

Otherworldly Evil Monarch

#Chapter 11 – 15

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Chapter 011 “Shedding’s” Transformation

Jun Xie is a man of two worlds; in his past life, he was the world’s top assassin who had seen the world and its countless hardships. With a glance, he easily saw through the thoughts within this little girl’s mind. He let out a helpless sigh, lamenting at the original owner of this body. Even his own servant girl was fearful of him, what an extreme failure. After sighing, he said. “There’s no need for you to be here for now, you can go out now.”

Little Ke bowed, within her heart she thought, as long as I do not get too close to you, you will not be able to do anything. Besides, with your level of injuries and weak body, you won’t be able to even catch me. After that, she left.

Jun Xie went to the window and took a deep breath. He then willed the qi within his body to move as he checked his body’s current state.

The moment he woke up, he had realized that there was a distinct difference between the current him and the him from the past few days; unfortunately, he did not have the time to make a thorough analysis. Now that he had focused on analysing himself, he was greatly surprised. His eyes can see clearly at a much farther range than before, even at the range of three zhangs away, he could count the number of little legs of an ant going about on the floor. Within his eyes, the entire world seemed to have changed; all the trees and grasses are lush green, glowing with abundance of vitality.

[TL: 1 zhang = 10 feet = 3.04 meter]

Jun Xie turned upwards to stare at the rising sun, even after a long time he did not feel any sting upon his eyes. It was to him but a ball of warmth...

Even his ears can now hear differently. He could clearly hear the sound of small insects scurrying about back and forth within the grasses. He could also hear the sounds of the earthworms wriggling about. He suddenly felt that this world was incomparably wonderful.

He recalled that in his past life, this wonderful feeling had only occurred when his cultivation in internal arts had broken through into the Pre-Celestial stage; even then, it did not encompass his entire body. A transcendent realm born from Heaven and Earth, Jun Xie could not help but feel highly elated: Could it be? With just one night's worth of practice, I have once again attained the Pre-Celestial stage? Isn't this a bit too fast? He delved into his body to observe the qi flow and was unable to stop himself from falling into despair.

The flow of qi was still weak and faint, although it had become more coherent. With such a kind of qi, it can only be used to cut vegetables and not in a real fight. If he had truly stepped into the Pre-Celestial stage, there was absolutely no way that the qi flow would be so weak.

But thinking about it from another point of view, since he had yet to achieve the Pre-Celestial stage, how could his body perform at such high specs? This must have been due to the wonderful contribution of the Art of Unlocking Heaven's Fortune! Having reached such a conclusion, his originally dispirited self was uplifted.

Folding up his sleeves, Jun Xie suddenly felt stunned; this, can this even be considered the arms of a real man? Delicate snow white with a hint of pink, not even a female lady's arm can compare with his. Jun Xie rushed towards the bronze mirror and stood before it, his heart crumbling apart. His face retained the same features. However, it had obviously become much more tender and white. This type of face was the one which Jun Xie despised the most in his past life. A super flower boy! This is a super milky white flower boy with an extremely frail looking body!

This is truly akin to meeting a real life ghost! Jun Xie muttered as he laughed: Since I came into this world, my situation was no different to meeting a real life ghost in the first place. Even if something more bizarre happens, how can I be surprised?

However, last night he had a session of Pulp Rending Meridian Cleanser. In addition, he should have successfully opened a slight gap in the 'doors' of the Art of Unlocking Heaven's Fortune. As such, how can his body remain so weak?

Considering those factors, he rechecked his body. This time, the results gave Jun Xie a great surprise. If one were to examine his external appearance, then he was truly an extremely weak person. But in reality, his muscles and flesh had been reorganized to become extremely dense and tough. Even if he were to compare it with his previous body, its structure would likely be less powerful. The quality of his entire body, including the skeletal frames and meridians has reached a very high stage. His current body can be described as blessed, truly the best possible body to practice martial arts.

Moreover, anyone who sees him would never bring themselves to believe that the owner of such a frail body could turn out to be a peak ranked assassin. This was truly the most incredible form of natural camouflage!

With such thoughts running in his head, Jun Xie naturally became more passionate towards his training. He wanted to quickly regain his original strength as soon as possible.

During the following month, something unthinkable occurred within the Jun Residence: The number one debauchee in the kingdom, Young Master Jun Moxie actually stayed at home for well over one month. He did not go out to play the gangster, he did not go visit the Flowery Night Lodge, he did not go for cockfighting and hound racing, and he did not even commit arson or murder. At home, he was either always staying in his own residence or in the library building; he did not even take liberties with the maids!!!

He even became polite towards the servants!

All the things stated above, had caused everyone in the Jun household to feel bizarre. Could it be that the sun had risen from the west? Or perhaps the sun had risen from the south, or north? At any rate, they were confident the sun did not rise from the east!

Oh Dear Heavens above! Oh Great Earth! You have finally opened your eyes! The Third Young Master is finally showing signs of turning over a new leaf!

Observing all this, even Grandpa Jun felt relieved. It seemed as though this kid is finally showing signs of turning over a new leaf!

