly, "Third Young Master, your brother can't uphold his promise. I can't help it. I just remembered that I've something important this evening. And, I must handle this matter..."

"Is that so? I'm sure you'll make the right decision. And, I'm sure you'll decide to accompany me," Jun Mo Xie chuckled as he replied.

"I'm genuinely busy. And, I seriously can't delay this matter!" Tang Yuan smiled as he looked at the Young Master. He thought that he could still get the better of things...

"I won't force you since you're busy. So, give me the three-hundred-million instead..." Jun Mo Xie raised three fingers.

"Oh... That matter is very trivial, Eldest Brother. Hehe, its not that important... Anyway, it's my duty to accompany you to the Dugu Household. How can I even say that I won't go? Damn! Will it still be no good? Damn it... I'm even willing to sell my-fat-self to that terrifying Dugu Family for you. That should be enough, right?" Tang Yuan's face was tragically heroic and solemn.

"Well, that's almost okay. In fact, I nearly believed that you were busy after you said it with such a flustered face..." Jun Mo Xie clapped and laughed, "Oh, and that one-hundred-million..." Tang Yuan's spirits rocketed. After all, there was a chance that even his hundred-million silver taels could be exempted if he accompanied the Young Master to the Dugu Family... [How good would that be...]

[It would be worth it even if I was bullied at the Dugu Household...]

Therefore, he looked at Jun Mo Xie with excitement. However, he only heard the Young Master say, "...I think I'll live to see a fine tomorrow in that case. Anyway, I think even the Dugu Family might not be able to eat the amount of fat you've got on you..."

Tang Yuan fell loudly on the ground. Even his gulp was audible...

Jun Mo Xie noticed that there was still a lot of time left. So, he made Tang Yuan wait for him in his area, and asked him to chat with Ye Gu Han. Then, he quietly slipped away...

And, that's because chatting with Ye Gu Han was a difficult assignment on its own. This was because that man always spoke to himself, and never paid attention to anyone else. He would talk with passion about the topic that interested him. Moreover, he'd get angry if his audience didn't listen to his words. The man's Xuan strength was crippled. Even Tang Yuan could beat him if he were to get angry. But, could anyone have the heart to beat-up a crippled man? However, one would have to listen to him if they didn't have the heart to beat him...

Therefore, Jun Mo Xie pushed Tang Yuan up to the task on this day. Fatty Tang was very excited at the beginning. After all, Ye Gu Han's passionate story had circulated amongst every youngster of the capital.

Ye Gu Han's attachment... Ye Gu Han's love... Ye Gu Han's legend...

However, Tang Yuan hadn't even spent five minutes when he started to regret it...

Ye Gu Han was clearly immersed in his own world. He spoke about it again and again. The man told the story from start to finish, but it seemed as if he was narrating it to himself. In fact, he didn't seem to care if anyone was listening. After all, he was only responsible for narrating it... But, he would get upset if Fatty would leave. Then, he would stare wide-eyed at the Fatty while abusing in a loud voice. The other party would've gotten very angry if they hadn't seen his deformity...

Tang Yuan wanted to cry, but was devoid of tears. [I've given up a hundred million, and I've also promised to accompany the Third Young Master to the Dugu Household. The Dugus are the nightmare of this city! But, I'm still being made to sit and chat with this madman... This is unfair...]

Then, the sharp 'whooshing' sound of a wind from the outside attracted Ye Gu Han's attention. Ye Gu Han stood up, and moved forth to see out the window. And, he couldn't move his eyes away from what he saw. He then quickly walked out.

The two kids were training outside. One was practicing with his blade, while the other was using his sword. Their movements were youthful and inexperienced; they weren't skillful by any means. On glance was enough to tell that they had started to learn martial arts very recently.

However, the child who was using the blade had still attracted Ye Gu Han's gaze...

[That child is using a left-handed blade technique!]

[Moreover, this is a purely one-armed blade technique! After all, the slashes are going towards the direction of the right arm. So, the user will chop-off their own arm if they use it with the right hand...]

Ye Gu Han was a veteran expert. So, he could obviously tell this at a glance. [This blade-technique was designed by a one-armed man. There's no other way anyone could've come up with such a technique for the disabled to use...]

However, his right hand had also been chopped off. Consequently, he was also someone who could only use his left hand. Ye Gu Han knew that he was finished ever since he had lost his right hand. His sword had been his lifelong companion. And, he had certainly tried to use it on the odd occasion. However, he could no longer use his sword style since he had lost his right hand. Moreover, he had somehow survived that tragedy by a twist of luck. But, his meridians were still a mess, and he couldn't use his Sky Xuan strength anymore. And, these blows had gradually left Ye Gu Han to despair...

However, Ye Gu Han had suddenly found a new hope. [Other people can create such a left-handed blade technique... and, that too presumably after suffering from injuries. So, why can't I create a sword technique that suits my left arm? Wouldn't it make for a formidable skill if I can develop it on the base of this unconventional blade technique?]

Ye Gu Han watched-on as that kid stubbornly trained with his blade. He was continuously slashing it over and over...

However, he seemed like a fool...

That youngster kept training with his weapon. But, he had seemingly failed to grasp the main points. However, he heard someone speak-up just as he became vexed, "That move should be done like this..." A hand suddenly took-over his blade, and demonstrated that move with ease.

The kid simply couldn't tell who had managed to perform this technique with such brilliance.

Moreover, that person had also used his left hand.

Therefore, the kid turned his head, and found that this person was Ye Gu Han!

Ye Gu Han's face shone with a fervent splendor. His eyes gradually became red as he looked at the blade he held in his hand. He then calmly stuck that knife to his face for a long time. Then, he softly said, "Thank you. Thank you for letting me know that I'm still useful! I'm not a downright waste yet..."

Then, he stood up; and, stood up straight!

The pride and heroism of winning a thousand difficult battles had suddenly returned to him!

Guan Qing Han was frenetic and confused by the time Jun Mo Xie arrived to see her.

"How are you doing?" Jun Mo Xie smiled and sat down beside her.

"Not bad," Guan Qing Han smiled lightly.

"We will sometimes think excessively about a terrible thing until we come to confront it. But, we'll find that it wasn't necessarily awful when that time of reckoning arrives. In fact, there's nothing that can make our life horrible. Everything is the same, and everything is nonsense. It'll become much easier when you stop fearing it," Jun Mo Xie pondered and said, "And, this is no exception; understand?"

