

## E Monarch 471

### Chapter 471: I Can Cure This Illness!

"You men go and drink. We women have no reason to join you! Come with me, Xiao Yi!" The last part was spoken a bit harshly. And, that was because Dugu Xiao Yi had begun to move towards Jun Mo Xie for a chat. However, she came to a stop when she heard this...

The Old Lady suddenly stopped while she was leaving. She then turned to look at Dugu Zong Heng and Dugu Wu Di, "Ah, I forgot to ask you one thing. Didn't you say that Jun Zhan Tian's grandson was an unbearable debauchee, difficult to educate, extremely rotten, and worth less than a dog's meat? These were the words you two had spoken. But, how is everything so different when I see him today? I think this one is much better to behold than those seven idiots out there. You two will give me a proper explanation for this later."

Dugu Zong Heng was stunned.

Dugu Wu Di was stupefied.

[Explanation? What explanation? How can we explain?! We also want an explanation for Jun Mo Xie's rapid growth over these few months! But, who will explain it to us?!

"He's such a good youngster. He possesses a strong character, and doesn't submit to tyranny. He has an unwavering mind, doesn't speak out of place. So, how can he be called a debauchee? Did the two of you deliberately distort the facts for me because you don't think much of the Jun Family? Or are you worried about the Emperor's opinion? Are the two of you worried that the union of two military families through marriage will look suspicious to him? Humph! Let me tell you that your narrow-minded fears have messed with my precious granddaughter's marriage! Is my granddaughter's lifelong happiness determined by your likings or fears? In fact, I find this Jun Mo Xie to be far better than the two of you! And, let me tell you that I'm very angry about this matter! I'm not done with this yet! This isn't finished for the two of you!"

The Old Lady roared before she finally left. The Dugu father-and-son looked at each other. They wanted to cry, but couldn't conjure the tears...

That army of women slowly retreated. However, the men could still hear the Old Lady's harsh voice echoing as the women left. It sounded like a battle cry..."I don't care how you go about it, but we have to turn this little girl into someone worthy of being a first wife! And, as soon as possible! You've spoiled her. What have you been teaching her? She is supposed to behave like a girl from a powerful family; don't you agree? Would you ever want a girl like this one as the first wife for your own son? I'll leave this matter to the eleven of you! And, I personally sweep your bodies outside the family's door if you're not successful at this task. Xiao Yi, why are you frowning my dear one? Come to Grandma and smile! Don't fear; leave everything to Grandma! Grandma will fix everything for you! She'll take care of everything..."

The eleven ladies who had been scolded by the Old Lady a moment ago became silent when they heard this last part. Dugu Zong Heng, Dugu Wu Di, and Jun Mo Xie also felt powerless...

She had given a harsh chiding to the ladies on one hand. And, she had fiercely protected her granddaughter on the other...

[How can you teach her anything like this? What can one achieve in their life with this?]

The three men looked at each other in silence. They were quiet for a long time. Old Man Dugu Zong Heng was the first to react with a shout, "Get some fu\*king wine! Serve it! Serve it! Are you people fu\*king dead? Hurry up!"

Dugu Wu Di also jumped into action when he saw his father yelling. He didn't yell himself, but he moved his hands and made a few gestures to help...

The table was filled with good food and fine wine in no time.

Dugu Chong and the others had also returned with Tang Yuan. Their timing was also good; they were truly well trained.

The eleven men sat down around two tables. They had initially wanted to merge their tables. But, everyone had a big body; except Jun Mo Xie. In fact, they could be regarded as 'huge' from the standards of an average person. And, Fatty Tang was particularly huge. In fact, he took the place of four men when he sat down. Everyone was silent. It could be assumed that they wouldn't have been able to move their hands to eat their food if they had sat around the same table...

Dugu Zong Heng drained his cup of wine in a toast, and wiped his mouth, "Jun Brat, it needn't be mentioned that you must take very good care of my precious granddaughter. This man won't leave you alone if you hurt her even a little! Others might be afraid of that old Jun Zhan Tian, but this old man isn't!"

Jun Mo Xie couldn't even force a smile since he understood this very clearly. These words had been meant in a good way. However, everything coming from the mouths of this family's people sounded like a provocation or a threat. After all, the people of this family could never speak gently...

"Yes! Jun Mo Xie, I'll flay your skin if you dare to trouble my daughter!" Dugu Wu Di raised his glass and clanked it against Jun Mo Xie's. Then, he looked up and gulped. And, the wine disappeared from his glass...

"Brother-in-law... haha... Brother-in-law! Come and drink..." The towering 'Heroes and Legends' rushed forward, and toasted with their wine glasses. Their attitude had made it evident that they wanted to get the "pretty boy" drunk.

Dugu Zong Heng looked at the youngsters and sighed. He couldn't help speak-up in a desolate tone, "You boys drink up! I won't accompany you... this old man can only drink three glasses now... But, I could've drunk a thousand of these without getting drunk in my youth! I used to be an elegant and towering hero!"

Dugu Wu Di hastily comforted him, "Father, you needn't be worried about it. The injury on your lower back is serious! But, your injury won't inhibit you once we find that Snow Ferret's fur. Then, you can also drink as much as you like!"

"The Snow Ferret's fur... it's easier said than done! That thing is amongst the hardest to find in this world! I've already searched for it for ten years now, and I still haven't found the slightest of clues in this regard! Capturing a Snow Ferret is more difficult than getting a Level Nine Xuan Beast's Core! It's even rarer than that!" Dugu Zong Heng's enthusiasm was waning.

"The Old Grandfather's lower back is injured? What kind of an injury is it?" Jun Mo Xie stared blankly for a second. He then asked in an inquisitive manner.

Dugu Wu Di stared stumped at first. Then, he recalled that this guy was the same great doctor who had cured Jun Wu Yi's legs. So, he couldn't help but look with hope as he said, "My father had sustained injuries in battle when he was young. He had injured his meridians. And, he hasn't been able to drink properly ever since. In fact, drinking a little extra can often give rise to difficulty in breathing. We still haven't found an effective cure for it... Would you like to examine it?"

"Let me see," Jun Mo Xie impolitely grabbed Dugu Zong Heng's left hand. He then extended two of his fingers to check the Old Man's pulse, and initiated the Art of Unlocking the Heaven's Fortune. This instantly enabled him to visualize the condition of Dugu Zong Heng's meridians in his mind.

"His meridians are fractured and withered. Don't tell me there was no cure to treat this?" Jun Mo Xie contemplated for a long while before he withdrew his hand. He then said, "It must've been an arrow wound on his body. It had injured his lungs. It wasn't that serious in the beginning, but it has become a perennial disease over the course of time. So, I fear that the legendary Snow Ferret's fur will also be a temporary solution only..."

"Huh? It's that serious...? Do you have a cure?" Dugu Wu Di was shocked.

"It's not that I don't have a cure... it's just... it's comparatively difficult. Moreover, it'll require at least half-a-month of skill and effort," Jun Mo Xie frowned. However, he had spoken with assurance.

"It'll be cured in half-a-month? That's not long!" Dugu Wu Di's voice trembled as he stood up. He then suddenly grabbed Jun Mo Xie's shoulders, "Worthy son-in-law, I won't have any objections in the matter between you and Xiao Yi if you cure my father's injury!"