After one month, Jun Xie finally managed to breach the first gate of the Art of Unlocking Heaven's Fortune. He had also managed to consolidate his level of cultivation by quite a bit. He had also come to understand more regarding this Xuan Xuan Continent. Even though his knowledge cannot be compared with those of historians, when compared to the original Jun Moxie, Jun Xie was practically at the level of a professor. It would not be an exaggeration to say that the difference between the two was like Heaven and Earth.

There was only one thing that Jun Xie was dissatisfied with, and that was the seven coloured Nine Layered Hongjun Pagoda resting within his sea of consciousness. After one whole month's worth of hard work, he was still stuck at the first layer. He had tried countless times to breach the second layer. Whenever he felt any progress within himself, he would go forth to try it. But every time would end with him suffering huge level of pain. The pain was like having ten million long needles striking at his sea of consciousness!

This caused an unbearable itch to rise for Jun Xie. The first layer was able to provide him with such a heavenly defying Art of Unlocking Heaven's Fortune. Judging by that fact, the stuff within the second and third layer would undoubtedly be even better! But... access denied!!!

Since he cannot get in, what should he do?

He tried again and again, only to be met with failure. Even someone of Jun Xie's character and tenacity, could finally not continue on. In the end, Jun Xie had to resign himself to the fact that the second layer could not be opened through normal means. He believed that, similar to the first layer, the opportunity must arrive for him to be able to walk in accidentally. As long as the opportunity had yet to arrive, his attempts to breach it head on would be futile. Since it had nothing to do with the number of attempts, he should just continue practicing.

Of course, Jun Xie had also increased his understanding towards the Xuan Qi passed on by this family. He realized that this Xuan Qi and the internal strength that he had practiced back in his past life was quite similar. Its properties were tuned to become similar to the properties of Battle Qi. It can be classified as a Qi Art that existed in between the two arts. However, every time the Xuan Qi practitioner breaks through a level, a qualitative change will occur and trigger a transformation in the colour of qi. This aspect reminded Jun Xie of the Five Poisons Art which he encountered before in his past life. But Xuan Qi on the other hand, do not contain any poison.

With the Art of Unlocking Heaven's Fortune, it was only natural for Jun Xie to look down upon the so-called Xuan Qi. However, in order to deceive the public, he decided to train in Xuan Qi as a symbolic gesture. He barely managed to get himself up to the Fourth level Xuan Qi, after which he decided was enough and chose to stop.

In Xuan Xuan Continent, Xuan Qi begins from the First level to the Ninth level, followed by Silver Xuan, Gold Xuan, Jade Xuan, Earth Xuan, Sky Xuan, Supreme Divine Xuan. The First level until the Third level is marked by the colour red: light red, pink red, thick red. The Fourth level until the Sixth level is marked by the colour purple: light purple, stable purple, thick purple. The Seventh level until the Ninth level is marked by the colour black: purplish black, gray black, brilliant black. Silver level is marked by the colour silver. Gold level is marked by the colour gold. Jade level is marked by the colour green. Earth rank is marked by the colour yellow. Sky rank is marked by the colour blue. Supreme Divine rank is colourless.

Advancing through each stage of Xuan Qi was extremely difficult, as it will also be accompanied by a great deal of pain. It was quite similar to that of internal strength practice of scouring the marrow. The current Jun Xie can only emit a light purple Fourth level Xuan Qi. Considering his status, this was a very poor result!

Chapter 012 The Young Master Tang...

Regular Chapter

Today, Jun Xie who had nothing to do was talking to Little Ke. During this past month, the great changes which happened to Jun Xie caused Little Ke to be less fearful of him. Even though she was still unwilling to go too near him, at least she was no longer showing such extreme rejection towards him, especially towards his story telling. Every time at this hour, the little girl would carry an incense pot with her two hands as she

listened attentively to his story, lest she missed a single sentence; her big eyes blinking as she sat in front of Jun Xie. She followed each story as each of the characters encountered happiness and sadness, laughter and tears. When a handsome prince appears, her eyes widened as she became uncontrollably excited...

Jun Xie once told the story of the little mermaid; it made the little girl so moved she burst into tears akin to a river breaching the dike, sobbing and weeping for one whole day... Ever since that day, Jun Xie swore to himself never to tell tragic stories to women!

Those tears... can drown a person to death!

“Young Master, Young Master Tang has arrived.”

Jun Xie was telling the story of how the monkey Sun was being captured in the Eight Diagrams Furnace, the little Lolita once again held on to the incense pot as she stood before him, her eyes kept blinking non-stop as she listened attentively, when a body guard suddenly rushed in to report.

“Young Master Tang?” Jun Xie raised his head, feeling confounded. He then pulled out the memories regarding this person out from his head. “Invite him in.”

From far across the courtyard, a meatball started ‘rolling’ towards him, as it rolled it shouted: “Third Young Master, Brother Moxie, save me! This is a really terrifying problem!”

Jun Xie stared with wide-open eyes, his mouth left hanging in the air, completely startled by the sight of the rolling meatball. It was simply unimaginable that a meatball could actually talk! It was only after the meatball came close to him did he realize that it was actually a human!

This person must certainly not have a neck, or at least it was not observable even with Third Young Master Jun’s eyesight. His shoulders were wide, his arms short and thick and his head round, spearheading the streamlined shape. Both his thighs were extremely short and thick! As he moved, his body fat surged magnificently, just like the constantly superseding waves of the Yangtze River. In short, he can be described as anything but bamboo like. However, he does not look like a human...

