

E Monarch 86

Chapter 86 – Terrible instinct!

Due to the huge gap in cultivation that existed between Jun Mo Xie and Guan Qing Han, even if Jun Mo Xie managed to hit her anywhere else on her body, he would most likely be unable to cause her any injury. However, the human throat was extremely weak, so it was a very crucial and vulnerable point of the body. Not only that, the human elbow was one of the best parts of the body to use as an offensive weapon because of its ability to bear and disperse stress. By striking the weakest part of your enemy using one of the strongest parts of your body, it is definitely possible to overcome an enemy that is much stronger than you. Especially in this case since it was simply a one-hit kill!

This single strike was enough to land a fatal blow!

So, Jun Wu Yi was extremely shocked and surprised!

Was Mo Xie really so clever? Or maybe it was just a simple coincidence? Jun Wu Yi cleared his mind and watched the spar in front of his eyes with concentration and rapt attention. He carefully watched each and every move that was made and though it seemed like move after move would only hit Mo Xie and served to beat him up, in Jun Wu Yi's eyes, a completely different scene was being played out! Just before each of Guan Qing Han's moves would hit Jun Mo Xie, Mo Xie's body would make slight actions and all it needed was put force behind it and that would have been enough to kill Guan Qing Han! Sometimes, this occurred more than once between her moves..!

Jun Wu Yi stayed silent and carefully observed the scene in front of him,

This move, Mo Xie dodged to the right and has clearly raised his middle finger a bit while forming a fist...hmm...if you trace where that is pointing towards, that is...Guan Qing Han's brain! That was another one of the weakest parts in the human body!

This move, the position and movement of Mo Xie's knee...the action is sharp and swift. If he had not retracted it in time, it would have hit her vagina! Another fatal weakness of the human body...

Heart!

The temple!

Spine!

After that, the eyes, throat, ears...

Guan Qing Han seemed extremely spirited and happy at the fact that she got to beat up this perverted brother-in-law of hers. Jun Mo Xie was trying to strenuously avoid her moves while moaning and groaning, but Jun Wu Yi who was watching from the side was completely stunned while sweating in fear from head to toe!

While he was sweating profusely, Guan Qing Han continued on with her onslaught of blows without stopping at all. Every few moves, Jun Wu Yi would slightly cringe with fear on the side. With his superior eyesight and knowledge, he could easily see the danger in which Guan Qing Han was in with each passing move. The pitiful Guan Qing Han who had unknowingly faced death a countless number of times was still enthusiastic about beating up Mo Xie without a clue of what could have happened to her.

Jun Mo Xie was constantly releasing a subtle killing intent, so it was understood by him.

Plainly horrible! Even Jun Wu Yi, who was an Earth Xuan Qi Realm expert, with all his powers of concentration could barely keep up.

This...! Just like the saying goes: like father, like son. A dragon would not birth a sheep and an observer who could see this would be scared to death!

He did not even dare to interrupt this delicate, little game of death! Lest his own words prove to be a form of distraction to Jun Mo Xie and he accidentally lose control over his concentration leading to Guan Qing Han's death! These movements of Jun Mo Xie were too sharp and fast, so even if Jun Wu Yi's legs were intact and perfectly functional, he still would be too late to stop the inevitable.

Finally, it was only after Jun Mo Xie was knocked down ten times before Guan Qing Han decided to come to a halt and did not continue to pursue him any further. From start to end, she had not said a single word. Without talking much, she simply picked up two pots of wine before she left for her own courtyard. Also, she had no expression of anger, her face was precisely the same as before: extremely

cold. In spite of all that intense action, she did not have a bead of sweat on her while Jun Mo Xie looked completely beat up. This task for Guan Qing Han was practically one of no difficulty. After all, he had a “pitiful” cultivation level, so it was quite reasonable!

Jun Wu Yi stared blankly at the departing figure of Guan Qing Han while his mind was still reeling in shock! According to his calculations, in the earlier fight, if it was a real life or death battle, Guan Qing Han would have died at least 47 times by now! And every single time, Jun Mo Xie actually forcefully withdrew!

What kind of a frightening battle strength was this?! A person who was at the Fourth Level of Xuan Qi was capable of fighting with a person at the Ninth Level Xuan Qi. Not only that, this person was also about to break in the Silver Xuan Qi Realm!

To overcome the level and realm difference and to still be able to fight on an equal grounds, would this record be broken by his nephew!?

No, it was already been broken by him!

And the most terrifying part was that all those movements by Jun Mo Xie were instinctive reactions and were completely controlled by his subconscious! But, what he did was actually forcefully withdraw his strike each and every time! What did this show? What did this mean?

Jun Wu Yi was completely drenched in cold sweat.

This showed that the act of killing had already been ingrained to his very bones, so he could make these moves even if he was completely unconscious or asleep!

