

Otherworldly Evil Monarch

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Chapter 1 – Evil Monarch Jun Xie

Chapter 001 Evil Monarch Jun Xie

Regular chapter

Jun Xie suddenly woke up.

His right hand instinctively slapped the ground, intending to jump up even before his eyes were open. This was a dangerous place where life and death was but a hair's breadth away. He must leave immediately!

This was the first thought that came to his mind upon waking up, a state of mind that has become part of his instincts as an excellent assassin.

As his body began to rise into the air, suddenly his arm felt weak and was no longer able to support the weight of his body. Peng! He fell back down to the ground.

Jun Xie fell into a state of extreme shock for a moment. What is going on? He then realized that his body was actually lying on a soft bed. Observing his surroundings, he found himself within a magnificently decorated room. However, with the exception of a set of square table, the room was empty. The only other item in the room was the giant bed that he fell onto. This giant bed was truly enormous as it could support at least seven or eight people on it without the feeling of being cramped for space.

What happened? Shouldn't I be in the middle of an intense gunfight? How did I end up in bed? Jun Xie's mind ran back to his memories before he went to bed, or more precisely ... the last memories he could recall in his past life.

...

Jun Xie was a killer by profession, a particularly outstanding gold ranked assassin. Ever since his debut 5 years ago, there was no place he could not infiltrate and his rate of success was a hundred per cent. It was something none of his predecessors could accomplish.

Thus, he became the number one assassin in the rankings list of assassins. At the same time, the name "Evil Monarch" rose to the first spot of the underworld's top ranked experts. In addition, he also occupied the honourable number one spot for bounty

offered for his head. Indeed, his bounty was number one amongst the world's bounty ranking for a good 3 years.

That was not to say that no one was willing to take on this request; rather there was no one who was capable to taking it! No one possessed the capacity to go toe to toe against this near legendary assassin, much less kill him.

Once an innumerable number of first-rate assassins daringly took on the job, but the only reward they obtained was death while the "Evil Monarch" lived.

A wealthy person from Country Y once offered a shocking reward of \$100 million to buy the life of the "Evil Monarch". The ones who accepted this task were two assassins who were equally infamous as "Evil Monarch", the pinnacle existence of assassins... They died three days later.

Ever since then, no one was willing to take up the suicide mission. Even after the reward was increased numerous times, still no one was willing to step up.

No matter how wonderful money may be, what was the point if you are dead? Only the living can get to enjoy money after all. The name "Evil Monarch" on the other hand became a taboo amongst the underworld's bounty list.

The name "Evil Monarch" became a symbol of fear for the underworld figures in each country. There may be many who knew of the existence of this "Evil Monarch", but none who knew the appearance of this King of Assassins. What kind of person is he or she? What kind of character is this "Evil Monarch"?

Jun Xie's character is true to his name. To sum it in one word: Evil! Two words: Bloody evil!! Three words: God damned evil!!!

[TL: Jun Xie's title of "Evil Monarch Jun Xie" is literally "xié jūn jūn xié" in chinese pinyin. "Xié" means evil/ heretical/ demonical while "jūn" means monarch/ ruler/ lord.]

He would always act alone, unwilling to work together with anyone. Needless to say, he has no friends. When accepting missions, he would be extremely fussy not only towards his clients but also towards the target!

Should a client he found detestable offer him an enormous reward to kill a defenceless beggar, he would reject without any hesitation whatsoever. However, when he saw someone who deserved to die, he will voluntarily step up to assassinate said person. After which he will go find the said person's enemies and request remuneration from them. No was not an option! These hapless folks were often people with no history of hiring him; some have never even heard of him before...

It was said... He once killed a human trafficker, but was unable to find any victims party. Seeing no other solutions, he switched his target towards a little girl who was abducted

and extorted a dime from her. A dime! He passionately stated: I will never have any part in a business without any rewards; absolutely no exceptions will be made...

His character and way of conduct leaves his master and division members who understood him speechless...

It was said... He once cleared away the toilet papers in a toilet before his master went in to defecate. After the deed was done, the master realized the problem at hand and requested his aid to bring toilet papers. He took this opportunity to extort \$500 thousand in labour fees from his own master. His master... gave in.

As for the reason...

That day, he called up all of his division's senior sisters to the toilet entrance and even invited several beauties to join in.

However, he fervently believed that his biggest weakness was that he was too much of a loving person. Considering his identity as a pinnacle level assassin with blood soaked hands, this statement made countless people puke.

His claim was not exactly baseless.

When within his home country, he detested seeing the rich oppress the poor, especially the officials' oppressive behaviour towards the common people. When in foreign countries, he detested seeing his own people oppressed! His "patriotic" character has stirred no small number of frightful disasters.

Even with such a character, many clients would still rush to line up for his services. Reason? He possessed superior marksmanship, eyesight and immeasurable martial arts prowess. His cultivation in both fistfights and sword fights are exceptional. However, the biggest reason remains that his rate of success is one hundred per cent! This achievement was truly unprecedented!

He was the ultimate assassin in the assassin realm!

He was also the only one amongst the peak level assassins with an unblemished record!

However, this gold ranked assassin was fundamentally a typical hot-headed youth!

His last mission was another "volunteer" job; he heard that Country M's secret organization secretly unearthed a priceless treasure from the Kunlun Mountains of Country Z. They then secretly smuggled the treasure home before Country Z found out about it. As befitting a hot-headed youth, Jun Xie exploded in fury!

In these peaceful times, how can a national treasure be allowed to fall into the hands of foreign Country M?!

Jun Xie singlehandedly massacred his way towards the treasure, proudly facing off against nearly one hundred secret service agents of Country M. He employed sneak attacks, traps and his combat skills to kill over seventy agents before finally laying hands on the treasure. At that moment, the secret service agents' courage had been shattered to pieces. If Jun Xie wished to, he could easily waltz out of there. Of that matter, Jun Xie had absolute confidence!

However, the moment his hands went in contact with the treasure – a palm sized exquisite pagoda, an unexpected supernatural incident occurred. At that critical moment, his entire body became paralysed. Forget trying to move his body, he could not even blink! He did not notice the blood from one of his wounds gushing into the small pagoda; the delicate, exquisite and heretical looking small pagoda...

