Otherworldly Evil Monarch

#Chapter 21 – 25

# Returning Victoriously - Read Otherworldly Evil Monarch Chapter 21 – Returning Victoriously

Chapter 021 Returning Victoriously

**Regular Chapter** 

Dugu Xiaoyi was walking behind Jun Xie, her eyes staring with great interest at the huge package carried by the bodyguard. Originally, she had thought that her earnings today were quite generous. But then, Jun Xie had suddenly won so many precious treasures in that last game. Many amongst these items were the type that could not be valued using money...

This had caused a sense of conflict to arise in her heart, which had already been beset by an uncomfortable feeling... How was it that this useless freeloader could end up winning so many good treasures? And why was it that me who have always been so obedient end up with nothing?

Dugu Xiaoyi's eyes moved about non-stop: Is there a kind of method that can allow me to get some items from him? But if I were to ask directly, that would be unladylike. Damn you! Jun Moxie! Why aren't you taking the initiative to offer some of them to me?

Tang Yuan's smile spread widely all the way up to his ears, looking almost like the Buddha, Maitreya. He walked up to the front energetically and vigorously, like a tiger. "Third Young Master, your actions today had totally won me over! Wahahaha, seeing those bastards losing everything they have made me feel so happy... Umm, brother, isn't it time to give me the sword and accompaniment jade?"

"Give you?" Jun Xie stopped and looked at Tang Yuan with a surprised look: "What are you talking about? Why should I give it to you?"

Why? Tang Yuan was suddenly startled. He stammered, "Could it be... Could it be you have no intention of... giving it to me?"

"Give it to you?" Jun Xie revealed an even more surprised look on his face. "Do I owe you anything? Why do I have to give it to you? What are you talking about?"

"That... I..." Tang Yuan's expression had become truly pitiful. He finally realized that those items were won by Jun Xie. That meant that those items now belong to Jun Xie; how could he ask from him such a precious treasure? However, if his father were to ask about it when he returns home, then what? The money was not the problem. The problem was that the items were now in Jun Xie's possession and can no longer be retrieved!

The Young Master Tang finally understood that even though Jun Xie had returned victorious, his problem still remained unresolved! Thinking about the fearsome face that his father will have, the fatty Tang shuddered.

"Giving it to you is absolutely impossible," Jun Xie shook his head fervently. "I have never participated in a non-beneficial transaction, not today, not ever!" Having said that, he looked at Tang Yuan's depressed face and added with a different tone. "However, selling to you is a different story. In this regard, how about you buy using the amount of benefits that you got from this matter?" Jun Xie smiled mysteriously, as he held out a finger.

"Waha! You really are my good brother!" Tang Yuan felt as though he had been reborn, he became so excited he forgot himself. Without considering what benefits he who had lost everything can gain from this matter, he jumped at Jun Xie, hugging him...

He did not imagine that Jun Xie could not possibly bear the weight of his body. His act of jumping at Jun Xie caused them to fall flat together on the floor with a thud, with Jun Xie being squashed beneath him. Young Master Tang was indeed a heavyweight character, his body had squashed Jun Xie, leaving only his slabs of fat visible. As for Jun Xie, not even the corners of his clothes could be seen...

Dugu Xiaoyi suddenly burst out laughing: These two clowns! They're simply too funny!

Everyone rushed towards Tang Yuan and pulled him up. Jun Xie who was at the bottom, looked as though he had been choked to death. Surrounded by fat to the point where not even air can flow in... Jun Xie felt incomparably dispirited: To think that a man would press down on me today, this is what you call hell...

"Fatty Tang, I am now very angry! The price is now increased! That sword and accompaniment jade will not be sold for less than one million silver liangs! The due date for this price is tomorrow. Come tomorrow, the price will be one and a half million liangs!" Jun Xie ruthlessly said as he straightened himself. His nostrils felt as though it was still filled with the smell of fat, causing him to feel nauseous.

"Ah?!" Tang Yuan screamed miserably.

The group walked out of the street and stopped.

To the east lies the Jun Family and Tang Family residences, while to the west is the Dugu Family residence.

Now that the time had come to separate, Dugu Xiaoyi suddenly felt an inexplicable feeling rising within her heart. Observing Jun Xie's crooked smile, she thought: This bastard Jun Moxie does not have a good reputation, and is also a downright debauchee. But, after having bantered with him for a bit, he seemed very interesting.

Thinking about this, Dugu Xiaoyi shouted: "Jun Moxie, will you be coming for my grandfather's birthday?"

Jun Xie was startled. "If my family members want me to go, then I will definitely go."

"Then what if your family members do not want you to go?" Dugu Xiaoyi bit her lips.

"Naturally, I will not go," Jun Xie felt baffled by her question: Since they do not want me to go, then why would I go? Go and get a flogging?

"Bastard!" After hearing Jun Xie's reply, Dugu Xiaoyi became inexplicably angry. She suddenly rushed at Jun Xie and started kicking him fiercely. "If you dare be absent, I will beat you up every time I see you! Understand?"

