

E Monarch 81

Chapter 81 Reason For Faking Injury

Observing the discouraging look on Sir Fang's face, Jun Zhantian could not help but feel apprehensive. He asked. "Old Fang, how is it?"

Fang Huisheng looked at Jun Moxie with an expression of pity. He shook his head and sighed. "His life in no danger, but as for the rest, they are in terrible shape."

"Terrible?" Grandpa Jun was shocked. "How terrible?"

"Stagnant meridians, with faint signs of over exertion, his internal organs are also damaged, this..." he sighed before raising his head. "Did the Third Young Master undergo a rigorously intense physical exercise just before this? In addition, the intensity involved is one that exceeds what a person's body could shoulder!"

Jun Zhantian felt a sense of foreboding as he replied. "Yes, he had once done that for about seven days. In fact, just the day before yesterday..."

"There's the problem..." Fang Huisheng retracted his hands, his eyebrows wrinkling. "The human body can sometimes be deficient, and Third Young Master's body was originally weak to begin with. With a deficient body, even if one has the perseverance to endure a high intensity physical training, how could the body's muscle and veins endure it? If it was only this hidden injury, all he needs to do is to stop the training. With the proper lifestyle, he could be cured. However, it was at this moment that his chest suffered from an impact of over a hundred jin in strength due to the sword wound and the kicks from the assassins, resulting in the injuries to his internal organs. The injury to his internal organs also aggravated the hidden injury from his training. Now that these two injuries have stacked, how could it be managed? That's not all. The worst part was that after being stabbed by the sword, his wound was not wrapped up in time, leading to the loss of too much blood. For him to be able to stay alive right now is already a great fortune..."

He shook his head and continued. "After such an incident, for Third Young Master to successfully preserve his life and become an ordinary person is something to be highly grateful for. In addition, if he

ever partakes in any intense activities in the future, he would suffer from dizziness and painful agony which could even endanger his life.”

Jun Zhantian’s face turned blank and pale. “It is actually so bad? Don’t Divine Doctor have any methods for restoration? Could it be that there is absolutely no hope at all for him?”

Fang Huisheng gave a sigh and said. “I can only tell you the same thing. The human body is sometimes deficient. Even though I am touted as the Divine Doctor, I do not actually have divine skills. Now that all these injuries have come together, I fear that not even an immortal could do anything about it. Old Jun, you wish for your grandson to become a dragon, but that is what everyone wishes for. No matter how earnest your desire may be, one must know one’s limits.”

As he spoke, he produced a writing brush and started writing down a prescription. “Follow the recipe stated here and prepare it for him three times a day. Prepare it carefully and he may be able to recover a bit. As for his Xuan Qi cultivation, I believe that is no longer a possibility.”

Grandpa Jun was stupefied. Even Tang Yuan who was standing beside stood with a stunned expression.

However, who could dare doubt the words coming out from the mouth of this leading figure in the medical profession? Who could have the qualifications to doubt him?

Jun Zhantian forced himself to smile, his face dark. “If he can preserve his life without suffering from any disability and live on like a normal person, that is good enough. As for Xuan Qi... there are many other people within Tianxiang Kingdom that have no knowledge of Xuan Qi, however they could still contribute.”

Despite saying that, the disappointment within Grandpa Jun’s tone was clear to even Tang Yuan.

Tang Yuan tried to comfort him. “That is true. Just look at our Imperial Court’s Grand Preceptor, is he not merely a frail scholar? However, he could still dominate the Imperial Court, standing below one and above millions.”

Tang Yuan’s words were said with good intentions. However, listening to those words caused Grandpa Jun to become enraged, thinking that Fatty was indirectly scolding him. Back then, Grand Preceptor Li’s

Xuan Qi cultivation was personally destroyed by Jun Zhantian. That incident was the cause of the enmity between these two families, an enmity that could never be reconciled...

“Scram!” Grandpa Jun roared out in anger.

Grandpa Jun’s roar caused Fatty Tang to tremble and he ran off, nearly crapping himself as he did. Even then, he could not understand what he did to make Grandpa Jun so mad. He was clearly only trying to support Grandpa Jun’s words.

Fang Huisheng sighed. He packed up his chest and started to leave. Grandpa Jun arranged for a few bodyguards to send him back while he himself sat down beside his grandson’s bed.

This action from him caused the Divine Doctor Fang to feel somewhat displeased: What a huge difference in treatment before I came and after!

Turning around, Grandpa Jun found Jun Moxie smiling. He sighed and said angrily. “What are you smiling at, you brat? This senior spent so much effort to invite an expert tracker to protect you. Instead, you decided to be a smart aleck and used some methods to get rid of him. Now look at you! Tell me... what should I say to you now! Sigh!”

Grandpa Jun shook his head and sighed. He felt that his lifetime’s worth of sighs had all been used up today.

“Grandpa, please be at ease,” Watching Jun Zhantian’s face frowning due to concern, Jun Moxie felt his heart turning warm and could not bear to hide it from him any longer. “The diagnosis for Sir Fang earlier was simply a result of my tampering. Truth be told, the state of my body is nowhere near as bad as what he had described.” Having said that, he activated his body’s xuan skill and his sickly face was suddenly replaced with a radiant complexion.