His last memories were that of no less than fifty pieces of mini grenades flying straight towards him, accompanied by over twenty firearms shooting at him. While he still has the skill and strength to wipe out these men in one fell swoop, he could only watch in sorrow, as his body would not move anymore.

This feeling was truly infuriating!

I never imagined that I would actually fall today in such an absurd manner. Nonetheless, I've lived a good life! Those corrupt officials, local tyrants and bullies that have died by my hands number at least over a thousand! My life was worth it!

Others would smile as they enter the Nine Springs, while I smile as I enter the depths of Hell!

I have had a spectacular and grand life! I have no regrets!

Although I killed many people, they are all scum who deserved it! If it is just, why fear anything? Even if this act would drag me down to Hell, so what?!

Kill! Kill! Kill! Kill! Kill! Exterminate the dirty scums! Clean up every criminal! Even if the world is to condemn me as a murderer, so what?!

In this world, is there any other who can live as I did? What a delightfully unrestrained life!

“Ha ha ha” at his point, Jun Xie couldn't help but let out a loud laughter.

...

“Young Master, you... are you all right?” a timid voice came out from beside him, seemingly terrified by his actions. The voice holds a hint of someone who’s about to cry. A cold little hand was placed onto his forehead.

Young Master? This is not a dream? This is not Hell either? Jun Xie awakened, promptly opening his eyes. Then suddenly a set of unfamiliar memories rushed up from his heart! Memories and information then surged into his mind. Jun Xie felt as though he was struck by lightning!

He was now inside someone else’s body? Or did he already reincarnated? But how could he still vividly remember his past life? Could it be I did not drink Old Lady Meng’s soup? Or did I actually end up in someone else’s body?

[TL: Old Lady Meng’s soup is the soup you drink before you get to reincarnate so that you forget about your past life.]

Did I transmigrate to another body?

Or is this a bodily rebirth?

Jun Xie stared coldly for a long time without any movement, and yet he still could not understand head or tails of what happened.

When the little hand was moving about before his eyes, Jun Xie suddenly laughed madly: “Son of a bitch! Good deeds really do fetch a good reward! For me to survive, I would never have expected such a good thing to happen. It appears that the great me must have accumulated no small merits in my past life, perhaps even immeasurable amounts of merits? Waha ha ha... “

Hearing his sudden shouts, the roughly ten-year-old girl beside him trembled in fear and ran to hide in a corner. Her big pretty eyes blinked in confusion and fear as she stared at the nightmarish “young master” and her body quaked. Her face was pale, looking almost similar to a frightened quail.

Another scream suddenly resounded, this scream sounded wretched but it was shouted by Jun Xie himself. This was because his voice was found to be of a high pitch, akin to a girl’s. Could it be? That part of me is gone?! Nooo!!! Ignoring the fact that there was a little girl right in front of him, Jun Xie’s immediate reaction was to grab his crotch.

When he finally found that familiar “part” of his body, Jun Xie breathed a sigh of relief. Heavens truly did not mistreat me, I can still have children.

That really scared me though; I thought I transmigrated into a girl’s body... Jun Xie wiped away the cold sweat.

After a while, the Jun Xie began to inspect his new body.

Stagnant meridians, atrophied muscles, joint stiffness...

What kind of person is this? His body is too fragile! Truly a crappy one!

Jun Xie secretly whispered, but it does not matter. As long as the meridians are not destroyed, three to seven years is all it will take for the great me to stand at the top again!

After making up his mind, Jun Xie realized something. He was currently in a completely different world!

No matter how he looked at it, this does not seem like the Earth he was familiar with! He was currently alone in this world; he neither understand anything nor does he know anything! What were the rules of this world? What was this world?

After putting all these factors into consideration, even a cold-blooded assassin of Jun Xie's calibre could not help but feel frustrated.

Observing the antique looking furnishing and bedding and the clothes on his body that was completely different from those from his time, his joy of not dying began to subside. In its place, a feeling of confusion welled up...

It seems like its true... I've been granted a second chance...

This should have been a very exciting prospect for anyone, but a sudden feeling of innumerable loss and pain welled up from within his heart. It was a subtle feeling with no antecedent, causing his nose to feel sour, his eyes to turn watery, his heart to suffocate; Jun Xie's mouth turned into a self-deprecating one as he began crying for the first time in his life.

Giving up on my homeland and planet is hard! I thought I could be free and easy. Originally I thought I could easily let it go, that was my belief at my last moments. And yet when everything became real, I suddenly found that I can not let go, I really can not let go!

I originally thought that I had not a care in the world, but now I suddenly realized that the things I care about are so numerous I can barely count them!

The most important part is that in this strange land, I cannot find my own sense of belonging! A sense of belonging

My soul has always been an outsider

Jun Xie closed his eyes as he gently inclined his head to the side. When no one could see, a tear silently fell down...

This was the first tear of a man from two worlds!

Do not belittle men who cries, everyone has a time where they have to endure sadness!

...

Staring into the bronze mirror, he saw a young and somewhat childish looking face, his face appeared slightly thin with thin lips, long eyebrows slanting upwards towards the temple and a set of fine eyes gave off a sharp feeling. Jun Xie laughed bitterly and mumbled: "I have to say, this kid's got some good looks, quite the handsome one, but he looks a bit too much of a flower boy, and his voice is too much like a sissy's."

Recalling his past life, his appearance was simply impressive and full of killing vigour! Even though his look was not exactly the popular type, his eyes were a bit small, a bit thin, his nose was also a point lower. While his overall appearance seems rather average, at least he was a standard male! Even though there are some real men amongst these flower boys, he personally looks down on them. How could he have expected, he would end up transmigrating into the body of a flower boy? Not to mention this was quite the handsome flower boy...

"Are you the one who brought me over, mate?" His right hand gently stroked his left wrist where a very small pagoda pattern was visible. The pagoda pattern looked similar to a tattoo. On Jun Xie's face was etched a trace of pride; even when I've ended up transmigrating I still managed to keep this item safe instead of letting it fall into the hands of foreigners!