Even without thinking, even without considering, he would be able to attack naturally by identifying the enemy’s weakness and issuing a fatal blow!

Killing was already an instinct!

Only in this way would such be the case!

This...how many people has he killed to hone this skill and perfect it to this extent???

Even Jun Wu Yi who was a veteran of many wars was afraid to think any more of this matter.

He was used to seeing blood and gore on the battlefield caused by the soldiers, experiencing numerous assassinations of cold-blooded killers, but all of those people had been personally trained and raised. Even then, those people with so many kills under their belt were quite insignificant when compared to his third nephew who could act without even thinking...he had never seen someone who was so adept at killing!

Monster!

There were no simple strikes within his moves. Each move would have only resulted in death! Killing had been completely melted into his bone until it had become his first reflexive action!

And this terrible, cruel, demonic monster who was so strong was actually his nephew!

The one the whole empire had termed and recognized as a waste.

Jun Mo Xie!

Jun Wu Yi groaned and slowly closed his eyes. What the hell am I seeing? I must surely be dreaming! If it's a nightmare, please let me wake up from it quickly!

Nightmare? If Jun Mo Xie can have such powerful strength, why would it actually be a nightmare?

It was at this moment that Jun Wu Yi remembered that Jun Mo Xie had urged his father to stop the sparring matches by saying, "I am truly unable to fight".

The grandson of the General cannot fight? At that time I heard these words, the first reaction that Father had was to kick his ass severely and then point at the door screaming, "Get the hell out!"

At that time, when I also happened to hear these words, I almost burst out laughing. It was simply too funny.

Unable to fight, of course! It cannot just be understood as an inability to fight, but it might also be thought of as...

And now completely understood the real meaning behind those words. Jun Mo Xie was unable to “spar”. He would kill!

There was purely due to the extreme killing techniques incorporated onto his blood, soul, every inch of his body to every inch of his bone, muscle and every nerve!

If military soldiers had such skill, even when facing a million troops, as long as he had strength left, he would not fall down. And his enemies would become nothing more than a pile of bodies which could be lined up to form a mountain!

If assassins’ had such techniques, it would only give rise to the rumors of the mysterious killer in the continent.

Whichever person had that kind of skill could transform it to preserve life and usurp death!

To such a person, killing was already an habit. An instinct or a pinnacle of art and even a supreme achievement! Just like a grand-master artist would be able to blend in all what they see and capture the feelings within, a martial artist could also do so.

This was the dream of all warriors and assassins, but no one had ever been able to reach the pinnacle of killing! However, Jun Mo Xie, his nephew, could do it? Was that even likely?

Jun Wu Yi had a lot of questions that he wanted to ask, Where was it that this brat learnt to kill? How did he even practice? More importantly, what did he practice?

Jun Wu Yi felt that his nephew was so mysterious and he was unable to see through him. Although his current cultivation was only at the Fourth Level of Xuan Qi, from his earlier performance, one surely couldn't look down on him!

Chapter 87 – Getting to the bottom of the mystery

Jun Mo Xie calmly patted off all the dust on his robes as he slowly got up and sat down lazily on the chair. The injuries he suffered were practically insignificant to him and they really weren't even worth mentioning. The Art of Unlocking Heaven's Fortune was running at full power and rapidly healing him. After all, Guan Qing Han did not really mean to injure him or attack with killing intent. The injuries he suffered were just superficial.

Suddenly Jun Mo Xie felt something and looked up to find his Third Uncle, a veteran of countless battles, looking at him up and down with a shocked manner! His eyes betrayed how horrified he felt and if one looked deep into them with scrutiny, they would find that they contained a hint of fear, a trace of surprise and even a flash of awe!

"...In the end...how is this possible...?!" Jun Wu Yi stared with his eyes almost popping out and continued, "Who was the one that taught you such skills, a person of the legendary Supreme Divine Xuan Rank?"

Jun Mo Xie was startled for a moment. Then, he understood what had actually happened and broke into laughter. After a long while, he raised his cup to drink the wine in one go and said, "To have honed such a skill, one must have the heart of a killer!" Jun Mo Xie said smilingly. "Third Uncle, is the real question you are trying to ask how many people I have killed to reach my current state?"

From the look on Jun Wu Yi's face, Jun Mo Xie understood. His shrewd Third Uncle already had seen through his instinctual actions. Even though they had been suppressed in a timely manner, there would still be an action no matter how small it was. Perhaps Guan Qing Han could be fooled. Her strength was too limited and her insight was very lacking. But who was Jun Wu Yi? With his high level of Xuan Qi cultivation, experiences from numerous battles, and the opportunity to observe the fight from a third person's perspective, how could he not see the truth?