“En?” Jun Zhantian was startled and an expression of ecstasy washed over his face. However, before the expression of ecstasy could spread over his entire face, a look of doubt appeared, followed by a look of realization.

“I want to hear your reasons! I want to hear every single one, and even... your plans,” Jun Zhantian’s gaze turned sharp as he stared at Jun Moxie, as though he was trying to examine this grandson of his and what he was thinking of doing. Jun Zhantian immediately turned around and shouted. “From this day onwards, I forbid anything that has ears to enter within thirty zhangs (91.2 m) from this room! Anyone disobeys, kill without mercy!”

A sound of affirmation came from the outside. Following which the sounds “shua shua” could be heard in succession.

In only a few moments time, the outside had turned silent, not a sound could be heard.

Hiding the truth from the Imperial Doctor meant fooling the Emperor! Thus, Jun Zhantian was being very careful!

Jun Moxie who had been lying flat on the bed suddenly sat up. Wearing only his pajamas, he tightened his cloth belt and walked off the bed. He sat down onto the chair in the room, his face facing Jun Zhantian who was seated just opposite him.

This action from him caused Grandpa Jun to become surprised. It would appear that Jun Moxie’s body was indeed fully healed. This grandson of his truly has some good techniques. He had even managed to fool the great Divine Doctor Fang!

However, Grandpa Jun’s face turned solemn. He could feel that what Jun Moxie planned to say would inevitably be something very serious. It might be something that he had no desire to listen to; it could even be something outrageous! Thus, Grandpa Jun had acted to cut off any possible leak in information. As of now, the only one that could eavesdrop on them without being detected by Grandpa Jun would be the legendary Supreme Divine Xuan expert.

Judging by how long his grandson had hidden his talents and how he had faked his injuries, Grandpa Jun could sniff out the unusual atmosphere that was currently brewing. He felt that he could even guess what it was that his grandson was going to say, leading to him becoming particularly serious.

“As of now, our Jun Family is in a really dangerous spot! Thus, I have no choice but to step up. Otherwise, I would have followed my original plans of living the rest of my life as a prodigal debauchee!” Jun Moxie spoke. His first move was to ‘slap’ himself in the face. “Unfortunately, I am now the only one

left in the third generation of the Jun Family. Even if I do not wish to enter the stage, I no longer have that choice. As such, I must not allow myself to garner the attention of the great families or their precautionary measures!”

“This much I understand. It is also one which I have already guessed,” Grandpa Jun stroked his beard. “On this point alone, your action of faking your injuries has been very successful. I am also pleased with that.”

“In addition, there is the previous action taken by grandpa. In one night, you shocked all the great families within the capital city. But by doing so, our Jun Family’s forces have been revealed. Regardless of whether it is your power in the Court or the military or even in terms of hidden forces, they are all much too powerful. Such a kind of power is not something that the Imperial Family could tolerate. At the same time, your actions were actually a great crime! However, it just so happened that your actions complemented His Majesty’s plans, leading to His Majesty yielding on that in order to complete his plans to re-shuffle the balance of power within the capital city. Secondly, His Majesty was probably taking into account of the past friendship between you two and your countless contributions to the Kingdom. Thirdly, grandpa is already old while Third Uncle is paralyzed. As for this grandson of yours, I am but a worthless debauchee. All this allowed His Majesty to not feel any doubts towards you.”

“However, this is something that could only happen once and never again. We are already pushing our luck with this, the next time we may not be so lucky! If His Majesty were to find out that grandson’s debauchery ways are but an act or if His Majesty were to find out that the news of my heavy injuries* were false, then the suspicion within his heart would double. Such an occurrence would cause a calamity to descend upon our Jun Family! This is the biggest reason for me to fake my injuries!”

[* The Emperor had received news of Jun Moxie’s injuries from his daughter Princess Ling Meng who reported that Jun Moxie was seriously injured.]

Chapter 82 Do What You Must

Jun Zhantian remained silent, but he was secretly nodding in agreement within. What happened back then had occurred because he was in the depths of absolute despair. He had originally intended to die together with all of those people, but was held back by His Majesty. In addition, his grandson had returned safe and sound, leading to a change of heart for Jun Zhantian. Even if what had happened went according to His Majesty’s plans, if the one involved was not the Jun Family, if it was any other great family, then that family would have been flattened by now! Thinking about it now, Jun Zhantian could not help but feel a great amount of fear.

“Grandpa, you have chosen to place utmost loyalty towards the Imperial Family, of that there is no doubt. However, that is only your own choice,” Jun Moxie said. “Although our Jun Family seems to possess a power capable of upending the world, the truth is that our family power is dependent of a single Imperial Decree from the Emperor! With just one decree, our family would collapse to pieces in an instant! I am not accustomed to such a kind of feeling. I believe that Third Uncle is also not used to this!”

“I have never liked the idea of placing my own fate in the hands of others. That is why I would rather be a debauchee for the rest of my life. However, my life as a debauchee has been forced to an end. Thus, I needed to change. And the change that I want... is to place the fate of our Jun Family within our own hands!” Jun Moxie calmly looked at Jun Zhantian. “This is my highest goal and my ultimate intention. It is also the main reason for all my actions!”

“To place our fate within our own hands! For you to have these kinds of thought means having the desire to rebel!” Grandpa Jun shuddered as he stared sharply at Jun Moxie.

