

## E Monarch 51

### Chapter 51 Do You Want

The both of them descended from the floor. It was not that Jun Xie did not want to start his plans here, but his senses told him that someone was observing him in this building. This feeling made him uncomfortable. Thus, he had suggested going to the “quiet” Red Joy Establishment.

After Jun Xie and Tang Yuan had left the floor, a voice sounded out within a private lounge in the building. “Brother Li, they have left. What are your thoughts?”

A gentle voice replied. “This Tang Yuan could be considered someone with quite the insight, but that is his only worth. He is too much of a debauchee. Even if someone like him harbours any ill intentions towards us, he would take actions against us in broad daylight. Thus... he is of no concern. As for Jun Moxie... His actions today seemed to differ from what I have heard.” Within the tone was a deep feeling of concern.

“Oh? According to Brother Li... there is something wrong with that little Jun brat?” The first voice replied in a doubtful voice. “However, this brat seemed to be the same frivolous and greedy person. You can see it just now, he was even extorting Qin Hu to that extent. This brat’s appetite is quite something. I did not expect that he would ask for all of the casinos of Northern City Clan. Haha... What nonsense! Is he not afraid of choking on them?”

“There are some matters that you are not aware of. This is not the only time that Jun Moxie had acted strangely. Something is definitely not right here. Get Li Yan on this matter, tell him to inform Qin Hu, go to Jun Moxie tomorrow afternoon. Qin Hu must note down every single word that Jun Moxie say without missing anything. After that, arrange it properly and send it to me. I need to analyse this matter properly.”

This second person mused as his fingers lightly tapped the table. Recalling Jun Xie’s actions earlier, he shook his head: From the way he talks to the way he acts, he is obviously just a typical debauchee, why would I feel something strange from it? Was I simply being too sensitive? No! It is better to be safe than sorry!

“In the next few days, try to find an excuse to meet Jun Moxie,” the “Brother Li” slowly said. “There have been reports stating that this brat have been spending the past few days undergoing intense death

defying training at home. There has been quite a few of these reports, making me feel apprehensive. Go check it out and see if it is true.”

“Me? You want me to go meet Jun Moxie?” The other person replied in a reluctant tone. His tone seemed to imply that the act of meeting Jun Moxie was something extremely shameful. A shame born of being seen together with this kind of debauchee.

“You are still so arrogant! This arrogance will be your undoing,” The “Brother Li” raised his head, his features delicate. He was none other than Li Youran. Even though those words were spoken lightly, the other person suddenly broke out with cold sweat. “I understand, I will return to make the arrangements.”

“Good, when that happens, I will be there to observe. I will see just what is Jun Moxie planning,” Li Youran lightly said.

“By the way, Brother Li, I received news that the Second may be making a move these few days; it seems he is already becoming impatient. However, it is uncertain if his target is the Third or Princess Ling Meng. Our source is being very careful; we have no more news...”

“Oh?” Li Youran gave out a “heng” with a gentle voice. Slowly lowering his voice, he replied. “The Second is being quite the fool. Whoever chooses to make a move at this time would be the one to fall. En... For now, we shall only observe at the sidelines. Not doing anything would be the best action for now.”

“But, Princess Ling Meng is the one you fancy...” The other person seemed fearful of continuing his sentence.

“No matter, in the end, she is just a woman. If her life is the price I have to pay to cause a river of blood to flow from the First, Second and Third, then I would gladly wish for it,” Li Youran gently replied as he maintained a calm demeanour, though an absolute aura of coldness seeped out from him. “In the face of a historical great cause, a mere woman... heheh, is of no concern!”

The lounge area became quiet.

On the road...

Jun Xie was seated as far as possible from Tang Yuan within the carriage, trying hard to maintain himself. Enduring the stench of fat coming off Fatty Tang's body was no easy feat. Even for someone who was the King of Assassins of his generation, Jun Xie felt as though he may not be able to hold on.

Jun Xie opened the carriage curtains to let the air in. "Fatty Tang, from what you have told me, it seems like you have been suffering quite miserably at home."

Tang Yuan who originally looked enthusiastic slumped down. He waved his hand as he feebly replied. "Third Young Master, if you consider yourself my brother then do not bring this up again. Once I think about it, I get the urge to just hang myself. How could I be so unlucky? You do not see others being hit by such a kind of circumstance. But why is it that this keeps happening to me again and again? Third Young Master, I really am... unlucky!"

"Then, do you want to rid yourself of this problematic situation?" Jun Xie gave out a sinister laughter, tempting Tang Yuan.

"Of course I want, why would I not want? Only a real bastard would not want to! But, this is not a matter that can be easily resolved!" Tang Yuan scratched his head, his expression making his face look older.

"Don't say things like easy or difficult. All I am asking is whether you want to rid yourself of this miserable life!" Jun Xie asked, as he led the "fish" towards the bait, his eyes staring at Fatty Tang!

"I want, I really want!" Tang Yuan burst out with excitement. "Third Young Master, could it be you have a plan?"

"I do not have many plans, but I do have a few tricks. And any of these tricks will be enough for you to escape from your current predicament. Are you interested?" Jun Xie chuckled as he shook his legs.

"I am interested! ... Third Young Master! My dear brother! Brother Jun! Uncle Jun! Ancestor! ... Please tell me quickly, I really cannot take any more of this," At this moment, Tang Yuan felt as though he had grasped onto a life-saving straw, he became excited, panting for breath and almost bursting into tears.

