

Otherworldly Evil Monarch

#Chapter 26 – 30

Chapter 026 Five Type of Herbs

Regular Chapter

“You can go ahead, I have it under control. This time... you’ve done well,” Li Youran said calmly as he looked at the green clothed man.

The green clothed man suddenly became excited; he clenched his fists and replied. “This subordinate will return.” His actions were as though the words “done well” were a high level of praise!

Li Youran nodded lightly, his face still as calm as water. The green clothed man backtracked with his head down for ten paces before turning around. After turning around, he walked away with large strides. It was only then did he release a long sigh of relief. He dared not even let out a gasp while he was before the Young Master!

“Listen, immediately go inform my grandfather who is currently in the palace with His Majesty; inform him that Tang Wanli brought a group of experts to our Li Residence. But do not worry. Even though his coming will not be a good thing, it also represents a good opportunity. There are pros and cons to every situation, it all depends on whether we can grasp the benefits,” Li Youran faintly smiled; his dark hair billowed amongst the gentle winds.

In the darkness, an affirmative sound rang out. After a short while, that person left with a quick level of speed.

“Jun Moxie managed to escape this time, allowing the Jun Family the fortune of staying out of it. However, if the Old Duke Tang causes enough trouble for the Meng Family, then the Meng Family will be forced into a very difficult spot... When that happens, all grandfather needs to do is to act... causing the Meng and Tang Family to become enemies. We can bring the Meng Family to our side, we might even be able to make them submit... The Jun Family only have Jun Moxie as its successor, making plans to deal with them will not be difficult. As for the Dugu Family, we still cannot move against them, or rather we are unable to...”

Li Youran lightly sighed. He held out his clean hands, his hands white and delicate. Looking as though he was fearful of disturbing the tranquil environment of the tree

peony, he plucked out a piece of leaf. Lowering his head, he gazed placidly at the green leaf and said: "But even so, it is... not so bad. At least, it is interesting."

From afar, the sound of thundering hooves can be heard. Soon, the sound came before the doors of the residence.

Li Youran smiled gently. Raising his eyebrows, he ordered: "Open the gates and greet the Senior Duke Tang with utmost courtesy!"

Finishing the sentence, his slender fingers suddenly flicked outwards. His body gave out a flash of yellow and the leaf in his grasp flew out with a golden glow; it silently embedded itself onto the tree peony's tree trunk...

At the same time that the green leaf shot outwards, a bolt of lightning suddenly flashed, the clouds billowed, reaching the skies above. The fearsome wind had begun blowing.

At the moment when the lightning flashed, Li Youran's white robes was swept upwards by the violent wind. With a flash, his upright body disappeared from the courtyard...

...

Where did Jun Xie go?

The place Jun Xie went to was one that Grandpa Jun could not have guessed of even in his wildest dreams. This place was one, which Grandpa Jun had absolutely believed that Jun Xie would never step into forever. This was the place where Jun Moxie had suffered a severe beating twice! Each of these beatings left him unable to crawl out of bed for half a month. Furthermore, these two beatings were the only two times since birth that he had to suffer from domestic violence!

And that location was Jun Moxie's third uncle, Jun Wuyi's courtyard.

Jun Wuyi devoted his entire life to the military. Even his living quarters was located as close as possible to the Jun Family's military training grounds.

Jun Wuyi was abnormally quiet as he sat on his wheelchair. He swept his gaze across the flower garden and stared at the Jun Family bodyguards exercising within the training grounds. His expression changed, the long absent heart of a warrior seemed to have been rekindled.

Jun Xie was squatted before him, his hands utilizing the mysterious Fortune Art as he inspected Jun Wuyi's legs. He checked from top to bottom and from bottom to top. He checked very carefully, from every inch of tendons to every fibre of muscles!

A month ago, Jun Xie's body did not contain even a trace of internal energy, making it impossible for him to check. Now though, not only did he possess internal energy, it was

one titled as the 'First Eternal Art', the Art of Unlocking Heaven's Fortune! As such, Jun Xie wanted to carefully check again to ensure that nothing was amiss before deciding the method of treatment.

After a long time, Jun Xie who was drenched in sweat stopped checking. He stood up with lit up eyes.

"How is it?" Jun Wuyi's chiselled face seemed as though he was indifferent towards the result as he asked with a light tone. However, his pair of fists was tightly clenched; the veins on the back of his hands throbbed explosively. It was obvious that his heart was unable to remain calm!

Although he did take note of Jun Xie's lit up eyes, he was unable to bring himself to believe that his legs that had been paralyzed for so long could have any hope of being restored!

Jun Xie was his final and only hope!

He dared not even ask Jun Xie if he could be cured and only asked, "how is it".

His desire for an affirmative answer was simply that high!

"Your condition cannot be considered optimistic, but there is no need to be pessimistic," Jun Xie smiled. "There is a need to exert some efforts, but I am confident that I can allow you to stand up again!"