Jun Wu Yi grunted and snapped at his nephew, "Mo Xie, during war, in the battlefield, enemies take each others lives and that's the natural course of order. But you...you have never joined the army and were still able to learn to kill in such an effective manner. How is this possible? This ability of yours is not possible unless your hands are completely drenched in the blood of countless people..."

Jun Wu Yi's trembling voice became angrier, "You have always been inside the Royal Capital...did you use civilians to achieve this...?"

"Third Uncle, you've experienced countless life and death battles and hence seem to think in such a way. It is not necessary to kill and slaughter to hone a killing technique to such a level", Jun Mo Xie calmly continued. "In fact, as long as you can truly familiarise yourself with and understand the human body: its every bone, every joint and every nerve, then this would all come to you naturally."

Jun Mo Xie closed his eyes and said, "The human body, irrespective of sex, has two hundred and six bones. That is to say, there are also two hundred and six joints from the body over the thighs, both around, up and down! A fierce blow to any of these places can be extremely deadly to the existence of a person! And, no matter how a person moves and how well they defend, there would absolutely be some place that would be left completely defenseless!

"To fight would involve the usage of bones and the movements of joints. While using maximum force at some points of the body, the other part which is not being used becomes a flaw, a fatal flaw! Once you find this flaw, then the part that he is using also becomes a part of the flaw. Since all these details on your enemy becomes apparent, it would become quite easy to find a countermeasure against him. I had told Grandpa that I'm unable to fight. The truth is, I'm unable because if I did fight, there would be only one result. Sister-in-law's death! In fact today, she could have died numerous times, over a hundred times at the least! I wonder if Third Uncle was able to count all of them!"

Jun Mo Xie, his eyes glittering and teeth showing while he grinned said, "I have to admit that I've become accustomed to this instinct of placing my blows at the weakest links in a human body. In this world, the best understanding of the human body is possessed by doctors, but Third Uncle, you would have rarely seen doctors who are killers because most of them only learn how to cure and heal!

Jun Wu Yi stared blankly and was stumped for words. He then angrily said, "You're just twisting words to force logic!"

Jun Mo Xie sighed and said, "In fact, Third Uncle, since I've grown from a baby to now, you've watched me grow up. Two years in between, though, we did not meet often, but Grandpa's spies were always following me every single day, every hour of the day and maintained a detailed record of every action I did. It was even to the extent of where I slept every night. Not only that, they also recorded the length of time I spent with each woman, who the woman was, her family's background and also her ancestors

in complete detail! Uncle, do you truly believe that I really possess the ability to kill quietly in spite of all this? Don't you think such a thought is completely absurd?!"

Jun Wu Yi didn't know whether to laugh or cry as he looked on utterly stumped!

"Is there really something such as a natural killer?" Jun Wu Yi stammered, his mind in complete chaos. What he had just learnt completely defied his common sense, and looking at his nephew he felt completely perplexed...

Jun Mo Xie secretly wiped the cold sweat off his brows as he quietly relaxed and felt at ease. Oh my goodness! Third Uncle nearly caught me. To fool this Third Uncle really was not a simple matter as I thought it was!

"But you...how would you be so knowledgeable? And your achievements are also very high! This is your identity...too...", Jun Wu Yi did not give up and continued to ask further.

"Uncle, ever since your nephew came to this world, I have never killed anyone", Jun Mo Xie said deeply and within his eyes, one could see a hint of loneliness and longing. This was a look of absolute sincerity and honesty. This expression was too real and anyone who would see this would feel that he had said the truth, the absolute truth!

This was indeed the truth! But the words that Jun Mo Xie said, "Ever since your nephew came to this world", he was not referring to Jun Mo Xie rather "Jun Xie", the "Evil Monarch"!

At this point, the little loli maid walked in and bowed down cutely before saying, "Third Young Master, there is someone here to see you. He has told me he had to report something very important and it was urgent" Then she looked at Jun Mo Xie covered in all dirt and she felt pity for him. Poor Young Master, he has been abused a lot recently. He has also been very nice these past few days, so he does not deserve to get beat up this ruthlessly.

Jun Mo Xie quickly said, "Just let him enter!"

Finally, it seems it is time to help Third Uncle recover.

Not much time passed when a man dressed in all black walked in with a steady pace radiating an aura of strength. His face was calm and when Jun Mo Xie looked at him, he could tell that this person's talent was not bad at all. Good. Very good.

"General, we have identified the person who bought the Nine Leaf Grass."

"Who is it?" Jun Mo Xie and Jun Wu Yi simultaneously asked.

"The young master, his name is...Tang...Tang Yuan" The man looked up at Jun Mo Xie and was hesitant to speak the name.

"Tang Yuan!?" Jun Mo Xie suddenly shouted out with surprise and said, "For Fatty Tang to buy the Nine Leaf Grass, has something happened within the Tang Clan?"