“Grandpa, you misunderstood me. In grandchild’s opinion, those who desire to be an Emperor and those who are Emperors are all fools. Especially those who desire to become an Emperor whose reputation would spread across the world, those people are a fool amongst fools!” Jun Moxie scoffed and smiled. “Even if it means grasping the power to upend the whole world, even if it means overlooking the entire world as its sovereign, even if it means being flanked by beauties everywhere I go, none of those could entice me, none of those interest me.”

“You!” Grandpa Jun’s chest rose up and down in succession, his white beard was scattered in a mess. For Grandpa Jun who had constantly upheld the ideals of loyalty, these words had profaned the one person he had sworn his loyalty to. If the one speaking was not Jun Moxie, then the person would have been killed long ago!

“Grandpa, honest people do not beat around the bush, today I am going to let it out! His Majesty would never allow our Jun Family to maintain such a huge amount of power in addition to having a highly capable heir! For His Majesty, such a kind of occurrence could only represent a threat to his sovereignty! My father, Second Uncle and my two brothers, sooner or later I will be seeking the answers to what had happened to them. If I find any conspiracy within their deaths, then I will certainly demand justice from whoever is involved!” Jun Moxie stated in a calm manner: Very well, since I have accepted my identity as Jun Moxie, it would only be fitting that I do something for this family. In addition, this matter is probably the biggest wound afflicting the Jun Family.

Grandpa Jun slumped down and gave a sigh, he slowly pondered the matter before standing up and turned around. "Back when the First Emperor was laying the foundations of Tianxiang Kingdom, he intentionally moved the great families of the kingdom into Tianxiang City and awarded them with high positions and nobility. There were two benefits to this move: First, with all the great families grouped together, the act of controlling them would also become easier. Secondly, the great families would act to mutually restrain one another, creating a balance in power amongst the great families. With such a system in place, the Imperial Family would be able to cope with anything that might happen and control everything within the kingdom."

"With the exception of the Ye Family that was removed years ago, the current Tianxiang City has the Jun Family, Li Family, Dugu Family, Murong Family and Tang Family serving as great families, each located in different locations of the city, each holding onto a mutual understanding of non-aggression. Of course, in recent years there was the addition of the Meng and Song Families. But a closer inspection would reveal that these two are but over glorified clowns. They are in no way capable to standing on equal footing with the great families mentioned earlier."

"The military side is being controlled by our Jun Family and Dugu Family. Even though Murong Family is currently trying to dip their hands into the military powers, they will never succeed as long as Dugu Family and I exist! As for the Li and Meng Families, they appear to be our greatest rival. They are always thinking of how to tear us apart at all times. In addition, there are some intermarriages between these two families. As for their successors, the Li Family has managed to produce a peerless talent, Li Youran! The danger posed by them would naturally increase as a result!"

"The Song Family on the other hand, have always kept a low profile and can thus be ignored for now. As for matters of the military, our Jun Family and Dugu Family had always competed against one another in that respect. We would be making a fuss even on normal days. That old thing, Dugu Zongheng and me would always bicker with one another. However, that is not the main point. The main point here is that even though our two families act to keep one another in check, the both of us have dedicated our loyalty to the Imperial Family; we would not truly go all out against one another. This is something you must remember. This is also the main reason why our Jun Family could survive this long within the Imperial Court!"

"Among the various great families, the Murong Family has great ambitions, something worth noting, and yet not worth bothering."

"Each of the great families has their own thoughts. However, until the day His Majesty chooses to clear the entire structure and change the balance of power within Tianxiang, the great families will remain safe. This is something that every one of the great families have come to understand."

“As such, we are presently at a time where you members of the younger generation move about against one another. We of the older generation would simply observe the mess that you make on the side lines, but at the same time we are also noting down which one amongst the younger generations could pose a threat. For you to be able to see through this aspect, Grandpa feels very pleased.”

Grandpa Jun had avoided discussing the subject of Jun Moxie investigating into the deaths of the two generations of Jun Family members. Instead, he chose to discuss about the current situation within the capital city.

“Three years ago, His Majesty had planned on establishing a Crown Prince. But after some tests, His Majesty had to let go of that idea. His Majesty decided instead to let the three Princes compete against one another while he observes from behind the scenes. His Majesty believed that all three sons of his are wolves! And in the ensuing struggle between these three wolves, the winner would become His Majesty’s successor.”

Jun Moxie sneered, but chose to remain silent on the subject.

At the same time, Grandpa Jun gave a bitter smile and shook his head. “However, in the end, a wolf will remain a wolf. It can never transform into a tiger, nor could it transform into a dragon! Even if it becomes the king of wolves, a wolf is still a wolf! Unfortunately, His Majesty does not have any other candidates and could only force them onwards, suppressing them when needed, deterring them when necessary, taming them continuously and teaching them when possible!”

“The old foxes from each great family would most certainly be able to identify this situation. Thus, for the sake of preserving their family, they would never join the struggle between the Princes. However, there would still be some people from the great families who would get close to one of the Princes. These men would maintain their anonymity and also the balance in power!”

“At present, the only ones with absolutely no involvement with the three Princes are our Jun Family, Dugu Family and the Li Family.”