"Excellent!" Jun Wuyi was no longer able to refrain himself from expressing happiness on his face. Despite the excitement, there was some scepticism. After all, countless world-renowned doctors had assessed his legs before and concluded that it was hopeless. Even if he had been acting strange lately, how could the debauchee nephew of his come up with the ability to cure him? However, Jun Wuyi who was like a drowning man had no intention of waiting for death. He would try to grasp even a straw in order to survive. Even if this nephew of his was only bragging, he would only end up being disappointed one more time. How could outsiders understand the Third Master Jun's state of mind?

"I will list down the necessary herbs. Third Uncle will need to make arrangements for people to buy it up. As long as these few herbs can be obtained, I believe that the day Third Uncle stand up again will not be too far off," Jun Xie said.

"Very well! Which herbs are they? Are any of them especially rare and expensive? I will immediately arrange our men out to search for it!" Jun Wuyi became very anxious.

"Intestinal cracker flower, Common heart grass, Nine leaf grass, Persistent severing root and Blazing meridian lotus," Jun Xie listed out five types of herbs in one breath. Naturally, he had stated the names given to these herbs in this world. For the past few

days, he had been searching through all the medical books in the library building since the names of these herbs that he knew of is different from that of his past life. Thankfully, the library building does possess a significant number of medical books. Jun Xie was able to find what he needed by following the medical information of the herbs. Using that method, he found the name of the herbs in this world.

“I have heard of the Common heart grass, Intestinal cracker flower and the Persistent severing root. But what kind of herb is the Nine leaf grass and Blazing meridian lotus?” Jun Wuyi frowned. He was someone who had been seeking a cure for his condition for a long time, his experience with the knowledge of medicine can be said to be quite extraordinary. However, he did not know of those two herbs. What was even more surprising was that these names actually came out of Jun Xie’s mouth.

Jun Xie smiled as he took out a book from his bosom. He showed Jun Wuyi a picture of a plant from the book of plants. “This is the Nine leaf grass, and this is the Blazing Meridian lotus. Among the herbs I listed, the Blazing meridian lotus is quite hard to find as it is rarely seen. The rest of the herbs are quite commonly seen and should be available in our residence’s medical warehouse. If it is not, then it should be available in the city’s medical shops.”

“Great!” Jun Wuyi’s eyes stared fervently at the few herbs on the book, as though it was a priceless treasure, his voice trembling.

It has been a whole decade! He can finally feel a strand of hope before him!

Chapter 027 Show Me Your True Abilities

Regular Chapter

“Third Uncle, if our medical warehouse does not have the herbs we need then you will need to pay extra care to detail. We cannot only send one person to go buy the necessary herbs. If possible, send a few of them, each charged with buying one of the herbs. Most importantly, no one must know the reason for buying these herbs! Even if others may not know of what these combined herbs can do, we must still act to prevent any “what if’s”! In fact, I must carefully check all the herbs even after we have finished gathering them before processing it!”

Jun Xie continued.

“As of now, our Jun Family is in the decline, withering day by day. But once Third Uncle’s body is restored, the situation will become totally different! I believe that there are many who wished that Third Uncle would stay paralyzed forever. And that is why this matter requires utmost discretion! Once Third Uncle is able to stand, then you will become a hidden trump card for our Jun Family! Third Uncle, I believe you understand what I mean.”

“Correct!” Jun Wuyi looked at his nephew with a pleased feeling. “Moxie, you have matured! Even if I lose the opportunity to stand again, with you in our Jun Family, I believe that our family will not fall!” Jun Wuyi had naturally understood Jun Xie’s words. However, to hear those words coming out of his mouth, in addition to the amount of thoughtfulness and long term planning within caused Jun Wuyi to feel greatly elated!

Jun Xie gave out a feeble laugh, turning his head to the other side. For someone who had once been the number one assassin in the world to be complimented as such: You have matured...

It somehow felt highly embarrassing!

Jun Xie felt himself unable to receive such a praise... In his mind, he was thankful, thankful that the praise was “Moxie, you have matured”. If the praise had been “Jun Xie, you have matured”... Should that happen, his face was as good as lost.

If anyone from his past life came to know that someone had spoken to the Evil Monarch in such a manner, they might just choke to death on the spot.

“Moxie, what do you think of our house guards’ training?” As he listened to the distant roars or vigour and observing the robust bodies drenched in sweat from training, Jun Wuyi felt a sense of restlessness which he had not felt for a long time.

“Nothing more than showing style but no substance!” When Jun Xie who was in the middle of his reverie heard the question, he answered without hesitation. He did not even hide the tone of disdain in his voice.

“Style but no substance?” Jun Wuyi laughed as he shook his head. “You claim that these training done by our house guards with the cultivation of Seventh or Eighth level Xuan Qi are only style but no substance? Moxie, these words of yours is truly something.”