This had been extremely effective. After all, Dugu Wu Di had straightaway called him a 'worthy son-in-law'.

[You obviously won't have any objections! It's I who has objections!]

Jun Mo Xie rolled his eyes and replied, "It's nothing major for the time being. I'll give you a prescription. You go and get those medicines. Have him take them every morning. Then, come to my place everyday from the third day onwards. I'll put him under a needle treatment. It should most likely heal in about ten days if the treatment is regular."

Jun Mo Xie smiled as he spoke. Then, the Young Master took a pen and inscribed the prescription. Dugu Wu Di took it from him like it was the most treasured gem in the world. In fact, his fingers had trembled with emotion when he had done so. He then quickly kept it in his chest pocket, and continuously patted it to ensure that it was there.

Old Man Dugu's injury was one of inconvenience in reality, but it wasn't too severe. His meridians were merely damaged. It may have seemed like an incurable disease to medicinal experts of that era, but it was nothing to the Young Master. The Old Man had been living with this injury for around ten years. But, it wasn't nearly as serious as the poisoned paralysis of Jun Wu Yi's legs. It would be fine after he had used the Hong Jun Pagoda's aura to treat it. After all, it was the purest aura from the origin of that world.

A vague plan had already begun to form inside Jun Mo Xie's mind. [How can I let the Dugu Family off so easily after I help them with this? I'll obviously make these two generals pay a fitting price. I'll talk to them about that wine money's matter when the time is ripe.]

However, Jun Mo Xie didn't have any plans when it came to the relationship between him and Dugu Xiao Yi. After all, this matter was about his private relationship with that girl. So, he didn't wish to exploit that matter. Moreover, that would go against his own feelings and interests.

Everyone began to party after the matter at hand was settled.

Dugu Zong Heng was especially grinning from ear to ear since he had found hope of full recovery. He couldn't drink, but he had become extremely jovial. Therefore, he strongly urged everyone to drink more. In fact, his widened eyes were surveying for anyone who drank less.

Tang Yuan had drained more glasses in comparison. He was fat, but his capacity for drinking wasn't very good. In fact, he had stealthily gone out, and had vomited out three cups worth. But, he continued to drink after he returned, and had somewhat lost consciousness as a result. Then, he got up with the final bit of soberness left in him, and went out trudging and swaying towards the latrine pit; he didn't return after that. Jun Mo Xie heard a loud splashing noise later. It sounded as if it had come from a pond. It seemed like a huge monster had fallen down a lake, and had created an immense splash with his fall. But, he didn't take it very seriously. After all, this was the Dugu Household; not the Jun Household. Who knew what the Dugu Family was up to in there?

General Dugu didn't know how much he had drunk. The eight men of the Dugu Family were baffled in the beginning, [How come this Jun Mo Xie isn't getting drunk even after he has drunk so much?]

However, everyone later came forth, and stopped caring about Jun Mo Xie. So, they raised their cups high, and roared, "Cheers!" Then, they raised their necks...

Dugu Wu Di eventually narrowed his big eyes, pulled out his huge tongue, and put his big bar-like arms around Jun Mo Xie's neck. Then, he slurred drunkenly, "Uh... hic... I truly... trust you with this matter, Elder Brother... hic..."

A pained color spread across Jun Mo Xie's face. He didn't know if he could accept this hierarchy of address...

Dugu Zong Heng quickly gave a harsh slap to his son's head and started to abuse, "Your mother...! That's your son-in-law!"

#### Chapter 472: A Joke... Or A Set-Up?

The seven "Heroes and Legends Bravely Rushing Forward" shouted loudly in their drunken state. They cried themselves hoarse while singing songs. Their intoxicated eyes eventually started to narrow, and the seven brothers finally rolled onto the ground. They then shook the heavens with their snoring.

Everyone had drunk so much that they couldn't even hear what the maid said when she came in...

Even the Young Master didn't escape the scene. He spent the night at the Dugu Family's household. He had no other choice; he was also quite drunk. The Young Master had forced out a lot of wine from his body by cheating. But, the amount that had remained was enough to be compared to drinking an entire vase. The wine had eventually started to take effect, and he became drunk as a result. He tried to find Tang Yuan, but was unsuccessful. So, he merely went to the guest room in his drunken state, and fell asleep.

He heard two maids whispering outside when he got up the next day, "Hey, do you know about the 'esteemed guest' who had come yesterday? He had drunk too much..."

"Ah, I've heard about it. But, not in detail..."

"I'll tell you. But, don't tell anyone else..."

"Uh, I swear I won't tell anyone else..."

"I heard that the fat man went to the latrine yesterday. And, he vomited there for a long time. Then, he jumped into something; can you guess what it was?"

"What?"

"He jumped inside the latrine pit! It seems that he wanted to catch some fish in-there or something... Ah, good heavens! And, that was after the heavy rains he had poured in there... So, everything splashed out... Ah... It's so disgusting..."

"Did he fall in for real? What was done afterwards?"

"It took many men to get him out. The smell was terrible, and the entire place was in a horrible mess. That fat man had properly gone into it. It took more than ten men to pull him out with a rope. And, all of them also got covered in it... Blueergh! Then, they dragged him to the pond, and washed him five times. After that, they took him to the guest room. But, they said that the room was still stinking. So, they had no choice but to bring seven or eight buckets and wash him twice more before it was clean..."

"Uh... that Young Master was being tossed around, and he still didn't wake up?"

"He didn't wake up! Moreover, he kept shouting that he wanted to catch the fish..."

"Wow... this is too much..."

"There's more to it. I heard that one of our young masters was squatting in there when Young Master Tang had gone in. However, Young Master Tang simply grabbed our young master and tossed him out. I guess that's a good thing. Else, Young Master Tang may have taken him along into the latrine pit. Our young masters are surely big. But, they can't match up to Young Master Tang. Then, our Young Master was still lying perplexed on the ground outside when he heard Young Master Tang talk about going for fishing... And, he jumped into it after that..."

"Ah? Ha ha ha... But, I still find it funny."

"Ha ha ha... I'll die of laughter..." Jun Mo Xie guffawed as he overheard that. He fully understood that this was embarrassing for his brother, and he shouldn't laugh at it. But, the Fatty had overdone it this time. In fact, even the heavens would've heard the sound of his fall given his weight...

The two maids were startled when they heard the Young Master laugh. But, they relaxed when they saw him walking out while laughing to ask about Tang Yuan's whereabouts. It was important to know that this family's household rules were extremely strict. In fact, the maids couldn't even let the guests learn that they were discussing about their matters.

Fatty was sleeping wrapped in quilt when Jun Mo Xie found him. The entire room reeked of alcohol.

Jun Mo Xie couldn't detect any trace of what had happened last night when he saw Fatty like this.

Young Master Jun had found that matter very funny. Fatty had gotten too drunk. He had then had some more wine, and had run to the latrine pit in order to catch fish. But, doubts had suddenly begun to rise within Jun Mo Xie's mind when he saw Fatty Tang lying down.