Grandpa Jun’s words seemed inexplicably irrelevant to what Jun Moxie had said earlier. It almost seemed as though he was talking to himself, and yet it also seemed like he was talking to Jun Moxie. At this point however, he finally concluded. “Thus, as long as you know what you are doing and do not go

too far in creating a mess, I will not care about what it is you plan to do; I will only support you. So, go ahead and do what you must.”

After saying that, Grandpa Jun rose up with a somewhat tired expression. “As of now, Grandpa can no longer deny that I am old. I can only watch on the side lines. As for your Third Uncle’s body... uh, disabled or not, our Jun Family, all will depend on your actions. No matter what happens, as long as you do not lead our Jun Family down the road of no redemption, that is enough!”

Jun Moxie’s eyes glinted, he had clearly grasped the meaning behind Grandpa Jun’s words: “Do what you must.” These words were quite meaningful.

No wonder he had given me a detailed analysis of the situation within the capital first. It turns out the gist of what he wanted to say are these words. The meaning behind these words is that I can do whatever I want, while the Jun Family will remain as a source of support and yet would not interfere. However, once shit hits the fan, we will fish you out...

However, why did he pause once he mentioned about Third Uncle’s disability? This question was answered almost immediately –

Jun Zhantian’s face revealed an expression of comfort as he looked at his grandson. “As for your Third Uncle’s legs, if you really have a method of healing it, you had better grasp onto the current time and proceed. Regardless of what the results may be, it is best for you not to delay it anymore. If you keep delaying, it won’t just be your Third Uncle who is anxious, someone else would be even more anxious.”

Having said that, Grandpa Jun glared at him and scolded. “Heng! You two, do you take this senior to be a senile fool? One is my grandson, the other is my son, while this is my Jun Family’s Residence! You think you could hide this from me? Could you? What a ridiculous joke!”

“Err,” Jun Moxie felt awkward. Tapping his nose, he explained. “I was simply worried that you would become disappointed if this attempt fails. That would be bad.”

“I have never had any hopes at all regarding this matter!” Grandpa Jun blew on his beard, his words shooting out like a punch, severely striking at Jun Moxie.

“In the event that a ‘what if’ actually occurs and you brat actually manage to cure him, did you think this senior would be so stupid as to declare it to the whole world? Would I fear that the whole world do not know about it? If I did that, won’t everyone would start moving their gaze and attention towards you two, creating conspiracies after conspiracies to harm you? If you dare hide anything from me again, this senior will smash both your buttocks! I will make sure that the both of you cannot even crawl out the door!”

Jun Moxie stared in a dumbfounded manner and could only say “uhh” repeatedly.

Chapter 83 – Relief...

Grandpa Jun face spark a slight smirk, with hand behind his back, he walks outside, once out the door, that happy face of his soon became flat, like the surface of still water, people that saw his face became silent, from what the servant saw, Gramps face seems empty like the bottom of a pot, young third master’s injury can’t be healed, even if he’s not a disable, it won’t be far away in the future.

Tang Yuan arrive home and reported his trip to Grandpa Tang, Gramps becomes upset instantly, The Jun Family, full of generals and heroes, their sole heir can now only walk the road of a civilian , such a shame.

As for the sudden anger outbreak of Grandpa Jun, Tang Yuan hesitantly explained, Grandpa Tang also became anger,” IDIOT!!! don’t speak of things that you don’t have no knowledge of, Li Shan that bastard, because that year Jun ZhanTian broke his Dantian so he... Scram!!!”

Tang Yuan knows that his bootlicking already wet though and reach the ankle, so he turn his head and ran out.

Not even a day have pass, the Jun’s Family third young master, Jun MoYe’s news have been spread across the capital.

Recently some times ago, there were rumors stating that the capital’s number one debauchery, Jun MoYe, young master Jun turn over a new leaf at home. Every family that heard this news couldn’t believe it, because this rumor is too shocking, even some family started to investigate in secret, investigating the root, Jun MoYe is not scary, he is just a debauchery, but whats scary is that the Jun family will produce a capable heir, now that’s a big problem.

Forward to the present, new information have been spread out, alot people let out a sigh of relief, even letting the information become a joke in a start of a conversion. a debaucherous young master suddenly turn over to a new leaf, and repenting for his actions, then training for a few days, and then injuring himself in the process almost turning himself into a disable, used to have some Xuan Qi cultivation, now all gone, isn't this the funniest thing in the world?

As for the authenticity of this information, no one suspects a thing, because it came from two sources, the medical checkup results, and Tang Yuan as witness.

The inner courts number one imperial doctor, AKA Mr Death Warding Fang, personally gave Jun MoYe a diagnosis.

Who would suspect? those that suspects are just lying to themselves, these nobility family which doesn't have illness and wounds? Fang HuiSheng is like treasure cove for those that have ailments, once you solidify the relationship with Fang HuiSheng, that's like gain another life! who dare say anything to the authenticity of the Divine Doctor, those who dare, I'm afraid not even half a day will pass, he will be drown in spit.

In due respect, those who can actually mess with the divine doctor's diagnosis, don't mention Jun Moye, not even Grandpa Jun have the cultivation to do so.

"Can't believe that Jun Moye became like this? unbelievable". Imperial tutor residence, Li Youran looks at the 3 people across the room, his graceful eyebrows wrinkled a little: Li Feng can you confirm what Divine Doctor Feng said is true?