“Can this even be considered training? What effects will these training have?” Jun Xie retorted. “This kind of stuff can at best be considered an exercise regimen. How can you call it training? No matter how you look at it, they are simply a bunch of idle people coming together to exercise their body shape. Actually, even the effect of improving their body shape is not really there. I really do not see how this training could help them in the battlefield. Or should I say, it will not help them inflict any damage to their enemies should they meet any! The way I see it, there is no difference between them and a wave of disposable fodder! They are simply a group of normal people, with nothing in them, wasting both time and effort with their worthless workouts, no more, no less!

“Disposable fodder? Worthless workouts?” Jun Wuyi was unable to restrain himself and shouted, his eyebrows raised. “Moxie, I know that you do not like to practice martial arts; that is why you do not understand the importance of basic training. But even so,

you cannot belittle these men! Ignorance is not a terrible thing, but to allow your ignorance to insult these soldiers is unacceptable! Each and every one of these men are elite war veterans of a hundred battles! It is only because there are no more wars right now that they would become our Jun Family bodyguards. Every single one of them has proven themselves to be a real man! I will consider your words from earlier as a casual joke. But if you dare to insult them again, then do not blame me for being unkind! These kinds of words cannot be used even as a joke!”

When he finished his words, Jun Wuyi suddenly released an awe-inspiring aura! Even though he has a calm disposition, Jun Xie was also startled. His Third Uncle’s body may have been paralyzed, but his heart could not be shattered. Once his body was restored, he would definitely become the best pillar of support!

“A joke? Third Uncle may not understand what I meant, but everything I said is the truth. At the same time, those words were not meant as a joke!” Jun Xie stretched his hands, his face expressing innocence.

“I did not mean to say that they are useless, nor did I mean to insult them. I believe that anyone that could return from the battlefield alive is an iron-blooded man, worthy of respect. As for their training, anyone could see that they are training assiduously with all their heart. But just because one trains assiduously with all their heart, will one be able to win the war? It is very normal for those who train assiduously with all their heart to die the moment they step into the battlefield. The reason I said they are simply doing worthless workouts is because their way of training is wrong!”

“Their way of training is wrong?” Even though Jun Wuyi’s face retained an expression of fury, he had begun considering those words. Since a while ago, this nephew of his had been acting very different compared to the past. Every word of his would contain certain meanings. Could it be...

“Let us take these two sparring guards as an example. Third Uncle, from your observation, do you think these two are playing a game or fighting each other? Every attack is done with reservation, their faces filled with smiles. Hehe, can this still be called training? Even basic training cannot be this childish; they are simply having fun in pairs! Is this not showing style but no substance?” Jun Xie pointed with his hands: “Let us look there instead; those men are lifting logs to the point where they are drenched in sweat before putting it down. It seems to be quite difficult, right? But in fact, it is worth fart. They have not even reached the limit of their bodies! These men possess a huge amount of strength however; they stopped lifting once they start perspiring all over even though they still have plenty of energy to spare. In other words, even if they were to continue training like this for ten years, their strength will not progress in any way. The only effect is that they will be more proficient with certain actions. By doing so, their slumbering potential becomes wasted, is this not a worthless workout?”

“For these people, they can survive in the battlefield thanks to their good luck! As for being labelled a warrior or a hero, that is something of a happy accident!” Jun Xie

heartlessly looked at those men. “Men of this level can at best only be assigned to watch over the house. They cannot be entrusted with bigger forms of responsibility! Third Uncle, after listening to all these, do you still think I am insulting them?”

Jun Xie’s words can only be described as terribly blunt, however, Jun Wuyi did not become angry. Instead, he became submerged in his thoughts.

Jun Xie gave out several “hey”s in laughter, “If Grandpa had really thought of depending on these people to preserve the Jun Family, then I fear that this family would already have been destroyed hundreds and thousands of times. As such, I conclude that Grandpa must have another group of elites. These elites are the true pillars of strength of the Jun Family! Even though I have never seen them nor did I obtain any confirmation, I am confident that they exist! As for these people, they are here simply to serve as a front. Third Uncle, you are not possibly trying to tell me that you actually have that high of an evaluation towards these men who can only serve as a front, right?”

At this moment, Jun Wuyi was looking at Jun Xie with a strange expression. After a long time, he said: “If these men’s training were to be handed over to you, what can I expect? What kind of unbelievable strength can they obtain if you were to train them?”

“Hand over their training to me? I do not have that kind of free time!” Jun Xie curled his lips: “Smelling their sweaty odour every day, I will end up smelling them to death. The smell of soldiers does not equate the smell of sweat! The military spirit is also neither a product of sweat nor shouts, it is the product of killing in the battlefield!”

“Bring me over there,” Jun Wuyi gave a “heng”, his chiselled face looking contemplative but firm. “Jun Moxie, show me your true abilities!”

Chapter 028 Are You Not Trash?!

Regular Chapter

When the both of them reached the side of the training grounds, Jun Wuyi gave a cough and shouted: “All military units assemble! Line up before me!”

He actually gave out a military order!