"I do not know this, sir...for now..."

Jun Wu Yi and Jun Mo Xie, the nephew-uncle duo, both looked at each other for a long time without speaking. The messenger bowed down and quickly left the room without making a sound.

"The information was not leaked...?" Jun Wu Yi mused softly.

"I suppose not!" Jun Mo Xie replied. His eyes twinkling and then, he frowned. "But why did Fatty have to buy this herb?" Mo Xie thought for a moment and said, "Third Uncle, I remember you had said that the discovery of this herb led to three strands of it?"

"Yes!"

"So, I just have to get Fatty to spit out the other two strands of the herb for my use!" Jun Mo Xie gasped deeply and thought. Fatty Tang had lost a lot of things during that gambling bet and he had saved his ass! If he didn't cough out these two strands of the herb, he would ensure to make Fatty run faster than a rabbit! The fat bastard would still be getting it off cheap!

Jun Wu Yi let out a faint smile as he looked at his legs revealing a faint trace of emotion. Finally I only have to obtain one last medicine: the Blazing Heart Meridian!

Chapter 88: I do not have the herb, you have it!

My goal is just a step away now! Jun Wu Yi felt his heart beat faster with excitement and eagerness to know the outcome of the treatment.

Without further ado, Jun Mo Xie immediately left to pay a visit to his beloved friend, Tang Yuan. He was afraid that the idiotic fatty might have wasted the herb or spoiled it. If he had to personally find the herb again, it would cost the Jun family both time and money, not to mention the mental anguish and the ginormous effort required for the search. As for matters such as these, the longer one delayed, the more prone the situation was to turn into misfortune.

Placed on a sedan, stretched and laid back, Third Young Master Jun Mo Xie slowly arrived at the Tang Residence. He came to the door only to be greeted by the sight of a big round meatball-shaped human walking out from within the residence wearing a skin-coloured gown. Today, Tang Yuan, the Tang Clan's young master, wore a dress which was characteristic to his physique to such an extent that very few would find something amiss if rice was served in a bowl with him as a meatball dish on the side plate...!

"Brother, how come you came here today? Has your body completely recovered from its injuries? You probably came over because you were stifled and bored and wanted to play with your brother, right?" Tang Yuan looked at Jun Mo Xie with a pleased look and his voice contained a hint of concern, but one could plainly see the joy and sincerity within his actions and words!

"I came to see you", Jun Mo Xie lifted the sedan's curtain and continued. "What, are you going out somewhere?"

"Ah...yes! I'm going to the Magnificent Jewel Hall to enjoy and bid on a few items. There is actually some good stuff there today. Grandpa let me go to have some fun today", Tang Yuan reached inside his robes and bought out a big stack of bills and money. He whistled and clapped in excitement and his face was lit up just like a laughing buddha! "This time, I was in fact ordered to check things out properly and look out for some exquisite items. I was even handed such a huge pile of money. Jun Mo Xie, I say that we both go there and bid together, what say?"

"I don't believe you'll pawn your wife this time, right? Jun Mo Xie jested.

"Hey, don't mention those measly things", Tang Yuan's perfectly round and white face had a few black lines and wrinkles all over as he continued to speak. "I was framed and set up during that time! If we played under normal circumstances, your brother here is simply the gambling god who is spoken of within the legends!"

"I wish I could believe that broken mouth of yours. In fact, I might be better off believing in the existence of ghosts in this world rather than that mouth", Jun Mo Xie wrinkled his nose and his face on a whole became solemn. While ignoring the invite made by Tang Yuan, he got straight to the point and asked, "Don't be in a hurry to leave and spend away your wealth. There is something important because of which I've come looking for you."

"What is the matter? Let your brother know all your worries!" Tang Yuan blinked a few times and said earnestly.

"I heard that you bought three strands of Nine Leaf Grass from the Jin Xiang Trading Company? It's something that I need quite urgently because of my current injury. Take it out for me right now!" Jun Mo Xie was quite direct with what he wanted and said it straight to Tang Yuan's face.

"Who actually told you this? This is just treating me unjustly! I don't know what this Nine Grass Leaf is!" Tang Yuan shivered while his fatty body flushed red in excitement. "I've bought this stuff? What Nine Grass...Seven Grass...? I simply don't know what this is!"

Jun Mo Xie's face fell and he retorted, "Tang Yuan, you tell me that you don't know? I, your father, am talking to you now with great difficulty here and you bastard, actually have the guts to say that you don't know? If it wasn't for me, I wonder where your precious sword and piece of jade would have been? I should have flushed them along with you down the toilet!"

"I really don't know!" Tang Yuan was visibly anxious as he jumped about in place and while gnashing his teeth, he began to swear. "Brother, would I dare to even attempt to fool or hoodwink you? I surely have no clue about this matter and if I'm lying, let I, Tang Yuan, be turned into a toad this very instan...uh...? Jin Xiang Trading Company?"