"Today, we saw how arrogant that Northern City Clan was, did we not? In addition, they also made you feel very unhappy, did they not?" Jun Xie mentioned while laughing lightly.

"Unhappy? Those two sons of bitches made me really vexed! If not for the fact that there is a problem back at home, I would have already exterminated them! When he comes to send money tomorrow, I will not even go meet him!" Tang Yuan shook his head. "Third Young Master, quick tell me what your plan is. Why did you bring up these two rubbish for?"

"Is this not a method? Tang Yuan, I am certain that not many people are aware that a burglary happened at your home, am I right?" Jun Xie smiled.

"There are many who knew that our house was robbed! Having items stolen was no big deal, but the information of what was stolen is something that nobody else knows. If people were to find out that that a Ninth level Xuan Core was stolen from our house, then my family would become a laughing stock for everyone. Externally, we only announced that we are chasing after some runaway slaves and some enemies," Tang Yuan mumbled. He was becoming confused as to what kind of solution Jun Xie was trying to give him.

"But if my guess is correct, Qin Hu is aware of all that," Jun Xie shook his legs again. "You may have noticed earlier, but when you mentioned that something was stolen from your Tang Family, Qin Hu's face became flustered, his body seemingly breaking out in sweat." In truth, there was only a slight change in Qin Hu's eyes whereas his face showed no change. As for the sweat, that was non-existent. However, Fatty Tang was not paying attention and could no longer remember.

"You mean... Qin Hu is connected to this matter?" Tang Yuan instantly stood up, his body straight, his small eyes turning round. The importance of what Jun Xie had just said was too big. Any mistakes were simply unacceptable. If this were just something ordinary, then Tang Yuan would simply believe in anything the Young Master Jun said.

"Fatty, you are overthinking things. It does not matter if he has any connection to this matter or not. What matters is if you think he has any connection to this matter. All you have to do is go back and tell your grandfather that Qin Hu and the Northern City Clan might be connected to this matter. That way, no matter what happens, regardless of whether Northern City Clan has any connection with this matter, the miserable situation that you are in will be lessened by quite a bit." Jun Xie laughed sinisterly. "Besides, we are not accusing him for no reason. That flustered look on his face back then was certainly not false. If he was not feeling guilty, would he show such a face?"

“But if my grandfather finds out that... if Qin Hu was not involved, then would I not end up in bigger trouble?” Tang Yuan hesitated.

## Chapter 52 Tang Yuan’s Confidential Report

“Even if Qin Hu was not involved, wouldn’t this prove that you are trying your best to help solve this matter? Considering how much you are trying to repent and help out, I believe your grandfather would not be so harsh on you. Besides, all you need to do is insist that Qin Hu is a major suspect. With your grandfather’s current state, he will certainly spare no effort in determining the truth of this matter. When that happens, it no longer mattered if Qin Hu is involved or not. At the same time, you would have helped the common people by exterminating a source of calamity. Think about it, why should you not do it?”

Reel him in...

“You are right, my grandfather placed a great value on that item. As long as he gets hold of a clue, he would immediately mobilize everything!” Tang Yuan thought out loud. “However, this matter needs to be done properly; otherwise my future days would be extremely miserable. Very well! I will follow your plan!”

The more he considered it, the more he believed that this was a wonderful plan. Tang Yuan eventually became impatient and said. “Third Young Master, how about if I let my men send you over to Red Joy Establishment so that you can enjoy the “quietness” there. I need to go back quickly to report to my grandfather. Otherwise, if grandfather finds out that I went to visit a brothel after finding out about this instead of reporting to him first, my situation will become even worse.”

“It is indeed not a suitable thing to do. Since you have something going on, how could I have the mood to go to the brothel? I will just play around,” Jun Xie laughed. “Fatty Tang, congratulations! You are about to obtain freedom.”

Tang Yuan smiled wide, akin to the Buddha Maitreya. “This is all thanks to brother’s advice.”

After declining Tang Yuan’s offer to escort him back, Jun Xie descended from the carriage and the both of them parted ways. Observing Tang Yuan’s carriage moving away, Jun Xie’s face revealed a smile.

If the Tang Family were to take action, what should his next step be? The Xuan Core was resting within his hands and yet he had no clue on how to utilize it. How should he solve this problem?

Should I spread the news of this item out to attract some high ranked experts into Tianxiang City? In this vast world, there are many capable people. Surely some among them would know what I need. However, this matter needs to be concealed from Grandpa and Third Uncle. With Grandpa's upright and honest nature, Third Uncle's straightforward character, they would probably want to return it to the Tang Family. In addition, if any slip of the tongue were to occur, then the resulting trouble would be huge. It would be better from me to tell them after using the Xuan Core on Third Uncle or Grandpa. That is right, I will hand them a done deal... that way, we can silently prosper!

The divine powers that Jun Xie has was the result of practicing the Art of Unlocking Heaven's Fortune and was fundamentally different from the cultivation of Xuan Qi. Jun Xie believed correctly that this highly coveted Xuan Core was of no use to him.

However, even though the Xuan Core was of no use to his practice of the Art of Unlocking Heaven's Fortune, it could still help him in other areas. Unfortunately, this newbie still had no idea...