"Yes, I didn't expect this. I had never even dare to harbor such excessive expectations. I had never hoped that things would go away like this," Guan Qing Han nodded gently, and gave a melancholic smile as she spoke, "I had thought that this problem would make life difficult. I had believed that I wouldn't make it through."

"No. This matter isn't fully over yet," Jun Mo Xie smiled, "That's because you haven't faced your own problems yet. Third Uncle is preparing to accept you as his daughter in front of the whole world. You will be a daughter of the Jun Family once that happens. You won't be the eldest daughter-in-law thereafter. And, anyone who tries to use that matter to defame you will become an enemy of the Jun Family. And, they would then have to accept the ruthless fate of being eliminated since they will become our enemy."

"Foster Father is a good man..." Guan Qing Han sighed emotionally. Her eyes shone as she looked at Jun Mo Xie, "It's you... who lacks consideration."

"Where does this come from?" Jun Mo Xie was stunned by this.

"I heard that Mei Gao Jie and Kong Ling Yang were killed. Did you do it?" Guan Qing Han gave him a somewhat accusatory stare, "These two scholars were somewhat conservative, but they were still upright men. Moreover, their knowledge was amazing, and they had served this nation with all their heart throughout their lives. So, it's still excessive to kill such great men!"

"Hehe... you still don't understand! Good men can sometimes bring about great harm when they do bad things. And, it doesn't matter what their convictions may have been, or what their purpose was! Moreover, the disaster wrought is greater if the moral character of the person is nobler! In fact, they may even directly or indirectly hinder the progress of all mankind! You won't understand what I'm saying..." Jun Mo Xie sighed as he spoke. He couldn't help but think of his deeply missed motherland.

China!

Chapter 467: Visiting the Dugu Family

The four great inventions of ancient China had been game changers. The people had flourished as a hundred schools of thought had contended. The heavenly conqueror Genghis Khan had proudly conquered most of the world once.

However, the arrogance of the scholars had directed that great country with their narrowed wisdom in the era that had followed. And, they had closed the country off to the rest of the world. The enemy outside had made tremendous improvements as time had passed. However, these scholars had remained unaffected even though they knew. They allowed others to take advantage of their very own inventions. And, they were later attacked using these very inventions... and were forced to suffer great losses! They were thus left to lag behind in both military and economy. And, this same condition had continued to prevail since. Therefore, they were forced to put their efforts into chasing others instead of leading the world.

These causes and effects were the result of those scholars' arrogance.

But, were they bad people? No! Each of them only had old-fashioned and arrogant mindsets. But, their moral characters were better than many men. In fact, each of those men could be called pure and good people. But, they were still the main reason why the country had lagged behind.

Jun Mo Xie could only sigh whenever he'd recall this extremely sorrowful and helpless history...

A good man turned bad is much worse than a bad man!

What kind of reasoning would this make for? Most people would be left flabbergasted if one were to speak of these things.

However, this is a fact of time!

It can't be erased. In fact, it's impossible to erase.

So, were Mei Gao Jie and Kong Ling Yang good men? Yes! And, nobody could deny it. Even Jun Mo Xie couldn't deny it! But, these two men wanted to leave their names in glory for eternity. And, the decisions they made for this reason had caused harm to millions of people in Tian Xiang...

However, what would be the criteria for evaluating the pros and cons of their work?

Jun Mo Xie was a bit disappointed as he muttered, "Or maybe that's only a change of perspective. What every person does seems correct in their opinion. But, who could've thought so far ahead? No one would be able to do anything if they were to put so much thought into their actions! And, the people who don't do anything are only mediocre!"

"So, we can only abide by our hearts," Jun Mo Xie said in a heavy manner, "You needn't worry about those useless people. There isn't a single man in this world who'll interfere with our decision. Not one! So, you be at ease. I'll never let you be sad. Nor will I let others off easy."

Guan Qing Han sighed softly. [Jun Mo Xie is wrong, but he still seems to make sense. He seems to be full of rebelliousness as well. I can only understand half of it...]

"Let's not speak of these things. You came to look for me. What's the matter? What can I do?" Guan Qing Han raised her spirits and asked.

"Nothing in particular. I heard you play some music earlier. So, I thought about seeing you. But, I had to visit Grandfather in his study first," Jun Mo Xie briefly spoke about the Jun Family's information networks as he said, "We may have become powerful these days. But, we're also standing opposite to the Imperial Family in some ways. In fact, we may end up in a battle of life and death against them if some conjectures turn out to be true. However, I believe that this hidden intelligence network could be a big problem. In fact, it's giving me a headache. This has made things very complicated..."

"Oh... So, that's the issue..." Guan Qing Han frowned. She then thought for a moment and said, "How will the Imperial Family deal with the people commanded by the Jun Family if we become enemies? Will they trust those people? I don't think so! They will plan kill those people instead! They would even be willing to kill some of their own by mistake, but they won't let anyone suspicious off! In fact, this would be more of a possibility given the current Emperor's extremely suspicious mindset..."

"That's right! These words have roused me from my dream!" Jun Mo Xie suddenly brightened up. He then said while smiling, "I have bewildered the authorities. The Imperial Family won't let them live. I'm suspicious. Then, this analogy makes them even more suspicious! I've finally figured it out! This puts me at ease, ha ha! It's all thanks to you — my darling!"



Guan Qing Han's face reddened. The first half of that guy's words was quite serious. And, she also felt happy that he had figured out his problem. However, she hadn't expected that man to come up with those final words...

"Who... who is your darling?! Don't talk nonsense!" Guan Qing Han rebuked. She then became embarrassed, and started to feel her body's temperature rising.

"Ah... I! I'm my darling... alright? Ha ha ha..." Jun Mo xie laughed heartily and escaped. He left behind a furious Guan Qing Han to stamp her foot. She eventually calmed down after a while. However, her face still remained red with a blush...

The sun was setting as Jun Mo Xie set out carrying a gift box. He was accompanied by Fatty Tang, and a number of guards. The entire retinue then journeyed towards the Dugu Family's household...

The Young Master Tang sat swaying on a summer palanquin, and followed Young Master Jun.

This palanquin was mainly used during the summer time. No one in Tian Xiang would use this palanquin in the winters. In fact, Tang Yuan was seemingly the only person in the entire scope of land who was using this palanquin in the winters...