Jun Xie suddenly felt as though he was thrown into a mountain of hardships. How tragic! The dignified number one assassin in the world actually had to endure being bullied by a little girl! When will this body meet up to my expectations? Trying to cover his face, he repeatedly should use in the world definitely go! I will definitely go!!"

"That's more like it. At least you are sensible! When the time comes, you must prepare a good present! The present must not be worth less than what have you earned today!" Dugu Xiaoyi stared fiercely at him, her big eyes swivelled towards the big package for a moment before walking away. She turned away with a sweet smile as she rubbed her wrist, giving out a pampered 'heng'. With her hands behind her back and her chin lifted up high, she hobbled down the road like a proud deer.

It turned out that this girl still wanted more items from Jun Moxie's winnings... However, this attitude from her was already far different from back then. Granted, in Dugu Xiaoyi's heart, Jun Moxie remained a good for nothing debauchee...

Watching Dugu Xiaoyi walking away, Jun Xie turned his attention back to Tang Yuan. He smiled faintly at Tang Yuan: "Young Master Tang is truly masterful! Keke! You even ended up losing your wife. I cannot help myself but admire you to the extreme."

Tang Yuan suddenly became furious, his face becoming blotched red!

Observing Tang Yuan's reaction, Jun Xie's eyes slowly turned ice-cold. "Tang Yuan, it does not matter if you want to clown about. However, this time around, you nearly got me killed! Do you know how strange today's matter was?"

"Ah? Nearly got you killed?" Tang Yuan was shocked senseless. Not even in his dreams would he imagine that these words would flow out from Jun Xie's mouth.

"Do you really think that your luck is so bad? Are you really that kind of idiotic fool? After losing all your money, you lost your sword, after losing your sword you lost your accompaniment jade? And after losing your accompaniment jade, you were actually idiotic enough to pawn off your own fiancée? Tang Yuan, ask yourself, are you really that kind of an idiot? Even if you were that big of an idiot, how severe would the consequences of this matter be? The reputation of two great families will be discredited! Can you afford to bear those consequences? You actually did not consider these at all! Did you not think that something was wrong here?"

### Chapter 022 Persuasive Temptation

### **Regular Chapter**

Jun Xie glared relentlessly at Tang Yuan, his set of eyes transforming into a sharp knife, piercing deep into his heart, "Ask yourself. Do you really have the guts to do something like this?"

Tang Yuan's face, which had been bitterly crying, slowly became calm. He was no fool. On the contrary, he is actually a very shrewd debauchee. Listening to Jun Xie's words, he started to recall what had happened and realized that too many of the instances were very suspicious! The things that had occurred were simply not the kind of things that he would have done! Even if he were in a dream, it was not certain that he could have done it!

However, he actually did such an outrageous act on his own free will! How was this possible?

Am I really that much of an unbearable person? No! No way! I may not be a good person, I may be someone who always misbehaves, but I am someone who understands where the line is! The things that had happened today were obviously something that I would never do, even in the face of death! But, I actually did these kind of things today! Furthermore, I continued perpetrating these actions, each more excessive than the other, each more shameful than the other! These were all actions, which I would rather die than commit! These actions would cause my entire family to be disgraced! These actions would cause me to be thrown into an abyss of no return!

But then, why did I do those things?

All of a sudden, Tang Yuan's mind became a chaotic mess, his thoughts falling apart.

"When you entered earlier, was Meng Haizou also wearing that same clothes?" Jun Xie eyes were strict, but his mouth revealed a near devilish smile.

"Yes, but what does that have to do with it? Was there a problem there?" Tang Yuan was not able to understand.

"Did you also smell some unique perfume from Meng Haizou? It was a very pleasant scent, right?" Jun Xie continued asking.

"Yes... I think there was a bit, it was indeed a very special perfume," Tang Yuan continued with uncertainty.

"Before you entered, did they also serve you a cup of tea like they did today?" Jun Xie continued, one after the other.

"Yes, that's right. What about it?"

"What about it? Hmph! Hmph!" Jun Xie sneered twice. "Well, it was nothing much. It was just the beginning of your eternal damnation!"

Tang Yuan was no fool. After pondering on Jun Xie's words for a moment, he suddenly jumped up, a look of shock expressed on his face, "You mean... the tea, there was a problem with the tea?"

"Just the tea?" Jun Xie sneered again. "Meng Haizou's clothes, that perfume he was wearing, that tea, all of them had problems! When a bunch of gamblers gets together, the first thing they did was to drink tea? What kind of norm was that? You pig head! You actually did not notice such an obvious problem?!"

"That... but didn't you also drank the tea? How come you are still all right?" Tang Yuan felt confused.

"Do you remember that after I drank the tea, I sneezed while going in?" Jun Xie's face was filled with an indescribable expression. Faintly smiling, he continued. "That sneeze caused your clothes to become wet, right?"

"Correct! That did happen," Tang Yuan suddenly remembered.

"When most people sneeze, the most they will discharge was some sputum. Instead, I actually caused your clothes to become wet. Could it be that you did not wonder about it?" Jun Xie tilted his head and looked at him.

"So that was what happened!" Tang Yuan suddenly came to understand what happened, but was again puzzled by something: "But, how can you clearly know about all this?"