"I can confirm it!" outside came a horse old voice, imperial tutor Li Shen excitedly came in, facing his grandson, imperial tutor's face is full of joy "Jun ZhanTian, you old bastard, you have your days of glory, but your Jun family is destined to decline, at this point, not even immortals can change that, Jun MoYe walking the civilian life, not to mention, he being a speckle of mud on a wall doesn't help, even if he is a heavenly genius? you think we will let him have a chance rise up? you should know that all the empires civil service is on our hands!

Li Youran smirked : even grandpa is so sure, then the Jun family is no longer a threat to us?

Li Shan Nodded: so in the near future don't go angering Jun ZhanTian, this old bastard really will kill people: as he warn Li Youran

Li Youran recently got slapped by Grandpa Jun, then got kicked in public by Grandpa Jun, imperial tutor Li knows that his grandson can hold him self back, but he also know his grandson personality of revenge best served cold, even if he doesn't say it, and his face doesn't show it, his heart won't let this matter go, once a chance arrives, he will strike back, what Li Shan said just then was to persuade Li Youran to drop the idea of revenge.

"Because now, out of everyone in the empire, no one can handle Jun ZhanTian, cause now he's like a half crazed old Loin! especially now, his majesty is going along with his plan, I repeat do not proved him, also, that night in his anger, he reveal the Jun's family hidden forces shocking everyone, facing that power, no matter which family, facing them under the sun, heads will be flying, and blood would be spilled, even with the full force of some the weaker families, being genocide by Jun ZhanTian is not that hard of a problem!"

Li Youran slightly moved his eyes, then smirked, "Don't worry Grandpa, this grandson of your wont go provoking him, but Jun MoYe is a different story, I'll just play with him occasionally, no harm done right? someone that recently loss his cultivation will indulge himself in sex and wine, and the problems between minors, seniors won't involve themselves in it".

Shan laughed" just don't go overboard". the four grandsons nodded

Imperial court, his majesty lean against the throne with a pillow cushioned, slightly closed his eyes, face stilled, Fang Huisheng at his side standing still.

So... Jun Moye can't be... right? his majesty said after a brief pause.

"yes, according to my diagnosis , it is not faked, Fang Huisheng confidently said, stroking his beard, Jun Moye been a debauchery for too long, if he could calm down, its a good thing for the people".

" Good thing for the people?" hahaha... the emperor laugh calmly, then he closed his eyes.

"this official excused himself" Fang bows and then retreats outside.

after he excused himself, the emperor face appear a unconcealed smirk, smiling enjoyably, smiling like everything is at ease.

Grandpa Jun now is like getting 3 months of vacation, to outsiders, he seems to be having a personality change, after this period of strife, he appeared to be dishearten and cold, this sudden turn shocked everyone that he knows, even the emperor send over someone to check up on him.

for examples:

When he walks outside the door, he suddenly shouts:” why is there so many trees in the surrounding? CHOP THEM ALL DOWN! The cliamte changes, and its getting cold, can’t even see the sun anymore! Goddamn it!”

soon the area surrounding the jun family 5-6 li in, doesn’t exist a hint of green.

Then he looks at the walls, also in a fit of rage” why is the wall so short? even a common burglar can jump over and enter at his leisure, increase the height for me!” then the twenty feet wall double in height, then who knows where he got barbed wires from, he then ordered the servants to install five feet high, now even birds have no courage to rest on top...

again, either he grew tired of watching his disable grandson, or he started getting high from do all that construction, he then built 2 more courtyards in his courtyard, same repeating the same process, surrounding it and barbing it, locking his grandson in the middle courtyard, while adjacent on his left is Jun Wuyis courtyard, and to the right is Guan Qinghans.

these two courtyard, its surface area is not small, taking up half the Jun Villa, the other half, Grandpa Jun seized for himself, occasionally you would hear things break from within, even the servants are afraid to speak loudly.

Chapter 84 Grandpa's New Actions

After a few more days, Grandpa Jun's interest in building a tall tower was piqued again. The garden in the center of the Jun residence became bustling with activity. Countless famous flowers were dug out

from the roots. A tall and straight tower standing at seven floors was erected. A sentry post was placed at the top of the building to monitor the surroundings.

When there was nothing to do, Grandpa Jun would often bring his men to stroll around the residences of the officials situated near the Jun family's residence. In the middle of the night, the sound of trampling hooves could be heard. The battle cries were deafening—Grandpa was doing his best to train them!

However, the training didn't matter much to Grandpa Jun. Over the past few days, the officials around the Jun family were getting more and more frightened. Finally, they didn't hesitate to spend a large sum of money to buy another house and move out. Before anyone could even move in, Grandpa Jun gave the order and the entire residence was razed to the ground!

When he had nothing better to do, Grandpa Jun treated the guards in the residence as regular soldiers and trained them hard! Then, the information from the staff outside the Jun family was revealed that Grandpa Jun would often drown himself in alcohol when he was free...

Everyone understood this point. No matter who saw hope previously, they would feel despair and would not be able to take it. Luckily, the old master's alcohol tolerance wasn't bad and he didn't go crazy with alcohol. It was a blessing in disguise.

Actually, everyone knew...