Furthermore, should he attend the Gifted Scholar's Autumn Festival Feast tomorrow?

He thought about it while walking onwards. After walking for who knew how far, he finally decided. Feeling around for his flying knives, he sighed. After the confrontation that occurred last time, he had understood that the self-made flying knives were not very effective against the Xuan Qi experts of this world. Even though the opponent was merely a Silver Xuan expert, the flying daggers ended up being broken and bent! What would happen if the opponent was at the Gold Xuan or Jade Xuan level? When thinking about such a possibility, Jun Xie broke out in cold sweat. The one thing he could be certain of was that with the current quality of iron, the flying knives produced were insufficient against a highly capable master! At least, it did not have the ability to inflict fatal wounds.

Since Jun Xie's strength has yet to be improved to a great level, he must first create several weapons for him to defend himself. At the very least, the projectile weapons he has must be able to penetrate the defensive strength of a Jade Xuan expert's body. This was also Jun Xie's minimum requirement! However, normal iron would not be sufficient in this regard.

Jun Xie continued forward with his head lowered as he made his way to the “Divine Weapons Store”. In order to acquire high quality materials for his self-made flying knives, the “Divine Weapons Store” may be the only place within Tianxiang Kingdom where he could find it. By Jun Xie’s calculations, the best material available here would be mysterious iron; cold iron would be an acceptable replacement if need be. If all else fails, then he would need to resort to fine steel.

After parting ways with Jun Xie, Eldest Young Master Tang, Tang Yuan excitedly rushed back home. Once he arrived, he immediately requested an audience with his grandfather.

For the past few days, Grandfather Tang had been feeling extremely irritable. In addition to having his one pride and joy, the Xuan Core stolen, there was also no news or leads regarding the case. This made him even more furious. His mind kept thinking back towards Tang Yuan. If not for this debauchee brat’s mess with the gambling incident, this would never have happened. The more he thought about it, the more furious he became. He eventually decided to order the servants to summon Tang Yuan here so that he can vent out his fury.

Just as he was calling out, a servant suddenly came in to report that the Eldest Young Master was seeking an audience. He became surprised. Disregarding the current situation, meeting this brat was hard even on normal days. These days, Tang Yuan would hide as much as he could, and yet he suddenly had the guts to come forward himself? Could it be that he has gone mad from the scolding? “Bring him in!” After thinking for a bit, he added. “Bring in the iron abacus!”

Right after he entered, the first thing Tang Yuan saw was the iron abacus, causing his face to turn bitter.

“What kind of vile problem is it this time?” Grandfather Tang was very angry! As he asked, his chin indicated the iron abacus, signalling for Tang Yuan to kneel on it before saying anything. How could he not understand his own grandson? The only reason Tang Yuan would request to meet him would be if he had caused an insoluble problem! If not for this, Tang Yuan would never ever come to him!

Tang Yuan’s face were filled with bitterness as he sadly knelt down, his belly falling all the way to the ground, causing a clear sound to be heard.

“What happened?” Looking at the belly of his grandson reaching the ground, he found himself unable to become angry. “Would it hurt you to lose some weight? Or have you resigned yourself to becoming a pig?”

Tang Yuan was originally excited as he thought of making a huge contribution. But after receiving such a kind of treatment, he became dejected. Looking at his own belly, he solemnly replied. "It is not like I wanted to be this fat... having received your scolding for the past few days, I could not even eat properly. But, even if I only drink water..."

"Enough! Just tell me why you came here!" Grandfather Tang felt angry and yet felt like laughing. "Don't talk nonsense, just what kind of trouble did you cause this time?"

"Grandpa, I..." Tang Yuan suddenly became excited as he thought of what Jun Moxie said about him being free from this miserable circumstance. Unable to help himself, he stood up, ignoring the furious expression on his grandfather's face. "Grandpa, I think I may have found a lead on the stolen Xuan Core."

"Oh?" Grandfather Tang who was originally about to become enraged and planned to have Tang Yuan kneel down again became surprised. His eyes bulged widely as he ignored what happened earlier. "Quick, spit out what you know."

"Ever since the day the Xuan Core was stolen, grandchild has been plagued with worry day and night. For the past few days, I devoted all my concern, my mind and skill into this matter; I threw both my heart and soul into it as I racked my brains to think and analyse what happened, I drained myself of mind and body to pore through all possibilities carefully, ensuring that I squeeze every last effort I could muster..." Tang Yuan showed a sincere expression on his face, as though he had decided to turn over a new leaf and become a better person.

"Stop! Stop stop stop!" Grandfather Tang shouted angrily. "Would you prefer to kneel down on that before telling me what happened?" He pointed at the iron abacus.

Tang Yuan became startled. "Today, I went out looking for clues. Then, in the Drunken Immortal Establishment, I met the Northern City Clan Leader, Qin Hu... Qin Hu's son, Qin Xiaobao. That Qin Xiaobao was being arrogant and overbearing as he bullied the innocent commoners. Seeing this, grandchild could not help but become angry. Due to Grandpa's teachings, grandchild was unable to put up with his despicable ways. The anger in my heart rose to the Heavens, and the winds accompanied me as I stepped forward to fight in the name of righteousness and to save the weak! When chancing upon injustice, one must take up arms to offer assistance, fighting for the sake of righteousness with a heroic heart, for the people and for the country... uhh, after that, Qin Hu brought a number of men to make a fuss! But when he found out it was me, he panicked." Tang Yuan's ability to flaunt his own actions were truly extraordinary, every word he uttered painted him in good light.