How can I clearly know? Jun Xie hesitated. This was indeed a tough question to answer. Am I supposed to say that this senior had already become so familiar with these drugs that I can recognize them without using my eyes or nose? In my past life, I can detect these things with just the reaction from my body pores!

Jun Xie rubbed his nose, the only way to explain everything was to throw a pot of dirty water on himself, "Err, about that, I have also done that kind of thing before. You understand?"

"As expected from Third Young Master Jun! What an undoubtedly exceptional tactic!" Tang Yuan's admiration for Jun Xie rose to great heights, he replied respectfully. "You are truly a great expert."

Jun Xie was moved to the point of laughter and tears. He reminded, "Even though the promissory note is no more, I fear the fact that you lost your wife will likely be spread out by them. You should probably figure out something to do about it."

"That is right! What should I do?" Discussing about this matter caused fear and anxiety to well up in Tang Yuan as he was lost about what to do about it.

"At the current, you only have one path to take! And that is to go back home immediately and tell everything that had happened to your old grandpa. You must not hide anything and you must not exaggerate anything! You must launch a pre-emptive strike! Let your grandfather make the decision on what to do, he will decide what kind of countermeasures to take. But if you were to wait until he hears about this from someone else and asks you about it, then you are truly finished!" Jun Xie laughed sinisterly in secret.

"As for you, you are simply someone who was set up. I believe that your old grandpa would not put too much blame on you! Not to mention, this matter can only be resolved in this manner, your old grandpa is far more capable in dealing with such matters compared to you. You must be feeling very furious at them right now, right? I will teach you another great trick. First, leave your sword and accompaniment jade with me for the time being. Then, take one million silver liang bills to redeem them! And when they cannot bring them out... you understand?" Jun Xie lowered his voice, almost as though he was a devil who was in the process of tempting the average laymen to commit crime.

"Correct!" Tang Yuan slapped his thigh, "This is the only viable way, and also the only chance to gain the initiative! But, all they need to do is redeem it from you with money..."

"You fool! Back then, they used those things as wager against my promise, and not against a specific amount of money! There is a world of difference here! Do you think I will give it to them? Stupid! After all that, are you saying you still do not understand? What are you still waiting for?" Jun Xie laughed. "Oh, right! I will give you another good stuff," As though he was performing a magic trick, Jun Xie pulled out a teacup from within his bosom. What was most surprising was that there were still a few drops of water within the bottom of the cup...

"This was the cup that contained the drug, I took it with me earlier," Jun Xie smiled. "There seemed to be a bit left inside."

"Hahaha... Pro! Truly a professional! Third Young Master is definitely a professional!" Fatty Tang carefully took the cup. He then quickly 'rolled' away with the sound of a horse breaking wind, just like a wild horse that had its rear sliced open.

"Trying to plot against me? Then I will just plot against you first!" Jun Xie observed the Fatty Tang's back as he rolled away. Jun Xie smiled proudly. Considering the background of the fatty's family and his wife's family, the Li and Meng Family will probably be in for a busy time, right? Jun Xie had already prepared a small bench, ready to watch the incoming 'show'.

This time around, the results would have been different were it not for the accidental participation of Dugu Xiaoyi and the change that had happened to Jun Moxie. Even if he had no fear towards them, to disrupt their plans would end up exposing his real strength, causing him to become the target of countless enemies. When that happened, the losses would outweigh the gains!

Even though his opponents were clearly also debauchees, these debauchees were backed by the first rate families of the city! Without the behest of these families, would these few lumps of shoddy material actually dare to drug Tang Yuan and Jun Moxie? Would they dare to act with such arrogance, with such recklessness?

Impossible! There was absolutely no such possibility of this happening!

Even though Jun Moxie himself was an extremely disappointing debauchee, behind him was Grandfather Jun, the Jun Family! Although it was clear to all that Grandfather Jun was the only one supporting the Jun Family, a thin, starving camel is still bigger than the horse! Within the military, nearly one third of the military generals were under the command of Grandfather Jun! As long as Grandfather Jun is still alive, then these men would become the debauchee, Jun Moxie's solid support! Regardless of their willingness, their body were engraved with the mark 'Jun'!

Once something happened, then the consequences would create a monstrous storm within the royal court. Once the Jun Family falls, these people will not have any good days either. They would be forced to fall apart and be suppressed by the other factions to the point of not being able to fight back! But as long as the Jun Family existed, these people will have a place to stand by. They would be able to come together to fight against their enemies, regardless of whether it was domestic or foreign enemies!

That was why nothing must happen to the Jun Family! That was why these men would not stand by should anything happened to Jun Moxie! Even though each of them looked down on this young debauchee, when the time comes to act, none of them will show any hesitation.

The same can be said of the Tang Family! The strength of the Tang Family may not be close to the Jun Family, but in the city, their strength was definitely amongst the top few! Should these two families come together, even the currently flourishing Dugu Family will be forced to take a step back.

Of course, this does not mean that the Jun Family's strength was worse than the Dugu Family's. During its most prosperous period, the Jun Family had once suppressed the Dugu Family to the point of them not daring to lift their heads. This situation lasted for a good seven years! But now that the Jun Family's talents have fallen, and the Dugu Family's new talents keep mushrooming out. They slowly produced new talents, one after another. It was here where they have overtaken the Jun Family by a great distance.