Tang Yuan may not have been a respectful character. He may be thoughtless, or disappointing; maybe even tacky. But, he shouldn't have lost his head to that extent. He may have gotten extremely drunk. But, he wasn't weak-minded enough to have gone fishing in the latrine pit. Moreover, what kind of a pit would be big-enough to fit Tang Yuan's massive body inside it?

[Could he have fallen inside it? Moreover, could he have gone that deep into it?]

[It isn't a fu\*king swimming pool!]

Jun Mo Xie didn't know how the other families' latrine pits were designed. However, he knew the Jun Family's latrine pits. There were a few pits for the family's members. Some pits were reserved for the guests. And, there was a large pit for the family's guards. The pit for the guards was fairly huge and low quality. However, the other pits were high quality set-ups. So, there was no chance that someone could accidentally fall into it. Moreover, one had to reckon Tang Yuan's body size. And, Young Master Jun



estimated that the Fatty would've had to put in a fair amount of struggle to make his way in. Moreover, he still wouldn't have been able to fit his entire body into it...

Therefore, the issue was... [How could Tang Yuan fall inside?]

And, the sole explanation was...

[Was it planned?]

Jun Mo Xie gently tapped into Tang Yuan's Qi stream, and carefully examined his whole body. But, he couldn't see anything peculiar. So, he stood up and muttered for a while. He then walked out and lazily gestured to the guards, "Take me to where I was drinking last night."

The guard was in front of the family's future son-in-law. So, he didn't dare to ignore. And, he took Jun Mo Xie to the place where they were drinking last night. The mess had been cleaned up long ago. But, the faint smell of alcohol still hadn't dissipated from the surroundings.

Jun Mo Xie went to the place where Tang Yuan had been seated the previous night. However, Fatty's 'special seat' had been taken away by now. The Young Master then asked, "How many toilets are there around this place?"

The guard was stumped for a second, "There are a few around here. The others are further away."

"Take me there. I want to see them," Jun Mo Xie waved his hand.

The guard was extremely astonished by this. He thought; [this future Son-in-law is very strange! Everyone has visited the rock gardens and similar places before. But, this is the first time someone is visiting the toilets!] However, the guest had made a request. Moreover, this youngster was no other than the family's future son-in-law. So, he didn't have any choice but to agree. He then took the Young Master there.

Doubts continued to arise in Jun Mo Xie's mind as he saw three toilets in succession. There wasn't a trace in those three toilets. However, these were only three of the toilets in this area. So, where was the one Tang Yuan had used?

"Are there any other toilets here?" Jun Mo Xie pensively asked in a faint tone.

"There are more. But, they're a bit far off. And, that place is used by a lot of people. So, it's unbearably filthy..." The guard felt an indescribable touch of chill. [This Young Master Jun is very strange. An ordinary person would hold their nose in such places. But, he goes there so calmly. In fact, he doesn't even frown!]

"Damn! Take me there." Jun Mo Xie's face remained calm as he walked out.

The guard became nervous. He had realized that something was wrong. [I fear that this future son-in-law is investigating the matter of Tang Yuan and the latrine pits.] So, he led Jun Mo Xie to the scene of the incident. But, he gave a meaningful look to several guards along the way. He had bid them to bring the Young Masters and the Lord. After all, this could be a big deal...

Jun Mo Xie paid no attention to it. [Let him spread the news. After all, it's important that this matter is reported to the Dugu Family. So, this man is only saving my time by doing this...]

Jun Mo Xie moved his hands to his back as he arrived at the latrine which was the scene of the previous nights' incident. He then attentively looked around. [It must've happened here. There's a deep pit after a few steps. However, there's a small protrusion of about forty-fifty centimeters at the edge of the stairs. This ought to be here to ensure that no one would fall drunk inside. In fact, this would even prevent the kids from falling inside.]

[I must say that the Dugu Family has done an efficient job.]

[But... how did Tang Yuan fall inside?]

There was still a pond somewhat far away. But, it was slightly frozen because of the winter. Jun Mo Xie's expression continued to become colder as he looked around. Eventually, he snorted and stepped out.

He then asked, "I heard that there was another Young Master who had availed this toilet last night. May I ask who that person is?"

"Yes. That's the Second Lady's nephew. He's been here at the Dugu Family for many days..."

"Call him over! Tell him that this Young Master wants to ask him something!" the guard hadn't even finished speaking when Jun Mo Xie interrupted him. Moreover, Young Master Jun's voice was cold, and his words seemed to be full of killing intention.

General Dugu arrived outside the latrine by now. He seemed to be burning with anxiety. He was accompanied by three Dugu Brothers — Dugu Ying, Dugu Xiong, and Dugu Hao. Dugu Ying spoke-up when he saw Jun Mo Xie coming out of the toilet, "Why are you looking at the latrines so early in the morning, Brother-in-law? Haven't you found a place to squat yet?"

However, Dugu Wu Di noticed that Jun Mo Xie's expression was dark and murderous. And, he figured that something was wrong. So, he asked, "What happened, Mo Xie?"

"Tang Yuan got drunk on wine last night... hehe... his luck is bad. He then fell into this latrine pit. That's what has happened..." Jun Mo Xie stretched his finger and pointed at the latrine pit at the back. Then, his glare became cold and electric as he turned to look at the Dugu father and sons.

"He fell in this latrine?" Dugu Wu Di was a straightforward person, but he wasn't a fool in any way. How could he have become a renowned general if he were? His mind worked quickly, and he understood the matter, "How could he have fallen in it?"

"So, General Dugu also wonders about it...? I also have doubts about it... There are many latrines in your house. So, why would he wish to come so far? Moreover, this isn't his home. So, he would've been unfamiliar with this place. And, he had also been drinking. However, he came here to jump in this pit an entire kilometer away from the banquet hall..."

Jun Mo Xie sneered in a mischievous manner, "Don't tell me that Fatty was possessed by a ghost?"

Dugu Wu Di's face looked like he had drowned. Tang Yuan may not have looked much. But, he was still the next confirmed heir of the Tang Family. Moreover, Tang Yuan wasn't like before anymore. He was

the main operator of the Aristocratic Hall now, and he was known as the 'God of Wealth' in the Tian Xiang City. It could be said that his social status had improved by many folds. Moreover, he was also Young Master Jun's acknowledged brother. How could that be ignored? They would have to deal with extremely grave consequences if there was even a little mistake in handling this situation.

General Dugu turned to his three large sons, "Who can tell me what's going on here...?"

"It's very common, Dad... what doesn't happen when someone gets drunk? Fatty Tang has a cumbersome body. He drank a lot, and fell into this pit. I don't think there's a need to make a fuss out of it," The corner of Dugu Ying's mouth curled slightly. He wanted to laugh. After all, this matter was very amusing to him.

"You're disgraceful! You want to laugh? Don't you have any brains? Does your brain have fungus in it?" Dugu Wu Di nearly vomited blood at his son out of anger. [It's not worth fussing about? Don't you see that your brother-in-law is nearly ready to go on a killing spree? Oh, and then there's Tang Yuan's cumbersome body. Do you think he would've run a kilometer after having so much to drink?]