Just as Fatty Tang finished his oath he suddenly yelled out loud, “Dammit, Mo Xie, did you just say the Jin Xiang Trading Company?”

“You are not deaf, are you. Well, at least that is established now!” Jun Mo Xie hummed with displeasure and looked at Fatty, wondering if he was playing a trick on him. Although, on the surface, he didn’t seem to be acting out a scene.

“That was contacted by one of our branches!” Tang Yuan, his cheeks puffed up and eyes wound up in a way that they were perfectly circular, continued to speak. “I gathered all the precious herbs that I could find and with the help of Grandpa, I even procured a lot of them from places far away from here. I actually bought all of these for you, that is. I plundered every chemists’ shop to collect them in a box and sent it over to your family’s estate...”

Talking continuously without pausing, Tang Yuan continued, “There were a lot of herbs that I had found and packed all of them together in the boxes that I sent over. I have no clue to what in the world were the exact contents of those boxes. Anyway, if you’re telling me that I actually bought all of this Nine something herb, it would surely be in your house inside the box.”

“Uh..?!” Jun Mo Xie lightly coughed while speaking. “That...didn’t you just send some Hundred Jin Hoist or something?”

“Brother, it isn’t your fault. Your brain is probably very confused, right?” Tang Yuan rolled his eyes while continuing to speak. “I sent a lot of things to you. Actually, the things were divided into two layers and in the first layer, within the hundreds of herbs were many which have amazing qualities, but not so rare. It was beneath them that I hid all the precious and rare herbs that I had to spend an extensive amount of money to acquire. Before I could explain everything to you, I was actually scolded by your Grandpa. I was even worried about the herbs getting spoilt without being taken care of properly. Brother, those were something which I had to strengthen my heart to part with...”

Then, Fatty Tang concluded, “So, I do not have the herb. You probably have it!”

Jun Mo Xie reeled from shock after learning this and almost fell off his sedan. He pondered for a while before letting out three words from his mouth, “I...have it...!”

Suddenly he held no more interest in interacting with Tang Yuan and wanted to head home as soon as possible. In case the box really did form molds and the herb got spoiled, it would be the most terrible outcome! Damn, this fatty causes a lot of trouble!

Tang Yuan pulled a long face and said, "What are you so anxious about? You're still recovering from your illness and rarely do come out. Since you have finally come out, let's go to the Magnificent Jewel Hall together. I heard that they have a lot of good things over there today. You and I can go in and take away all the good stuff!" Fatty then pulled out a sheet of paper while licking his fingers to twist open the paper. Then, he pointed at the contents, shouting excitedly, "Look...look...jade ornaments, jade glass flowers, seabed jade coral...these are all extremely good items!"

"I don't have the time to horse around with you!" Jun Mo Xie rested back onto his chair, but just as he said those words, his head turned back reluctantly and then suddenly stared back at Tang Yuan before swallowing a mouthful of saliva, which made him seem like he was swallowing a chicken's egg whole as he made a noise, "uh...uh...", and suddenly said, "Well, sure! Let's go to the hall together and see what we two brothers can acquire at that place!"

He then arranged for a bodyguard to go home immediately, so that he could inform Jun Wu Yi immediately about the two boxes gifted by Tang Yuan and shift all the things out while carefully putting away each of the items within. He also instructed him to bring over some money for him to spend at the Magnificent Jewel Hall.

This sudden change in his attitude was because he, the Third Young Master, had found out that in this auction's list of materials, there was an impressive item which he wanted: the Blazing Heart Meridian!

Fu*k! This is really beyond being lucky anymore! It's like being blessed by the Heavens themselves. Coming all the way over here was not a waste of time after all!

Magnificent Jewel Hall

It was a place which could even make the majority of the Tian Xiang Kingdom's highest officials dream in fantasy and go crazy! It was a place which was for the consumption of nobles.

This was Tian Xiang Kingdom's largest auction house, but it was much more than a simple auction.

In the Kingdom, to find the best treasures, it would be an extremely tough challenge which would almost to never succeed even in decades to come. However, whatever treasure you could think of, this place would certainly have it!

‘As long as you had enough money, even gods and demons can be your slaves.’

These words, whether in Jun Xie’s past life or the present, were very suitable!

Food, drink, playthings, killers, robbing tools, mysterious beasts’ hide and fur, superb magic weapons, the best decorations and even men and women as slaves...!

One could find everything! It was too much. You just had to think about it and it was impossible not to find it.

Just after walking into Magnificent Jewel Hall, no matter how luxurious your original lifestyle and how rich you were, you would realize that you still lacked many things in life! One would realize that there were many things that they had yet to try! They would feel that their spiritual and material life had been extremely barren!