However, Tang Yuan had no other choice. His body had become too huge. And, the palanquin he had brought couldn't be used anymore. Plus, the new palanquin hadn't arrived yet. There had been a small incident the last time he had sat in a palanquin. The palanquin bearers hadn't even carried him halfway when the palanquin had broken from below. This was then followed by a crashing sound as he had fallen down on the ground. The reason was obvious — the palanquin's structure hadn't been able to put up with his terrible weight, and had broken...

Jun Mo Xie increasingly felt that Fatty Tang needed to lose weight. [He will die of excessive fat if he continues to put on weight like this...]

His bodily fat could still be considered normal in the past. But, it had reached the point of obesity by now. In fact, an extreme degree of that...

This could possibly even pose a threat to his life.

The Hong Jun Pagoda couldn't provide a weight-loss pill. And, this had left Jun Mo Xie to feel very helpless. [Would I need to use a knife to cut out his fat?]

The four bearers were left to pant and drip with sweat by the time they completed this journey to the Dugu Family's gate!

The four bearers felt that they would collapse by the time Tan Yuan slowly wriggled out from the palanquin with difficulty.

Lifting a palanquin for other people was a means to make money... And, one could get paid for their hard work. But, lifting this person's palanquin was nothing short of excruciating. The four bearers momentarily had an urge to resign. After all, that fat man's weight had increased at a frightening rate. His weight had been around a hundred-and-fifty kilos a few days ago. It was surely more than an average person's weight, but the four bearers had still agreed to lift him. After all, the fat man didn't pay a low wage. In fact, he paid thrice the amount anyone would. The four men were surely left exhausted at the end of the job, but were still the objects of envy for their peers.

However, the Fatty's weight had increased by almost half his original number. In fact, the four men felt that carrying a bison would feel lighter than Tang Yuan. And, that's because even a bison's weight couldn't match that of Tang Yuan's...

Their peers no longer looked at them with envy these days. Instead, it seemed like they were watching a play...

However, what happened next was rather unexpected for Jun Mo Xie... [The Dugu Family is surely showing some guts...]

He was welcomed by an unmanned gate.

He held out his invitation, and waited for a long time before a guard came rushing. The guard then gasped for breath, and said, "The Old Lord has bidden the Young Master to enter."

Jun Mo Xie exclaimed an 'Oh' before he spoke-up, "How come there's no one to greet me here?"

The guard rolled his eyes and thought; [I've already told you very clearly. But, you still want someone to come and greet you?] Therefore, he only replied, "The Old Lord has said that the Young Master isn't an outsider anymore. So, there's no need for formalities or false welcomes."

Jun Mo Xie nodded and said, "That's very good! Everyone here is one family. So, I also won't regard them as outsiders. I have something else on my mind today. And, I'm sure that everyone in the family will understand if I come again another day."

It seemed like the Young Master had heard, "The Old Lord isn't home. Can the Young Master come later?" He then turned around without delay, and started to walk away. [Damn you! I was willing to come here because you invited me. And, you're treating me like this now...? You think you can bully me like this?]

[Anyway, you're the one who's anxious. I don't care!]

[Let's see who's afraid of who... Don't you provoke me! I'll marry your granddaughter. Then, I'll take her back, and hit her eight times a day!]

The guard stared at him stumped as he turned to leave.

It wasn't like he had never seen anyone acting arrogant in the past. However, he had never seen anyone daring to be so arrogant towards the Dugu Family.

Tang Yuan's palanquin bearer's nearly started to weep. [You won't even let us catch our breaths... you brat? We pitiful chaps have carried him so far...]

Jun Mo Xie had moved quite far in a wink. And, it seemed that he had no intention of returning.

However, a figure came flying out from the Dugu Family's gate at this moment, "Please stay, Third Young Master Jun!" It was Dugu Chong.

"Everyone in the family is waiting for you inside, Third Young Master! Are you genuinely going back? Everyone is here. There's no need to worry! The food has been prepared with a lot of effort!" Dugu Chong's expression was amiable and warm. He ran up, and grabbed Jun Mo Xie's hand, "Come, come! Come with me!"

He then turned his head and scolded, "Didn't I say that I'll come and greet him myself? What's this about 'no need to greet'? How are you a gate-guard? How can you talk such nonsense?! Third Master Jun is a respected guest! How can you dare to offend him? You get twenty lashes for this. And, that's a small punishment for this huge offense!"

The guard begrudgingly shut his mouth, and hung his head.

Jun Mo Xie almost laughed and turned around. He found that Dugu Chong was very interesting. After all, the youngster had betrayed himself the moment he had opened his mouth. Moreover, his ability to act and speak with righteousness wasn't small either. So, it wasn't surprising that there were rumors about the youngsters of the Dugu Family being a pain in the neck. They weren't false either...

He had first said that he would come out to greet Jun Mo Xie. Then, he had said "What's this about 'no need to greet'?" Didn't this imply that he was listening when the guard was talking to Jun Mo Xie...

Moreover, he even seemed proud of himself after he had said this... Jun Mo Xie had never seen something like this before...

"Haha... people don't understand propriety. Third Young Master shouldn't be bewildered. I bid you to enter," Dugu Chong was aware he was talking big words, and he seemed to be admiring his own wit. However, he then saw the mountain of flesh a wink later, "Ah, Young Master Tang... The Young Master is becoming increasingly... mighty! This brother genuinely admires you!"

Tang Yuan snorted. However, that big piece of flesh managed to remain motionless as he laughed and said, "Ah, this Tang Yuan also admires Young Master Dugu! I'm extremely honored!" However, Dugu Chong couldn't help but get angry when he heard the weirdly sarcastic manner in which those words were spoken.

Tang Yuan used to be a disappointing character in the past. In fact, he wasn't necessarily any better than the original Jun Mo Xie. And, he would've retreated in fear if he had seen any of the ruthless seven Dugu

Brothers in the past. But, the fat man's self-confidence had inflated since his net-worth had risen over a hundred-million. Consequently, he could even dare to speak up when he saw that Dugu Chong was acting wickedly.

Dugu Chong led the way once he had chocked upon his rage. However, he had a dark line across his face as he thought, [How can I bring shame to this fat man today? And, this Jun Mo Xie is also very unpleasant to look at! His appearance is so sloppy. How can my sister fall for him? Moreover, he's even going to be my brother-in-law?]

[Our Family is very unlucky!]

Dugu Chong thought of this, and lifted his big and chimpanzee-like face upwards since he had an urge to sigh.

Chapter 468: What is Pagoda Suppresses?