Walking in from the door of the courtyard, which spanned seemingly but a few steps had left him gasping for air, wiping his sweat non-stop and obviously very tired. This person was none other than Young Master of the Tang Family, whose position and fame was on par with the Jun Family: Tang Yuan!

He really does look like him, but he seemed even bigger than before. Jun Xie thought to himself.

“Uh... Young Master Tang, what is wrong with you? What could possibly happen for you to scream save me? Which blind idiot provoked you this time?” Jun Xie asked as he observed Jun Moxie’s best friend standing before him, holding back his desire to laugh.

“Bloody grannies! Who else if not those slops from the Li and Meng Families!” Young Master Tang was outraged; he strove to force his eyes to reveal themselves from among the thick flesh, succeeding in opening a narrow slit. “Brother, for the past few days I had been inside the Thousand Gold Hall for a good ten days, losing a total of a hundred and fifty thousand silver liangs! Third Young Master, you have to help! Otherwise... when I go home, my old man will beat me to death!”

[TL: Liang is a form of currency.]

“A hundred and fifty thousand silver liangs!” Jun Xie was shocked. “How did you lose so much money? Wait, where did you even get so much money?”

Tang Yuan gave a loud sigh. “In the beginning, I was actually winning. I won up to a total of fifty thousand...”

“If they do not let you win, would you continue gambling? What exactly were you playing there to lose so much? You really got some guts!” Jun Xie stared at him.

Tang Yuan dared not refute, and just grumbled: “Last month, didn’t you end up losing a hundred thousand liang yourself? Mine is just a little bit higher than yours, and yet you...”

“What is the point of telling me that? Besides, a mere hundred and fifty thousand silver liangs is not something your Tang family cannot part with. Was there any need to come here yelling save me?” Jun Xie suddenly realized that these people could not be evaluated using common sense. These people are your typical spend thrifty young masters!

“Even if it’s your old man, he would not possibly murder you just for a mere hundred and fifty thousand silver liangs. It’s not like you have never lost so much before...”

“But, but after I lost all my money, I told them that I would go home to get more. It was then that Li Bo incited me, saying that everyone is already tired and that they would go away if I were not there. I became reckless, and...” Tang Yuan looked at Jun Xie with a pitiful expression, his face filled with regret.

“And what?” Jun Xie suddenly had a sense of foreboding.

“One can lose men, but not lose formation... I became impulsive and... pawned my accompaniment jade and precious sword, pawned for a total of three hundred thousand silver liangs. I thought that I would be able to win them all back quickly. I did not

expect... I did not expect... I lost it all," Tang Yuan's face was distressed as he hesitantly spoke.

"You dare say lose men but not formation?! I can still remember that your father spent a huge fortune to buy that famed Snow Bluster Sword for you! That terrifyingly divine weapon can cut iron like cutting mud! And that accompaniment jade of yours was made from Warm Jade! Back then, these two treasures used up at least one million liangs to get, right? And yet you pawned both of them for only three hundred thousand? Even in bargain sales, there won't be such a sale!" Jun Xie was left speechless. This man is too damned capable... too damned capable of a wastrel!

"I'm not someone who do not have rules, you know? It's just that, back then my mind suddenly became numb! I don't even know how to explain it, my mind just became a messy paste of confusion..." Tang Yuan grumbled again.

"But even if you did lose these two, you still have the pledge note. You can just go redeem it later on. Considering how much your father loves you, at most he will just rebuke you with some words, why would he kill you. Besides, what else do your family have if not money? Around one million worth of silvers, is this really a serious problem for someone like you?" Jun Xie just grunted 'heng' twice.

"Nonsense, these two items are absolute treasures! How can I not want to win them back on the spot?" Tang Yuan replied indignantly. "It is not like you do not know the rules of my grandpa. Last time you saw for yourself what I had to endure... that kind of beating can tear off one layer of skin!"

"So, you continued gambling? What did you pawn this time? I know you have a lot of good stuff, but I am sure you don't have any one worth up to around one million liangs!" Jun Xie was a man with exceptional amounts of experience, especially when concerning the psychology of gambling. This fatty would not be so anxious unless he had gambled away something he should absolutely not gamble with.

"Yes, back then I really did not have anything valuable on me. In the end... in the end... I... I... I went ahead and pawned my wife..." Tang Yuan's face was again distressed, it was a face filled with despair and the desire to kill himself. "I have yet to have a wedding with her."

"Ah?" Little Ke who was standing beside gasped, her eyes widened as she stared at Tang Yuan. Her eyes were filled with shock, within its depth there was even a hint of disgust. She secretly resented: It was not easy for the Young Master to become good, and yet this bad friend came!

"What? You pawned off you wife? You actually pulled your wife into this mess?" Jun Xie nearly fell off from his chair and fainted on the spot. This was too shocking! Simply unthinkable!

Tang Yuan's fiancée was not only his wife, she was the daughter of Sun Cheng He, the Vice Minister of the Ministry of Justice! A beauty from a prestigious family, sent into the Thousand Gold Hall! If this news were to spread out, then the amount of ridicule and laughter would be considerable.

The son of the Minister of State Revenue went gambling, losing the daughter of the Vice-Minister of Justice... If this news were to spread, Grandpa Tang would pump out all the fat and oil in this fatty's body to be used as fuel for Sky Lantern!