The pagoda-shaped pattern was none other than the exquisite pagoda that Jun Xie traded his life for. Even though it has transformed into a small tattoo on his hand, Jun Xie can confidently say that this was the pagoda in question! He was unable to explain how he knew of this, only that his heart was telling him so, a real and yet mysterious feeling.

Seeing the one thing that brings him a sense of comfort, stemming from his past life, Jun Xie's mind rolled about in turmoil. He was unable to ascertain what kind of feeling is this. Even so, he maintained a calm and collected disposition, not showing anything on his face.

It was still an indifferent atmosphere! Quiet!

While he was gently stroking the small tower pattern, it suddenly emitted a burst of foggy yellow light causing Jun Xie to feel lightheaded. He sensed that something seemed to have entered his mind, following which the pattern on his hand disappeared...

“Strange!” Shaking his head, Jun Xie felt amazed. This toy really was strange, it started as a small palm-sized tower, transforming into a tattoo on his hand, and then it miraculously disappeared. Could this stuff actually be a legendary treasure?

“Young Master, the Old Master is asking for you.” Just as Jun Xie was about to investigate what it was he sensed in his mind earlier, a voice suddenly came out.

“Asking for me?” Jun Xie raised his eyebrows: “Why?” What qualifications does this old geezer have to command me to go meet him? Does he think I’m his grandson or something?! Before he could utter those words, he swallowed them. Thinking about it, that old geezer really was his grandfather, or at least his current body’s grandfather...

“This... I do not know.” The little girl looked at him with a terrified expression before lowering her head, her long eyelashes blinked in panic. Her legs are positioned one before the other, her body slightly tilted, she looked as if she was ready to make a run for it.

[TL: Jun Xie’s title of Evil Monarch came from “邪君” or “xié jūn”. Here, i translated “xié” as “Evil” and “jūn” as “Monarch”. However, in Chinese, “xié” can also mean “heretical” or “demonical”. As some of you may have noticed, Jun Xie is not evil, nope, he is simply evil, heretical and demonical all rolled up into one! As for why i chose Evil Monarch instead of Heretical Monarch for the novel title... would you say that a person who cleared away all the toilet paper in the toilet that his master was using and then extorts \$500 thousand from his own master is not evil? That’s god damned f**king EVIL!]

Chapter 002 Jun Moxie

Regular chapter

Jun Moxie, currently sixteen years old, he is the only descendant of the younger generation of the Jun Clan of Tianxiang Kingdom; an idle, indolent, useless freeloader, scum of society and super level debauchee. Simply put, he is typical parasitic worm with no value or reason to keep alive!

That sums up the general information regarding the new identity that Jun Xie has taken up after transmigrating here.

No wonder your body was taken over by me. I was given the name Jun Xie and the nickname “Evil Monarch”. On the other hand, you were given the name Moxie; are you not ashamed? There is no injustice in this at all.

[TL: This is another Chinese pinyin matter. Jun Moxie’s character Moxie is “mò xié” which means “do no evil”.]

As he recalled the memories of Young Master Jun and all his actions in the past, Jun Xie let out a deep sigh. If he were to meet such a scum in his past life, he would have

'voluntarily' killed him. Of all the bodies he could have taken over, why did it have to be this dreg of society? Jun Xie could not help but remember a phrase in Buddha's teachings regarding the laws of cause and effect: If a person is to kill too many pigs, then that person will be reincarnated as a pig in the next life. It seems there is some truth to these words after all; the amount of scums that Jun Xie has killed in his past life indeed makes up a considerable sum!

This debauchee's grandfather, Jun Zhan Tian is a highly decorated Grand Duke and a very powerful military figure of the kingdom. His father, Jun Wu Hui was a great general of the kingdom, but he fell in battle ten years ago. His mother died of depression one year after that while both his brothers Jun Mo You and Jun Mo Chou died a heroic death in a war three years ago.

Another uncle, Jun Wuyi was also seriously wounded in the war ten years ago. Although he survived, he was paralyzed from the waist down...

A great clan, which was once brimming with valiant heroes, has now fallen to this sorry state of almost losing its final successor. The final successor, Jun Moxie ended up losing his body to Jun Xie. Thankfully, he was able to maintain his identity as a member of the Jun family. Should Jun Xie ever father any children in the future, then that child will theoretically be another successor of the Jun family's bloodline. Perhaps, this was Heaven's grace towards the Jun family.

Since this is Heaven's will, then I will consider the fact that we are both of the 'Jun' descent and face the situation for you. Jun Xie grinned while shrugging: Truth be told, I really do not want to. To have this kind of crappy body and shitty reputation, I can only imagine the amount of suffering I will have to face due to this.

(Jun Moxie's lingering spirit shouted in indignation: "You think I want this?! You cheap bastard!!!")

Opening the door, Jun Xie stepped outside where there is sunlight. Facing the brilliant rays of light emitted by the sun, Jun Xie sighed. The sun remains the same old sun, but I am already not me. Jun Moxie is not Jun Xie!

However, my heart remains the heart of a 'Jun'! So what if I'm in another world?!

The two maids who were standing before the door, bowed and greeted: "Young Master."

Jun Xie lightly nodded his head as he checked his surroundings. Observing the other four maids who were busy with something not far away, he could not help but shake his head.

Jun Xie looked around; other young masters' are waited upon by enchanting beauties, but those who wait upon him are all at the level of aunties! The only exception would be

the eleven year old Lolita. Thinking back, these maids were all arranged by his grandfather. These maids all share one noticeable feature, they are very healthy and robust. Just look at those muscular legs, they could put a tree to shame...

“What are they are doing?” Lifting his head, he indicated with his chin towards several maids in the distant, Jun Xie asked.

“They’re... helping Young Master feed the birds and dogs as well as those fighting beasts ...” an older maid replied, lowering her head.

“Oh?” Jun Xie strolled over to the area. Hmm, what an exotic sight to behold. Seven to eight cages were placed in an orderly manner above jardinières each, containing several different colored birds hopping around in a lively manner. Not far away, a few large dogs were lying on the ground with their tongues jutting out; each and every one has shit for brains. Some distance away, the sound of crickets could be heard issuing out from several bamboos some distance away. From the sound it is making, it seems these are some rare breed with high-grade fighting skills...