Jun Mo Xie felt like he had stepped into Yang Zirong's shoes as he entered the lobby. He felt as reluctant as that man had when he had entered the Tiger Mountain as an undercover spy.

Dugu Zong Heng was sitting on the Lord's chair. His shoulders were draped with tiger fur like the lead antagonist. His high-perched body slightly tilted downwards. He was looking down at Jun Mo Xie like a high lord would on a peasant. His expression was remarkably similar to that of the Bandit Warlord Hawk's character from the Tiger Mountain's epic. In fact, it seemed that only a little adjustment in his expression would eliminate any need for disguises if he wanted to look the part.

Dugu Wu Di was staring wide-eyed with his ox-like eyes. His hand was pressed aggressively on his sword hilt, and he stood upright in front of Old Man Dugu. His expression was so vigilant that it seemed as if he was on the lookout for an undercover spy on the Tiger Mountain's fortress. He didn't have any pockmarks on his face like the lead counter-man from that epic had. However, he was certainly looking the part without it as well.

The seven burly and tough brothers stood at the two sides. Each one of them seemed ready to take aggressive action. This scene seemed so lifelike in depiction that one would have a hard time in defending the infringements...

Jun Mo Xie felt that he would reflexively end-up saying "Our Pagoda Suppresses River Monsters," if a Dugu had said, "Our master lords over tigers". And, the following jokes about the face being red and yellow would've flowed out even more fluently...

However, it would've been impossible to recreate an "Our master lords over the tigers" dialogue even if the setting looked very similar.

No one spoke for a long time. The atmosphere was quite stifling. Everyone in the hall was looking at Jun Mo Xie's face with a solemn and ferocious expression. The Young Master Tang was standing behind him. But, Tang Yuan seemed to be fighting his own battles. His lips were blue, his face was white, and he could barely stand up straight.

A long while passed before Dugu Zong Heng roared, "You! Jun Mo Xie?"

Jun Mo Xie was still immersed in the wonderful reverie about the resourcefulness of the great Yang Zirong. Therefore, he subconsciously moved his right hand in front and blurted out, "The Pagoda suppresses... En...? May the Old Dugu be safe and healthy!"

"The Pagoda suppresses...? What is that?" The nine men from the Dugu Family were left baffled, "What pagoda are you telling our Dugu Family about... you great brat Jun? What tricks are you up to?"

"Ah... the pagoda... what I meant..." Jun Mo Xie rolled his eyes and spoke in a hurry, "...what I meant was that I clearly felt your mountain-like imposing aura when I entered this hall. It felt like a huge pagoda that supports the heavens. It subdued me there and then. Uh... that's what I meant."

Dugu Zong Heng's face beamed with joy when he heard this. He wanted to laugh out loudly. But, he restrained himself, and maintained a solemn mannerism. He then appeared cold on the outside as he said, "Oh? Am I that mighty?"

"You're overflowing with it. Respected Old Man possesses formidable might!" Jun Mo Xie raised a thumb.

"You're a good youngster! You possess discerning eyesight!" Dugu Zong Heng's laugh was refreshing. His steel-needles-like beard quivered as he said, "Your tongue also comes up with sweet sounding words!"

A dark line covered Jun Mo Xie's face.

"You don't need to rely on flattery and buffoonery. I can see that you're trying to look good!" General Dugu Wu Di saw his father laughing, and felt the atmosphere changing. So, he yelled out to remind him that the matter wasn't done with. After all, they couldn't let that brat get away with it.

"Ah, ahem! Ahem..." Dugu Zong Heng coughed and seated himself upright.

"How am I indulging in buffoonery? Isn't your father mighty? So, why would you say that I'm only trying to look good? Hehe... you're too kind, Uncle Dugu! I never leave my name behind whenever I do a good deed! But, I always do good deeds. Doing good deeds isn't difficult for anyone. But, rarely does anyone persevere throughout their lives to do good deeds... like I do..." Jun Mo Xie's words sounded sincere. He walked about the room. Then, he found an empty chair, and sat on it.

Moreover, his seating position was directly facing Dugu Wu Di.

Dugu Wu Di wrinkled his nose in anger. [Many people think that our Dugu Family's people are a pain in the neck. But, I'd like to show them that this brat here is a true troublemaker!]

[My father and I made half-an-attempt to scare him, but this one wasn't stunned in the least. In fact, he annoyingly sat down. Moreover, he has been talking self-righteously, and has even dared to boast about persevering throughout his life to do good deeds! In fact, he didn't even blush while saying it. He's nearly as good as me...]

"Who told you to sit down? Stand up!" General Dugu was left to fume with rage, "I — your future father-in-law — haven't given you permission to sit! But, you sat down so arrogantly. I'll kick your buttocks into the sky!"

"Oh... ahem! Ahem! I was wondering while I was coming here — why would the Old General call me over so suddenly? So, I thought about it, and recalled that... perhaps the Dugu Family might be wanting to hand-over that small amount of money which they've owed me for a few months now..."

Jun Mo Xie crossed his legs noisily, "Therefore, I came over with extreme anticipation. Ah... But, it seems that you don't have the funds. It hasn't been a short while since you've owed me. This matter shouldn't be dragged along any further. Anyway, the end of the year is a good time to settle debts. Moreover, it's only a small amount of money. It was nine-million, right...? No wait. There's about a zero short in that..."

He spoke, and loudly snapped his fingers. Then, he pointed at a maid at the side, "The lovely lady over there... can you please bring a cup of tea...? Ah, that's my mistake... Please bring two cups... he he... And, it seems that the weather is bit too hot for my brother. He's getting very sweaty. So, he needs to re-hydrate very quickly..."

The maid knew that she mustn't smile. So, she hurriedly restrained herself.

[What are you saying? The weather is hot? It's midwinter right now...]

[Besides, what are your eyes made of? Your fat brother is clearly very scared! Even I can see it...]

Jun Mo Xie's words led to a dramatic change in the situation. General Dugu was suddenly stumped when the talk came to debts. [Small amount of money...? Ninety-million in silver is a small amount? Doesn't it hurt when he speaks? Who in all of Tian Xiang can bring forth such a "small amount of money?"]

However, General Dugu also realized his point. [This boy is clearly threatening me —'I'll straightaway talk about those ninety-million if you treat me badly. I have the identity of an indelible creditor. Moreover, this is a creditor who can make the Dugu Family go bankrupt!']