That is why the Dugu Family is currently the one with the most potential. At least, that is how it would appear to outsiders.

However, as long as Grandfather Jun remained alive, then the Jun Family will never fall! Even for the imperial powers, they must carefully consider before doing anything to the Jun Family. It can even be said that they... do not dare!

And yet, this Li and Meng Families actually came together at the same time to set up Tang Yuan and Jun Xie! This was very unusual.

Extremely unusual! If this had seemed ordinary, then something was wrong!

Indeed, the ones who were involved this time were only debauchees, genuine debauchees. Even if this matter were to be exposed, then the general population would only think that this was only some mischief caused by some youngsters. After laughing for a little, none of them would likely take them to heart. However, what if it had succeeded?

Chapter 023 Tang Family's Reaction

## **Regular Chapter**

Jun Xie deduced with clarity, that should today's plans end with success, then both himself and Tang Yuan would fall into the palm of the enemy! The Tang Family may not suffer that much, since they still have other successors for the family. However, the Jun Family only has him as the only successor.

Even though it was only a request, but who knew what kind of calamity would result in the end. Especially when this request was placed upon Jun Moxie, a debauchee who does not know how to judge the severity of the situation. Most of the time when this Jun Moxie had caused a disaster, he would not be aware of it. He would even feel elated about the incident! After all, his grandfather would help him clean up the mess!

What would happen when the struggle had become apparent and Grandpa Jun's authority had fallen into the hands of others? When that happened, even if Grandpa Jun was willing to make the sacrifice of severing relations, then what? What would those generals choose? Even if only a small number hesitated, the consequences would be unimaginable!

Jun Xie felt the need to increase his capabilities! Even though he had a rich reserve of experience from his past life, the events of today had left him with an understanding of his obvious inadequacy!

Chief amongst them would be the so-called political awareness. This was the one thing that the he from his previous life had lacked the most! If he were still a solitary assassin in this new world, then this matter would be of no importance. However, in order to create a foothold within this great family, he will need to protect those he cared for from harm. Trying to maintain the stability of this great family without a keen sense of political awareness was a nonsensical pipedream!

He needed not become an official, he also needed not participate in the struggle to rise or fall in the royal court. However, he must possess the awareness towards the power struggles that was occurring!

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It was midday noon when Grandpa Jun returned home. On his way back, he coincidentally bumped into Tang Yuan's grandfather, Tang Wanli. Tang Wanli led a big group of warriors on horseback, charging his way forth down the great street. After which, he turned north. From the way it seemed, he was on his way to find someone with bad luck.

To the north was the location of the great families such as the likes of the Li and Meng Families! Tang Wanli's face looked similar to a black pot, his eye brows seemingly almost burnt away by his fury. Grandpa Jun secretly felt elated: It had been so long since I had seen this old thing become so furious. To think that the rich Old Tang who was always at peace could become so riled up. It does not matter who he plans to go against, there will definitely be a good show to watch!

How could he have guessed, the director of this unfolding drama was none other than his detestable grandson, Jun Moxie!

Grandpa Jun was overwhelmed by curiosity and asked, "Brother Tang, where are you heading off to in such a hurry? Why do you look so serious? Could it be that someone had stolen your Sun granddaughter-in-law? Just look at that frenzied expression on your face, hahaha..." Grandpa Jun's words were intended as a joke, but how could he have known that the reason Tang Wanli was so furious was precisely due to that!

"You old geezer Jun! You cheap bastard! You are no better yourself! Just you wait till I am done with the Li and Meng Family, then I will come back and deal with you myself!" Blowing his white beard straight, Tang Wanli slammed with his whip, urging his horse to pull away and move forward. He too knew what kind of person Jun Moxie was, no better than his own grandson. Now that his grandson had fallen into such an unlucky situation, Jun Moxie instead managed to clinch such a complete victory! For that Jun Moxie to emerge smelling of roses must mean that there was an expert supporting him in secret. The most probable suspect was none other than the Jun Zhan Tian before him. And now that Jun Zhan Tian actually had the gall to openly make fun of him, it was only natural that he would become angry at Jun Zhan Tian!

He left Grandpa Jun standing alone, completely dumbfounded by what he had just said. What did this old Tang Wanli meant? With just a few words, he cursed me a good three or four time. He didn't even state things clearly, just what is going on? After a while, he spat out a mouthful of spittle. "The Li Family and Meng Family offended you? Then why did you suddenly drag me into your troubles? This is what you call, when dogs bite one another, their mouth becomes full of gross hair..."

Tang Yuan followed behind his grandfather, his head filled with despair, his face smeared red with shame. When Fatty Tang returned home, his father was coincidentally sitting at the house hall. Crying, he shouted for help from his father and mother, screaming that something bad had happened. This action of his scared his father to the point of nearly falling off his chair. When he re-examined his surroundings, he realized that his fearsome grandfather was also seated there...