"I... I did not drag her there..." Tang Yuan was at the point of crying out. "But I signed a promissory note, using her as mortgage for one million liangs... it was written in black and white, here and there... was my signature..."

"PIG! You pig!" One was a daughter from the Minister of Justice, the other was a son from the Minister of State Revenue. This type of connection would affect the future and reputation of the two prestigious factions! And yet, he only pawned it for a mere one million! Jun Xie ended up laughing. "You actually signed off on it as well... What happened to that one million liang?"

"Lost... lost as well..." Tang Yuan fell with his buttocks on the ground, causing the ground to tremble and started bawling and wailing. "They said that if I don't bring over one million and five hundred thousand liangs within three hours' time, then they have no need for the money anymore, they also do not want her, they will make this promissory note public..."

"My God!" Jun Xie was speechless again. "How did it become one million and five hundred thousand liangs? Isn't it supposed to be only one million liangs?"

"That... that was the price for the three hours..." Tang Yuan snivelled. "Third Young Master, you must save me! I... I have nowhere to go!"

"You want me to save you, how am I supposed to save you? What makes you think I have that much money?" Jun Xie flatly refused. "Are you kidding me? This senior haven't had my fill of killing guys like these, and you want me to fork out money to support this kind of gambler? Forget the fact that I do not have such a huge sum, even if I do have it I still will not borrow!"

"You do not need any money!" Tang Yuan's spirit immediately lifted, his small eyes blinked. "Li Feng and Meng Hai Zhou made a condition, saying that since Third Young Master Jun had not visited in a while, they will return the promissory note to me as long as I can bring you over to gamble with them a few rounds."

"I actually have that high level of prestige?" Jun Xie shook his head, considering the past actions of this debauchee whose body he had taken over, his fame in the gambling halls was probably only so-so. As for his past life... his evil name in the casinos was probably the pinnacle of transcendence!

Chapter 012 The Young Master Tang who lost his wife

Chapter 013: Who is plotting against me?

Regular Chapter

“It is the absolute truth, Third Young Master!” Tang Yuan grasped his arm, Jun Xie suddenly felt his arms being wrapped around by a layer of oil. “They really promised me that! They promised that as long as Third Young Master appears, they will immediately hand over the promissory note and won’t do anything else regarding this matter.”

“Oh? They actually said that?” Jun Xie’s face frowned; his eyes flickered for a moment. Something clearly felt wrong with this. How could this matter suddenly change its course in such a manner? This was supposed to be a case of the fatty losing his wife, so how did this matter suddenly turned all the way towards him? It appeared there was some trickery involved here, and the target was none other than himself?

This was undoubtedly a set up!

Considering the super idiotic temperament of the original Jun Moxie, once he heard about how his brother was bullied, he would certainly fly into a fit of rage. Then, hearing the way the opponents were giving him such face, he would get carried away to the point of losing himself. His cockiness will prompt him to set off without any considerations whatsoever and walk straight into the trap that had already been arranged by the enemies.

If this scenario was set up by those who were trying to antagonize Jun Moxie, then the schemers behind this scenario can be assumed to be very understanding of Jun Moxie’s character!

No, this plot only appears to be targeting Jun Moxie, no one would be interested in laying down such a detailed scheme for a completely harmless debauchee. His or her true target was none other than Grandpa Jun! It may also be possible that behind these perpetrators lied yet another mastermind. After all, both the Jun family and Grandpa Jun were not something that normal people can provoke.

Jun Xie examined the fatty before him, secretly wondering what role did this fatty play in this scheme. Is he a friend or a foe? Observing Tang Yuan’s current expression of almost crapping in his pants, Jun Xie concluded: If this fatty is not faking it, then he must be an absolute sucker! If this fatty is truly faking it, then he would be a god level actor amongst actors. Not only that, he would also be a very dangerous person whose true face is very well hidden.

Should he go? Or not?

Jun Xie made the decision in an instant, how can he miss out on such an exciting event? With his gambling skills, could he actually lose? Besides, if he chose not to go, then how will he find out who was trying to plot against him? Jun Xie was not one to allow his enemies to plot against him within the shadows. Bring them out and kill them! This has always been his style of handling matters.

Secretly circulating the divine art of Heaven's Fortune, Jun Xie's mouth broke out a hint of smile. Even if it were gambling, I still would not lose. With such a kind of internal energy at my disposal, it is simply too easy for me to cheat...

"How many silver bills do we have?" Having made up his mind, Jun Xie turned towards Little Ke.

Hearing Jun Xie ask the question using the word 'we', Little Ke's heart was overflowed with the feelings of both shame and joy, her heart inexplicably feeling a little sweet. She replied with a blush. "After the Old Master deducted Young Master's spending money last time, the silver box currently holds a hundred and twenty thousand silver liang bills, gold bills at thirty thousand liang, gold leaf at three hundred liang, white silver at one hundred ingots, fragment silver..."

"Enough. That's enough. I won't be using that much," Watching Little Ke carefully calculate everything with such detail, Jun Xie quickly stopped her. Otherwise, this stubborn little girl might even count out how many copper coins there are...

"Take out fifty thousand silver liang bills, and prepare another dozen pieces of fragment silver," Jun Xie said.