“Nonsense! Who is Qin Hu? Does he have the ability to provoke us? How can he not panic? Is this your so-called lead?” Grandfather Tang scoffed out: What kind of nonsensical lead is this? And here I was actually putting hope into the words of this useless grandson of mine... Hearing Tang Yuan’s words of self-praise, Grandfather Tang’s face had turned black and swollen from anger.

“Grandpa, if Qin Hu had panicked right from the start, then I would understand. But, he actually did not show any such reaction at the beginning. It was only after I mentioned that a theft had happened in our house that Qin Hu’s expression changed, as though he had met a ghost.”

Tang Yuan put on the air of a master detective as he slowly deduced. “Externally, everyone believes that only money and jewellery were stolen from our house. This was the reason we gave to seek out the thieves. Under such circumstances, this matter would have no relations with Qin Hu at all. So, why then would he show such a shocked expression? Grandchild believes that there is something odd within all this! It might even be possible that Qin Hu was the one who committed this crime!”

#### Chapter 53 Meeting Xiaoyi Again

“Hmm...” Grandfather Tang squinted his eyes, a glint flashing within his eyes. “Continue.”

“That is all,” Tang Yuan replied abruptly.

“That is all?! You piece of crap! You dare say that is all after reaching the main point? Do you have a death wish?” Grandfather Tang became greatly angered and lashed out with a kick on Tang Yuan’s buttocks. “With just this little bit, how could you be certain that Qin Hu’s Northern City Clan have anything to do with the theft case? What exactly happened? Tell me everything from the beginning! If there are any parts that are unclear, I will rip out your fat skin!”

Tang Yuan became frustrated. Seeing that he cannot bluff his way out, he obediently reported everything that had happened.

Grandfather Tang squinted his eyes as he listened. When he heard about Jun Moxie accusing the Northern City Clan being associated with the theft case, he interrupted Tang Yuan and asked. “Could it be that bastard Jun Moxie has beef with the Northern City Clan?”

"Huh? No! How could that be? Considering his character, if he had any grudge with the Northern City Clan, he would have flattened that little clan a long time ago. How could Northern City Clan still survive if such was the case?" Tang Yuan quickly denied.

"Indeed, Jun Moxie should not be trying to frame Qin Hu. Simply based on the Jun Family's power, there was no need for him to push such a matter to our side. However, I am somewhat unable to trust that Jun Moxie. That being said, he should not be someone who could conceive a high level strategy to harm others," Grandfather Tang stroked his beard.

"But... grandpa, the Xuan Core is simply too important for our family. At a time like this, it is better for us to believe in something than nothing," Seeing his plans about to come to fruition, Tang Yuan quickly added.

"Correct! I would rather believe in something than nothing at all! Besides, it is only small gang from the underworld, can I not move against them? I can just consider this an act of helping the common people in getting rid of a nest of evils!" Grandfather Tang violently stood up.

"Saying that the Northern City Clan is connected to the theft case based on that incident alone is indeed far-fetched. However, the great clans within the city had been acting over the line recently. Especially this Northern City Clan; I hear that they have done no small number of evil deeds. In addition, the investigation into the Xuan Core had omitted these few clans. Since that is the case, I might as well catch those from Northern City Clan and interrogate them first. Hopefully, we can find a lead there," Grandfather Tang thought about it. Even though he did not place much hopes into it, if there was even a glimmer of hope, then he had to at least check it out.

"Relay my orders, all those at the Ninth level Xuan Qi and above are to assemble immediately. We will be taking action tonight! Remember, until the matter is over, they must not kill senselessly! I need information from them!"

"Understood!" Tang Yuan was overjoyed. Third Young Master Jun's method was indeed amazing. His grandfather's treatment towards him had already changed, haha...

This plan from Jun Xie was fundamentally born of his distaste for the Northern City Clan. Those that earned the Evil Monarch's ire can forget about living a good life. However, Jun Xie had too many

concerns about the aftermath of moving against them by himself. Thus, he pushed this matter onto Tang Yuan.

As for Tang Yuan, the reason he accepted this role was simply to make his life more bearable. He could no longer stand being treated like a mouse in his own house, being beaten and cursed at every day.

As for Grandfather Tang, he decided to act on it because he was holding on to the hope that it was related to the Xuan Core. After all, having hope is better than having no hope. Besides, he could also use this opportunity to wipe out a harmful group for the sake of the common people. No matter what result this incident brought, as long as he could publicize the list of crimes that the Northern City Clan had committed, the reputation of the Tang Family would rise by one level. That way, his actions would gain the support of the masses.

Besides, Northern City Clan was the weakest amongst the six great clans; they do not have any supporting powers behind them. Moving against them was something that required no discretion! In addition, there was a possibility of a pleasant surprise if it turned out that this action would bring a potential lead towards the Xuan Core.

However, Jun Xie, Tang Yuan and Grandfather Tang did not know something. They did not know that this action from their side was a truly lucky strike! This would become an unexpected pleasant surprise for them! Everything would come together on this very evening.

As for Li Youran's arrangement to have Qin Hu investigate Jun Xie, his instructions had only just arrived for Qin Hu. Unfortunately, now that Grandfather Tang had mobilized his forces...