Under Grandfather Tang's coercion, Tang Yuan did not hide anything. Forcefully pushing away his tears, Tang Yuan revealed everything that had happened... what transpired next could be imagined. Both father and son of the Tang Family instantly erupted with rage! In addition, Tang Yuan produced the teacup that still had some residual drugs on it. When their family pharmacist tested it, he confirmed that Tang Yuan's story was true.

These two Li and Meng Families were too vicious! Their actions were obviously intended to taint their Tang Family's reputation and let it be known throughout the world! Grandfather Tang who had always attached utmost importance onto their family reputation could not let this slide!

Grandfather Tang immediately became furious. Lifting Tang Yuan's round body, he scolded him with an ear breaking voice. After which he threw him down to the ground

and told him to lead the way to the Li Family and Meng Family so that they can head off to seek justice!

Grandfather Tang is someone whose age outstrips even Grandpa Jun, enough to be titled a minister of three emperors. For the past few years, he had been reclusive, not going out at all. His emergence this time actually involved a large escort of warriors, his killing intent soaring through the skies. It seemed that both the Li and Meng Families were bound to face an inevitable chaotic storm.

Even though Tang Wanli cursed at Grandpa Jun, Grandpa Jun did not feel angry at all. Watching Tang Wanli erupting in anger to the point of actively seeking the Li Family and Meng Family actually made him feel somewhat comforted. There was no need to ask, that big fatty Tang Yuan must have caused this whole mess. Thankfully, my Moxie had been obedient this whole time, studying poetry and literature. A lot of my worries have been reduced thanks to that. If he is still causing problems for these old bones of mine... Keke, that pitiful old Tang. To have to do all this for the sake of his grandson at this age...

Observing the near hysterical looks on Tang Wanli's face, Grandpa Jun was tempted to provoke him further. How could he have known, when he, who had proudly returned home would receive news that Jun Xie had brazenly taken money to go gambling. Grandpa Jun who had returned home with such high spirits suddenly stumbled. Losing money was a small matter, but if something else had happened, then it may devolve into a serious situation!

Once he heard the news that Jun Xie had returned, Grandpa Jun furiously rushed towards his room. After barging in through the door, he was stunned. A package full of precious treasures was casually placed atop the huge bed. Not one of those treasures were ordinary; the tender Little Ke was smiling to the point of squinting her eyes. She evaluated each one of the items, her fingers moving around, calculating how much those items can be sold for...

Examining carefully, Grandpa Jun was shocked. All things aside, there were at least three accompaniment jade, its lustre crystal clear as it exuded a warm radiance. One glance was enough to tell him that this was no ordinary object. But that was not the cause of Grandpa Jun's surprise. What caused it was the inscription upon the jade: "Year X Month X, Congratulations on grandson Feng's birthday", "Year X Month X, Congratulations on grandson Zhen's birthday"...

Wasn't this the accompaniment jade that can only be worn by the direct descendant of the Li Family? This quality jade was also a symbol of the Li Family! Furthermore, Feng and Zhen were the names of the grandsons of the Grand Preceptor Li. How could these two items end up in Moxie's possession? Could it be that this little guy had actually gone out to rob others? Grandpa Jun fiddled with his beard, looking somewhat alarmed.

Looking around at the others, Grandpa Jun suddenly snorted out, he had accidentally applied too much force and pulled out a strand of his beard. Those two jade ruyi was obviously an item from the royal family! In addition, there was also the Meng Family's accompaniment jade, as well as that pearl... and that...

"Where did all these items come from?" Grandpa Jun's face was twitching as he asked, fully prepared to help Jun Xie clean his "butt". If this brat really did rob all these items back, then this was a really big problem.

That was not to say that Grandpa Jun's mind was pessimistic, not believing that his grandson could end up winning all these items in a gamble. He simply knew his own grandson too well. There was no way that he could have the ability to win all these high-grade items!

What a joke! He had laughed at Old Tang Wanli just moments ago. It turned out that what awaited him in his own house was this kind of unreasonable trouble! Grandpa Jun became momentarily speechless...

Chapter 024 Grandpa Jun's Dilemma

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It was only then did Little Ke realized that the master of the house was standing at the doorway. She was momentarily shocked, then she quickly kneeled in salute before replying: "These treasures were won by the Young Master when he went out to gamble earlier."

"He won? He really won?" Jun Zhan Tian's voice became low, his mind filled with delight and surprise. If there were no one around, he would probably have shouted out. However, above the feelings of delight and surprise, there was suspicion within Grandpa Jun's mind. When did this brat begin to learn to win money? From what I remember, he had never won anything since the day he learnt how to gamble... If it was not for Grandpa Jun limiting his pocket money, by now the entire Jun Residence would probably have been gambled away by Jun Moxie. But now, not only did he won, he actually won these kinds of high-grade stuff...

"It is true, these treasures were won by the Young Master. No matter how much gall this maid have, I would never dare to lie to House Master. In addition, the Young Master also brought back three million liangs in silver bills," Little Ke answered without hesitation. "From what I've heard, these were all won from Young Master Li and Young Master Meng. When the Young Master returned, he placed the treasure here for me to arrange before going to the library building to read books."

Little Ke was filled with pride, because the Young Master had never won anything before. But this time, Jun Xie had actually won so much. In the little girl's heart, her young master had suddenly become more capable. Even though she still feared the Young Master, she felt that the Young Master of today was different. At the very least, he was no longer that detestable!