"How can this small sum be enough?" Tang Yuan practically jumped up, his face crying as he begged. "Brother, Third Young Master, these are not even enough to cover a fraction of it! You are not trying to send me to my death are you? I am begging you, brother!"

"Fatty, didn't you say earlier that as long as I appear, then your promissory note problem will be settled? We are going to gamble, not going to send them money! Young Master Tang, why do we want to take so much money with us? Wouldn't it become a burdensome excess baggage? Don't you have faith in my gambling skill that is unrivalled in the world?" Jun Xie replied.

"Your gambling skill that is unrivalled in the world?" A pair of thin eyes stared stupidly until it became round in surprise. This feat was no easy accomplishment for Tang Yuan's fat face; it was no doubt a highly difficult manoeuvre. Tang Yuan's mouth twitched, if it was not for the fact that his heart was currently filled with dread and depression, he would probably laughed out loud. He let out within his heart: Your so-called gambling skill that is unrivalled in the world... I do not seem to recall seeing you win before... Unless you are talking about the number of times you lost, then your claim of being unrivalled in the world might not be too far off.

No matter, as long as you go then everything will work out! As long as I can get back the promissory note, what do I have to fear? Son of a bitch! How did I lose my head to go so far as to pawn off my own wife? This matter is really too strange. Taking less money might be better, at least the losses will be limited!

Jun Xie placed the bills within his clothes, and then commanded two horses to be prepared. Tang Yuan had already become impatient; his pudgy body 'rolled' all the way to the door, his small eyes shuttled around everywhere, looking extremely frightened. "Hurry up, Third Young Master, if we are unlucky enough to bump into your grandpa while he is coming back, then it will all be over. You do not know about this, but every time I come visit your house, I have to endure a tremendous amount of pressure, sigh..."

Jun Xie laughed as he jumped atop the horse, looking over he said. "The way I see it, you don't seem to be that scared today."

The moment Tang Yuan jumped on top of his designated horse, he weighed down on the healthy horse causing it to neigh aloud. Its four hooves turned soft, almost bending down on to the ground. Putting in more strength, it was finally able to stand up. The horse may be wondering to itself: I have carried no small number of people. Even when carrying generals clad in full armor and weapon in hand, I can still run freely, but why do this person feel so heavy today? One miscalculation and I almost lost my front hoof!

Jun Xie could not restrain himself and laughed out; he then moved his own healthy horse forward. Behind him, eight bodyguards with sturdy bodies, carrying swords on their back followed.

Tang Yuan's horse too started moving, but with difficulty. It neighed heavily as it caught up to them.

They went out to the Great Dongfeng Street, which was regarded as the most extravagant street in Tianxiang City. The street was bustling with activities and was filled with a steady stream of people; Tang Yuan did not spare any thoughts for the horse and rushed out, taking the lead. He rushed far ahead while constantly looking back, his face filled with worry, apparently fearing that Jun Xie was moving at too slow of a pace.

After turning out of the Great Dongfeng Street, there is a restaurant located not far to the north, known as the Thousand Mile Fragrance Restaurant. The Li Family runs this restaurant; behind the restaurant lies a large unused courtyard, this is the 'Thousand Gold Hall' mentioned by Tang Yuan. This secret area is the place for young masters of noble families to spend big money! In there, there are no limits to what they will bet for, as long as one can imagine it, one can bet on it!

Jun Xie was just about to steer his horse forward, when a few people suddenly appeared from the road side. In the lead was a young maiden, she was walking ahead

sulkily and angrily shouted: "Stop following me! You're annoying me to death!" The other person was trying to persuade her non-stop while chasing after her. Following closely behind the both of them, were eight bodyguards. She seemed like the daughter of a wealthy family.

Jun Xie took a brief glance at the young maiden, the young maiden was pouting, but was blessed with good looks. The young maiden who was already in a fit of anger noticed Jun Xie staring at her like that, took a deep breath and started cursing him: "What are you looking at? You lecher!" The young maiden was already feeling highly irritable. Seeing the notorious playboy, Jun Moxie who also happened to be staring at her, she suddenly decided to use him as an outlet for her anger.

Chapter 014 Dugu Xiao Yi

Regular Chapter

Jun Xie's heart was startled as he was suddenly reminded of his past life. Back then, he was also wandering around the main street when he saw 'her'. She was so beautiful, that he unconsciously turned to look at her again. Unexpectedly, that young maiden was also in the midst of anger, she turned around and cursed him. "What are you looking at? Haven't you seen a beauty before, you rotten scoundrel?" Unexpectedly, they would become acquaintances. As an assassin, Jun Xie had always been careful to avoid causing any troubles all the way until the day he transmigrated; now they were separated by two worlds. Thinking about it, Jun Xie could not help but feel a sense of loss.

The current Jun Xie felt as though he was looking back in time, his heart felt an unrestrained sense of warmth bubbling up. Looking at the young maiden brought the same feeling of warmth back into his heart. He smiled and said: "Milady, have we met before? You seem familiar."

The young maiden gritted her teeth as she stared at him. "Pooh! This lady is well aware of who you are, you scum! Third Young Master Jun, what kind of tricks are you thinking of playing today? Playing first encounters?"