"I've heard that there's another Young Master here," Jun Mo Xie narrowed his eyes and smiled. However, he had unexpectedly spoken-up very gently, "And, he was squatting in the same toilet with Tang Yuan for some reason. I would like to see this person."

#### Chapter 473: No One Can Insult My Brother!

Dugu Wu Di's expression became pained. That Young Master was his second wife's nephew. And, he hailed from the Huang Family of the Golden East City. The Huang Family was also considered to be somewhat of a Xuan Family. But, it was still far beneath the great families like the Jun and the Dugu Families.

That Young Master had overestimated the Huang Family's prestige, and had come here with an odd request. Even the Second Lady didn't know how to handle him. So, she went straight to Dugu Zong Heng and Old Lady Dugu behind Dugu Wu Di's back. However, both of them had refused him on the spot. This was because his family was an unsuitable match. Moreover, he himself was a worthless man.

In fact, Dugu Zong Heng had said, "What? This little shrimp has come to our Dugu Family to seek a marriage? We might as well marry her off to Jun Mo Xie! After all, at least the Jun Brat's family's status is good!"

However, that youngster was very thick-skinned. And, he made use of his aunt's status in the Dugu Family after he was rejected by the old couple. He wanted to wait until Dugu Xiao Yi had returned since he wished to ask her opinions on this matter. After all, those two had played together in childhood. In fact, they had grown up as childhood sweethearts. The two of them hadn't had any connection for many years. But, they still had that childhood connection as an emotional foundation.

Then, he heard that the Dugu Family had once rejected the Imperial Family's proposal for marriage. So, it seemed to him that the Dugu family was looking for a good family for their girl, and weren't very particular about status of the family. Moreover, he heard that the young girl had fallen for Jun Mo Xie — a thorough hoodlum and debauchee. And, the entire Dugu Family was against this. So, this youngster's heart became even more elated...

Therefore, he shamelessly waited for Dugu Xiao Yi to return.

The Second Lady had beseeched Dugu Wu Di when it came to this. So, General Dugu hadn't paid much attention when it came to the matter of giving shelter to this youngster. After all, the Dugu Family was big, and could take care of the food and lodging of many people.

However, the matter of Dugu Xiao Yi's marriage came up again very recently. Moreover, it could be said that her nuptials had been fixed with Jun Mo Xie. Therefore, Dugu Wu Di had obviously started to find the presence of his wife's nephew somewhat irksome. After all, it would be terrible if something bad happened at this stage...

The General had been planning to send that youngster back for a few days. But, he had never expected Jun Mo Xie to spit that name at this moment...

This was the Dugu Family's household; not the Jun Family's. But, Jun Mo Xie had still spoken these words. So, this meant that he was extremely certain about this matter. Moreover, it seemed that he had the means to determine that it was that other Young Master who had done this...

The Dugu Family's reputation would melt like candlewax if this turned out to be true. After all, that woman from the Huang Family was Dugu Wu Di's second wife. She wasn't some common concubine either — she had come here with a proper wedding procession. She certainly wasn't his first wife, but she was still considered his wife nonetheless. However, Jun Mo Xie's current expression made it seem as if he wouldn't care about the Dugu Family's reputation if this turned out to be true. In fact, it seemed that he wouldn't be appeased even if the entire family were to kneel in front of him.

[When has this youngster Jun Mo Xie ever shown care for human life?]

"That little bastard! He has created such a big trouble for me!" Dugu Wu Di spoke those words in resentment. He was extremely annoyed. [Why didn't I send him back earlier? I shouldn't have listened that woman's blabbing! Damn it! Isn't this a disaster? And, that woman has brought this upon us. Her love for her nephew has brought us to the gates of hell!]

[Can you provoke this brat Jun Mo Xie? He'll slaughter everyone in your family by merely looking at them! In fact, your insignificant Huang Family can't even provoke that Tang Yuan! And, it doesn't even matter if he's a member of Tian Xiang's Tang Family! He himself is enough to deal with you people. After all, he can simply put a bounty on your heads to have you guys killed!]

[You've got some guts!]

Everyone present was either embarrassed... or at their wits' end. However, the three Dugu Brothers' case was slightly different since they had thoughtlessly folded their arms, and were waiting to watch the drama with indifferent expressions. Dugu Wu Di quietly beckoned a guard. He then ordered him to find the Old Man Dugu, and request him to come over. After all, Dugu Wu Di knew that he wouldn't be able to stop his 'good son-in-law' if Jun Mo Xie went mad.

That Young Master was finally brought swaying to the end of the path under everyone's watchful gaze. He had been smiling wholeheartedly as he came over. But, he looked stumped for a moment when he saw that everyone was standing in front of the latrine. However, he reinstated his composed appearance very quickly.

Jun Mo Xie's drooping eyes moved slightly as he looked at that 'not-a-Dugu' Young Master in the distance. Young Master Jun's eyes were like binoculars, and he could easily see the other Young Master's expressions even when he was over thirty feet away. In fact, Jun Mo Xie could see each bit of his face very clearly.

That included the flash of alarm on his face, and the panic in his eyes! Moreover, Young Master Jun had also seen how that youngster's opened palms had turned into closed fists as he walked towards them in a cautious manner. Also, the twitching of his neck's muscles had given away how stiff he had become when he had seen everyone.

[Right; it should be this youngster's doing!]

[That's ample evidence.]

"Are you looking for me, Uncle?" That Youngster had finally arrived close. He respectfully and cautiously walked towards Dugu Wu Di. His figure was slim and straight. He looked elegant and handsome at first glance. But, his eyes drooped, and his expression was evil. Moreover, his lips looked cruel, thin, and merciless. Moreover, he had a very perverted expression on his face.

"I'm not looking for you — Young Master Jun is." Dugu Wu Di calmly turned his face to look at Jun Mo Xie. "You will give honest replies to any questions the Young Master Jun has for you. Is that understood?"

"Young Master Jun? Young Master Jun Mo Xie?" That Young Master quickly looked at Jun Mo Xie and nodded. He then smiled and spoke, "My Family name's Huang. I'm Huang Shu Liu from the Huang Family of the Golden East City." His eyes had a small flash of amazement. After all, the debauchee with such a loathsome reputation in the entire Tian Xiang had turned to be an extremely good looking youngster.

"Huang Shu Liu? This name means 'a man who looks perverted'! It suits you well." Jun Mo Xie nodded before he turned his eyes, "I've heard that you saw Young Master Tang go to the latrine last night. Or, he seemed to have pushed you out of there last night...?"

Huang Shu Liu was stunned at hearing those words. He said, "Yes, that mishap had happened last night. I still have lingering fears from it. But, what is Young Master Jun getting at...?"

"I'm not getting at anything. I only wish to ask where you saw Young Master Tang last night...? Was it on the path, or was it inside the latrine?" Jun Mo Xie smiled gently and asked.

However, Jun Mo Xie was feeling very impatient within. In fact, he would've straightaway used his hypnosis technique to look into this youngster if it weren't for the respect owed to Dugu Wu Di's presence. After all, he was merely at Silver Xuan Level. So, how could he not be an easy target?

However, they were at the Dugu Family's residence. And, Dugu Wu Di was at his side at the moment. Moreover, Jun Mo Xie genuinely wanted to preserve the Dugu Family's reputation in this matter.