"That brat went to the library building again?" At this moment, Grandpa Jun's feelings of joy exceeded that of his surprise. Not having to worry about how to clean up his grandson's mess was one thing, hearing Little Ke saying where his grandson had gone to was another. He stared ahead blankly, looking as though he was unable to handle this incoming emotion. With trembling hands, he reached up to his forehead to ensure that he was not having a fever. After that, he checked his sense of hearing to ensure that he did not hear anything wrong. It was only after that did he recover himself.

"Oh, when he return later, tell him to come find me," After saying that, Grandpa Jun brought the housekeeper Pang out together, leaving the little Lolita counting over and over again, her eyes gleaming with silver. "These three accompaniment jades can be sold for at least one hundred thousand liangs, that bead and gemstone can be sold for at least a hundred and fifty thousand liangs... and that... at least... added with these silver bills... wow..."

"Old Pang, what do you think?" Jun Zhan Tian who was walking back was unable to figure it out. The actions of his grandson for the past month had completely baffled him. What was he planning? What was he doing?

"This old servant do not know. However, the Young Master's current actions are definitely good," Old Pang also seemed confused. Nonetheless, not having to help clean up Jun Moxie's mess can definitely be considered a good thing.

"If he is really interested in reading, what do you think about me sending him to Wenxing Institute of Knowledge?" Grandpa Jun asked on a whim, a fantasy like yearning on his face. Wenxing Institute of Knowledge is Tianxiang Kingdom's leading place of learning for all scholars. Within it, the number of teachers and students combined are less than a thousand. This number is simply too small compared to the several hundred millions of Tianxiang Kingdom's population. This meant that only those who were of worth, who possessed a high level of talent, would have the possibility and qualifications to enter this place to learn. As long as these students graduate, the kingdom would often employ them! However, even those infamous geniuses would be forced to undergo a very difficult phase of learning in order to graduate from this place!

It could be said that Wenxing Institute of Knowledge is the golden road for scholars!

Regardless of who or what your background may be, not even a prince or princess can be allowed to enter Wenxing Institute of Knowledge if they do not possess genuine talent!

For Grandpa Jun to actually consider sending Jun Xie to Wenxing Institute of Knowledge, it seemed that he had already believed that Jun Xie had turned over a new leaf.

"...it would probably be very difficult," Based on Jun Moxie's abilities, how was he someone that can enter Wenxing Institute of Knowledge? All those that have been accepted were those that had laboriously studied for tens of years. They who were qualified were the most illustrious and infamous amongst geniuses. How can that grandson of yours who had remained ignorant for sixteen years and had only started reading for a month be qualified?

Naturally, Old Pang was unable to be straightforward regarding this matter. He subtly continued: "Wenxing Institute of Knowledge is much too pedantic for this old man. But if Senior Master were to personally go and end up suffering a setback... Sigh! I humbly believe... I humbly believe that we should take this slowly. Let's observe... observe for a while longer."

"Alas! How unfortunate that this brat's level of Xuan Qi cultivation is simply too mediocre. It would be for the best if he could enter the Divine Xuan Institute of War. For generations, our Jun Family had always become generals, fighting through the battlefield! If our family were to actually produce a pedantic man, then our family will really become unremarkable," Jun Zhan Tian himself realized that this matter was not easy to handle. Back when the Second Prince was entering the Wenxing Institute of Knowledge, the Emperor himself had to endure Grandpa Jun's anger before sending the prince in. Grandpa Jun had always been at odds with the scholars, making this even harder.

Not to mention, Moxie's personality...

"Old Pang, what do you think? What kind of arrangement should I make for Moxie?" Grandpa Jun sighed continuously. "Sending him to study? This brat is certainly not made of that material. Sending him into the military? This bastard does not have even the slightest talent. He cannot endure pain, and cannot endure training. Send him to do business? ... ... I fear that he would lose money to the point where he cannot even pay for my coffin! ... Do I really have to just leave him as a useless freeloader waiting for death's call?"

Speaking of this subject, Old Pang became frustrated and tried to comfort Grandpa Jun, "The Young Master has started maturing lately. He may very well be trying hard to reach the top himself, turning over a new leaf... ah, the Young Master is still very young, I believe that it is still not too late..."

"This type of hypocritical comfort is what I hate the most! You actually learned to do this as well!" Jun Zhan Tian frowned, and rebuked in a vexed manner. "Old Pang, this is not like you at all! Look at you! Where is the Pang Lie who had fought singlehandedly against tens of thousands of enemies on the battlefield back then?"

Old Pang smiled bitterly: It is not as if I wanted to say that. But, what else can I say other than that? Am I supposed to say, each grandson brings with them a blessing. But you can forget about your grandson. Everyone knows that your grandson is a smear on the wall that cannot be developed in any way at all. No matter how much you worry, no matter how much you prepare a path for him, would he not end up ruining everything by himself? Was I really supposed to say that? I might as well tell you to decapitate me!

"There is one method that can protect the Young Master. That way, Senior Master will not need to worry about the Young Master," Old Pang said as he suddenly recalled something.