Eh? So, she is actually someone I know. Jun Xie quickly accessed his memories to find out the information about this unruly girl. Unable to stop himself from feeling embarrassed, he laughed lightly, and thoughtlessly replied: "To think that we were actually acquainted, this must be fate, Miss Dugu."

This is fate? What nonsense is this?

The Miss Dugu stared with dumbfounded eyes; one of her female bodyguards suddenly could not hold back and laughed out. As for Tang Yuan, after he realized that Jun Xie had not caught up to him, he backtracked back and heard Jun Xie's words... Respect! Third Young Master Jun was truly a professional when it comes to courting women.

However, his courage was even more worthy of respect. Those who dared say these words to the number one unreasonable female in Tianxiang Kingdom, Miss Dugu Xiao Yi were far and few in between.

Dugu Xiao Yi stared at Jun Xie, her eyes slowly glowering as it grew fiercer: “Jun Moxie, could it be that you think that the pain from that last beating was not enough? As it so happens, this lady is in the middle of a bad mood, I can help you out in loosening your bones for you!”

Jun Xie was startled and was finally able to recall that this Dugu Xiao Yi happened to be the one person Jun Moxie fears most. In short, he did something, which resulted in Dugu Xiao Yi, beating the absolute daylight out of him, which took him half a month before he could crawl out of bed...

“Miss Dugu, I hope you have been well. Ahahah... what I actually wanted to say was, little brother here still have something to attend to, I’ll take my leave first. I’ll see you later,” Jun Xie prepared to slip away. Looking at the little spitfire’s menacing posture and face, it seemed as though she was about to rushed up to Jun Moxie and start a beat down. In Jun Moxie’s memories, even though this little spitfire was still young, her battle prowess was highly reputable. Even if there were several Jun Moxie’s, they would still be no match for her. That was not to say that Jun Xie was afraid of her, but at this point in time, it was imperative that he conceal his true strength. Naturally, one must play it safe. Err, good guys do not beat females!

“Stop right there!” Dugu Xiao Yi lifted her chin high up into the air, then looked at Jun Xie with an arrogant face: “Where are you planning to go? Are you planning to go do something bad? Jun Moxie! Since you bumped into me, you can forget about doing any bad deeds! Just come quietly and let this lady vent out her anger, then I will let you leave!”

Tang Yuan’s face was dripping with sweat, he stomped with gusto, his heart continuously cried out: “Third Young Master Jun, people will usually run and hide when they see this ‘aunty’, why did you have to tick her off instead? No matter how beautiful she is, it’s not worth as much as your life.”

Looking at Dugu Xiao Yi’s big, bright eyes as she put on an arrogant and domineering face, Jun Xie suddenly had an idea. Pretending to be very secretive, he whispered. “Miss Dugu, the place that we are going... Heh heh, it is quite inappropriate for girls to go.”

“What? Are you guys planning to visit the brothel?” She was undoubtedly a bold person, to think that she would spit out these kind of words from her mouth openly!

Dugu Xiao Yi gave out a cold ‘heng’, glaring at the two men in contempt. “Shameless garbage!”

“Who said we were going to visit a brothel? Do you think everyone is like you?” Jun Xie immediately made a ‘wrongly blamed’ expression. “We were just heading towards the Thousand Gold Hall, we are just going for a few rounds of gambling... eh?” Seemingly realizing that he had slipped up, Jun Xie quickly shut up.

“Thousand Gold Hall? Gambling?” Hearing Jun Xie’s first part of the retort, she became even angrier. Unexpectedly, when she heard about the last part, her eyes lit up. Squinting her eyes, she smiled, revealing a pair of cute white teeth. “I have never been there before! Bring me together!” A commanding tone, which will not allow any rebuttals, resounded. Truly admirable, the distance and speed that a woman’s train of thought can move at was simply powerful!

“Miss...” one of the accompanying females, pulled Xiao Yi’s sleeve, trying to discourage her. This action of hers was very reasonable, the place where the two big debauchees of Tianxiang City was heading towards, could not possibly be a good place. As the most precious person of her family, how can she hang out with them?

Dugu Xiao Yi did not care about it in the slightest, she said excitedly. “Don’t worry, those two brothers of mine would talk about the Thousand Gold Hall every day. It must be a very special place. This time, this lady will go and have a good look!” Having said that, she reached out and grabbed Jun Xie’s ear. “Bring me there quickly! As long as you do that, then I will let you go today!”

Jun Xie could have easily avoided her, but thinking about his plan, he chose not to. He only made a pained expression, letting her tug his ears as they went forward.

The eight bodyguards at the back smiled bitterly; looking at each other, they simply followed. As for the eight bodyguards of Dugu Xiao Yi, they too went agreeably, mostly because it does not matter whether they agree or not. These sixteen bodyguards were stuck in the same situation. Those who followed the Young Master Jun Xie had to restrain themselves, but Dugu Xiao Yi’s bodyguards weren’t much better off. Every one of them had to hold themselves back to the limit, each blaming the other family.

Tang Yuan sighed in exasperation. Why did a tigress suddenly appeared in our way? If she accidentally sees that promissory note... Tang Yuan shivered: This person is someone capable of spreading this news throughout the city within half a day. In two days’ time, all the important characters in the kingdom will know... When that happens, I might as well just commit suicide.