It has already been ten years since Jun Wuyi issued a military order. However, these words that came from Jun Wuyi’s mouth brought forth a decisive force fused with killing aura behind it! They were suddenly filled with hope that this great general had once again regained his heroic vigour. This was a great general capable of bestowing and snatching the life of others!

All who heard the military order had the same feeling within them. If they did not go over to the designated place as soon as possible, then the consequence would be for heads to roll! There was no time to spare!

In just a moment's time, three hundred house guards stood orderly before the two of them.

Observing their rough faces filled with sweat, Jun Wuyi nodded with satisfaction. Raising his hand, he pointed to Jun Xie and said: "From this moment onwards, Third Young Master will be solely responsible for your training! No matter what his orders may be, you must unconditionally obey! Understood?"

After he said those words, an uproar broke out. No one answered even after a long time.

A furious expression filled Jun Wuyi's face, but he did not say anything, he only looked at Jun Xie. As he had said before, Jun Xie was now the highest ranked officer here. In other words, the moment those words left his mouth was the moment Jun Xie was given this position. No matter what these people do in the end, it will all be Jun Xie's responsibility!

Jun Wuyi would also not interfere in how Jun Xie exercised his authority as the highest officer! If this nephew of his could not even pass this hurdle, then it would signify that he was only boasting for the past few days! He should also cut off any hope he may have!

Jun Xie laughed bitterly in his heart. Stepping forward, he started: "Earlier on, Third Uncle and I were observing your training process. Third Uncle asked me what I thought about your training. Was it comparable to the elites? Was it manly? Hehe..."

Jun Xie's voice was in no way loud; however, his words had successfully attracted the attention of the three hundred men. Each and every one of them stared at Jun Xie with gleaming eyes. What kind of evaluation would they have in the eyes of this useless Young Master?

"I replied: you are all a bunch of trash! You only know how to eat and waste food supplies, a bunch of freeloading trash waiting for death's call! If a war were to suddenly break out now and you people were sent out, then each and every one of you will die almost immediately! Of that, I have no doubt!"

Three hundred warriors suddenly inhaled deeply, eyes simmering with fury stared at Jun Xie, their faces turning blotched red. Humiliation! Utter humiliation!

One of the warriors stepped forward and asked, his face looking as though it was about to spout flames. "Third Young Master, what do you mean by saying that? We may be the house guards of the Jun Family, but all of us are soldiers who have survived a hundred battles! Even if you are the master, you should not insult us like this!"

“Insult you? No no no, the ones who are truly insulting you are none other than yourselves. Is there any need for me to insult you further? Do you even have the qualifications for me to insult?” Jun Xie smiled, he stuck out his index finger and waved it lightly. “Are you feeling resentful? Do you feel the desire to beat me up? Very well, I will give you a chance! As long as you can refute my arguments, then I will allow you to beat me up. Third Uncle will not interfere; this is also my first order ever!”

Another uproar broke out!

Jun Xie continued with a cool voice. “Let me ask you all who claimed to have survived a hundred battles; weren’t there a handful among those who entered the military at the same time as you who ended up being promoted to generals, sergeants... umm, becoming military officers and are no longer normal soldiers. Their positions are much higher than yours are! Surely, you will not deny this, right?”

The warrior stared blankly before nodding hesitantly. How can this be considered an argument? In the field of war, there will certainly be good number of soldiers who end up becoming more skilled or becoming promoted. Many of their fellow soldiers had been promoted due to their contributions in the war, rising up the ranks step by step. This was a normal thing, why would the young master talk about this.

“But why is it that you people did not become generals? It was because you were incapable! Thus, if you were to be compared to those people, you have all suffered elimination once!”

Jun Xie heartlessly continued while looking at them. “Next, I want you to consider those who served at the same time as you did. I believe many of their Xuan Qi cultivation were not as good as yours, perhaps some may be a bit stronger, but mostly were only around the same as yours. Am I correct?”

That is correct! Why did we not become generals? Everyone who was hit by those words found themselves feeling giddy and confused. Unable to recover, they could only involuntarily nod their heads as they listened on. There were also those who whispered to themselves: Those who succeeded in becoming generals were simply those who managed to grasp onto the opportunity to do so. In other words, their luck was simply that good. Besides, this following statement of yours is simply nonsensical. If those people do not have enough strength, why would they be allowed to serve in the army? If their strength far surpassed ours, then would they be assigned to become normal soldiers like us?

“However, many amongst them managed to break through the bottleneck of the Ninth level Xuan Qi during their military tenure and in the midst of battle; becoming a real expert! After the war was over, many families were eagerly trying to employ them. This is also a fact, no?”

This matter was naturally a common occurrence, causing everyone to nod their heads again. However, they were no longer as forceful as before. Some of them even exhibited a glimmer of shame in their eyes. Every level of Xuan Qi is a bottleneck; the higher the level, the difficulty of breaking through becomes that much harder! The Eighth and Seventh level may have only one level of difference, but the gap is almost as big as the difference between Heaven and Earth. There were many people, who managed to attain the Eighth level of Xuan Qi cultivation, but they ended up being forever stuck; they were never able to step into the subsequent Ninth level for their entire lives! There was no need to even mention about stepping onto the higher Silver level!