In his disappointment towards his grandson, he suddenly saw hope for his grandson to turn over a new leaf.

But just as he saw this hope, he received news that his grandson had been killed.

He had just lost hope when he received news that her grandson was still alive.

Just as he received news that his grandson was still alive and was on the precipice of rejoicing, he was told that his grandson had become a cripple...

... Wasn't fate just toying with him? With such a violent series of events, no matter how tough a person's nerves were, it would be impressive if they were able to keep themselves sane! Everyone put their hearts into it. If they were to encounter such a situation, they would probably have already broken down and their performance would not be as good as Grandpa Jun's. Hence, they were all relieved of Grandpa Jun's strange behavior and were used to it.

Poor old man. It's already good that he didn't go crazy after being toyed by the heavens like this. It's fine as long as he doesn't torment me. Almost everyone had the same thought. Even His Majesty, the Emperor, who had always been wise, had such thoughts.

In the Jun family's courtyard, in the forbidden zone that everyone recognized, Jun Moxie smiled happily and poured a glass of wine for Jun Wuyi. The wine was fresh and fragrant, so clear that the bottom of the cup could be seen. One could get intoxicated before even drinking it.

"Moxie, I didn't expect you to have such capabilities. This wine is really... a peerless wine! The ones that I drank before are really trash!" Jun Wuyi unintentionally took a sip and squinted his eyes in an intoxicated manner. In another corner, four burly warriors were waving their hammers and pulling the windboxes as they smithed. The scorching flames were almost silver in color, burning a large piece of iron within until it was red. After that, they picked it up and took a deep breath of the fragrance of the wine in the air. At the same time, they raised their hammers and hammered down. Their bodies were drenched in sweat, but the iron chunks under the hammer did not seem to have much changes. It could be seen that the iron block's toughness had already reached an unimaginable level...

Young Master had said that as long as he could smash this iron to a satisfactory level every day, he would reward everyone with a pot of fine wine! Heavens, even the emperor himself might not be able to drink such good wine! This was the greatest enticement for the four warriors who were addicted to alcohol!

"Brewing wine is just a small bait among all the other miscellaneous techniques. To prevent us from not having the chance to drink it ourselves, we should drink daily. It's really unbearable to drink that kind of crappy wine every day!" Jun Moxie took a sip elegantly, narrowed his eyes, and asked with interest, "Uncle, I heard that Grandpa was drunk the first time he drank this wine?"

"I heard that he got... drunk." Jun Wuyi unintentionally frowned, and his face darkened as he lectured, "Don't talk about your elders behind your back!"

"Er..." Jun Moxie scratched his nose, still in high spirits. He didn't give up and asked, "I heard that Grandpa was drunk and even sang? He even stuck his head in a pig's head and fell asleep?"

"You brat! Are you asking for a beating?! Why are you revealing the truth? Can't you mince your words a little?" Jun Wuyi was both distressed and amused. "Why didn't you explain that the wine is strong? It's already fortunate for you that your grandfather didn't come to settle scores with you. He washed his beard for an entire morning before clearing the filth..."

"Oh..." Jun Moxie gave a sly smile. "Grandpa doesn't seem to have much tolerance for alcohol."

"Let's not talk about this anymore!" Jun Wuyi didn't feel comfortable at all. He wasn't interested in discussing Grandpa Jun at all. "You should be the one preparing."

Qinghan, who had been cultivating Mystic Qi since she was young? Guan Qinghan's family had a long
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history, and now he was about to break through the Silver Mystic Qi realm!

Jun Moxie's face turned bitter. He raised his wine glass and downed it in one gulp, sighing.

Grandpa Jun suddenly had a wild imagination a few days ago. Because of Jun Moxie's low cultivation, Grandpa Jun couldn't find any sparring partner for him. Moreover, he was also worried about leaking the secret. A few days ago, he suddenly had an idea and asked Guan Qinghan to spar with Jun Moxie! This began Jun Moxie's hellish journey.

In reality, this was Grandpa's intentional prank on his precious grandson. Blame it on him for hiding it from him for so many years! He deserved a beating!

Jun Moxie was helpless.

He couldn't kill his potential sister-in-law in one strike, right? However, if he didn't subdue her in one go, he would begin to suffer. After all, although his Art of Unlocking Heaven's Fortune was amazing, he had only cultivated it for less than two months. How could he be a match for Guan Qinghan, who had been

cultivating Mystic Qi since she was young? Guan Qinghan's family had a long history, and now he was about to break through the Silver Mystic Qi realm!

Jun Moxie no longer had that lecherous look in his eyes. This made Guan Qinghan feel less uncomfortable as she raised her guard. Moreover, there was another reason: Jun Moxie's newly brewed wine was brewed with fruits. It was sweet and especially delicious. Other than the slightly stronger aftertaste, it was simply a heavenly wine that could not be found anywhere else! Guan Qinghan liked it the moment she drank it, so Guan Qinghan had been unwilling to drink it until now. Now, she came without fail daily. Things had changed very quickly!

She came to give her brother-in-law a beating and vent her anger. She could even get two flasks of fine wine as a reward. It was such a good thing to do, and she had been commissioned by Grandpa Jun to do whatever she wanted. It wouldn't be too much even if she did it ten times a day. It would be unacceptable if she didn't do it!