It seems the original young master had a very diverse range of hobby; there was actually a cage beside housing two colourful hissing snakes.

Jun Xie frowned in disgust as he observed his surroundings: “Find someone to sell all these away as soon as possible. Those that can’t be sold, just throw them away. Either that or just kill them for their meat! Placing them here will make people sick; this is a human residential area, not a zoo!”

What? !

Hearing those words, the six maids and the little Lolita following Jun Xie had their eyes bulge out in surprise! They raised their heads and stared in stupor at their young master. At that moment, all seven of them had the same line of thought: Did the Young Master go mad today? These were all bought at an incredibly exorbitant price! These are your precious treasures! What, you want to sell it all away today and buy it back again tomorrow?!

“Oh, don’t sell those snakes. I’ll use them for soup when I return,” Jun Xie walked ahead without looking back.

Speechless!

They continued walking through a garden, several pavilions, a drill field, then went around a very big pond; he then walked for another half a long hour through a road amidst two rows of trees before reaching Granpa Jun’s residence. Jun Xie discovered that his own residence and Grandpa Jun’s residence are located on the south and north respectively. If one were to measure the distance between them in a straight line, it would likely amount to roughly six li.

It seems that the present size of his clan is quite big! If memories served, this should be the capital of this kingdom. For the clan to have a residence with an area of several tens of mǔ in the capital, excluding the imperial palace, there are probably only a small handful of families who could achieve the same feat.

[TL: “Long hour” or “shíchén” is 2 hours of standard time. One “lǐ” is 0.3 miles or 0.5 km. One “mǔ” is roughly 666.6 meters square.]

Grandpa Jun was seated behind his desk, even though he is over sixty years of age, he still possess shiny black hair, looking at him one would mistake him for someone in his forties. His majestic countenance was filled with helplessness as he watched his grandson lazily entered in a feeble manner, he almost lost his temper.

Jun Zhan Tian was born poor, he then became a general in his youth, fighting throughout the world, his name brought terror to the military forces of every kingdoms. Not only does he possess superior military tactics, he was also one of the few within Tianxiang Kingdom with the cultivation level of Earth Xuan Rank. Endowed with a profound steadiness in character, he can maintain a calm exterior regardless of joy or fury.

His ability to rise from poverty to a general in youth alone proved his capabilities. How many can replicate this feat? How long does it take one to become a general? And yet, he managed to climb up there in his youth!

Jun Zhan Tian fought his way from a lowly pauper until he became a highly decorated Grand Duke, the time it took for him to accomplish this was a good forty years. Even though it is said that the flow of time creates heroes, but based on the history of the continent, the number of such heroes are far and few in between. However, whenever he gazed upon his one and only grandson, he felt helpless; his development had been nothing short of a let down.

Grandpa Jun really could not figure out how his family lineage in addition to the high level of management can give birth to this worthless scum! This brat knows neither literary nor martial arts, he will become giddy once he picks up a book, and disappears faster than a magic rabbit when he hears the word practice. Other families grandsons are perfect, having made a name for themselves at a young age, their cultivation of Xuan Qi is on the right track, with a minimum of Fifth level or above. On the other hand, his own precious grandson has forced five teachers to quit, and his cultivation of Xuan Qi is only at a miserable Third level...

He was already such a disappointing figure, but he also taught himself how to eat, drink, gamble and visit prostitutes, becoming a reputed genius in these areas! Grandpa Jun was a hero of his time, and yet he ended up with such a kind of grandson...

Sighing weakly, Grandpa Jun recalled his other two grandchildren; if only they were still alive... he then let out a self-deprecating laugh. If those two were still alive, would he have pampered this one and only surviving bloodline until this point?

Back when he heard that his son Wu Hui was killed in battle, he stoically endured without crying, he even boasted that his son was a brave hero. When his two grandchildren Mo You and Mo Chou too died in the battlefield, he once again held back his tears as his grandsons were valiant heroes! Then, Wuyi was crippled for life, causing tears to run down his eyes for the first time. Nonetheless, his heart was still glad because there is still hope. By luck, he still has a grandson, the Jun family bloodline can continue... Unfortunately, the grandson turns out to be a little bastard, a smear on the walls that can not be developed in any manner!

What can I do about it?

"I heard you fell off the bed last night? And you ended up fainting? Is that true?!" Jun Zhan Tian dismissively asked as he hid his emotions.

"Huh?" Jun Xie raised his head, his heart was partially doubtful, but he finally started to understand. Through the memories left in his mind, he could answer any question except this one. In fact, this question had been constantly lingering in his mind. When he woke up this morning, he did not find anything out of the ordinary with this body, so how did he end up transmigrating to this body? At this moment, he was able to vaguely guess that this bastard must have fallen off his bed while sleeping and ended up being killed by the fall...

This person is truly a champion amongst debauchee's, one worth idolizing! To think that it is actually possible to die from falling off the bed!

Jun Xie's heart was filled with sincere admiration; an expert such as this is one that must be treated with respect!

"What huh huh?" Grandpa Jun pounded the table, staring at him, seeing Jun Xie's slothful figure he could not stop himself from shouting. "You worthless thing, you don't even realize that someone was trying to assassinate you! If it were not for the protection I arranged for you, by now you're probably having an audience with King Yama! Look at you, can't you tell me anything at all?"

[TL: King Yama is King of Hell.]

It turns out that this kid was assassinated! Jun Xie secretly curled his mouth: Your so called 'protection' is only so-so, your dear grandson has already left this world while being under your 'protection'.

Observing Jun Xie's reaction, Grandpa Jun's heart was surprised, considering this idiot's cowardly nature, how could he remain so quiet? Back then, if he heard that

someone was trying to assassinate him, he would be making a huge fuss. Now instead, all he did was stand there looking slightly pale, seemingly unbothered, in addition... his body was emanating a faint aura of coldness.