[I'm stuck!]

"It was here in the latrine... hehe... I like staying clean. I had some stomach problems last night. But, I didn't go to the guest room's toilet for the fear that the sound of my bowel movements would disturb the honored guests. So, I came here... hehe... since I was ashamed that someone would hear me." Huang Shu Liu's eyes didn't change expressions as he smiled.

"Is that so? But, I must ask you take note, Young Master Huang. I had only asked you where you had seen Tang Yuan. I never asked you why you had come so far to relieve yourself." Jun Mo Xie looked at him with a cold glare, and slowly attacked him by surmounting pressure, "Please answer my question!"

"I had come here and squatted down when he suddenly burst in. He then grabbed my neck, and threw me out. I got so scared that I jumped with fright. Hehe..."

Huang Shu Liu laughed and spoke smilingly, "I'm sure that everyone can understand how bad a situation I was in. After all, I had barely dropped my pants when I was suddenly picked up. It had scared me so much that I nearly got a diarrhea. He-he..." he laughed twice at first. Then, he realized that no one else had found it funny. So, he awkwardly stopped laughing.

"After that...?" Jun Mo Xie asked in an unfeeling tone.

"I reacted to it after that, and saw that it was Young Master Tang. So, I started to beg for forgiveness. I said, 'Please wait a moment, Young Master Tang. Let me pull my trousers, hehe... However, Young Master Tang was very drunk, and he couldn't understand me. He then threw me out. And, I fell down on my ass when he threw me out. My butt was nearly torn to flower petals. In fact, I hadn't even pulled my pants up by then. After that, my belly started feeling unwell again... and I nearly disgraced myself..."



"It was midnight when Tang Yuan had come here last night. And, there were no stars or moon in the sky. So, the visibility must've been very low. Moreover, you had come to the latrine, and were caught off guard by his actions. So, it must have been even more difficult to see. And, this is particularly true when your neck was held like that. After all, your head must've been facing downwards at the time. So, how were you able to see that it was Tang Yuan? Do you even know Tang Yuan in person? Moreover, it seems that your Xuan strength is at the Silver Xuan Level. Tang Yuan is big in size, but his strength is meager. How is it possible that he was able to throw you out so easily?" Jun Mo Xie ignored him, and continued to speak in a grim way.

"Obviously. But, I had seen Young Master Tang when he had come... So, how could I dare to resist him?" Huang Shu Liu looked away as he hastily replied.

"But, the Dugu Family had only invited me last night. Only Jun Mo Xie! So, didn't you find it strange when you saw Tang Yuan?"

Jun Mo Xie looked at him with pity, "Huang Shu Liu, this is your last chance! You'll still find it difficult to escape death even if you hide behind your uncle's trousers in case I investigate and find something strange! So, think clearly..."

Young Master Jun had stopped his pressure as he had asked that question. And, Huang Shu Liu had felt a little relieved as a result. However, he suddenly felt an aura pressing down on him a moment later. And, this aura was a hundred times stronger than the one he had felt before. In fact, Young Master Huang felt like kneeling in respect for a moment...

"I... really saw him there! I'm telling the truth!" Huang Shu Liu felt that his head would burst from the chaos in his mind due to Jun Mo Xie's pressure. He was drenched in cold sweat now. He wanted to give explanations in his defense. But, how could his mere Silver Xuan strength ever compare to Jun Mo Xie's. He had been calm a moment ago. But, Jun Mo Xie's imposing aura had drawn his mind into chaos by now. Consequently, he got panicky, and couldn't come up with words. "I can testify with my character, and I'm sure that Uncle and the others can also testify for me... Moreover, how could I have pushed him down that pit?"

The three Dugu Brothers also sighed when they heard. Even they had found these words fishy.

After all, Jun Mo Xie had never asked how Tang Yuan had fallen into the pit. But, that man had replied, "How could I have pushed him down the pit?"

Wasn't that a confession?

"Now what?" Jun Mo Xie looked at Dugu Wu Di. Dugu Wu Di sighed, and closed his eyes at first. He then spoke-up after a long while, "Jun Mo Xie, he's still my nephew. Can you at least leave some honor for my sake..."

"But, he has insulted my brother!" Jun Mo Xie coldly interrupted his future father-in-law. "And, no one in this world can insult my brother!"

#### Chapter 474: A Despicable Conspiracy

Jun Mo Xie's tall body was straight, and his face had a sneer as he set his gaze on Dugu Wu Di, "Don't say that I must do this for the Dugu Family's reputation! In fact, I won't even do it even it was the Emperor's request! I won't save anyone's face now. In fact, I can't do it!"

Dugu Wu Di's lips squirmed. He felt very exhausted, "You can't do it? Can't even... Young Master Tang do it?"

"I request you to not speak of it. You and my third uncle are friends for life and death. So, I only ask you this — what would you do if you went out with my third uncle and someone pushed him into a dung pit?" Jun Mo Xie asked coldly.

"Fu\*k that! Who'll dare to do it?! I'll destroy his entire family!" Dugu Wu Di became enraged, "Who dares to mess with my Third Younger Brother?"

"Would you still ask me to stand down in that case?" Jun looked at him in bafflement. His face was cold, but he was still elated. [General Dugu has always been a great friend!]

Dugu Wu Di was left tongue tied. In fact, he wasn't even able to say a single word.

[Honestly... I would also feel the same way if I were in his shoes!]

Jun Mo Xie turned his knife-like glare towards Huang Shu Liu, "Moreover, he must've had a reason since he has done this. Don't tell me that you don't want to know what that is?"

"No. I didn't do it! Why are you arbitrarily saying that I did it? Tang Yuan had fallen inside the pit due to his own carelessness! How does it involve me? Why are you levying these accusations against me?" Huang Shu Liu suddenly jumped up. His spit was flying everywhere. After all, he knew that his Huang Family couldn't provoke the Dugu Family, or the Jun Family... or even the Tang Family.

This meant that he would be done for if he sat on those charges. In fact, his entire family could face the danger of being destroyed.

Jun Mo Xie reached out with his hand, and pressed Huang Shu Liu head. Jun Mo Xie's movements were dull and slow. And, Huang Shu Liu had clearly seen Jun Mo Xie's hand approaching, but he couldn't have avoided it even if he had wanted to...

He looked stumped at Jun Mo Xie's right hand on his head. He then felt an abundance of powerful and hard-to-resist surge of energy seeping into his body. This energy then took control of each part of his body. In fact, he couldn't even close his eyes of his own desire if he wanted to. Then, he heard Jun Mo Xie's voice echo in his ears, "Open your eyes, and look at me!"

Huang Shu Liu couldn't help but open his eyes and see. However, he only saw a pair of eyes right in front of his own. Then, these eyes squinted and slowly turned into pools of inviable depths. He suddenly started to feel a subtle sense of drowsiness. And, everything started to seem like a dream to him. Huang Shu Liu did his utmost to struggle, but only to find that the two deep pool-like eyes had somehow turned into vast and starry skies by now...

The brightest of starry skies... the most brilliant of starry skies...

That cluster of stars glittered as he felt himself floating... he felt that he was lost in the boundless sky, and had no goal or direction to look towards.