So, in order to not spend all that you own and become completely broke, the average person would want to come out and not let his thoughts or judgement get clouded by this treasure paradise!

Chapter 89: Magnificent Jewel Hall

Of course, Magnificent Jewel Hall was not a place that anyone could enter as they pleased. It was a place catering to the elite.

But, at Magnificent Jewel Hall, they gave face to the Tian Xiang Kingdom and inside their place, one of the biggest box was reserved for the royal family of the Tian Xiang Kingdom. Irrespective of if someone from the royal family came or not, this place would always be reserved and kept ready. Several other countries also enjoyed this privilege of having their own private box but of course, when compared relatively to the royal family’s, they were smaller.

In the Tian Xiang Kingdom, each of the major families had a balcony of their own but each of them had to pay a substantial amount of 'reservation fee' on a regular basis and because of this particular rule, no other family was unhappy. In contrast to other auction houses around the country, in addition to the limited number of rooms, almost all the other seats had a fixed seating, which were basically in the large hall. And, if the youngsters of the major families actually were seated in the hall, it wasn't even the least bit loss of their face!

So, Magnificent Jewel Hall's box area had already transformed into a special status symbol!

It was extremely rare for people with newfound wealth to be added to this exclusive guest list.

In addition, Magnificent Jewel Hall on the surface seemed as if it was only interested in making money like crazy and that it wouldn't be interested in government affairs and would not interfere either. However, if there was any fugitive who escaped to the Magnificent Jewel Hall and hoped that they would receive their blessing, they would have been delusional! Magnificent Jewel Hall would just tie them up and charge them of their crimes and would actually save the time of the officials to hunt down the criminal. Regardless of who you are, trying to stir up trouble in the Magnificent Jewel Hall is the biggest mistake one can make.

Jun Mo Xie closely looked at the wide gates that appeared before him. These were the tall majestic gates which were the entrance to the Magnificent Jewel Hall and though Third Young Master Jun had never set foot in here, he too knew the workings of this auction place. Here at Magnificent Jewel Hall, almost every day they would have an action to sell off items but, the items of great rarity, the ones which were priceless were only sold in the auction once a month.

And today happened to be that very special day!

And always during this period, the Magnificent Jewel Hall would be extremely lively.

Another biggest oddity of this Magnificent Jewel Hall was the items that it would auction. Almost no one knew the origin of these items and no one had ever seen the Magnificent Jewel Hall perform any form of acquisition or let people pawn items for money. Were all the items manufactured by they themselves? This had become a really big puzzle!

Fatty Tang seemingly had come over here more than once as he turned and greeted a few of the bodyguards stationed over there. Jun Mo Xie followed Fatty and left behind eight of his bodyguards to collect money from the others he had sent over to his residence while the rest moved in with him.

As Jun Mo Xie was walking, he suddenly frowned.

This Magnificent Jewel Hall is really not a simple place!

Since the time he had walked into the door, there was at least five or six times that different spiritual awareness swept through him, inspecting his whole body and at every corner! This made Jun Mo Xie's heart to beat faster! According to his calculations, the cultivation of all those experts was surely at the Jade Xuan Qi level!

This was just assessing the strength through internal inspection!

Behind Jun Mo Xie, came two groups of people, each of them emitting an eerie murderous aura. This was something that Jun Mo Xie was most familiar with and could absolutely not be mistaken. And one could see the heavy tension between the two groups, it was just like armies facing off each other on the battlefield! Jun Mo Xie immediately concluded that the two groups following him were definitely not friends.

Moving forward and walking up the stairs behind Tang Yuan, Jun Mo Xie suddenly seemed to slip on a step and stagger back. He took this opportunity to glance back and saw six people in black walking the other way. Both the groups walked into two different boxes. One of them was covered by a curtain which was embroidered with a golden tulip flower while the other had a black cloth curtain on which there was an elaborate embroidery of a white snow lotus.

At this moment, the hall was already overcrowded, but everyone was sitting comfortably and the whole atmosphere was calm, harmonious and peaceful. A waiter was walking around with a tray and although the number of people was enormous, it was extremely quiet. After all, these people felt that they were not eligible to run wild inside the Magnificent Jewel Hall.

Inside a box, Jun mo Xie looked at the insides of his own box to observe the Jun family's box. There was a white curtain upon which was drawn a huge blood red coloured orchid flower and he couldn't help but smile. Since the Jun family had bought this box, Grandpa had seemingly come here less than two or

three times. Grandpa surely does not know how to manage wealth well and still paid regularly to keep this box. He really gave Magnificent Jewel Hall too much face!

“Those two boxes belong to whom?” Jun Mo Xie pointed out to the boxes that the two groups had just entered and asked.

Chapter 90: Jade Sea Coral

“Those two boxes belong to whom?” Jun Mo Xie pointed out to the boxes that the two groups had just entered and asked.