Am I seeing things now? Grandpa Jun was unable to believe that such a chilling aura could appear from this disappointing grandson's body!

Chapter 003 Jun Wuyi

Regular Chapter

"That's enough! Even though we're one family, you deliberately chose to live in the most southern mansion, sigh... Come tomorrow, you'll move back here!" He then stared deeply at Jun Xie, Jun Zhan Tian felt an aching pain budding within him. No matter how much of a debauched wretch he was, no matter how disappointing he was, he was still his grandson. Furthermore, he is the last successive bloodline of the Jun family...

Although the current state of foreign affairs is stable and peaceful, several princes have grown of age, leading towards an inevitable time of internal strife. As the top military powerhouse, Jun Zhan Tian was akin to a towering tree, which everyone wished to include in their network of allies. This attempt on his only bloodline was probably one of their schemes to create internal disaster. If Jun Xie does not move back here, he fears that there will only be more of such attempts in the future.

"I've been living very well there, there's no need to move!" Jun Xie flatly refused. Are you kidding me? This is a very rare chance to experience the techniques of this world's fellow assassins'. If I move back now, would I not lose this opportunity? Hearing Grandpa Jun discussing about this matter, Jun Xie's heart palpitated lightly with excitement.

Assassinations... A subject that seems so far away, and yet it remains the most intimate part of his memories...

"You! ... Wretch!" Grandpa Jun's temper erupted, he raised his hand to slap Jun Xie, but just before his palm reached Jun Xie's face, he paused for a long time. With a complicated look on his face, he uttered, "You... just go then."

Is this the first time this kid refused me? He... he actually dares to refuse me today? In addition, this is a complete rejection!

Jun Xie bent his body ceremoniously, straightened up and walked away.

"Oh, one more thing, from today onwards you are not allowed to go pester Princess Ling Meng. For this matter, there are no rooms for negotiation, period!" Grandpa Jun's sound was filled with a faint and unspeakable sense of dejection and coldness.

...

In recent years, the Jun family seemingly possess the strength to grasp even the heavens, as though they're the only sovereigns in the kingdom, but this family suffers from a fatal flaw; and that is the lack of a capable successor! The only third generation descendant, Jun Moxie is a young debauchee! Grandpa Jun is a man seemingly in his forties, with a mind and body resistant towards the ravages of time, but in his heart he knew that if he does not do anything, then the Jun family would likely be erased from this world in the near future. Looking at Jun Moxie's current state of affairs, this is the most inevitable outcome. In fact, he could practically see it happen.

So, Jun Zhan Tian once hardened himself to shamelessly ask the Emperor to bestow Jun Moxie with a marriage with His Majesty's most beloved Princess Ling Meng. If this matter was to succeed, then even after his death Jun Moxie will have a safe harbour to rely on. As the Princess' husband, he will have the identity of royalty. As long as he does not make any outrageous sort of mess, then the Jun family bloodline can be preserved.

Prince Consort, this position seems grand and magnificent, but is in truth the most embarrassing of all government positions. For any minister with power and authority, their biggest fear would be to suddenly receive an Imperial order, bestowing their son with a marriage with the Princess. You want them to allow their son to bring home a Princess so that their grandfather and grandmother can ceremoniously bow to their son's daughter in law? In addition, there are also rules that needed to be observed, a prince consort is absolutely prohibited from taking any concubine. If the Princess happens to possess a perverse personality or a heart filled with jealousy, then that family will not have any good days in the future. However, this is simply the best insurance plan for a debauchee like Jun Moxie, at least this plan would be the best one to keep the Jun family alive.

Thus, Jun Zhan Tian willingly proposed this marriage without any feelings of upset or coercion.

His Majesty, the Emperor naturally understood the intention of this old comrade who was like a big brother to him. While His Majesty felt moved by Jun Zhan Tian's predicament, after looking over Jun Moxie's history and everything he had done, in addition to Princess Ling Meng's refusal, he had to refuse the proposal after a long time of careful consideration.

"Brother Jun, it's not that your younger brother is unwilling to give you face, but I am still a father, Ling Meng is my most beloved daughter. How can I marry off my own daughter to a... Sigh!" His Majesty lowered his head before finishing his sentence, causing Jun Zhan Tian to lose his breath.

A father? Consideration for your daughter? If this was a decade ago where my Jun family was at its most prosperous period, would you not go mad with joy if I were to

bring up this proposal? The state of human relations, is just like drinking water!*

Grandpa Jun's heart was filled with resentment.

[* TL: "人情冷暖, 如人饮水." Not sure how I should go about translating that...]

...

"Oh, I understand." Jun Xie lightly replied as he stood in the doorway. Within his tone, there was neither shock nor joy, like a bowl of plain water. He immediately walked out.

Since Grandpa Jun informed him of his proposal, Jun Moxie had constantly considered himself as the Prince Consort of Princess Ling Meng, going as far as stalking Princess Ling Meng, vexing her to no end. But at this moment, Jun Xie received the news with indifference, causing Grandpa Jun to feel surprised. If Jun Xie had become angry or hysterical, or even went cursing out in the streets... Grandpa Jun would not have felt surprised at all. However, Jun Xie's current attitude simply left him in shock.

"Did falling down the bed cause his character to change?" Grandpa Jun stroked his beard, staring deeply at the back of Jun Xie who was leaving.

Not long after, Jun Zhan Tian clapped his hands and said: "Arrange a few more experts to guard the Young Master at night; I don't want any more mishaps to happen! If you see any suspicious person, kill them on the spot without any hesitation!!!" Don't even think about trying this a second time! You think you can just waltz in here and take the life of Jun Zhan Tian's grandson? Grandpa Jun's eyes flashed with coldness.

Grandpa Jun seemed to be speaking to thin air within the empty room, but a faint and vague voice of a man suddenly resounded from somewhere: "Understood!"

Jun Xie walked out with the sunlight showering down at him, as the warm rays of light shone on his face, he continued walking towards his own courtyard. Along the way, he continuously met servants who bowed to him in fear and trepidation, but he went on without giving them any notice, as he was lost in his thoughts.