The group of people arrived at the Thousand Mile Fragrance Restaurant, passing through the outer courtyard, then entering into the large courtyard at the back. Tang Yuan impatiently rushed inside, shouting at the top of his lungs: “Third Young Master Jun is here! Quick! Give me the... give it to me!”

Accompanied by a short burst of laughter, six youngsters appeared at the doorway. Before any of them could say anything, they saw Dugu Xiao Yi coming in while pulling

Jun Xie's ear. Their faces instantly changed, the colour of their faces becoming as the ground below.

At the current, two groups remained neutral towards the princes' fight, one was the Jun family and the other was none other than the Dugu family. These two families occupy a pivotal position, in both the military and the court.

This little Miss Dugu Xiao Yi was the only daughter of the Dugu Family. The Dugu Family was quite prosperous with a total of seven sons and one daughter. As the only daughter, she became a precious existence and was pampered greatly, being spoiled to the point of conceit. However, this little girl was highly talented. Even at her young age, her level of cultivation in Xuan Qi has already reached a superior level. She was also endowed with a strong sense of justice. Her name resounded far and wide in Tianxiang City, and was known as the 'Nemesis of Debauchees'. All the young masters present here today have all had the honour of suffering under her.

It was said that the old gramps from the Dugu Family, Dugu Zongheng was a highly capable Xuan Qi expert, reputed to have reached the Sky Xuan rank. He was the only one within the kingdom who could challenge the Jun Family's Jun Zhan Tian. As for his position, he too was a Grand Duke; as for Dugu Xiao Yi's father, Dugu Wudi and her three uncles, all of them were great generals of the kingdom, her seven brothers were also serving within the military. If one were to compare, then her family's sky-grasping authority and influence was only a few steps behind the current Jun Family.

Chapter 015 Inside the Thousand Gold Hall

As it was, all the members of the Dugu Family share a specific habit, and that was their extreme protectiveness towards their 'weak link'. This is especially true of Dugu Xiaoyi's father, Dugu Wudi. His overprotectiveness has reached the point of being unreasonable, causing him to be labelled as the kingdom's first "tough shank". If anyone were to bully his only daughter, he would even go so far as to mobilize his entire army to retaliate.

[TL: Tough shank is used to replace “滚刀肉”= gǔn dāo ròu. Its Chinese meaning is “a very tough piece of meat”. It means someone who is very hard to deal with.]

A 'tough shank' who would recklessly mobilize the army, disregarding the rules; who in their right mind would dare to provoke him? Even though Jun Moxie was under Jun Zhan Tian's protection, Dugu Xiaoyi still dared to give him a beating. This did not mean that Grandpa Jun was incapable of reining in the Great General Dugu Wudi. The fact was that if Grandpa Jun were to mobilize his own army, then Grandfather Dugu would definitely make an appearance. And the reason for that was because the Great General Dugu Wudi's overprotective nature was simply inherited from none other than the old Grandfather Dugu! That was also why the person that Jun Moxie's memories feared most would be Grandpa Jun followed by Dugu Xiaoyi... Oh, wait! It's the other way round. The number one most fearsome person would be Dugu Xiaoyi, while his

Grandpa Jun ranked second. After all, the most his grandfather would do to him was preach to him, unwilling to actually hurt him. However, such was not the case with this horrifying 'aunty'. If he was to fall into her hands, he would be thrashed... thrashed for no reason at all!

If even someone of Jun Moxie's background dared not provoke this 'gigantic' figure, then the other debauchee's were not even worth mentioning!

And now, that precious princess of the Dugu Family actually came here on her own...

"There's nothing I could do about it," Jun Xie slanted his head, pointing towards his ears where a soft white hand remained, twisting his ear. "Just look at me, is there anything I could do about it? If any of you have any good ideas, then by all means please go ahead. Just do not drag me into it!"

"What is wrong? Are you not going to welcome me? Or do you think that this lady do not have any money?" Dugu Xiaoyi stared at them, pulling out her purse and smugly shook it to show them. Raising her eyebrows, she said: "This senior lady have plenty of money!"

The entire group of debauchees faltered, almost crapping in their pants. So, you have plenty of money? But the problem is: Who dares to earn your money? Whoever wins against you will get a 'visit' from your old man and his army, coming to collect their debt. And that is the best case scenario! If your old grandpa happens to be in the mood and decides to make a trip here... aren't we as good as dead?

Tang Yuan did not care what they were thinking in their hearts, his eyes blazed with fiery light: "Let's not sweat the small stuff, just return me my item! Third Young Master Jun is here and he will not run away! You all promised me! A real man is a man of trust! Those who are untrustworthy have no right to stand between Heaven and Earth!"

Listening to the fatty's last words, even someone with Jun Xie's ever calm emotions nearly puked. You actually dare to claim that you are a real man? Please do not degrade the value of real men!

Among the six young men, there was one who remained calm. This person is Li Feng, the grandson of the Grand Preceptor Li Shang. The other two behind him are Li Zhen and Li Lin respectively; all three were brothers. Standing beside him is a slim looking young man. Sporting a pair of thin moustache and a pair of deep eyes, he is Meng Haizou, the eldest son of the Minister of Personnel, Meng Jianghu. He is reputed to be a person of high talent. Behind him stood another two members of the Meng Family, Meng Liang and Meng Fei.