“Bro, do you have a fever or something? Is your head really muddled?” Tang Yuan stared at him and said, “Those boxes belong to the second and third prince of our Kingdom. All the three Royal Princes have their boxes in a line, side by side, don’t you even know this?”

“Uh...I, your father asked you a question and you dare be disrespectful? Do you even remember what happened at the Thousand Gold Hall?” Jun Mo Xie rolled his eyes and stared at him.

Tang Yuan grinned and his face resembled a buddha as he thought, I’ve never seen this guys over here at the Magnificent Jewel Hall, but he recently did help me out in my time of need and did a big favour. He can be arrogant because of that and I owe him one! He patted his own plump cheeks and said, “I’m the one who has fever and am confused as my head is muddled!”

Jun Mo Xie stared at him, he knew that he was a crafty bootlicker and simply closed his eyes ignoring him completely. He was then contemplating in his heart, the people who went into the two prince’s boxes unexpectedly were releasing killing intent and were seemingly assassins! This...this was really weird!

Did these men by any chance have anything to do with the assassination attempt a few days ago?

If so, I must verify this account very carefully, after all, I also suffered at the hands of those fiends and was not only stabbed and kicked mercilessly but was also left a step away from death. I did not even have a chance to repay the damage done to me, as a man, I cannot live in this world after suffering from such humiliation...however, which emperor’s son was the one who orchestrated that assassination

attempt? In the case of accusing a good man of wrongdoing, it is wrong, but, it does not matter much as these men have wronged their own flesh and blood!

“Mo Xie, Li Feng and his accomplices have also come and next door to us is the Meng clan’s box.” Tang Yuan whispered while gnashing his teeth: “Those bastards, sooner or later, I want to take special care of those bastards!”

Since that day where he realised that these boys had played a trick on him and he had almost lost his wife in the game, his heart filled up with hatred and he clenched his fist in anger. But, recently, in the capital, Grandpa Tang had warned everyone that one can’t easily make black white and vice versa and it’d be best to not provoke his most precious baby grandson.

“Oh? The adjacent box? So close eh...?” Jun Mo Xie let out an involuntary smile and said, “Fatty, today, I shall promise you one thing, if you agree to one of my conditions, I shall help you vent out your frustrations. What do you think?”

“The humiliation I experienced in that gambling game was something I’ve never faced before. As long as you can help me with this resentment of mine, whatever your conditions may be, I shall agree to them!”

“Today, in this auction, I have a few things that I absolutely must win. But, I do not want people to know that it is me who has bought it.” Jun Mo Xie said bluntly: “I do not have much money right now, I want your help to outbid others and give me the products later on. As long as everything goes down well, I’ll also let few of those mongrels make wish that they were dead instead!”

“What is this?” Tang Yuan retorted with anger and visible displeasure. “Is this how you treat your brother? If you want something, I’ll buy it for you, we two are brothers! What is the need to talk about all this? You are so serious that it tarnishes the relationship that we share!”

“That’s not the case! We sure are brothers, but, that comes later. I never would take advantage of others and would never let others take advantage of me!” Jun Mo Xie grunted. This sentence was a code that he lived by in his past life and he staunchly believed in it.

“Okay, I agree to you! As long as there is some retribution to those bastards, I’m all yours!”

Jun Mo Xie smiled, and then closed his eyes to concentrate on letting out his spiritual awareness. His target of course were the adjacent box and the boxes of the two princes. Using the Art of Unlocking Heaven's Fortune, he could disperse his spiritual awareness out and would be able to notice even the slightest fluctuations in his surroundings. Although he was not using his eyes to see, this was in fact much more effective than him using only his eyes to observe as nothing could escape his notice under his spiritual awareness.

Then after a moment, this exceptionally silent hall, became even more quiet and one couldn't even hear the sound of a person breathe. The curtain on the stage slowly opened up, revealing a colourful stage and there appeared to be a purple coloured stone on it. This was inlaid with hundreds and thousands of colourful precious stones and light was shining and reflecting off this, completely covering the stage. When people glanced at this, they would feel like they've entered a dreamland and feel extremely comfortable in an ethereal state. The whole look was magnificent to the extreme!

An old man was standing in front of a purple table and behind him stood two dazzling women holding a tray. The two women were wearing a silver coloured body fitting dress and as a man would lay their eyes upon them, they couldn't help but have nefarious thoughts within their brains irrespective of how strong headed they usually were. Under the bright lights of the stage and coupled with their stunning innate beauty they did not look like humans but rather like two fairies who had descended from the heavens to grace everyone with their presence!

After a few polite words of greeting, the old man did not continue to bother with the pleasantries and immediately came down to business without beating about the bush. This man was this auction house's seasoned veteran, he knew that no one was interested in him expressing his thanks, or his greetings and welcoming message, all they cared about was him to drop his hammer down and begin the sale of items.