General Dugu gasped and wheezed in anger at first. Then, he eventually roared, "Come on! Bring the tea! And, bring a chair for Young Master Tang as well!" Then, he thought for a second, and added, "Bring the largest chair. And, something that can put-up a fight when someone sits on it!"

Dugu Chong and his brothers assumed a very strange expression as these words were spoken. In fact, they had to restrain their impulse to laugh.



"Ah, Fatty... this old man had invited the Jun Family's Third Young Master Jun Mo Xie for a banquet. So, why have you come along?" Dugu Zong Heng looked at Tang Yuan. He had glared wide-eyed as he had spoken this. His meaning was clear, 'I haven't invited you. So, why are you here?'

Jun Mo Xie couldn't help but admire that. [This old man speaks very directly. In fact, he hasn't even ordered him to leave in a direct manner.]

Tang Yuan thought in the secrecy of his mind; [You think I would've wanted to come to you? I would never have come here if Third Young Master hadn't forced me with money.] However, Old Man Dugu had asked him a question, and Young Master Tang was an experienced businessman. So, he knew that this wasn't the time to get scared. His stomach was still feeling the pangs of fear, but his mind had stabilized. Therefore, he braced himself as he replied, "Third Young Master and I are very close friends. However, we haven't been able to see each other in months. Today was the first time we got to meet. Moreover, we youngsters aren't very talented. And, I didn't wish for the Third Young Master to be alone on this road. So, I had no choice but to accompany Third Young Master while coming here when he decided to pay his respects to Old Dugu."

Tang Yuan was a true friend. He could be even called an unyielding one. He had surely been dragged there by Jun Mo Xie. However, he could also see that Jun Mo Xie was afraid of the Dugu Family for some reason. Moreover, he knew that Jun Mo Xie would be at a disadvantage if he were to say something inappropriate. Therefore, he also raised his hands in support...

"So, that's the case. You're very loyal!" Dugu Zong Heng nodded and spoke, "I'll take your word for it. Sit."

Tang Yuan thanked him, and sat down on the huge chair that had just been brought for him. His nervousness had been expelled by this point. It must be mentioned that the quality of chair was outstanding... it merely creaked.

Dugu Zong Heng opened his eyes wide, and carefully sized up Jun Mo Xie and Tang Yuan. Then, he sighed after a good while, "The two notorious debauchees of the capital are two genuine men in reality. I had never expected this!"

He then looked at his seven grandsons. They started to fidget and cower in fear under his gaze. Old Man Dugu couldn't help but be disappointed at this...

Dugu Zong Heng had praised them by calling them "genuine men"! So, it was evident that Jun Mo Xie and Tang Yuan weren't lowly in his opinion by any means. And, that's because even his own grandsons hadn't received that praise from him yet...

It needs to be mentioned that every aspect of this meeting had been specifically arranged in the Dugu Household. The old man had created that solemn atmosphere himself. Then, there was the veteran General of a hundred battles with his imposing aura present amidst this setting. An average person would've sunk under the pressure long ago. In fact, the said-individual wouldn't even have been able to breathe. In fact, the Fatty from four months ago would've probably pissed his pants if he were here instead...

However, Jun Mo Xie had acted in a very natural manner after he had arrived here. In fact, he had even laughed and jeered. It had seemed as if it was the most common thing to do. No average debauchee could've had such bearings. Tang Yuan had surely felt somewhat restricted earlier. However, even he had become freer by now. He couldn't be considered to have the same bearing as Jun Mo Xie. But, Tang Yuan had still managed to act freely in such an atmosphere. And, that in-itself could be considered an achievement...

However, it was a bit arbitrary of the old man to consider his grandsons unequal to those two youngsters. After all, his grandsons... and even his son had been terrified of being chided by him their entire life. So, it was like cat and mouse with them. How could they act freely and comfortably when they'd see the cat?

However, even these annoying men wouldn't act scared if went to someone else's house and weren't accompanied by the old man. After all, wasn't it these seven brothers who had smashed Jun Mo Xie's wine jars that day?

Then, there was a 'clinking' sound. It was followed by sounds of footsteps as the great door at the back of the hall opened, and a group of women came inside. They were led by an old lady. She had a ruddy complexion, and was enshrouded in grace. She was leaning on crutches, and was being supported by two thirty-year-old women as she walked in.

Chapter 469: Old Lady's Persecution

Dugu Xiao Yi had returned to her original slim figure behind the Old Lady. However, she stuck out her tongue, and gave a meaningful look as soon as she saw Jun Mo Xie. She had indicated; [be careful.]

"That is Jun Mo Xie? Stand up in front of this old woman! Let me see what sort of a hero has made my granddaughter so crazy and rebellious!" The Old Lady came from the back and stood in front of Jun Mo Xie. She then started to look around in search for the lowly swindler who had cheated her granddaughter.

Jun Mo Xie started to sweat. [I had always heard that the Dugu Family is a den of troublemakers. And, those rumors weren't without reason. Even this Old Lady is so doughty! It wouldn't have been easy for Dugu Xiao Yi to grow up in such an environment. In fact, it would've been hard for her to not be bold...]

He had no choice but to stand up and say, "That youngster is me."

"Oh... And, is that Tang Yuan?" the Old Lady asked.

The "youngster" Fatty hurriedly bowed in reply.

The Old Lady smiled slightly, "The capital's new God of Wealth is extraordinary!"

[Huh? Capital's God of Wealth? Fatty's got a trendy nickname...] Jun Mo Xie was stumped. He then angrily glared at the grinning Tang Yuan. It wasn't surprising that Fatty had become well-known due to the Aristocratic Hall. Moreover, his social status had also increased many-fold. Therefore, the title of 'God of Wealth' wasn't baseless to be honest...

Jun Mo Xie cursed in silence as the Old Lady waved her hand, "You seven brats go outside and play with Young Master Tang. There's no work for you here. And, be a good host to your guest!"

The seven "Heroes and Legends" hastily agreed, and escorted Fatty out. The speed of their movements could be called 'fast and urgent'. In fact, it seemed like they were being chased by a dog...

"Sit down; don't be so formal," Old Lady Dugu nodded. She then turned, and went to sit at the head-chair besides Dugu Zong Heng. Then, an army of women came and stood behind the Old Lady. However, those daughter-in-laws were watching and observing the Young Master very carefully. After all, they were curious about the ill-reputed Young Master who had bewitched their little girl, and had made her fall head over heels.

It was particularly true for the lady on the old woman's left. She was glaring at him without end.