Then, he heard an exceptionally mild and amiable voice. However, the voice seemed quite unclear and remote. In fact, it resembled an extremely warm lullaby. It unexpectedly made him relax. In fact, it made

him lower his guard. This voice in his ear made him feel as secure as he used when he would lie down on his mother's lap in his childhood days.

Huang Shu Liu's expression turned from incredulous exhaustion to an extremely amiable one. It was also full of longing and comfort... and even extreme relief.

"What is your name?" the voice was still gentle. It resembled a spring breeze that had caressed a willow branch. But, the fragrance of flowers was still lingering in the wind. It was similar to a mother's whisper... or loved one's consolation.

"Huang Shu Liu..." Huang Shu Liu's face had a pleased, relieved, and gentle smile on it.

....

"What... were you doing last night?" Jun Mo Xie asked gently. Some of the Dugu Family's people were standing beside him. And, all of them had a look of extreme astonishment on their faces. [There's such a terrible method in this world which can control a person's mind...? A person will delightfully reveal his deepest secrets under the effect of this technique!]

[This is unbelievable!]

"Last night... last night..." Huang Shu Liu's gentle expression suddenly turned somewhat sinister, and somewhat pained, "I was at the Dugu Family's residence last night.... And, I heard that they were hosting their future son-in-law last night. Damn it..."

"Oh? What does that have to do with you? And, what did you do about it?"

Huang Shu Liu's expression became increasingly pained, "I should be the future son-in-law of the Dugu Family. I've been longing for Dugu Xiao Yi for six long years! She has grown up. But, her sight hasn't matured to see the truth of men. So, she settled on an incomparably horrible and loathsome trash of a debauchee. But, how can I admit defeat to him?! Moreover, our Huang Family isn't very powerful! And, it's been bullied over and over again since long now. In fact, it would've been destroyed if it weren't for our status of being related to the Dugu Family. But, my Huang Family can live without any worries if everything goes right between me and Dugu Xiao Yi! After all, we can't get closer to the Dugu Family

with just my aunt. But, it would be different if I become Dugu Xiao Yi's husband... In fact, it can be considered more than a step closer!" he chuckled twice with pride while speaking this.

Everyone became quiet. [He has longed for her for six years?! She's only sixteen-and-a-half years old right now! This means that he has been after Xiao Yi ever since she was ten years old...]

[That's too early!]

"I had heard that the Dugu Family had rejected a proposal from the Imperial Family. So, I quickly rushed over to look for her parents. Anyway, the Dugu Family didn't seem very pleased with the Jun Family's heir either. However, I — Huang Shu Liu — am also considered a bright youngster of my generation. And, our families are already related. So, thing could turn out bright as long as my aunt would sweetly persuade Xiao Yi's parents. But, I had never expected that they would refuse so plainly. Moreover, they even hosted their future son-in-law in front of me!"

Everyone grunted one-after-the-other as they came to understand the matter. Dugu Zong Heng had also been informed of the situation. So, he had also rushed over by now while bustling with energy. But, his face became purple with anger when he heard that youngster speak those words. So, he moved forward to slap him.

Jun Mo Xie lightly shook his head, and waved his hand in order to indicate to the Old Man to not act recklessly or alarm his quarry.

"Oh... hosted the future son-in-law... So, what did you do?" Jun Mo Xie's voice became increasingly gentle.

"What did I do? What could I do? Hehe... I couldn't stand it! I could hear them drinking and shouting loudly. They were making so much noise that I couldn't even sleep. So, I quietly went to see what this legendary new Son-in-law of the Dugu Family looks like. Then, an extremely fat man came out staggering from the doorway by the time I reached there. He grabbed me, and told me to take him to the toilet. What kind of an insect did that Fatty take me to be? He had drunk so much that he couldn't even open his eyes to see my elegant-self?! He was as blind as a bat!

"I asked him who he was. And, that Fatty replied, 'Jun... Jun...' this made me even angrier. It seemed to me like he was the future Son-in-law. I had believed that the Dugu Family was looking for a good Son-in-

law. But, he was an extremely obese... thing! Compared to me... Nah! He couldn't even be compared to me! Damn it! Who could stand such an unbearable thing?!"

"So, you..."

"I took him to the latrine and turned around. However, I suddenly thought that he could choke and die if I pushed him into that pit. He would at least become a huge joke even if he didn't choke or die. And, how could the Dugu Family make him their son-in-law if that happened? Wouldn't my value also increase at that time? He he..." he sniggered maliciously, and his face got covered with an expression of malevolence.

Everyone sighed. [He's a typical vile character.]

"So, I checked around to see that no one was there. Then, I assisted that hateful Fatty by holding his arm to a bigger latrine pit. But, this latrine was very far, and that Fatty was too heavy and unwieldy. In fact, I nearly died while bringing him here. Moreover, this Fatty was extremely muddleheaded, and was vomiting everywhere. He even thanked me after he vomit over me! And, that was when I kicked him inside. It's a pity that he didn't die. Damn that Fatty..."

Everyone had finally understood what was going on...

"This matter was supposed to have happened in secret. But, some guards came-up to the latrine at that unfortunate timing. It was too late for me to hide. So, I shouted at them to come and help... I told them that the Young Master had fallen into the latrine pit..."

He put on an expression of annoyance as he said this, "I realized that this Fatty wasn't Jun Mo Xie when they came over. I figured that I had made a huge mistake this time! After all, that Fatty wasn't Jun Mo Xie. But, he wasn't from a small family either! In fact, he was the heir to the Minister of Revenue! So, I couldn't let anyone know that it was my doing! After all, my whole Huang Family would be in danger of being destroyed if someone found out! I wasted so much effort... but only to provoke such great trouble!"

Jun Mo Xie's hand struck this youngster resolutely, and he fainted as a result. Then, Young Master Jun stood up and shook with laughter, "The Dugu Family genuinely has a lot of hidden talent! In fact, it even has such a young and promising Young Master for a relative! We two brothers were drinking at your

household, but we didn't expect that we would be plotted against whilst being your guests! I don't know if this could be considered a deliberate assassination plan...? This... is genuinely unimaginable..."

The men of all three generations of the Dugu Family became flushed with anger.

They had been ashamed by the fact that such a thing had happened inside the Dugu Household. Jun Mo Xie's voice hadn't been loud, but it had felt like a hot knife whilst being plunged into their innards.

The Young Master's tone was dull, but his words were as sharp as knife. Moreover, they were full of truth. In fact, there was no exaggeration.

This was undoubtedly an extremely humiliating matter for them. After all, that unimaginable event had happened at the Dugu Household, and it would certainly destroy their reputation. One of their relatives had pushed a guest into a latrine pit in their own household! And, the fact that it could be called a 'deliberate murder attempt' didn't make things better...

Moreover, this particular guest was Grandson to Tang Family's Lord Tang Wan Li. And, he was the son of the Minister of Revenue! He was the Tang Family's future heir, and Tian Xiang City's God of Wealth!

The Dugu Family would be ridiculed throughout the Xuan Xuan Continent if the news of this spread out. Who would dare to come and drink at the Dugu Household in the future?