Li Feng was all smiles as he said: "For Miss Dugu to personally pay a visit, how can I not welcome you? Please enter." After saying that, he turned and ordered. "Serve Miss Dugu properly! If Miss Dugu becomes displeased, then I'll peel off your skin!" He turned

his head, this time his face was all smiles again as he winked at Meng Haizou. “Since Third Young Master Jun is here, then we should also conclude our little joke. Look at how anxious Master Tang is, he is already sweating. A real man is born between Heaven and Earth, how can we be untrustworthy. Give him that item.”

Meng Haizou nodded and turned towards Tang Yuan. “Master Tang, I can give you the item. However, the one million and five hundred thousand silver liangs cannot be reduced!” Tang Yuan was only here to get back the promissory note. As for the one and a half million silver liangs, he did not care about it in the slightest even though it was not a small sum. Once he heard Meng Haizou’s words, he agreed repeatedly.

Calmly observing from the side, Jun Xie sneered in his heart. There was no doubt that Tang Yuan was scared senseless by this matter, but those two may not necessarily be without any qualms. Even if Tang Yuan did not invite him here, they would not have the guts to publicize the details of the promissory note. Doing so will only invite the wrath of both the Tang and Sun Families, possibly causing the two families to regard them as blood enemies. The final outcome of doing so would be absolute disaster! If one were to consider all the details, then one would realize that this matter was in fact not as big as it seemed. The final goal was still none other than Jun Moxie!

However, that problematic outcome will disappear once Tang Yuan takes back the promissory note. After which, they will certainly start spreading rumours about the note, using those rumours to strike a blow at the Tang Family. This matter was something he could already foresee.

“What kind of item can make Young Master Tang so anxious? Let me see! Let me have an eye-opening experience!” Dugu Xiaoyi clearly did not want to be left out, her curiosity soared. Seeing Tang Yuan face suddenly becoming relieved after receiving a piece of paper, she was suddenly curious and reached out with her small, white hand.

Tang Yuan’s face turned miserable. He quickly shoved the piece of paper into his mouth and swallowed it down after just chewing it twice. His face then turned innocent as he smacked his lips. That action happened at lightning speed as his fat neck actually stretched out like a giraffe!

“Bloody... fatty... you dare mess with me? You have some guts!” Dugu Xiaoyi rushed out in anger. She grabbed Tang Yuan’s collar, actually lifting up the near 400 jin body up into the air and shouted: “Spit it out!”

[TL: 1 jin = 0.60479 kg. That’s 241 kg she’s lifting!]

The seven people, Jun Xie included, watched as their eyebrows twitched uncontrollably. They secretly swallowed several mouthfuls of saliva, their lips crooked, their eyes slanted, their lips blue and faces white.

“Oh, Miss Dugu, this matter is actually nothing much. This matter started from Third Young Master Jun. Since his grandfather grounded Third Young Master Jun, he was unable to come out, causing us to miss him. So, we initiated a bet with Master Tang earlier. We wrote the following words ‘coming or not’ on a piece of paper. If Third Young Master Jun does not come, then I promised to eat the paper. But if Third Young Master Jun did come, then Master Tang would eat it. Yes, this matter is actually that simple. Master Tang is truly a real man, truly a man of his words, ha ha!” Meng Haizou laughed twice as he quickly came out to smooth things over. This man truly possessed some talent, to be able to make up this seamless story on the spot. If Fatty Tang were to vomit out the paper and let it fall into the hands of Dugu Xiaoyi, then this matter will really blow up!

Jun Xie raised an eyebrow, secretly observing Meng Haizou and thinking to himself. This man could come up with such a seamless excuse in such a short period of time and say it out with a straight face and steady heart. A man with guts, rational thought process and the ability to act, he truly is an exceptional talent. Truth be told, Jun Xie had for an instant, wanted to secretly cause Fatty Tang to vomit out the paper. Borrowing Dugu Xiaoyi’s power, this matter will turn into a bloody storm. However, even though Fatty Tang was unworthy, he was still Jun Moxie’s best friend. Besides, Jun Xie had absolute confidence in his ability to easily rein in these few debauchees. In the end, he had to reluctantly give up on the idea. But... But I really want to... I really want... .. Sigh!

Dugu Xiaoyi looked at them with a sceptical stare as they suddenly nodded furiously like chickens pecking down on rice. “That’s true, that is exactly what happened.” After that, she released Tang Yuan.

Tang Yuan’s face was purple due to the earlier bout of strangulation; he released a successive number of retching sounds. Fearing that he might end up vomiting out the piece of paper, he forcefully refrained himself.

“Dear guests, please come inside,” As the owner of the residence, Li Feng invited them in.

Exuding an arrogant and domineering attitude, Jun Xie smiled and marched inside. He propped himself onto a grand chair and raised his legs. His current posture emanated the image of a standard rogue, fully equipped with the typical dissolute attitude.

Dugu Xiaoyi’s eyebrows frowned. This image of Jun Moxie suddenly felt sore on her eyes, she almost felt like rushing up there to kick him a few.

“Well, haven’t you guys been missing me? As it so happens, I was also missing you... your money,” Jun Xie smiled an evil smile. “How do you guys want to play? Just tell me.”