Nobody knew, that at this moment, the thoughts that was echoing within the heart of Jun Xie:

"What is an assassin? As the name suggests, an assassin is one who assassinates! We are the hands of darkness! Always remember this word, 'darkness'!"

"An assassin is always an illusionary existence, entering like the wind and disappearing into nothingness!"

"What constitutes a successful assassin? If nobody knows that he is an assassin with blood soaked hands until the day he dies, then he is a successful assassin!"

“In that case, what are the qualifications of a super assassin?”

“This so-called qualifications of an assassin, is the ability to insert himself into any atmosphere and situation! When placed within scholars, he will transform into a poet; within painters, he will transform into an artist; within rogues, he will transform into a villain; within socialites, he will transform into a nobleman, a gentleman; within sexual offenders, he will transform into a sexual predator; within heroes, he will transform into an exemplary champion!!”

“In the desert, he is the lizard; the prairie, he is the wolf king! In the mountains, he is the king of beasts, the tiger! When floating above the seas, he is the tide bringer, the Dragon!!!”

“That is a qualities of a successful assassin!”

“One, who only knows how to kill, is at best, a butcher!”

“Only one who has a clear goal in mind when assassinating, in addition to being successful each time, can be regarded as a good assassin!”

“Assasination! It is an art in itself! As an assassin, one must never, ever profane the elegance of this art!”

...

This was a conversation he once had with his master in his past life. Thinking about this, Jun Xie’s mouth broke into a smile and he murmured: “The current me, is nothing more than a worthless freeloading, second generation ancestor just waiting for death’s call!”

Suddenly, a cold voice resounded: “Wrong! You’re not the second generation ancestor, I am the second generation ancestor, while you are the third generation ancestor!!!”

Chapter 004: Second generation, third generation

A wheelchair moved before Jun Xie’s eyes, seated on it was a thin middle-aged man in his thirties, above his legs were a layer of thick satin. His bright eyes were staring at him; his eyebrows were like swords, slanting upwards towards his temple. His body exuded a natural aura of coldness and killing intent! Deep within his falcon like eyes flashed a faint glint of contempt. Even though it was not much, it was still obvious!

If this man’s legs were not disabled, he would be a husband with the qualities of a jade tree! An outstanding, fearless, steel bodied hero! Judging from the residual aura of might evident within his eyebrows, he must have once been a highly decisive, powerful army general commanding tens of thousands in a bloody war.

[TL: Jade plants are supposed to be a symbol of prosperity.]

“Third uncle?” Jun Xie halted. Seeing Jun Wuyi who was seated on the wheelchair, Jun Xie recalled from his memories that this third uncle had been reduced to someone who can simply continue being seated on a wheelchair, capable of doing nothing, another messed up freeloader waiting for his time. But the current Jun Xie could sense that this Third Uncle who had lived with a wheelchair for so many years was emitting a very familiar aura, this aura sent a chill down his spine!

Killing intent!

A killing intent so thick, it stirred even Jun Xie’s heart!

To possess such a distinctively unique fighting spirit, one must be baptized within the fires of a hundred battles, an iron willed war veteran who had fought his way out through mountains of corpses and a sea of blood! This aura is akin to a peerless blade’s ray of sharpness, which cannot be buried even after it was broken, a coercive brilliance shining throughout the skies!

However, that peerless blade was currently being wrapped under its sheath!

Throughout Jun Xie’s entire life, he had only been able to meet at most two or three of such high class individuals, each and every single one of them held a monumental position within the military. These iron blooded valiant generals are the kind of individuals that Jun Xie admired the most! Actually, Grandpa Jun is also one such individual, however, Grandpa Jun is already an aged veteran, reaching the point where his cultivation allowed him to restrain his aura, keeping them hidden all the time. Jun Xie’s meeting with Grandpa Jun was only worth moments; as such, he failed to detect it!

However, Jun Wuyi had yet to achieve the state of keeping a lid on his aura, his entire being was no different from a peerless sword. Even though the blade was being kept under the sheath, an awe-inspiring sword qi can be felt leaking out. Naturally, one must possess Jun Xie’s level of awareness to detect it, ordinary men such as the likes of Jun Moxie will never realize this even if you beat them to their death!

Although the peerless sword had been cast aside, left hanging off the walls, it would still emit the howls of a dragon in the midst of the night! This howl signifies a thirst for blood that has been engraved into its very bones!

“How rare for you to be calling me your third uncle,” Jun Wuyi raised his head, his dark eyes cynically glanced at his nephew: “Moxie, it seems you are interested in becoming a second generation ancestor?” After speaking, he suddenly sighed, wondering what is wrong with him today. Why would he suddenly feel like talking to a smear on the wall that can not be developed at all?

Jun Xie looked at him for a long time, but his eyes were focused on the disabled waist and legs of Jun Wuyi, then he suddenly laughed: "Third Uncle must be joking, you are the genuine second generation ancestor, and I am at best only the third generation ancestor. A peaceful and happy life of a third generation is more than enough for me."

Eh? Why is this kid speaking with this kind of tone today? Although the words have thorns, it lacks the arrogance and bossiness of the past.

Hearing Jun Xie's answer, Jun Wuyi's eyes flashed, a sharp radiance flashing within his eyes, akin to a brilliant ray of lightning piercing through the darkness of the night sky! Suddenly he laughed loudly, shaking his head, he asked: "Do you know the difference between a second generation ancestor and a third generation ancestor?"

"Oh? Aren't they similarly worthless freeloaders just waiting for death's call? Is there actually a difference?" Jun Xie raised his eyebrows, his words filled with thorns. Watching a respectable iron blooded man like Jun Wuyi, whose glare can give lightning and thunders a run for their money fall into such a sorry state of depression, Jun Xie couldn't help but feel saddened!

Jun Wuyi's eyes glimmered with bitterness and unwillingness, but it dissipated immediately. Placing his hands on his laps, he raised his head and said: "This remark is a big fallacy, how can there be no difference? Each of them are worlds apart! The second generation ancestor are the fathers who laid the foundation with their blood so that their sons may sit back and enjoy the fruits of their labour. The sons will not face any difficulties in their life. As long as they are born with a mouth capable of eating, they will not die and can even enjoy a life of luxuries. However, that is not the case for the third generation ancestor!"