"Guards! Come here! Take this brat for his execution, and feed his chopped meat to the dogs!" Dugu Zong Heng roared in fury. "Send a letter to the Huang Family. Tell them to give me an explanation for this! I will send an army if they don't satisfy me in this matter! Tell them that my armored horses will trample over the Golden East City! And, not a single member of the Huang Family will be left alive! Let's see who dares to play games inside my house again!"

Chapter 475: Brothers!

Old Man Dugu was extremely angry. He was jumping and roaring, and his face was emotionally charged and indignant.

Dugu Wu Di was full of resentment. His facial muscles twitched, and his cheek muscles throbbed. He couldn't restrain his anger. After all, his daughter had finally found an ideal husband. In fact, Jun Mo Xie seemed like a giant amongst men at that point of time. Dugu Wu Di was certainly reluctant to admit it, but he had accepted it inside his heart.

[It needn't be mentioned that my daughter had appeared in front of the city's gates with that big belly! So, who except Jun Mo Xie would dare to marry her? This entire matter had been sorted after much difficulty. I was drinking happily with my son-in-law last night. Moreover, Jun Mo Xie had even promised to treat my father's injury! This could be regarded as two happy events for my Dugu Family! It was like adding more happiness to a good day!]

[However, this nephew wanted to push my son-in-law into the latrine pit at such a critical moment?!] Dugu Wu Di wiped his cold sweat. [It's fortunate that he made a mistake and pushed Tang Yuan instead. Suppose he had genuinely pushed Jun Mo Xie...]

Dugu Wu Di couldn't even imagine what would've happened in that case. [One thing would've been for certain though... My little girl's mind would've become very troubled. And, there would've been no hope of healing of my old man's injuries for decades! Moreover, Jun Zhan Tian would've sent a huge army to attack us! After all, would that Old Man's temperament have allowed his grandson to suffer this shame?]

After all, it's acceptable if one's kin dies. However, one can never stand their kin being insulted...

The two families would've become irreconcilable enemies, and the situation would've devolved into a very nasty one.

The Father and Son were roaring, and the courtyard was in utter chaos. That's when a group of women rushed over, "Why are you two going wild so early in the morning?" it was Old Lady Dugu who had asked this.

"I'm not only going wild today — I'm also going to kill!" Dugu Zong Heng jumped and cursed, "What about it?"



The Old Lady glared wide-eyed. She was about to get angry when a delicate and pretty woman dressed in luxurious clothes rushed from behind her. She had a panic-stricken look on her face. "Liu... Child... What happened? Why are you lying on the ground?"

She called out for a long time, but he remained unconscious. So, she couldn't help but cry out in alarm, "What is the matter, my husband?!"

"What's the matter? Ask your nephew! Your Huang Family imparts very good education to its youngsters! I never expected that your Huang Family would have such deep thinking! That's good scheming... very good scheming!" Dugu Wu Di came to the point despite being enraged. His face was cold as he cursed.

Jun Mo Xie realized that this household was getting very noisy with their personal business. And, he felt that it was extremely unbearable. Moreover, he was still an outsider. So, he started to move away. However, he had taken only two steps when he suddenly stopped and turned around. He then pointed at Huang Shu Liu, "This man is a relative of the Dugu Family. So, I won't do it myself! But, he must die! There's no room for discussion in this matter. This Jun Mo Xie is ready to explain things to the Huang Family if they have any objections in accepting this verdict. In fact, I can give them an explanation anytime and anywhere!

"He shouldn't have entrapped my brother! I don't care what wrongs he has done before! Nor do I care about how honest or good he has been in the past! He can't escape death for this! Who dares humiliate my brother? No one! Also, I don't know how Fatty will take revenge against him! I can't guess how he'll plot against the Huang Family. But, I will lend him my unconditional support!"

His voice was awe-inspiring, cold, and grim. His sounded like a Supreme Monarch who had declared the verdict for execution.

No one saw that invisible energy as it silently flowed from his pointing finger, and made its way into Huang Shu Liu's head. He had effectively ensured that this youngster wouldn't see another day even if the Dugu Family decided to make some secret plans.

There was no quarter; no quarter at all.

[I won't leave my enemy with any hope of getting back to their feet!]

[And, my brother's enemy is my enemy!]

Jun Mo Xie walked forward in a cold and detached manner after he had finished speaking. And, everyone couldn't help but give way wherever he went.

"Stop!"

The Second Lady's face was cold as she stood up, "Young Master Jun, you're Xiao Yi's future husband. So, you're not an outsider anymore. May I ask what offence my nephew has committed against you that you must consign him to death like this? Shouldn't I get an explanation?"

Jun Mo Xie didn't turn back as he replied in a dull manner, "What offense did he commit against me? Please ask General Dugu. However, I can happily tell you that the Huang Family would've been annihilated before sunset if it weren't for their relations with the Dugu Family! In fact, not a single soul would've been spared!"

Jun Mo Xie put his hands behind his back, and grimly concluded, "So, you should rejoice!"

After that, Jun Mo Xie ignored her and walked away. [It doesn't matter who you are. You must never mess with my brother! But, you will pay the price if you mess with him!]

[And, an unimaginable price at that!]

The Second Lady was about to say something further when General Dugu came up, and gave her a slap. He then cursed, "You still dare to nag, you hag?! The Dugu Family's reputation has been ruined because of a hag like you! And, let's not even talk about the reason you married me at that time. It wasn't a simple one, was it?"

The Second Lady was also a bright person. She had inferred the entire situation after she had looked at the scene. And, General Dugu's slap had ended her resistance in its entirety...

"Young Master Jun Mo Xie! I beg you! Please forgive my nephew!" the Second Lady cried and shouted. However, she couldn't think of any reasons to justify her plea for leniency at this time. After all, what were her qualifications or backing worth while facing a bigwig like Jun Mo Xie? The Second Lady thought for a long while before she finally remembered a family legend. She then recklessly shouted, "Young Master Jun... Young Master Jun! My Huang Family has an ancestor in the boundless ocean of blood..."

"Boundless ocean of blood...?" Jun Mo Xie stopped in the distance. Then, he slowly spoke, "Nothing can be done if someone messes with my brother. In fact, it doesn't matter if their father is the King of Heavens!"

He then left...

"You still haven't gotten lost to your room, you Hag?! You've lost the respect to stand here! Go to your room, shut yourself up, and ponder over your mistakes! Get lost!" Dugu Wu Di berated in a loud voice. But, he still felt for his second wife in his heart. That was why he had agreed for her nephew to stay there. That's why he had overlooked when she had bypassed him and had gone directly to his parents the last time. But, who could've endured such a chaotic and huge matter?

Dugu Zong Heng's face also became dark. He suddenly howled at his son, "You brat... you're also a bastard! You can't even take care of your woman! She still weeps uncontrollably; what a scandal! Dugu Hao! Quickly take your mother to her room! You're still pestering here, you bastard Wu Di? Why haven't you gone to check on Tang Yuan?" the Old Man stamped his feet after he spoke those words.

Dugu Wu Di instantly came to his senses. After all, the key to this matter wasn't Jun Mo Xie... or the Dugu Family! The key was Tang Yuan!