Nine and below are but ants! This sentence was not made as a joke!

“They advanced, but you all did not! Thus, when compared to these men, you have all been eliminated yet again! Do any of you disagree?” Jun Xie looked at them with disdain.

The training grounds became silent and motionless; everyone had become speechless!

“After the war ended, many soldiers wanted to leave the army, but some were offered jobs from some secretive organizations of the kingdom or some other private military forces. Some were even transferred to different units of the military. This is yet another fact, no?” Jun Xie smiled as he asked.

This kind of occurrence was even more common! Everyone on the field remained silent; the expressions of disgrace and shame on their faces became even more extreme.

“None of you were among these people who were transferred away! This is the third time you all suffered elimination!” Jun Xie continued attacking them: “After that, you came to our Jun Family. Who still remembers the original number of people who came here?”

“Reporting to Young Master, the original number was five hundred men!” Even though the warrior had understood Jun Xie’s intention, he still answered, his face turning red.

“Right! In other words, there are two hundred less men now. Where then did these two hundred men go to?” Jun Xie slowed down for two breaths. “I am certain that they were not forced out, nor were they killed. They were selected, selected to carry a heavier responsibility. But, why were you not selected? It was because you were not as capable as they were! Clearly, you have all suffered another round of elimination!”

Some of the house guards breathed heavily, some had their eyes turned red, but none of them spoke a word.

“Now tell me, after having been eliminated time and again, ask your own hearts, are you not trash?” Jun Xie asked as he turned his head, placing his ears before them.

“They say some defeats are meaningful and losing makes you stronger. Do you understand what that means? For living creatures, victory is life, and defeat means death. It’s an extreme example, but humans retain that instinct. Those who know the terror of defeat, hunger for victory,” Teppei Kiyoshi (Kuroko no Basket)

Chapter 029 Extreme Provocation

No answer came forth. The house guards were all left breathless; their faces flushed red, as though they were all suffocating! An unbelievable degree of humiliation coursed deep into their hearts, causing them to feel utterly shamed!

Why? If others can do it, why can’t we? Others can break through to the next level, but we on the other hand, could not? Those fellow comrades had once fought by our side, but are now occupying positions of authority, looking down on others from their lofty positions! Why is it that we are unable to look down on others as they are now?

“Some of you may say: those who managed to become generals through their contributions are all people with good luck! As for those who managed to advance higher in terms of Xuan Qi cultivation, their talents are simply higher compared to you all! Others did not select you because they cannot recognize your potential! I will say only this, those are but petty quibble! Luck? Why didn’t you people grab onto that luck? Those of you who think that you were born with bad talents are those who admit to being a trash by birth! Those who complain that others cannot recognize your talent; I say that is a stupid excuse! If you are the employer, would you choose a trash or a useful person?”

Everyone remained silent, each of them breathing heavily, their eyes completely red.

“The reason I am talking about all these is not because I wanted to poke at your old scars! It is because you people are living too comfortable of a life, leading to a loss of courage! As the saying goes, be aware of shame and move forward with courage! It is not scary to be in the wrong! What is scary, is that all of you are still unaware that you are in the wrong; showing satisfaction at your accomplishments, being prideful of your own self! This is simply unforgivable! Those of you here have never considered this matter before. If any of you had considered what I had said before, then, you would not be here!”

“There exist many kinds of motivation for us humans. However, humiliation remains the most important of them all! Tell me, do you want to continue your existence as a trash? Do you want to continue on being a worthless freeloader waiting for death’s call while watching over the courtyard? Do you want to continue being humiliated and stepped on by others? Do you want to continue being lectured by me to the point where none of you can lift your heads up high again?”

Before Jun Xie could continue a loud voice rang out before him: “NO!” At first, the cries were disordered, but later on, the shout resounded to the point where it could topple

mountains and invert the seas. Everyone in the vicinity had their emotions incited as they shouted uncontrollably! Their shouts resounded loudly as though they were about to break their own throats, their blood having surged upwards into their heads!

“Excellent! This shows that there is still hope for you people! You people are not beyond salvation!” Jun Xie walked forward two paces, and then suddenly tilted his head. “Do any of you have this kind of thoughts?” Jun Xie slowed down and waited for a moment before continuing. “Even if we are trash, we are still stronger than you who are nothing more than a useless freeloading debauchee, one who can amount to nothing! Am I right? That is why even though you are bound by my Third Uncle’s order to obey me; all of you feel only contempt for me! Am I right again?”

Many of them raised their heads. Even though none of them dared to say a word, their expressions showed that their hearts had indeed felt that way.