He looked at Jun Xie in the eye, then laughed before continuing: "The so-called third generation ancestor, is not necessarily the ones born into the third generation, but those who becomes the successors of the third generation. That is to say, grandfather laid the foundations but the line was severed in the middle of the way during your father's era, leading towards the third generation! If your father is still alive, then you and I will be second generation ancestor. Me from grandfather's generation and you from you father's, that is the only difference."

[TL: @ hierarchies, man... Yeah, they were calling themselves ancestors. I'm guessing they have the mind-set that they will be able to pave a path for future generations to call them that or something.]

"But your grandfather is now old, even if you have the determination to become a third generation ancestor, you probably will not be able to hold on to that position for a long time. With the exception of grandfather, there are no more 'trees' for you to seek protection from. Your life as the third generation ancestor will likely be very tough! Becoming a third generation ancestor is absolutely impossible for those lacking in ability

and determination. That's why, as a second generation ancestor, I am comparatively luckier than you, the third generation ancestor."

Jun Wuyi's words were originally meant to counter Jun Xie's phrase 'useless freeloader waiting for death's call'. But as he kept speaking, a feeling of sadness surged through his heart. Is this truly the end for the great Jun family? A family, which once rose to prominence, had now fallen to such a degree! His first and second brother was killed in battle, he himself was paralyzed; the two nephews he placed his hopes on also ended up dying in battle, their bodies lost; the only remaining Jun family bloodline is this idiotic waste Jun Moxie!

At this point, Jun Wuyi felt himself losing interest, he doesn't even have the strength to say anything anymore.

Jun Xie was silent for a moment, before grinning and letting out a laugh: "Actually, I too can be a second generation ancestor." How can Jun Xie not understand Jun Wuyi's words? What he desired was exactly for Jun Wuyi to say those words!

Jun Wuyi inadvertently coughed twice, his interest roused but he lazily asked: "Oh?"

"If Third Uncle can become a 'tree' and create a comfortable spot for me, would I not be able to become a second generation ancestor?" Jun Xie smiled.

A glint of fury appeared in Jun Wuyi's eyes as he asked in a low voice: "Moxie, are you taunting your uncle here?"

Jun Xie stared at him, suddenly asking: "Do your legs have any sense of awareness?"

"No!" Jun Wuyi turned his head to the other side, his heart becoming increasingly annoyed with his nephew. Jun Moxie obviously knew that he absolutely detests hearing about his disability, and yet that brat keeps bringing it up. Back then, at least he was indirect about it, but now he actually asked it in his face. A descendant who does not even know how to show his respect for his elders, they're better off without him!

"Was your waist ever broken before?"

"No!" Jun Wuyi's temper erupted: "Darned brat! If my waist was broken, would I still be able to live until this day?"

"That is to say, at most only your meridians are damaged? You were dealt with an underhanded move?" Jun Xie's eyes lit up, it seems as though someone has either severed his meridians or eroded it using some insidious poison, causing it to shrink and wither. If that is the case, as long as there is no deficiency in blood or qi, then there is still hope. With his knowledge in medicines, there should still be an opportunity for recovery. After all, this man is still his blood relative in this world, and also someone who had impressed Jun Xie, a iron blooded man with a towering fighting spirit.

In Jun Xie's mind, since he has the capacity, then he should assist this iron blooded valiant stand up again, even in a case where he was not his own uncle!

Jun Xie looked at him, slowly asking: "I heard that you were hurt on the battlefield, but to do this to you in the battlefield would be far harder than simply killing you. Why would they do so? For your enemies to do this to you, it seems they want you to suffer a life worse than death?"

Those words stabbed straight into his sore spot, causing Jun Wuyi to clench his teeth, the veins on his forehead convulsing a few times. Taking deep breaths while gasping, he could barely bring himself under control before replying: "What does this have to do with you?"

Realizing that he guessed correctly, Jun Xie smiled, he moved to the front, holding on to the wheelchair and asked: "Third Uncle, do you want to take revenge?"

"Look at me now! Can I even talk about revenge?" Jun Wuyi's face was flushed red, his face fluctuating, extreme hatred flashing in his eyes; after a long time, he let out a sigh: "The current me is nothing more than a basket case!"

Jun Xie smiled gently: "What if I were to have the ability to make you stand up again, Third Uncle?"

This sentence was like thunder exploding in his ears!

Chapter 005: A Ray of Hope

Even though Jun Xie's words were spoken in a soft voice, for Jun Wuyi those words were tantamount to a clap of thunder resounding throughout the skies!

Suddenly, Jun Wuyi's eyes were opened wide, a layer of brilliant yellow glow emitted outwards from his body, causing others to not dare look at him. Unleashing an unusually powerful strength from his body, he suddenly grabbed onto Jun Xie's arm, and asked eagerly: "Moxie, are you saying that you have the means to cure me?"

It appears that during those many years of recuperation, Jun Wuyi had never stopped practicing his Xuan Qi cultivation. This layer of yellow light symbolized the strength of an Earth Xuan ranked expert. Even though he was currently only at the early stages, his achievements in correspondence to his age is truly rare!

In all of Tianxiang Kingdom, how many Earth Xuan ranked experts can you find? For Jun Wuyi to climb all the way to Earth Xuan rank in a mere 30 odd years, this feat was simply comparable to that of a sky shaking genius! Not to mention, all the meridians on his lower body were severely defective. If it were not defective, then his strength would have certainly been able to enter an even higher stage!

Jun Xie's arm produced cracking sounds due to Jun Wuyi powerful grip strength, however, his face remained calm and indifferent, as though it was not his own arm that was being gripped, feeling not an ounce of pain, he smiled and replied: "I have no guarantees, but I can try."

Jun Wuyi suddenly became aware of his surroundings, he quickly retracted his arms. Taking a look at his own hands, a wave of doubt suddenly washed over him as he turned towards Jun Xie: "Weren't you in pain? Why aren't you crying?"