"Sigh!" Jun Moxie let out a long sigh. He suddenly thought of something and asked, "Uncle, how is the medicine that you asked someone to collect? After such a long time, it should be about done, right?"

Jun Wuyi sighed and said, "The Intestinal Cracker Flower, Common Heart Grass, and Persistent Severing Root already exist, and there are quite a number of them. However, there is no news about the Blazing Heart Meridian. As for the Nine Leaf Grass, this herb is rather rare, and few people use it, so it's not easy to find it. A few days ago, I finally heard that the Jin Xiang Trading Company had discovered three stalks of the herb and are currently shipping them to the capital. I hurriedly got someone to buy them, but I didn't expect that someone had already bought them..."

"They've been bought?" Jun Moxie instantly became alert and straightened his back. "If it wasn't for the fact that someone's meridians are blocked or seriously injured, no one would use that medicine! Why did someone buy it at such a crucial time? Could it be that someone leaked the news and is plotting against our family?"

Chapter 85 – I really cant fight.

"It was bought?" Jun Mo Xie warily asked. He sat up straight and said, "Unless it were for healing blocked meridians or injuries to the meridians, one should not need this herb. But, how is it that, now, at this critical juncture, it was bought? Was it because someone from our residence released the information and someone is trying to plot against us?"

"It is unlikely", Shaking his head, Jun Wu Yi remarked. "The fact that the Jun family has been looking for this herb is known by only a few and even fewer know that it is me who has been looking to obtain it. It

is impossible for anyone to make a connection with us purchasing this herb to the fact that it is crucial for my recovery. Alas, it is only a fateful coincidence! Don't tell me...is the will of the heavens attempting to hinder my efforts to restore my health and heal my injuries?!"

Jun Mo Xie frowned and bit and started to pace around in the room in an unhurried pace. Just like in cooking, there are five flavours namely: sweet, sour, bitter, spicy, and salty. It is possible for numerous ingredients to bring out a similar flavour, but it would be possible for me to find a suitable replacement for this herb to concoct the medicine. It's exactly the case with this medicine. If I replace it, the effects of the medicine might be at a lower level and in the worst case, lacking in the requisite strength and nothing more. But yet, to make a medicine which is not optimal...hmm...

"Third Uncle, I would like you to order your men to find out who was it that stole this herb away from us!"

"I have already launched an investigation into this incident. But, this happened just recently and not much time has passed since then. Hence I have yet to uncover more details on the buyer", Jun Wu Yi said with a light smile. He did not seem in much of a hurry and to comfort Mo Xie, he said, "Third Nephew, it has been so many years since I've lived like this! It does not matter to me much if my recovery is postponed by few more months...it's all good...it's all good!"

Jun Mo Xie's face grew solemn and he lifted his cup to slowly sip wine while seemingly in a dazed state. It was as if he was pondering something and Jun Wu Yi had no clue what this scheming nephew of his had immersed himself in. Jun Wu Yi decided to not to disturb him and proceeded to entertain himself and enjoy the amorous wine.

Suddenly, the sound of footsteps could be heard approaching the room, breaking the tranquility within the room. Hearing the familiar footsteps, Jun Wu Yi broke out into an involuntary smile.

Guan Qing Han slowly walked in, dressed from head to toe in a pretty, white dress. She looked just like a snowflake, wafting in with a beautiful appearance that seemed to be extremely pure. But as she slowly neared Jun Mo Xie, he felt a huge pressure weighing down on him as if a massive iceberg was pressing down on him. Not only that, this tender, looking sister-in-law of his let out such a cold aura that one could feel their bones freeze up till their very marrows!

When people would look at this beautiful woman who had skin like jade and with such a cold disposition, they would even feel her heart had become cold a long time ago...

As for the sparring sessions with Guan Qing Han, Jun Mo Xie had tried to protest against this arrangement many times, but it was to no avail. Jun Mo Xie knew his own fighting capabilities and it wasn't that he had a lack of skill. In fact, when talking about skill in which one could kill his enemies, in his previous world, if Jun Mo Xie claimed that he was second, no one would ever dare to claim to be first!

But, this was something that his Grandpa did not know and he wanted to keep this secret from him. So, despite all his attempts to avoid the daily spar, Grandpa Jun had firmly rejected him. Especially on the first day, when Grandpa Jun observed the absolute "abuse" that his grandson faced in the hands of his granddaughter-in-law, he left saying only one sentence.

This sentence simply was, "I am extremely satisfied. Continue to beat up this brat to an inch of his death without any mercy!"

For Jun Wu Yi, today would be the first time he would get to see his nephew beaten up. For this past month, this nephew of his had always been outsmarting him each time, leaving him extremely frustrated. Hence, Jun Wu Yi had absolutely no intention to let this opportunity to vent his anger and frustration on his nephew escape. After all, such perfect opportunities were few and rare!

I really can't keep fighting with my sister-in-law! I don't want to keep up with this pointless charade and get beat up every single day. Also, it's extremely embarrassing to get beaten up by this beauty all the time. So, what do I do? Go all out? I don't know how to hold back and I attack with the intention to kill! Impossible! She is my sister-in-law! Although she does hate me, this alone can't justify her death if I kill her, right? Also, the one she hates is Jun Mo Xie and not me. That lecherous bastard sure deserves this and even some more!