It would appear that Li Youran's plans would be foiled yet again. Without any warning or reason, his plans would be broken apart. All because of two debauchees, one who could not stand the existence of Northern City Clan, while the other wanted to escape from his miserable situation. These two selfish debauchees ended up foiling a highly detailed plan made after countless analyses by Li Youran...

Could this actually be the will of Heaven?

...

Jun Xie proceeded slowly along the way. The Divine Weapons Store was just ahead. Before the shop was a luxurious carriage bearing a crest with two crossed swords!

This was the special crest belonging only to the Dugu Family! Someone from the Dugu Family was here!

Jun Xie was shocked but did not pay any heed to it as he slowly strode inside. If this was the debauchee, Jun Moxie, he would not dare to cross paths with a member of the Dugu Family. However, Jun Xie was different! What does he need to fear from the Dugu Family?

“Dear Young Master, what kind of weapon are you looking for?” As he entered the shop, a middle-aged man came forth. There were no small number of Young Masters like Jun Xie within the city. All of them favoured the habit of carrying a magnificent looking sword. However, these swords only serve as a decorative item with no real ability to kill. Naturally, these weapons practicality would be questionable.

“I am not here to buy ready-made weapons. I am here to inquire; do you have cold iron for sale? Price is not a problem!” Jun Xie laughed out, portraying a look of wealth and power.

The man’s eyes flashed as he thought to himself: I thought this kid is a debauchee. Could it be that he is actually an experienced professional? I cannot afford to make this mistake! He appraised Jun Xie once more before replying. “It turns out that Young Master here is a professional. However, our shop currently does not have any cold iron, as it is too hard to procure. Would Hundred Tempered Steel Iron suffice instead?”

Jun Xie chuckled and replied. “If it has truly been tempered a hundred times... then it would suffice, however, this Hundred Tempered Steel Iron... has it truly been tempered a hundred times?”

The middle-aged man’s face showed an awkward expression of embarrassment. “Young Master here is a true experienced professional. Even though my shop’s Hundred Tempered Iron has only been tempered around ten times, the quality is indeed above average. Even if it is to be compared to the others around the world, it can be considered one of the best.”

“Ten times... I understand. In that case, what about Mysterious Iron? Do you have any?” Jun Xie sighed. How terrible! Could it be that this place’s level of technology was actually behind Earth by ten thousand years? Putting hopes into their forging methods would be pointless. As of right now, all he could do was search for special metals! When it comes to special metals, Mysterious Iron was the best!

“None...” The middle-aged man wiped his sweat. Why was this man asking for all sorts of materials that was hard to procure? He suddenly remembered something. “A few days ago, we received a piece of Meteoric Iron. Would that suffice?”

“Meteoric Iron?!” Jun Xie’s eyes lit up. “Let’s go and have a look!”

When asking for the Mysterious Iron back then, Jun Xie was only hoping for a “what if”. He had fully expected there to be none. Unexpectedly, there was a Meteoric Iron! Even though Mysterious Iron was rare, the rarity of Meteoric Iron was even higher. It seemed that his luck was quite good!

Jun Xie followed the middle-aged man through the storeroom as they walked into the store behind the shop. Before they reach the storeroom, however, a clear voice could be heard from within. “Excellent! I want this Meteoric Iron.”

The owner of the voice was someone that Jun Moxie had feared the most – Dugu Xiaoyi of the Dugu Family!

Why am I bumping into her everywhere? Scary!

Jun Xie’s heart became anxious; he quickly stepped through the door. Without waiting for anyone to say anything, he quickly opened his mouth. “Hahaha... Miss Dugu, I did not expect that we would meet again here. This must be fate.”

“It is you? Jun Moxie?” Dugu Xiaoyi turned around, her eyes sparkled as she straightened her chest. “Jun Moxie, you are too abnormal. Why is it that I would end up bumping into you all the time, just like a clingy ghost! How peculiar!” Suddenly, she jumped, pushing her face before Jun Xie, asking viciously. “Jun Moxie, you are not stalking me on purpose, are you?”

Chapter 54 You Want The Big One, I Want The Small One

“Miss Dugu, aren’t you putting too high an evaluation on yourself?” Jun Xie could not help himself as he blurted out, stabbing Dugu Xiaoyi with those words. “If I had wanted to find a female companion, I would have gone to the Soapy Rouge Establishment. The number of beauties there is nothing to laugh

about. Not to mention, those beauties are tender and... eeouch!!!” Dugu Xiaoyi’s pretty white face turned furious, her delicate hands twisted Jun Xie’s arms, her pair of beautiful eyes stared at him as she asked, each words spoken with emphasis. “What... Did... You... Say?”

“A gentlemen fight with words and not their hands!” Jun Xie said in a stern and righteous manner. With a bitter face, he continued. “Elder sister, please go easy on me, there is no need to tire your delicate hands on my account.”

“Hmph! Speak up! What ulterior motives do you have for following me? Speak quickly! If you do not, then I cannot guarantee the safety of your ears,” Dugu Xiaoyi did not loosen her grip at all.

Jun Xie was well aware that this little girl was a woman of her words, having no fear for consequences. Turning around, Jun Xie smiled. “Wasn’t Miss Dugu planning to buy a piece of iron? Since that is the case... how about if this little brother help you buy it?”