Dugu Zong Heng and Dugu Wu Di had lost their fierce mannerisms when the Old Lady had arrived. In fact, they had become silent out of fear, and hadn't dared to speak loudly since.

"Jun Mo Xie... Er... this youngster looks very good. Very good... He's an attractive young man," the Old Lady praised. She then turned her head, and spoke to the others, "His nose, and his eyes... are placed like that of a mannequin."

The other women nodded in agreement.

A black line spread on Jun Mo Xie's face. [Huh? Can these words be considered a compliment to a person's appearance? It suddenly seems that I'm not a man... I'm a mannequin that resembles a man. And, what's with the eyes and the nose? That's where a nose is supposed to be. Would this place be occupied by ears instead? Are they complementing me... or disparaging me?]

"Ah... Jun Mo Xie... you brat. You've already brought this matter about. So, I now wish to know what you plan to do with my Xiao Yi," Old Lady Dugu spoke-up in a very direct manner. She even saved on the small talk as she straightforwardly raised this extremely sharp and obtuse question. Moreover, she didn't hesitate or avoid the issue...

"What do I plan to do?" Jun Mo Xie was stunned for a second, "The good lady's words are very startling. I don't even know what I've done. Therefore, I request the Old Lady to kindly explain the specifics of what I've done..."

"Humph! Your eyebrows and eyes look good. But, your mouth is very crafty. You incited our Xiao Yi to act pregnant in front of everyone that day. Don't you understand the consequences of that?" Old Lady Dugu's face was calm, and her tone was evenly tempered.

"Yes. That incident happened due to a lack of consideration on Miss Dugu's part... Eh...? But, I didn't incite it! I've never done such a thing. I haven't even thought about it. I only saw..." Jun Mo Xie hastily clarified.

However, the Young Master hadn't finished speaking when the Old Lady interrupted, "I'm also certain that you didn't do it willfully, you brat. But, it doesn't matter if you incited this or not. After all, the girl did it for your sake. Do you deny it?"

Jun Mo Xie had no choice but to nod. In fact, he couldn't even think about denying it.

Young Master Jun had maintained a clear conscience throughout both of his lives. Therefore, denying this point would've tarnished his clear conscience. And, that would've resulted in immense guilt within his psyche.

"This has brought the greatest amount of harm to our Dugu Family's reputation. Don't you know this as well?" the Old Lady shot those aggressive questions back-to-back.

"Yes... But, this is the Dugu Family we're talking about... So, it shouldn't be that serious a matter, right?" Jun Mo Xie frowned slightly.

[The Dugu Family's reputation has always been a byword for doughty and shameless. So, it could be said that it was never the greatest to begin with. Moreover, anyone with a discerning eye would easily have seen through Dugu Xiao Yi's act. So, will it genuinely be that serious a matter if I don't marry Dugu Xiao Yi?]

"But, this incident has had a huge impact on Xiao Yi's reputation. And, this is something which you should keep in your mind, right brat?" The Old Lady snorted. She couldn't help become angry when she saw that this youngster wasn't on the same page.

"It will indeed have a huge impact," Jun Mo Xie nodded with honesty.

"So, what will you do now?" The Old Lady turned her back, and turned back again.

"I don't have a concrete plan for now to be honest," Jun Mo Xie told the truth.

"No plan...?" The Old Lady suddenly stood up, "Are you saying that you won't own up after eating the platter clean?"

"How am I not owning up after eating the platter clean? I didn't even eat anything. So, how could I have cleaned the platter?" Jun Mo Xie thought that he'd die of being wrong accused; [How could I even explain this to everyone? In fact, this little girl's actions nearly got me killed one time. I can't overlook her infatuation with me. But, I can't overlook the price I've paid for it either. Lady, you think I'm not capable of going round-and-round when it comes to beating the bush? Even I'm a bit angry because of this entire fiasco! And, why am I suddenly being bullied by everyone?]

"Let me tell you where things stand — Xiao Yi is deeply in love with you. So, you mustn't fail her, you brat! Otherwise, this Old Lady will never let you off!" the Old Lady said slowly. She then looked into Jun Mo Xie's eyes, "You're worried about Guan Qing Han, right?"

Jun Mo Xie frowned and spoke, "I ask the Old Lady to feel relieved. I won't turn my back on Guan Qing Han even if I do accept this proposal. And, I won't turn my back on Xiao Yi either. I obviously have my plans."

"You have a plan...? Ha ha... having three wives and four concubines is a normal thing. However, there needs to be a distinction in status even if this is a common thing."

The Old Lady smiled as she looked closely at Jun Mo Xie, "Every house of men must have its leader. Similarly, there must be a leader amongst the wives as well. Wouldn't everyone struggle against each other if there's no leader? Won't that be a chaotic situation? How would that be good for you? And, that's why I've called you today. I wish to ask you — who is your first choice for a wife? Is it Xiao Yi or that girl?

"A well-stabilized harem can bring peace to the world. These words are for the emperors. But, they also apply to regular families. And, a peaceful family is the way to move up in life," the Old Lady slowly looked at Jun Mo Xie. "Moreover, it is good to fix these things as soon as possible. Otherwise, it can give rise to long nights of big dreams that may be shattered in the future."

"What does the Old Lady mean?" Jun Mo Xie raised his eyebrows.

"Our Dugu Family has only one daughter. And, won't permit her to become a concubine! Our Dugu Family won't stand to lose our reputation! Therefore, it is important that Xiao Yi is married. Moreover, she has to be married as the first wife!" The Old Lady snorted.

"The first wife...?" Jun Mo Xie couldn't help but smile. "The Old Lady still seems to be joking! But, this isn't funny even if it was intended to be a joke!"

"A joke...? Don't tell me that you still wish to make Xiao Yi a concubine? How preposterous of you!" The Old Lady glared wide-eyed, and gripped her crutches so tightly that they broke.

Dugu Xiao Yi suddenly became panicky for the fear of a fall out between her crush and her grandmother. So, she suddenly came up and grabbed the Old Lady's arm. She then shook it, and threw a tantrum, "Grandma..." She also gave an imploring look to Jun Mo Xie. It seemed that she was imploring him to stop being confrontational with her grandmother. After all, her marriage made in heavens would be ruined if these two had a fall out.

[I've had to do so much for the both of us to be in such a good situation!]