There are some things that a man should never do! Unless a man has an enmity with a woman to the point of no return where it would only end with one of their deaths, one should never lay a hand on a woman.

By deciding to not use vicious methods, the "Evil Monarch" did not have many ways to deal with his opponents, especially when facing opponents like his sister-in-law who had a cultivation far above his own. Having a much higher skill in martial arts when facing such opponents, even if they would give him a handicap, the difference in strength was something that Jun Xie could never overcome using wits and tactics alone. This made him whine constantly.

Guan Qing Han stood there motionless, looking as if she was a lovely snow lotus flower. Refined, lofty, and unattainable, but at the same time, she was also aloof, cold, pure, and noble!

“Can we not fight today?” Jun Mo Xie made a pitiful expression and continued, “I can give you two more pots of wine as compensation. What do you say?”

“NO!” Guan Qing Han glared at him coldly. Her fine hands, which seemed to be carved out of jade, shot out in front of her and they glowed with a blackish colour! 9th Level of Xuan Qi!

“Are you ready??” Guan Qing Han looked at Jun Mo Xie with an apathetic look within her eyes. There was neither anger nor joy within her expression. She just simply viewed him as an extremely durable sandbag!

“Bah! If not for the wine that I give you, would you be as enthusiastic about this? Heavens...you don’t actually spar with me. All you have found is a justifiable reason to beat me up! I truly am unable to fight back! Ready?!” Jun Mo Xie was extremely furious.

Jun Mo Xie’s “plan” to conceal oneself deeply and hide their true potential surely had a positive effect and this was the cause of Grandpa Jun’s hope. But, it also also had a negative effect along with it. The grandson of his hiding his abilities from him certainly made Grandpa Jun extremely unhappy and this sparring session with Guan Qing Han was completely arranged by him to get revenge against him for hiding his abilities! Or to put it into better words, “Open Revenge”!

This was something he could only say within his head and curse, but never out loud! The most annoying thing was that he had more than enough means that were required to deal with this puny woman, but he could not use them as he had to restrain himself!

He could easily settle this situation, but instead he chose to constantly deal with this tyranny and abuse. Was he becoming a masochist? The most tragic thing in all this is that I don’t know when Grandpa will end this punishment?

If admitting something could end this punishment, I would honestly say three words to Grandpa, “I am sorry!”

If this punishment had a deadline, I hope with all my heart that it is the very next second itself...!

Just as Jun Mo Xie was letting his imagination run wild, he unexpectedly saw a light, soft, snow-coloured hand which was covered with Qi, flying straight at him. This punch, seemingly out of nowhere, was actually Guan Qing Han cheating in order to finish up the task of beating this brat up in the shortest possible time and then carrying back two pots of his fine wine to drink in leisure. She had little interest in spending any more time that she had to with this perverted guy!

Although this guy's behaviour had seemingly changed recently, it could very well be him trying to put up a front. No matter, she had no interest in spending a second longer than she had to with him.

As the fist came flying forward, making a whistling sound in the air, her muscles were also making a light noise along with her movements. "Pa pa pa". It was just akin the sound of the light, falling rain on a summer morning: very compact, crisp, and sweet! Jun Wu Yi only raised his cup of wine, savouring its taste and watching the scene being played out in front of him. He couldn't help but laugh when he saw the disparity in strength that was being displayed in the spar.

Father's idea for punishing Third Nephew is truly wonderful! Ah...what!?

As Jun Wu Yi was leisurely thinking, his eyes suddenly constricted. His earlier expression of boredom and casualness suddenly turned into a solemn one. His gaze was firmly fixed on Jun Mo Xie and he did not even bother to put his cup down.

Jun Mo Xie's sudden movement caught his complete attention!

Before Guan Qing Han had thrown a punch, she had also planned to follow it up with a decisive kick. These two moves were performed one after the other in an almost fluid motion as if it had been practiced a countless number of times. But, in the face of these moves, Jun Mo Xie's body slightly made a small turn before his elbow shot out. Just as this happened, Jun Mo Xie retracted his elbow back and then, at the very next instant, he was knocked to the ground by the punch-kick combo!

This small action seemed extremely insignificant and also obscure, but Jun Wu Yi was someone who had been a general and had faced countless of enemies on the battlefield. To him, this was an extremely thrilling observation!

In the battlefield, one had to pay an extremely high attention to his enemy's moves. Even a second of carelessness could result in instant death! Jun Mo Xie's subconscious reaction to Guan Qing Han's move, although it was quickly pulled back, who was Jun Wu Yi? He was an Earth Xuan Qi rank expert. He could clearly see every move of Jun Mo Xie and he clearly saw that, elbow was directly aimed at the larynx of Guan Qing Han! If Jun Mo Xie had followed through with that move, it surely would have been Guan Qing Han's doom.

What was more important was the timing of that action. It was placed exactly between the interval of the two moves. One should know that Guan Qing Han had been practicing cultivation since she was a child and her moves were performed almost at the same time. The almost fleeting moment between those two moves was practically insignificant, but it was still a flaw in her move! Jun Mo Xie had capitalized on such a small flaw that barely existed!

If he had actually carried out the move, Guan Qing Han would have had no opportunity to react to this unpredictable blow that was timed perfectly with her only flaw!