“You?” Dugu Xiaoyi suddenly recalled that Jun Xie had won so much precious treasures back then but had not given her any at all. Thinking about it, her heart became annoyed and her anger flared up. “Obviously you are the one who should pay for it! Back then, the both of us partnered together and won so much money, but you haven’t given me my share! If not for my good luck, could you have won so much? Since you have won so much precious stuff thanks to my luck, then you might as well take this opportunity to repay me.” After saying that, she suddenly laughed. She held out her hands, using it to make a measurement as her cute pair of teeth became exposed. “I want to make a short sword, about this length... It will be a very thin one, one that I can keep hidden in my sleeve. It is good, don’t you think so?”

Jun Xie’s heart perspired; this little girl sure can talk. All she did was become a witness. She played across the board, winning twenty thousand silver liangs, after which she snatched up at least a hundred silver liangs worth of bills. Now, her role had suddenly transformed into that of a partner, and all that happened only occurred because of her good luck... In order to create a small knife, she wanted the whole piece of Meteoric Iron. What would one call the act of destroying a precious treasure? This little girl here could be considered a standard example...

The piece of Meteoric Iron was approximately the size of two basketballs. Its entire body exuded a strange colour, seemingly similar to the special colour exuded by aluminium alloy from Jun Xie’s past life. However, it was clearly more pure in quality; it also sported irregular patterns on its surface. With just a glance, Jun Xie judged that it was of a higher quality compared to Mysterious Iron! It was at this moment that Jun Xie made the decision: No matter what I have to do, be it swindling or extortion, I

must obtain this piece of Meteoric Iron. Something of such good quality could only shine when placed in this master's hands!

"Boss, how much does this piece of scrap iron cost?" Using his legs, Jun Xie slovenly kicked the block of basketball sized Meteoric Iron, his mouth crooked and his eyes slanted as he asked. This caused the middle-aged man who led him inside to become surprised. This Young Master had just spoken with him earlier while giving off the impression of an experienced professional, his demeanour and manner of speech calm. But how was it that after meeting this beautiful young lady, he would suddenly transform into such a disgusting looking person? What kind of game was he playing?

Could this be what they call going crazy over a beauty? What a source of calamity! Beauties are truly the root of all calamities!

"Uh, hehe, Young Master, this piece was found out..." The boss was a slightly hunched old man.

Without waiting for him to continue, Jun Xie interrupted him in an impatient manner. "Do not talk nonsense; all you need to do is state your price. This Young Master has nothing but money! If something catches my attention, then even a rotten iron would become a treasure! As for this scrap iron, just state your price!"

"I understand," In order to be able to open a shop within the capital city, the boss was a man of experience. He could clearly see that the Young Master before him was likely one of those highly prestigious debauchees. How could someone like him provoke one of these assortments of "demon kings"? He quickly replied. "This iron's origin is extraordinary. It is valued at eighty thousand silver liangs. In addition, if Young Master and Miss here wish for us to forge it into a weapon for you, then it would require an additional five thousand silver liangs..."

"Oh? Eighty thousand liangs? So cheap? This Young Master will buy it!" Jun Xie put on the expression of someone who had so much money that he even forgot his own name. He then kicked another block of iron. "What about this broken stuff?" Jun Xie radiated an overbearing aura; however, the block of iron he indicated was no ordinary iron. It was a piece of finely tempered steel iron, its size far outstripped that of the Meteoric Iron, its body exuding a dark red colour.

"This is a piece of Hundred Tempered Steel Iron. Even though it is not as good as the Meteoric Iron, it would still cost two thousand liangs," The boss answered almost immediately. He could clearly observe that this senseless Young Master before him was a very impatient one. The price of two thousand liangs was enough for at least three families to live without worry for one whole generation. This price was

indeed quite expensive. As for the eighty thousand liangs earlier, it was simply an astronomical amount for the common people. However, when placed before these prodigal debauchees, this price was but a strand of hair from nine oxen.

“Not expensive, not expensive, in fact, it is quite cheap!” Jun Xie waved his hands. “I will buy it all!” He pulled out a stack of silver bills from his bosom. Those were none other than the winnings from the other day. He spat out some saliva, then moistening his fingers on his lips, he pulled out ninety thousand worth in silver bills. He slapped the bills on his hands with a resounding “pa”. “Here is ninety thousand liangs, no need for change!”

Dugu Xiaoyi was observing all this from the side, her face slowly changed from a smile to disappointment. Slowly, she felt coldness appear in her heart. A look of disgust appeared on her face; a strange sensation filling her heart: Back then, I thought he had changed. It seems he is still the same debauchee... Sigh!

One hand was paying money, while the other hand received the goods. Jun Xie quickly finished the transaction for both blocks of iron. As of now, the two blocks of iron had belonged to Jun Xie alone.

With a cold face, Dugu Xiaoyi asked. “Third Young Master Jun, since you have paid for it, isn’t it time for you to hand over the iron to me?” In her heart, she felt a pang of regret. If she knew that he was still the same old person, why would she let him pay for it? In the end, it caused her to become unhappy! If I had wanted to find someone to help me pay for it, there are the princes, the Young Masters from the noble families, officials’ families. Would someone like Jun Moxie get the chance? What a loss of face! Still, Meteoric Iron is a rare material. I might as well just put up with him a little longer!