Jun Mo Xie was about to explode a moment ago. But, he calmed down when he heard Dugu Xiao Yi speaking-up. After all, Jun Mo Xie had been reminded of the deep feelings she harbored for him. Therefore, he took two deep breaths, and controlled his anger even though it was on the verge of exploding. But, his expression had become extremely solemn and dignified by now.

"Let me explain something very clearly since Old Lady Dugu has brought up these topics." Jun Mo Xie's gaze became as sharp as swords. He swept his eyes over everyone present, and they all felt their hearts stop, "I believed that my marriage is my business! It's my business; and my business alone! Moreover, it is a big decision of my life! So, it's important that I carefully choose the woman with whom I wish to spend my life. After all, my carelessness could result in a lifetime of hatred between two families instead of only two people. Therefore, this decision can't be taken lightly.

"Xiao Yi has always been deeply attached to me. And, I knew this since the very beginning. But, I've always thought she is too young and naive. Thus, her nature hasn't been fully formed yet. Therefore, it was possible that she may have run into a more ideal husband in the future. And, this is why I had never given a straight reply. However, that trick of hers on the way back nearly got me killed. I was very angry with her over that matter to be honest. But then, she came out with that big stomach in front of

everyone at Tian Xiang City's gates. And, that moved me. It genuinely moved me. And, I decided to make Dugu Xiao Yi my wife as a result — my... Jun Mo Xie's acknowledged wife!"

The Old Man Dugu and his lady's expressions and minds were eased when they heard these words.

However...

"But, this doesn't mean that I'll accept this overall proposal," Jun Mo Xie's words stopped the Old Lady on the verge of asking a question, "Xiao Yi administered me that medicine in the Southern City. And then, she showed up with that belly at this city's gates. She did those things out of love for me — Jun Mo Xie. A man isn't a plant. So, who wouldn't be touched by it? I was genuinely and deeply moved by the reckless actions she took for my sake."

"But, we also have to look at the other side — these two events are evidence of her selfish actions at the end of the day! She acted selfishly out of her feelings, and took extreme actions. This has forced me and even the two families to accept this situation. Her actions left us with no choice! I'm sure that no one can deny this. And, I'm sure that you're also very bitter about it!"

Chapter 470: This Is the Way to Go About it

"However, she did both these things on her own initiative. And, the consequences it led to were irreparable and grave. What had happened that day was very unlucky for me, but it didn't harm me much. But, Guan Qing Han was nearly forced to commit suicide by those rotten scholars' accusations. What would happen to the relationship between our two families if that issue was brought to the table of discussions? There wouldn't be any margin for leeway in that case!

"I'll be faced with an existential question if I accept this wedding. But, the two families will fall out if I don't accept this marriage. It's fortunate that I've always had a favorable opinion of this little girl. So, accepting this marriage wouldn't be too difficult. But, what if I hadn't liked her in the first place? It could be assumed that our families would've become mortal enemies, and would've skirmished for years without an end! And, that wouldn't have led to the Jun Family's end. However, it would've marked the end of the Dugu Family! And, these consequences are something which neither of us could bear!



"Moreover, this is something that can be avoided! And, I must say this even though Xiao Yi is here right now... She's willful! She acts rashly without caring about the consequences. So, how can I ever be relieved while leaving the first wife's position in her hands?"

Jun Mo Xie had spoken these serious words in a very gentle yet solemn manner.

Dugu Xiao Yi had lowered her head in shame. In fact, her small head was nearly buried in her chest right now. After all, she was a very smart girl. And, she had long ago realized that her rash actions had brought-about very vile consequences. Therefore, she didn't have much to say in her defense...

Old Lady Dugu opened her mouth with the desire to speak something; she wanted to give an explanation for her granddaughter. But, she couldn't say a single word, and only sighed in the end. Dugu Zong Heng and Dugu Wu Di also looked at each other. They tried to put themselves in others' shoes, and realized that even they wouldn't want such a bold wife.

"But, Xiao Yi is still young..." It was the lady at the Old Lady's side... the same one who had been staring at Jun Mo Xie the most intently since the start. She was Dugu Xiao Yi's mother. So, she had hastily butted-in to give an explanation for her daughter's actions.

"Yes, this girl is very young. But, that isn't a reasonable excuse for what she has done! She's the youngest child of the Dugu Family. The Dugu Family has spoiled her, and that has led to such terrible and lamentable consequences. This little girl's behavior represents the very upbringing of the Dugu Family! Kindly pay attention to what I'll say now..."

Jun Mo Xie sternly continued, "Let's suppose that your seven grandsons create a huge disaster and land themselves in a lot of trouble because of it. The older generation of your family wouldn't get involved in that mess. They would let these youngsters handle things on their own unless the matter is extremely serious. Now, let's suppose that something bad happens to Xiao Yi instead... The Dugu Family wouldn't even care about right or wrong in that case. In fact, the young and old would rush into battle alike. Moreover, it wouldn't even matter if it's right or wrong. It would be justifiable to get involved as long as it concerned this little girl. However, it's fortunate that this girl is good-natured. Otherwise, she would've giving rise many irreparable consequences by now!

"Furthermore, Dugu Xiao Yi's present behavior stems from the fact that the Dugu Family's power is supporting her at the back. But, imagine what will happen if she marries into my Jun Family, and gets our power in her support her as well? Her support will have increased by many folds! I reckon that a few

noble Xuan Families might be able to resist. But, most noble families would be pushed to destruction because of her rashness in case she foolishly did something against them!

"Perhaps she has the potential to be a first wife in the future. But, I can't agree right now. In fact, I can't dare to agree!"

Jun Mo Xie spoke upright and unafraid, "Let's exchange our positions. Would you ever agree to it if you were faced with something like this? So, why should I be forced into doing so?"

"I won't take another wife for now. And, I already have Guan Qing Han! Guan Qing Han was forced to pay the ultimate price to save my life because of Xiao Yi's mistake. And, that has resulted in such a tangled situation! It won't sound pleasant... But, I would've died if it weren't for her. And, how would you have faced the Jun Family if something like that had happened to me? Moreover, how unfair would it be to Qing Han if I decided to take Xiao Yi as the first wife? Qing Han ended-up at the receiving end of those rotten scholars' accusations because she covered for Xiao Yi's mistake. In fact, she could've been consigned to eternal damnation! Would she be able to withstand if we still propped this little girl above her...?!"

"But, Guan Qing Han has always been known as your elder sister-in-law. So, how can she be your first wife?" Old Lady Dugu pondered on Jun Mo Xie's words at first. Then, she asked him that question.