Jun Mo Xie's first priority was Tang Yuan's reputation. And, he would consider the Dugu Family second. After all, they were future in-laws now. So, this family would keep his matters a secret until they could sit and resolve them at a later date.

However, Tang Yuan was the key. The Dugu Family would be extremely lucky if this matter was covered up. But, they needed to ensure that this matter didn't become public in case it wasn't covered up in its entirety! After all, the consequences would be dire if this matter reached Old Man Tang's ears! Therefore, Dugu Wu Di quickly complied, and hurriedly rushed after Jun Mo Xie to catch up with him.

But, this matter had made this father-and-son duo realize something very clearly...

The news of Jun Mo Xie killing Kong Ling Yang and Mei Gao Jie had reached them a while ago. And, Old Man Dugu Zong Heng had then said, "This Jun Mo Xie is vicious and merciless. He can kill without a thought once he has decided to do something. And, no man must ever mess with him... or his woman... or his family!"

It was clear that Jun Mo Xie's family and woman were his soft spots. And, one would have to face the wrath of the heavens if they ever dared to attack the dragon's soft spot!

However, they had realized another thing after they had witnessed today's matter. No one must mess with his brother apart from his family and woman; especially the brother he had acknowledged!

After all, he had created such a massive uproar at his future in-laws' place for the sake of his brother even though he had drunk wine with them last night.

In fact, it had seemed that he wouldn't leave the Dugu Family with a shred of honor.

However, it was a pity that this father-and-son duo had neglected another aspect. And, it was a very important aspect. It was possible that these two had grossly overestimated their family's influence. The Young Master had agreed to not pursue this matter any further. But, would the Fatty also agree to do the same?

Money could enslave demons; it could also act as God. In fact, money was omnipotent in many cases!

Fatty Tang was the new God of Wealth in Tian Xiang City. And, how could this aspect be taken lightly?

Old Man Dugu looked at the six of his grandsons that remained there. He then gave a long sigh, and spoke in a low voice, "I've invested most of my heart in this matter regarding Xiao Yi. This old man will be very relieved if Jun Mo Xie ever recognizes you kids as his brothers..."

Dugu Zong Heng's voice had been very low when he had spoken those words. And, the six brothers hadn't been able to hear him properly. Therefore, they picked their ears, and looked sideways as they asked, "What...? Grandfather, what did you say?"

"Nothing. Just chop-up this brat, and feed him to the dogs. I feel annoyed when I look at him," Dugu Zong Heng felt his interest somewhat waning. He couldn't even get angry after having witnessed the chaos Jun Mo Xie had wreaked...

[This is what a real man should be like!]

[He doesn't even fear the heavens for his brother's sake. This is a real man! A real and loyal man!]

Dugu Zong Heng recalled what Jun Mo Xie had said last, "Boundless ocean of blood? Nothing can be done if someone messes with my brother. In fact, it doesn't matter if their father is the King of Heavens!"

[He's an arrogant brat! But, he's a great brat in truth!]

[How did I take him to a debauchee in the past?]

The Old Man shook his head, [Had I lost my mind?]

"Grandfather... do we kill him for real?" Dugu Jie bitterly raised his face and asked. He was the closest to Dugu Hao, and he was also comparatively well-acquainted with his cousin. Consequently, he couldn't bring himself to do it.

"Kill him! And, do it quickly!" Dugu Zong Heng's eyes became fierce. He spoke-up in a serious tone, "This is a direct order!"

The six brothers quickly stood up at the same time. In fact, they stood as straight as a ramrod, "We'll follow the order!"

Tang Yuan still hadn't woken up by the time Dugu Wu Di arrived. His snores were still shaking the heavens.

Jun Mo Xie saw General Dugu, and figured why he had come here. So, he said, "Tang Yuan had a lot to drink. So, he may not be able to remember."

"That'd be the best!" Dugu Wu Di sighed. His face had somewhat reddened. He coughed and spoke, "This entire... incident... was..."

Jun Mo Xie smiled in a strange manner. It seemed that he couldn't even imagine this uncouth fellow apologizing. So, he said, "Don't worry. I'll tell Tang Yuan to not speak of this incident outside even if he does remember about it."

"That's good!" Dugu Wu Di wiped his sweat. Then, he thought of something and asked, "Don't tell me that Tang Yuan doesn't even know what happened? Did you find it out yourself? Tang Yuan didn't look for you to complain about it?"

"Brothers are precious to the heart. Would I be called a 'brother' if I waited for my brother to come to me for help? Could I still be called a brother? Could I still be considered a brother?" Jun Mo Xie smiled faintly, "I was that brat's target. However, Tang Yuan was humiliated instead of me. He faced that absurd disaster while I remained unaffected... But, I can't be called his brother if I remained indifferent to this incident!"

Jun Mo Xie smiled slightly, and looked at the sleeping face of Tang Yuan. Then, he turned his head, and gazed outside as he calmly said, "My brother's problem is my problem."

Dugu Wu Di trembled as if he had been struck by lightning.

Jun Mo Xie's words had reminded him of his revered elder brother Jun Wu Hui and second brother Jun Wu Meng. He remembered how these brothers used to go outside the city to roam. These brothers were robust and in the prime of their lives at that time. Jun Wu Hui had once stood at the top of a hill, and had looked at the distant sea of clouds. The affairs of the world became faint to them as he patted his shoulder and said, "You are my brother, Wu Di; like Wu Meng and Wu Yi. All of you are my precious brothers!"

Dugu Wu Di still remembered what Jun Wu Hui had said. He had stood at the top of the hill while proudly facing the boundless earth and the ocean of clouds. However, his tranquil voice had brimmed with deep emotions of brotherhood.

Jun Wu Hui had obviously made a vow that he would even fight the heavens for his brothers' sake.

[Brothers! It's a sacred term!]

Dugu Wu Di would remember those words throughout his life.

However, Jun Mo Xie had spoken those words with the same tranquil tone and resolute attitude of Jun Wu Hui's. The expression on his face, and the manner in which he had spoken them was also the same. There was no difference. In fact, he even looked like Jun Wu Hui from the side...

Even the expression in his eyes was the same.

[Brothers!]

[My brother's problem is my problem!]

["You are my brother, Wu Di; like Wu Meng and Wu Yi. All of you are my precious brothers!"]

These words by Jun Wu Hui would echo in his heart forever... [Jun Mo Xie acted recklessly for his brother's sake. He didn't even care about provoking a huge monster like our Dugu Family. But, what have I done for my brother?]

[What did I do when I knew that my brother had died...? When he had died wrongly after being entrapped?]

Dugu Wu Di's throat started to choke. He couldn't even breathe. A strong fit of emotion was rising within him. He coughed with difficulty, and suddenly ran out while covering his mouth. He had even covered his eyes... He had rushed out blind...

He didn't say anything. He had nothing to say.

He returned to his room, and looked at the private memorial tablet he had setup in Jun Wu Hui's memory. Dugu Wu Di continued to look at the ice-cold tablet for a very long time. His fingers trembled as he said in a quivering voice, "Elder Brother... Elder Brother... I miss you... this Little Brother can't..." Tears started to flow from his eyes. He then lay on the ground, and burst out crying.