"The first item for auction is...."

Six consecutive items were auctioned out. Though each one of those can be considered as rare and exotic, but most of them were merely decorative items. These items were something that Jun Mo Xie was obviously not interested in. In the adjacent room and the boxes of the two princes, also displayed an extreme lack of enthusiasm when these items were bought out and there was no noticeable activity. These items, all of them fell into the hands of some rich businessmen seated in the halls down below.

But, going with this trend of sky high prices, Jun Mo Xie felt somewhat weary. After all, the Burning Heart Meridian although rare, it is just another herb with good healing abilities and decent efficiency. It is not a particularly life saving herb and could not even be placed on the list of top ranking herbs. But, if

this trend continues, by the time they bring out the Burning Heart Meridian, I'm afraid it will fetch an astronomical price!

How can this be? Don't tell me that I'd have to employ some other trick?!

To make up for things, his guards had bought back a few million taels of silver, Jun Mo Xie frowned thinking of all this.

Suddenly, Jun Mo Xie felt some discussions happening in the room with the Li and Meng family members with his spiritual awareness and he opened his eyes to look at Tang Yuan and said, "They really want whatever is next it seems and both of them want the same article. Moreover, the Li Family seem to be more interested in it and are looking quite concerned"

Jun Mo Xie could clearly understand from the fluctuations in their room that the people in the room were experiencing the feelings of being elated, anxiety and excitement! It seems that the next item is something that they've long waited for!

"The next article of this auction, I believe each and every one of you have heard of the Jade Sea Coral! The amethyst and mixed corals are something which we have seen and cannot be considered as truly being rare, but the strain of Jade Sea Coral that we have here today is something which has appeared for the first time in the Tian Xiang Kingdom! Even in the whole continent a few might have seen such a high grade coral, at least until today, this old man here has never seen such a precious treasure!" The old man smiled gently and the silver clad girls behind him walked forth, carrying a tray in their hands. With a slow action of their hands, they unveiled the tray which was covered in a red silk cloth which made the whole hall sit at the edge of their seats and await in anticipation!

"Fatty, those guys want this stuff! Make the starting price as a big one and immediately shout it out! Do not give anyone else an opportunity to bid at all!" Jun Mo Xie smiled and called out. With his spiritual awareness spread out, he could clearly feel that when the Jade Sea Coral appeared, those people's hearts heated up quite a bit and combined with the fluctuations that he felt earlier, he was completely sure that their trip to the auction house this time round was simply because they were determined to win this piece of Jade Sea Coral. With such a good opportunity being presented to him in a lovely silver platter, how could he not help but intervene and mess up things for them?

"Are you sure? This stuff if we bought it, it is at most a beautiful decoration piece! Ah!" Tang Yuan exclaimed with eyes becoming completely round.

"I'm sure!" Jun Mo Xie nodded his head and continued, "Rest assured. There is no need to worry!"

Tang Yuan without the slightest bit of hesitation said, "Understood!". He never even took a moment to consider if what Jun Mo Xie said was reliable or if he had hidden intentions. Tang Yuan chose to directly believe his brother completely and unquestionably!

As the red silk cloth came off, the whole body of the winterberry coloured Jade Sea Coral was revealed in front of everyone's eyes and it issued a crystalline brilliance but at the same time gave off the effect of being extremely soft and delicate. The Coral was a foot in breadth, three feet in length and was four feet in height! Such a large piece of Jade Sea coral, even if it was of the ordinary kind, it would have fetched a lot of money, not to mention this rare winterberry one!

"Winterberry Jade Sea Coral, a foot in breadth, three feet in length and four feet in height with the earth element force. When placed at home, it would help in the process of cultivation of Xuan Qi and also strengthen your spirit! The starting price of this would be a hundred and twenty thousand and each increase in bid is to be of ten thousand. Please place your bids now!"

Just as the Old Man's voice faded away, a voice rang out in the auction hall, echoing and booming throughout, "I bid one million!". This voice belonged to none other than the Tang Clan's Young Master, Tang Yuan!

All of a sudden the audience made no movements nor any sound! Almost all at the same time, a pair of hundred eyes turned to look over and there stood Tang Yuan trying to stand straight with a lot of effort, his big belly staring at all proudly.

Are you kidding?! Starting price of one one hundred and twenty thousand but you went ahead and called the first bid at a million? Don't you even want others to bid? Even if you are determined to win, you do not need to be so extravagant! One ought to slowly increase the price and maybe for this, it might reach a price of half a million. But, to directly call a bid of a million on the first bid, isn't that a bit too much?

Argh! This is sick and evil! Everyone had these thoughts ringing in their heads and looked over at Fatty with annoyance!