"What method? Quick, tell me!" Jun Zhan Tian was surprised; he had only thought of blowing off some steam today. He did not expect Old Pang to actually have a way!

"This method is actually somewhat difficult to implement," Old Pang was about to say it, but then began to hesitate: "The method is for us to buy a young Xuan Beast that is at least of the Eighth level or above. After that, we can train it at all cost..."

"Stop! Stop! Stop!" Jun Zhan Tian forcefully interrupted Old Pang's words. "Old Pang, are you sleep talking now? Do you actually think this kind of method is possible?"

Old Pang thought about it with his eyes staring forward, then sadly replied: "Impossible."

"Since you know it is impossible, then why are you talking about it?!" Jun Zhan Tian gave out a muffled sigh.

Xuan Beasts, they are a special life form in the Xuan Xuan Continent. Any one of the high-levelled Xuan Beast will possess extremely powerful strength. It is said that any Eighth level Xuan Beast could fight evenly with a Sky Xuan expert! As for the Ninth level Xuan Beast, they are no less powerful compared to the Supreme God Xuan expert!

However, even the Xuan Beasts have their own form of hierarchy, much like the humans. Their ranks are even more stringent in comparison to humans. For human experts who grasped certain special skills, it was possible for them to challenge and defeat opponents whose Xuan Qi cultivation was higher than them. But this was not possible when fighting against Xuan Beasts!

Xuan Beasts of the fourth level and below can only be considered the same as wild animals. At best, they may perhaps have slightly more destructive power when compared to normal animals. Only from the fifth level onwards will the Xuan Beasts possess some special ability. However, the Xuan Beasts of the sixth and seventh level are of not much use, even more so when they are young. Additionally, once the Xuan Beast reaches adulthood, it can no longer be tamed. Some Xuan Beasts require several decades to reach adulthood, others up to a hundred years! Waiting so long for a cub to mature, what was the point? Not to mention, the strength of the sixth level Xuan Beast can at best only be on par with the Silver level Xuan Qi expert. Therefore, the price for this level of Xuan Beast is not high, and is relatively easy to find.

However, from the seventh level onwards, the situation becomes different! Xuan Beasts of the seventh level onwards possesses the intrinsic ability to breakthrough. These Xuan Beasts could be said to rival humans in terms of wisdom. Besides having innate skills, they also have a special ability. It is also due to this ability that the development process of these cubs becomes exceptionally difficult!

### Chapter 025 Operation

The Xuan Beasts' body of the Third level and above will automatically form a special crystal. This crystal is known as 'Xuan Core'. The Seventh level Xuan Beasts special ability involves the ability to absorb the condensed Xuan energies from other life forms. This ability would increase their rate of growth!

It was also due to this that the cubs of the Seventh level Xuan Beasts were so rare. Even if one were to become available, the price on it would be astronomical! As for the Eighth level Xuan Beast's cub? Those would be priceless! They were simply the stuff of legends...

In the recent decades, there have been no news of anyone possessing an Eighth level Xuan Beast cub.

High-levelled Xuan Beasts' main area of occupation is deep within the Cursed Forest, a dangerous place where not even Supreme Divine experts dared to enter! The surface area of the Cursed Forest was vast, a boundless realm; it practically accounted for a quarter of the continent's land area. The ones found at the peripheral area were mostly low-levelled Xuan Beasts and some normal animals. As one enters deeper into the forest, the risk soared to new heights. In addition, should a high-levelled Xuan Beast find itself outmatched, it would simply shake its ass and run away. The Cursed Forest was the paradise of high-levelled Xuan Beasts, making it impossible for anyone to chase after them. If one's strength was insufficient, they may not even have any hope of coming out of the forest alive.

In order to obtain the cub of an Eighth level Xuan Beast, a minimum of three Sky Xuan experts or above were needed. This number was the absolute minimum in order to defeat at least two adult Xuan Beasts of the Eighth level, but this was easier said than done. Moreover, the defensive capabilities of Xuan Beasts were more powerful in comparison to the average Sky Xuan expert! Also, if they were to bump into a group of Eighth levelled Xuan Beasts instead of two... Should that happen, then even a Supreme Divine expert will end up being buried there and then!

For an expert to attain the Sky Xuan rank, which one of them were not powerful heroes or characters with precious identities? Things like great wealth was assured for them. So, why would they participate in this highly absurd deal?

That was also why Grandpa Jun could only bitterly smile at this proposal.

"Let's head to the library building and watch what this brat is doing there!" Grandpa Jun felt as though something strange was going on with his grandson for the past few days. The both of them then headed onwards towards the library building.

After arriving at the library building however, they found it to be empty.

"The Young Master left the library building two hours ago. I do not know where he went to," The bodyguard assigned to watch over the library building reported.

Both of them looked at one another.

"Let's just go back to my study room," Grandpa Jun felt tired, having walked so far, his heart was feeling melancholic. While walking back, he said: "Bring over all the books that he had read to my place."

While Grandpa Jun had been worried about his dear grandson, Tang Yuan's grandfather, Tang Wanli was leading his group of men towards the Li and Meng Families to seek justice...