“Unfortunately for you, your thought process is a mistake. Furthermore, it is an exceptionally big mistake!” Jun Xie spread out his hands. “I am merely a debauchee, whereas all of you are a survivor of a hundred battles, an iron blooded man! But I will say this, none of you have more worth than me! Why are you not worth more than me? The answer is simple; it is because I have a good grandfather, it is because I have a good uncle, it is because I have a good father and also because I have two good brothers! It is they who sacrificed everything so that our Jun Family can be where it is today! These are all things that you do not have! Even if I, Jun Moxie am nothing more than a downright debauchee, even if I am to go kill innocents, there will be someone who will help me solve the problem, there will be someone who will help me succeed in life! This is yet another thing which none of you have! That is also why, none of you have more worth than me! The Laws of Heaven has its own equilibrium; you must first sacrifice something before you can obtain something else. Even a debauchee must pay a price for being a debauchee! Moreover, this price is by no means small! Among the normal populace, there is no such thing as a debauchee! That is because they are unable to meet the necessary conditions; their parents did not pay the price for them to do so. That is why none of them can be insulted as a debauchee! And that is why they will never be called a debauchee!”

“There is no need for us to look at others. The best example is right in front of you! My grandfather, Jun Zhan Tian was a commoner from birth. He entered the military and was baptized by the blood of hundred battles, forging the Jun Family of today! Did you think that my grandfather was far stronger than all of you when he first started out?”

The story of Jun Zhan Tian’s rise to prominence was basically a legend within Tianxiang Kingdom! Naturally, these men knew about his life story better than anyone else. Hearing those words, their eyes emitted a blazing spark. Some of them began trembling all over, their hearts stirred to the zenith!

Could we also have such a time?

“That is enough. Having said so much, I believe all of you understand what I am trying to say! All of you have enough luck, enough to survive the war, gaining enough contributions to live this kind of peaceful lives to the point of treating training as a game! However, the price that you have paid is enough only for you to pass the days like this! No more, no less!”

Jun Xie suddenly stopped pacing and turned to face them, stating each word with emphasis. “I have only this to ask of you, do you hunger to break through this current state and become a first-rate expert? Do you hunger to surpass those who had achieved more than you? Do you hunger to carry a greater and more important responsibility instead of being just a residential watchdog? And...”

Jun Xie gave a peculiar smile. “Do you want your children and grandchildren to be able to do what I do? They can become a carefree debauchee that nobody can bully. Did you ever consider that if you were to succeed one day, then as long as your children are born, your successes would become an unimaginably powerful form of assistance for them? Have you ever considered that this would allow them to climb to the top with much less effort than necessary? You can even become a big family like that of our Jun Family, Li Family or the Dugu Family! The fate of your child and grandchild can be transformed by your efforts alone!”

The bright future that Jun Xie had painted out caused everyone to breathe heavily in excitement; their fists were clenched tightly, green veins pulsing uncontrollably, eyes becoming bloodshot!

Amidst the silence, Jun Xie suddenly roared. “Do you want it? Yes or no!”

“YES!” Three hundred men shouted loudly in unison! Their cries shook the skies! Three hundred voices exploded outwards from the bottom of their hearts at the same time! At this moment, it seemed as though Heaven and Earth itself trembled a few!

“Since you want it, then listen to my orders! Under my training regimen, no one is allowed to complain! I will lead you in a way that will allow your sacrifices to bring you the biggest possible reward!” Jun Xie coldly looked at them. “However, everyone must keep in mind of this one important fact. Under my training regimen, there is a chance that some of you will die! Some of you may even end up being disabled! This is the price that you may have to pay, and so I shall give you the opportunity to reconsider. After thinking about it carefully; those of you who are still willing to accept my training regimen, take a step forward! Those who are afraid do not move from your original position. I will warn you again, with the exception of dying, no one is allowed to quit before my training ends! That is why all of you must make this choice here and now!”

“I will count up to three! Before I count up to three, you must make your decision!” Jun Xie shouted loudly. “One! ...”

Before the words two and three were uttered, all three hundred men, with a stern expression of warriors marching bravely to their death, took a big step forward in an orderly manner. This step of theirs was done with such force, that the dirt on the ground trembled and dust were raised; even the ground beneath them seemed to have shaken from their actions!

Jun Wuyi who was watching at the side looked onwards with eyes filled with approval and... respect!

Jun Xie had raised their morale using provocative tactics. At this moment, none of them would raise an eyebrow even if they were ordered to march to their deaths! Jun Xie had stimulated their morale to the very limit! The bloodthirsty nature of these war veterans had been pulled out to the extreme! Jun Wuyi was a general who had always been the one to stir the hearts of soldiers. However, listening to these words, he too felt his blood boiling, his breath becoming deep. At this very moment, he felt as though he was overlooking a blazing battlefield, acrid smoke filling the air, corpses piling up as high as mountains, blood flowing everywhere akin to a sea of blood!