"I am in pain!" Jun Xie lightly replied: "But if I cry, will it stop hurting? If it would, I will be first to cry out loud. Unfortunately, things do not work that way!"

Seeing the look of indifference on Jun Xie's face, Jun Wuyi was greatly startled. Jun Wuyi stared at him long and deep before suddenly laughing loudly: "Haha! Now you have actually managed to convince me that you could actually cure me."

This nephew of mine seem different from before! Jun Wuyi secretly thought to himself.

"What needs to be done currently is to get the servants to massage your body once every morning, afternoon and evening every day! If possible, get servants with a background in martial arts to massage along the meridians. Don't miss even one of the treatment! Every night, you also need to soak yourself in hot water for one long hour (two hours), no interruptions allowed. After a period of time, when the preparation on my side is done; then we can start on your treatment, is that all right?" Jun Xie smiled.

Jun Wuyi slowly calmed his emotions down, then said seriously: "Very well! Moxie, Third Uncle will trust you this once!" Both his hands slowly balled up into fists, Jun Wuyi slowly said: "Even if it fails, I will accept it." He left out another part unsaid. Even if you're just messing around with me, I will also accept it.

A strand of hope is better than none at all!

"After all these years, I believe Third Uncle has gone to see many doctors?" Jun Xie felt that something was off. After having checked Jun Wuyi's body again, he realized that Jun Wuyi's current state is truly not optimistic. All the meridians at the waist had been completely blocked off, in addition, there was also a heretical drug slowly eroding his meridians. If it was not for his high level of care and maintenance, his muscles would have already suffered from atrophy. At that point, he would truly become a cripple with no chance of recovery! Even if those high-level doctors were unable to cure him, they should have been able to see that.

"Not only that! Pretty much all the well known doctors from the Kingdom have been invited over to check up on me. Not only was I attacked with an insidious skill which sealed off my meridians, I was also inflicted with a highly peculiar and toxic poison, leaving me with a life worse than death..." Jun Wuyi replied with a face full of hate. "Father had already tried many times to break the insidious seal on my meridians, but

was always unsuccessful. As for that nameless poison, no drugs could fight off against it. The only possibility would be to utilize an extremely powerful Xuan Qi to force it out, that may be the only way left to cure me.”

“If that is the case, then why...” Jun Xie asked, but stopped halfway.

“Those who plotted against me back then were Sky Xuan ranked experts. In order to unlock their seal and force out the poison, we would require a Supreme Divine ranked expert to lend a hand! But Supreme Divine ranked experts are near mythical existences who would meet only the heads of organizations, and not the tails of the organization. Worst yet, after treating my injury, the Supreme Divine expert would lose half their strength due to severe exposure from the poison, with no chance of ever recovering!”

Jun Wuyi smiled bitterly: “Which Supreme Divine ranked expert would make such a big sacrifice for my sake? Moxie, to achieve the Supreme Divine level of cultivation is as hard as ascending the Heavens! Who in their right mind would possibly throw away half of their life’s worth of cultivation for my sake?”

“What a vicious hand! Throwing you into a state where you know how to be treated and yet, that hope is unattainable...” Jun Xie shook his head. “It seems this guy’s hate for you is beyond ordinary! Using such a sinister method to torment you, his intention is probably to leave you with neither a path of life, nor the will to die!” Jun Xie paused for a moment, then unexpectedly asked: “Are those people our family’s blood enemy?”

“Moxie, you... Where did you find the method of treatment for me?” Jun Xie’s question caused Jun Wuyi’s eyes to flicker with pain. He did not answer the question, instead he looked at Jun Xie with an evaluating expression: “Today, it seems as though you’re a completely different person!”

“Honestly, Third Uncle’s ailment has always been in my mind, day or night,” Jun Xie broke out a sweat: “This method of treatment is just something I found by accident, but it seems very effective so I thought I should try it out. Third Uncle, we are not strangers, it is only natural that I would wish for Third Uncle to get better. Truthfully, though, this is also for my sake. I wish to be protected by Third Uncle and live a stable life as a second generation ancestor. It cannot be helped, that is simply the kind of person I am! Haha!”

“Stinking brat!” Jun Wuyi scoffed, and then suddenly looking solemn, he said: “Moxie, regardless of whether this succeeds or fails, Third Uncle will accept this act of kindness of yours!” His voice rang loud and clear.

“Third Uncle, just wait until the day comes when you can offer me shelter, that way I’ll be able to become a normal second generation ancestor, ha ha...” Jun Xie checked again before making up his mind; as long as he can increase his own internal energy by just a bit compared to that of his past life, coupled with his own personal knowledge of acupuncture and medicinal drugs, he will be able to use a three pronged treatment method to cure Jun Wuyi.

The reason he had Jun Wuyi undergo those massages to slowly treat himself was mainly to buy time. The current him do not have the slightest bit of internal energy! The acupuncture treatment requires a profound amount of internal energy for support in order to work.

Jun Wuyi's eyes lit up as he heard those words which were filled with a high amount of self-confidence, smiling he said: "Moxie, your level of Xuan Qi cultivation is only at that of the Third Level, not much stronger compared to the average commoners. And yet, you withstood my powerful grip without batting an eye! With such a character and endurance, there's no way you'll just be an ordinary second generation ancestor."

Even though that grab by Jun Wuyi earlier was not performed with his full strength, how can any ordinary laymen endure the grasp of an Earth Xuan ranked expert? It is likely that even a Gold ranked expert would wrinkle their eyebrows in reaction to his grip, and yet Jun Xie who only has a negligible cultivation of Third level Xuan Qi was actually able to endure it. In addition, he did not even utilize his own Xuan Qi to resist!

Jun Wuyi was well aware of how much pain Jun Xie had to endure, especially when such pain was inflicted while he was still unprepared, but his face did not even flinch! This level of mind...

What a pity! Looking at Jun Xie, Jun Wuyi sighed yet again, what a pity that Jun Xie's age is already too advanced. Even if he is someone capable of enduring painful hardships, even if he were to devote his entire remaining life into cultivating Xuan Qi, it would be hopeless. Otherwise, with his level of unyielding tolerance, the Jun family would have been able to produce yet another terrifying expert!