“Indeed! That is only natural!” Jun Xie laughed. “Miss Dugu, there are two blocks of iron here. You want the big one and I want the small one. Am I truly honoured to be able to help Miss Dugu pay for it, haha...”

“What did you just say?” Dugu Xiaoyi was just about to head towards the block of Meteoric Iron when she heard something wrong. She could not help herself as her beautiful eyes widened; she almost could not believe her own ears. “I want the big one? You want the small one?”

Did he become an idiot? The small one is the Meteoric Iron from outer space. The big one is the Hundred Tempered Steel Iron. Even though the quality is considerable, when compared to the Meteoric Iron, it is basically comparing the Heavens and Earth! What do I want a normal tempered steel iron for?



"Indeed," Jun Xie answered naturally. "Just look, I have already bought up those two scrap iron. But I have no need for a lot, only a small amount is enough for me. If I am to take the big one, then it would go to waste. As the saying goes, pink is the present for beauties. Naturally, this big block of iron must be gifted to beauties as well. Hehe, naturally, that beauty is none other than Miss Dugu here. Ah... Of course, if Miss Dugu feels that it is insufficient, then I can just buy up more for you. All of them only cost a few thousand apiece, simply cheap stuff! How about I buy up ten of them and get a carriage to send it over to your residence?"

Dugu Xiaoyi's whole body suddenly shivered in rage!

She finally understood what was happening. It turned out that Jun Moxie was also aiming for the Meteoric Iron. However, he was worried that she would finish the transaction first. Thus, he had proposed paying for it. And now that the transaction was done, he actually wanted to give her a block of ordinary tempered steel iron.

## Chapter 55 Playing The Rogue For Once

Scrap iron? Why don't you try find me a few of these scrap iron?

This despicable Jun Moxie! Using the excuse of paying for me, he tricked me to gain possession of the Meteoric Iron!

It just so happened that she was also not thinking clearly at the moment and forgot to mention which one she wanted...

"Jun Moxie!!" Dugu Xiaoyi screamed, her pretty eyes bulging out widely. "Are you tired of living?"

"I'm innocent!" Jun Xie spread out his arms as he shrugged, his face a mix of roguishness and innocence. "What are you talking about, Miss Dugu? Of these two, I have already given you the bigger one, what else do you want? You want to buy iron, and I helped you pay for it. And yet, you say I am tired of living... you... you are being too unjust towards me!"

“You! ... Very good! Very good indeed! Jun Moxie, you sure have guts! But you better make sure that you do not end up in my hands. I... I will never forgive you!” Dugu Xiaoyi’s chest rose up and down, as she was angered to the point of tears. She bit her plump lips as her whole body trembled. The tears within her eyes rolled about before finally falling down.

Jun Xie felt rather awkward. After all, the iron was one that Dugu Xiaoyi had wanted first. But he had used the excuse of paying it for her to pocket it instead. Using such an underhanded means to trick a little girl simply felt wrong. He tried to comfort her. “What are you crying for? How about this? When I am forging weapons from the iron, I will make a precious blade for you as well. After that, I will send it straight to your residence. So, let us just call it even, all right?” ... Is this how you comfort people?

“Who wants your blade?” Dugu Xiaoyi did not know that Jun Xie was actually making a promise with her and thought that he was ridiculing her. She finally broke down in tears, her heart grieving non-stop. “This iron was obviously mine in the first place... uwuwuwu...”

Truthfully, Dugu Xiaoyi was not crying due to the loss of the Meteoric Iron. Even though Meteoric Iron was rare, it was not too difficult to obtain considering the power and influence of the Dugu Family. The real reason she was crying was because of Jun Moxie’s detestable actions. Putting on the airs of a debauchee, he had interrupted her in the midst of her purchase, then buying those two blocks of iron without letting others finish. His actions turned everything into a complete mess and once everything was done, he offered a piece of garbage to her! To add salt to injury, he even put on a pious expression as he said: You want the big one and I want the small one... How can this kind of item be valued using size?

Of course, the biggest reason for her to despise him was that she actually fell for it. She herself became confused after seeing his pretentious portrayal of a debauchee and ended up being tricked by him...

Beads of tears fell down her face, signifying just how heartbroken Dugu Xiaoyi was feeling. She looked at Jun Xie who was standing there like a wooden pole: He is not even bothering to come over to comfort me! This made Dugu Xiaoyi even sadder, she started bawling her eyes out.

“Urgh, stop crying, your face becomes screwed up when you cry, you end up looking ugly!” Jun Xie frowned, his eyes squinting. Apparently, this was how he intended to console her.

“I want to cry! I don’t need you to care! You... you... uwuwu... who did you say is ugly?!” The word ‘ugly’ is a taboo for girls. There were things in this world which could be endured and there are also things in this world which could not be endured! Dugu Xiaoyi suddenly stopped crying, her eyes glaring viciously

at Jun Xie. In an instant, anger rose up from within her heart and from the anger came a loathing. She caught hold of Jun Xie's arm, opened up her small mouth and bit Jun Xie's arm. After biting into his arm, she broke down again and continued crying.

"Ouch!..." Jun Xie's facial muscles twitched as he gritted his teeth, hissing. "Screw you!"

Dugu Xiaoyi looked at him through eyes filled with tears as she sobbed. "You... what did you just say?" She did not hear it clearly. Jun Xie shrugged, spreading his arms as he bared his teeth in pain. Dugu Xiaoyi then continued sobbing.