"The Old Lady speaks of what was before. But, that is a matter of the past now! Guan Qing Han is now my third uncle's adopted daughter. And, I'm sure that this isn't a secret anymore. So, why can't I marry her now? Moreover, I don't wish to divide their standings. The aspect of elder and smaller are akin to fighting for a position... However, you'll be considered an elder sister as long as everyone accepts you. And, this stands true even if you're the youngest!"

Jun Mo Xie smiled faintly, "I've always had a passive position on this matter when we come back to main issue... And, I don't wish to be this passive. But, the talks for this marriage are happening too hastily right now."

"So, what you mean to say is that... you won't make Xiao Yi your first wife?" Dugu Zong Heng looked very fiercely at Jun Mo Xie. His body slight stooped forward, and he emanated huge pressure as he spoke-up in a dangerous tone.

"Hehe... I've tried to give a reasonable analysis. I'm a man who handles things with principle. I don't like being threatened no matter what... Nor do I care where the threats come from!" Jun Mo Xie replied in a subdued voice, "I'll lose interest if people start giving me threats in matters that are so important as far as my life is concerned. So, I might as well break the marriage instead..."

Jun Mo Xie's tough and unyielding reply upset Dugu Zong Heng. So, he glared back wide-eyed with his ox-like eyes. In fact, it seemed as if his beard would burst into flames.

"Good. That's very good! Let's not entangle ourselves in this issue any further!" The Old Lady suddenly broke into a smile. She then continued while beaming, "Xiao Yi's position hasn't been determined yet. But, I'm sure that Mo Xie won't think about this matter any time soon. So, this matter is like getting engaged for now. And, I'm certain that the young ones will do fine on their own when it comes to matters of the future. So, why should we worry so much? Everything will be fine as long as Mo Xie is good to Xiao Yi. It'll be fine as long as he loves Xiao Yi.

"Moreover, Mo Xie hasn't yielded despite facing the pressure from the entire Dugu Family at once. His words were certainly unpleasant to hear. But, it has to be said that we can't deny any of them. Everything he said was true. And, everyone has heard them very clearly. However, this leaves me to see him as a praiseworthy man! He's mighty and unyielding; he's a real man! I would've considered Mo Xie to be a spineless man if he had gotten swayed by our roars and had agreed to anything we would've said... In fact, I would've had doubts about going ahead with this marriage in that case. This boy Mo Xie looks good to me. He looks very good to me. My old self can't help but admire him..."

Dugu Zong Heng and Dugu Wu Di were left baffled by this. [Make up your mind. It was you who had said that he isn't good. But, what can we father-and-son do in any case? It was your idea to test him here. Now, you're only telling us to not test him. But, who'll dare to say anything even if they have something to say since you've passed this notion...?

"You two men will make an appointment with Jun Zhan Tian in a few days. And, you will settle this matter quickly. The first or whatever else can be left for later. But, we must quickly seal this engagement first."

The Old Lady made slight gestures towards the two men while she made her plans. But, she didn't even look at them, "Ah, you will personally go in order to show good faith. Then, you'll send a wedding planner after you've made a proper agreement. You'll then exchange the relevant documents, and set an auspicious date. You must see what time is most suitable. But, we must quickly arrange an engagement ceremony."

She pondered for a while. Then, she again spoke-up, "This ceremony will mean a great bustle since the Imperial Family, the nobles, and officials will arrive for it. Moreover, we'll be recovering the money we'll have gifted them for a few years. However, I'll record the names of everyone whom we will have gifted something. And then, you two will go and recover the money we've spent on these gifts over time. It'll be a very thick and detailed record. You'll memorize the names of everyone we'll gift something on Xiao Yi's wedding. And, I'll write each one of their names down. We won't let even one of them off! We must at least recover the money we'll have spent on the celebrations...

"We'll also make a list of people whom we don't consider important. After all, we'll have to give them some face. Therefore, the way to deal with this matter is this — we'll wait for these two to get married. Then, we'll send out the invitations to those not-so-important people. But, we don't need to make it extravagant for the wedding. We'll only invite a few hundred people to the marriage. But, we can expand the scale if the Jun Family also pays for the marriage. After all, this is also related to the Jun Family's honor...

"The number we invite must be clear. Let's say that we could've given four hundred gifts. But, we'll only make do with giving out four hundred gifts by that analogy. And, there's no need to call people who won't be able to return the gifts. Moreover, we'll invite everyone who has birthdays or namedays in the coming weeks. We'll go and say, 'Hey, isn't it your birthday as well? Great, we'll just be exchanging gifts in that case. After all, the dates are very close'!"

Even Jun Mo Xie's head got drenched in cold sweat this time around.

[This Old Lady thinks things over to the greatest extreme!]

[This isn't a family... this isn't a normal family by any means. They're insane!]

Dugu Wu Di's big mouth curled into a smile. He continued to nod with the expression of a miser, "Correct, that's absolutely correct! Mother is brilliant!" [We can quickly repay the debt we owe to the Jun Family once we've collected some money in this manner...]

"Inform the astrologers to select a propitious date! And, you must tell him to stagger that date with the time of birthdays! Then, inform Kong Ling Yang to come and preside over the wedding..."

Dugu Wu Di interrupted her the moment she said that, "Mother, Kong Ling Yang is dead," he glanced at Jun Mo Xie as he said this. [Kong Ling Yang's murder was either this kid's doing... or it must've been a ghost's!]

"He's dead? That's such a pity. He was a talented person!" However, the Old Lady's expression didn't even change when she sighed. It seemed as if she didn't pity that a great talent had been lost. In fact, she was more mournful on the passing of the best wedding overseer instead of the death of an excellent scholar, "Go and find someone from the greatest institutes of learning in that case. And, be courteous to them..."

Dugu Zong Heng nodded and replied, "This is easy. We don't get along with those chaps. But, it doesn't matter in this case. We'll tie them up with a rope and bring them here if they don't agree willfully. And, I'd like to see if they have the guts to not show us respect once we bring them here in ropes!"

"That's good." Old Lady Dugu nodded in a relieved manner. "You men must sort out the other matters on your own. After all, mixing women with those issues isn't a good thing."

Jun Mo Xie violently rolled his eyes. [What's all this?! And, you still call it 'not mixing in matters'?! You're basically running the show here... Moreover, that Dugu Zong Heng ordered to bring those people by binding them with rope! And, this old woman has commented "that's good," to such an outrageous thing...]

Jun Mo Xie collapsed...