Within the courtyard of the Li Family Residence, Li Youran who was dressed in spotless white robes stood elegantly under a peony tree. Etched on his near perfect, handsome face was the hint of a shallow smile. His eyes gazed passionately at the distant dark skies for a long time without issuing a word.

A warm and harmonious breeze blew, lifting Li Youran's robes, causing them to flutter in the air and his entire being becoming similar to a precious jade tree. This sight would cause others to feel admiration welling up in their hearts. This manner of bearing was truly rare, a rare sight to behold!

Li Feng and his two brothers stood before Li Youran, their faces full of sweat even though it was the most pleasant period of the autumn season. However, they did not dare wipe off the sweat, allowing it to fall down, drop after drop. It dropped down their nose, down onto their eyebrows, into their eyes, causing them terrible discomfort; and yet none of them dared to blink it off.

"Whatever you say now would contribute towards nothing at all towards this matter, so we shall put an end to it. Let us just consider it as Jun Moxie's lucky day. But as for you..." Hearing Li Youran saying this, the three of them trembled. Although they were of the same generation, the fear they have towards this gentle looking youngster had permeated deep into their bones. No one had ever seen this youngster lose his temper, but every time the three brothers saw him, they would feel an atmosphere of danger resounding from the very depths of their bones...

"Each of you will go receive forty disciplinary beatings, and also have your total expense deducted by half a year's worth," Li Youran smiled gently, his demeanour remained elegant as he gazed into the distance. He continued in a soft voice, much like the waves of spring water. "Tomorrow, you must still do the things that you were supposed to do. Do you understand?"

Under forty disciplinary beatings, even if their ribs were not broken and their muscles not snapped, they would at the very least end up with a layer of skin torn off, revealing their red flesh. In addition, them having to continue doing what they were supposed to do tomorrow... this punishment was extremely harsh, absolutely devoid of consideration. Especially since these three were Li Youran's close cousins! However, Li Youran calmly stated their punishment with an indifferent tone of voice, his eyes also exuding a calm aura. It seemed as though he was not dealing with his close cousins, or humans in general; his actions resembled the way people deal against three disposable dogs...

However, Li Feng and his brothers reacted as though they had been granted amnesty, uttering their thanks again and again. From their actions, it seemed as though the punishment was one filled with kindness, a light punishment.

"Umm, Jun Moxie... hehe..." Li Youran smiled gently and said in a light tone. "You can leave." It was only after hearing these words did the three brothers dared to move. They were unusually well behaved as they meekly walked away, an expression of having found great fortune etched on their faces!

"Come," Li Youran lightly clapped his hands. In an instant, two black clothed figures quietly appeared by his side. They bowed down, awaiting orders.

"Well, go investigate in detail why Jun Moxie was able to win this time. Also, investigate why the psychedelic drugs did not work. In addition, confirm whether the appearance of Dugu Xiaoyi was truly a coincidence... Even if Dugu Xiaoyi had appeared, Jun Moxie should not have had any chances of winning... Once you have clearly investigated those matters, report the results to me immediately," He spoke with the same indifferent voice, as though he did not want to spend too much energy even when talking.

"Affirmative!" The two black clothed figures saluted respectfully. Before they could turn around, they saw a green clothed person who was out of breath ran in. As this person entered within ten paces before Li Youran, he slowed down and controlled his breath, but his face remained red; only after having controlled his breaths did he went before Li Youran. "Reporting to Young Master, the Tang Family Duke, Tang Wanli is bringing the Young Master Tang and hundreds worth of troops towards our Li Family. Their manner of movements looks threatening."

"Oh? They want to give us troubles?" Li Youran's eyebrows gently moved upwards. Softly, he continued. "How unexpected, even Tang Yuan would have this level of craftiness. It seems some adjustments are needed for our plans... hehe... Very well, go inform Li Zhen and his brothers. When Grandfather Tang asks them about it, they should... this...answer. Also, execute the disciplinary punishment immediately! Only after the punishment is halfway done should you bring Grandfather Tang to go question them." One of the black clothed figures nodded and rushed off.

Li Youran's mouth curled into a smile as he suddenly turned around and asked. "Among those that Grandfather Tang had brought with him this time, are there any that we had been keeping an eye on?"

"Yes!" The green clothed man replied without the slightest hesitation. "There were three of them."

"Three... that is enough," A mysterious smile flitted upon Li Youran's face. He raised his head to gaze upon the billowing clouds upon the sky. The originally warm autumn wind was now mixed with a slight cool air. Li Youran whispered in an inaudible tone. "It is about to rain. Now that the Tang Family's elites have moved out... this is probably a good opportunity." In his eyes, a trace of cautiousness and hurry appeared as he spoke. "Immediately notify Qin Hu to take this opportunity. Now that the Tang Family forces have been emptied, he must obtain the item that I had mentioned before from the Tang Residence. He can only succeed, failure is not allowed. This is the only opportunity!" Raising his head upwards again, he continued. "Tell him that he has the whole afternoon for this operation!"

"Also inform him to use those that have never appeared before. Regardless of success or failure, they must not leave the slightest trace!"

"Affirmative!" The other black clothed figure flew off.