A lengthy and desolate howl rose from within the soul, seemingly carrying within it a grand and magnificent image. It brought forth the image of a thousand soldiers, marching indifferently to their bloody deaths, their hearts burning up from their fiery blood! Charge through a hundred battles without regrets! Face life and death without regrets!

The spark of bloodlust! At this point in time, Jun Wuyi and the three hundred men all exuded the same spark of bloodlust from their eyes!

In this one moment, all three hundred men shared the same thought. In order to rid themselves of this humiliation, why should they not brave death?

Not even Jun Xie could have imagined that this action of his, forced by Jun Wuyi to take over the responsibility of training these men, would result in him creating an invincible team capable of shaking the world. This team would strike fear into the hearts of the enemies, crippling their courage and forcing them to retreat without a fight; an unstoppable godlike team!

This squadron was named: Sky Razing Soul Devourers!

The otherworldly Evil Monarch's first ever team of warriors who will become invincible throughout the world was born today! An unstoppable godlike team was born of utter humiliation! What kind of brilliance will this team show to the world?

Chapter 030 Harsh

Regular Chapter

“Since you are all willing, I will now announce the rules of my training,” Jun Xie coldly stated. “I will say this only once, anyone who violates the rules will be killed without exception! There are no second chances here!”

“In my training, there is no corporal punishment! The word regret does not exist! There is only victory, or death! These two are the only paths available for you!”

“From this moment onwards until the end of your training, I am your highest authority! During this period of time, you are only allowed to listen to my orders! You are not allowed to listen to any other person! Remember well, even if it is my Third Uncle or even my grandfather, even they are not allowed to interfere! Anyone dares who violate this command, decapitation!”

“Everyone must arrive on time for training! Anyone dares to be late, decapitation!”

“Anyone dares to voice their dissatisfaction, decapitation!”

“Anyone dares to disobey my command, decapitation!”

“ ..., decapitation!”

“Decapitation!”

...

A series of “decapitation” shouts rang loudly, its murderous aura ascending to the skies! In correspondence to these shouts of “decapitation”, Jun Xie’s eyes exuded an awe-inspiring aura filled with killing intent! Three hundred warriors stared straight ahead, their bodies stood straight, their muscles tensed, fear evident within them.

Even Jun Wuyi, who was seated on the wheelchair, had been unconsciously affected. His blood boiled, his upper body part straightened. It felt as though he had returned back in time to when he first started, listening to his father’s lecture! Staring at Jun Xie’s eyes at that very moment brought forth a zealous expression to his face. The rampaging aura of an iron-blooded soldier, which had been lost, had surged back into him!

Jun Xie’s provocative words had transformed these house guards. These iron-blooded men had once again donned the identity of a fearless soldier; their imposing battle aura had risen to its peak! Jun Wuyi can already imagine what kind of effect this provocation can accomplish in a real battle! All who heard those words would smile, exuding that form of heroic fearlessness as they charged towards death! Life and death no longer mattered, no resentment, no regrets!

With such a kind of leadership, how can one lose?

At another side of the training grounds, Grandpa Jun was standing within the shadows. His face turned red as his calm demeanour lost its ground against his boiling blood. His eyes stared widely at Jun Xie, both his hands and beard trembled, showing just how excited his heart was.

Is this really my debauchee grandson? Did these words really come out of his mouth? What a magnificent aura of aspiration! What a sky towering spirit! What a... Grandpa Jun got carried away and started rubbing his eyes. Ah! He rubbed to the point of tears.

After he managed to calm down the feelings of excitement, Jun Zhan Tian turned away. His originally hunched body suddenly became straight, his eyes glinted akin to surging lightning, and his body glowed with a form of pride and self-confidence! The Housekeeper, Old Pang suddenly felt that the great general who had once become an invincible figure across the world had returned!

After the Jun Family suffered countless tragic and bloody battles, Old Pang had not seen this heroic bearing from Jun Zhan Tian for countless years. But now, it has finally resurfaced!

Indeed! Jun Xie's performance that had given this old man a great surprise and... hope! It had allowed Jun Zhan Tian to believe that his Jun Family still had hope! Moreover, this was a great, radiant hope!

This grandson might actually be able to let the Jun Family regain its glory. Wrong! It is not a 'might', but a certainty!

The Heavens itself is blessing the Jun Family!

"Relay my commands! From this moment on, anything pertaining to the Young Master, be it his words or actions, will all become our Jun Family's number one secret! This is a first grade verbal command! Anyone who dares to violate my command will be killed without exception! In addition, those who violate my command will face the nine familial extermination!"

"Clear those spies sent by the other families that we were keeping an eye on! As for those sent by the royal court, find an excuse to transfer them away. Next, mobilize all our shadow operatives! They are to carefully observe the inner and outer movements of the Jun Residence. Anyone found to be passing off messages to the outside must be killed without exception! We will take this opportunity to clean the house, put in every effort to ensure that nothing slips past us!"