Jun Xie scratched his head, shrugged his shoulders, spread his arms and proceeded to do nothing.

In his past life, Jun Xie was an assassin and rarely had anything to do with romance. If there was any extra conditions, they were usually related to money... Once the job was completed, he will lock eyes with his client, then parted ways without forming any sort of relations. He has absolutely no understanding of the heart of females and no knowledge on how to console females. Thus, even when observing Dugu Xiaoyi's crying state, he did not bother to step forward to try consoling her. He had given up any efforts to do so in the first place! If you want to cry, then just go ahead!.

Crouching on the ground, he carefully checked the quality of the Meteoric Iron. The longer he inspected it, the more satisfied he felt. He then used his hands to lift it up. Even though it was only slightly bigger than a basketball, it was still weighed at around 200 jin (121 kg). He chuckled twice in satisfaction.

If this block of Meteoric Iron were used to forge his flying daggers, they would be unbreakable and strong! He had found a real gem this time, even though his method of obtaining it was rather underhanded...

As he was feeling intoxicated from happiness, his buttocks suddenly felt pain, akin to having the Meteoric Iron block slammed onto his ass. After that, he heard Dugu Xiaoyi's sobbing sound as she quickly ran out, leaving a string of tears on the ground...

It turned out that after she saw Jun Xie completely ignoring her, turning around to inspect the Meteoric Iron, Dugu Xiaoyi became even more resentful. She fiercely kicked his buttocks once before running away while crying...

Gently touching his ass, Jun Xie became infuriated. Seeing that Dugu Xiaoyi had already left, Jun Xie took a deep breath and cursed out: Screw your mother, you little girl! If you ever fall into my hands, I will \*censored\* ... \*censored\* ... \*censored\*, hmph...

Truthfully, even though Jun Xie's current strength was nowhere near Dugu Xiaoyi's, in a battle of life and death, Dugu Xiaoyi who only had a small amount of experience was no match for Jun Xie! However, this was also the root of his problem. In his past life, Jun Xie had only trained himself in the fastest and most vicious methods of killing, each technique was meant to take life! Even when he was exchanging moves with acquaintances! Thus, when fighting normally, Jun Xie was simply unable to fight at full capacity, making the situation extremely unfavourable for him.

Once in his past life, some of Jun Xie's martial brothers had requested him to give some pointers through a spar. He replied. "Do not ask me for a spar, I do not know how to fight; I only know how to kill!"

How could he engage in a battle of life and death against Dugu Xiaoyi? Be it her family background or her temper, neither one was something that would allow Jun Xie to kill Dugu Xiaoyi! In addition, she is known as the "Nemesis of Debauchees". This proved that she is a female of certain character. Furthermore, there was also the fact that the previous Jun Moxie was simply too much of a useless scum.

Straightening himself, he turned towards the shopkeeper and asked. "Boss, if this piece of Meteoric Iron is to be handed to your shop for weapon forging, how many times can you temper it?"

The old shopkeeper contemplated momentarily before replying. "My humble shop had once had the opportunity to work with this type of Meteoric Iron. After getting rid of the impurity, my shop could continue tempering up to three times. The finished product could radiate traces of circling wind clouds upon its surface; its radiance would discharge a chilling aura. If utilized for forging of weapons, then the weapon would certainly be extremely sharp!"

"Could it reach the state of cutting through iron like mud?" Jun Xie asked.

"No!" The edges of the old shopkeeper's mouth curled as he simply answered. Cutting through iron like mud? This little brat has been listening to too many legends.

“Since that is the case, why do you call yourself Divine Weapons Store? What kind of divine weapons cannot cut through iron like mud?” Jun Xie stared at him with a gaze that gave off a feeling of being cheated.

The old shopkeeper suddenly felt the urge to turn upwards to shout the words ‘Injustice!’. “Young Master, I am afraid there have been a misunderstanding. The so-called cutting through iron like mud... that is simply a mythical legend for the properties of a divine weapon. Besides, even if a weapon is a genuine Divine Weapon, one must consider the strength of its wielder. Only a capable person would be able to utilize it to cut through iron like mud. As for the divine weapon that can cut through iron like mud even when wielded by the common people; there is none in the whole world.”

“Oh? Your words are quite logical!” Jun Xie suddenly recalled the words: When true mastery is attained, even a blade of grass could become a sword. He could not help it as he shook his head. What nonsense! Once such a kind of mastery has been attained, why would I need a sharp sword? I want a sharp sword because my level of strength had yet to achieve a satisfactory level.

“Never mind then, I will think of something else,” Jun Xie sighed. “Please send these materials to the Jun Residence.”

It turned out this was the one from the Jun Family! No wonder he was so prodigal! The old shopkeeper agreed as he wiped his sweat, his heart on the other hand rejoiced. Even though this Young Master was a debauchee, at least he did not make any unreasonable demands. Since you want to handle it yourself, that would be for the best. Only, what a pity! Pity this Meteoric Iron. As for that legendary divine weapon, there is none in this world! Asking me to forge out something like that would kill me!

Observing Jun Xie’s back as he left, the old shopkeeper shouted inwardly: A debauchee like you actually want to forge your own sword? If you can truly forge one out, this senior will stop walking with my legs. I will walk using my penis!