Jun Zhan Tian's tone carried with it the image of an unyielding tyrant, a determined tyrant with no tolerance for any form of doubt! At this moment, Old Pang could sense a strong murderous aura seeping out from him. Through this, he could tell how important this matter was to Jun Zhan Tian. If someone were to actually leak anything out, then Jun Zhan Tian would seriously start a bloodbath!

Jun Zhan Tian did not know why his own grandson would conceal his own capabilities to such an extent. However, since he did that much, then there would certainly be a reason, there must be a plan! Jun Xie's performance today had truly surprised him, an unexpectedly pleasant surprise. Nevertheless, in his opinion, this grandson of his had made a somewhat reckless move! If news of this matter were to spread out, then a great number of eyes will set their sights onto Jun Xie.

Grandpa Jun had no desire to find out if these people had good intentions or bad intentions!

Thus, this wise old man decided that the first thing he must do for his grandson was to help him 'clean his butt'! He issued a verbal order, a first grade verbal order! Any who disobeyed will face the extermination of nine kindred!

In reality, there was no such thing as concealment of abilities. Jun Moxie was simply no longer Jun Moxie, but was instead Jun Xie! He was the king of assassins from a different world, the Evil Monarch!

Meanwhile, Jun Xie's shouts kept resounding from the training grounds.

"Now, listen to my orders! You now have ten breaths of time to prepare; I want the three hundred of you to form two teams! If you are unable to complete this task on time, all of you will go run around the training ground for a hundred laps! Begin!"

Once the sentence was uttered, the formation became a chaotic mess as men moved in and out, interweaving between one another. In a short amount of time, they had already divided themselves into two groups, each consisting of a hundred and fifty men.

"Good! One hundred and fifty men will form a company, and then divide it into five platoons; each platoon holds thirty men. Next, divide the platoon into three squads with ten men each! I will now give you half an incense stick's time; I do not care how you decide but you must elect the leader for each company, platoons and squads!"

"Remember! This choice is one you made. As such, you will need to obey the orders of your leader. If anyone tries to disobey orders and show disrespect, then he will be punished according to military protocols, decapitation!"

After saying that, Jun Xie ignored their discussions and turned to face Jun Wuyi.

Jun Wuyi silently regarded him, then suddenly smiled out. His eyes exhibited a heavy sense of surprise. "Moxie, your performance today had genuinely shocked your Third Uncle."

Jun Xie brushed his nose as he laughed. "What are your thoughts, uncle?"

Jun Xie did not specify his question, but Jun Wuyi understood what he meant. "Originally, I had intended to nit-pick at you. However, I truly could not find any faults to point out! If our kingdom's military forces can undergo this kind of training, how can they not sweep uncontested across the world?"

"Sweep uncontested throughout the world..." A dark line appeared on Jun Xie's forehead. "Third Uncle is exaggerating. It is only that my starting concept is different from yours. The reason you train your soldiers is for the sake of Tianxiang Kingdom, however, the reason I train these soldiers is for the sake of our Jun Family! I am training them to ensure the safety of our family. When taking this into consideration, one can see a critical difference!"

"For the sake of the Kingdom? For the sake of our Jun Family?" Jun Wuyi was originally a great general who was highly loyal to the kingdom. But, after having suffered such a tragedy and forced to idle away at home for ten years, this thought had slowly faded away. He could see that the Jun Family had rendered a great number of meritorious services to the country after suffering through innumerable hardships. However, both his brothers and nephews were killed in battle. As for himself, he was paralyzed for life. If these had happened on the battlefield and their enemies openly defeated them, then Jun Wuyi would have no complaints. But, everything that had happened to them occurred under suspicious circumstances, and yet the kingdom remained indifferent...

His father, Jun Zhan Tian had constantly tried to investigate this matter. Several times he had managed to find some clues regarding the matter, but was suddenly cut off from any further information. There was no way that these occurrences were not caused by someone. Yet again, the kingdom remained apathetic to these occurrences, causing Jun Wuyi to become detached.

If this was ten years ago, if this was the hot-blooded Jun Wuyi from back then, hearing someone say that training soldiers was for the sake of their own family instead of for the sake of the kingdom, he would have jumped out to catch the culprit, accusing him to being a criminal, a traitor to the kingdom! But, the Jun Wuyi of today no longer have that kind of perspective. Instead, he was at a complete loss.

Was it worth it? Was it truly worth it?

"Our Jun Family is a great pillar which many had set their sights on, and is currently standing upon a precarious position. The Kingdom on the other hand is filled with tumultuous undercurrents. Under these circumstances, our Jun Family could face an insoluble calamity at any moment! If it was not for this, is there really anything bad about being an unaccomplished freeloader waiting for death's call?" Jun Xie sighed.

"This is the reason why you finally decided to reveal your true self?" Jun Wuyi stared quietly at Jun Xie with falcon-like eyes. "Are you saying that if our family was not forced to these kinds of straits, then you would have continued messing around as a

debauchee? I find it hard to believe that someone as young as you can possess this profound level of insight.”