

Otherworldly Evil Monarch

#Chapter 46 – 50

Chapter 046 Beating Around The Bush

Regular Chapter

Thankfully, Fatty Tang has nerves of steel, a big heart, fat body and most importantly, an optimistic attitude to life. Even after having suffered sessions after sessions of scolding and beatings, becoming subject of gossip to the point of wanting to commit suicide, as long as he returned to his own room and took a nap, he would clear it out of his system, considering it to all be a thing of the past. If this was a depression prone person, then the rope would already be hanging taut from the ceiling and the person would already be reincarnated a number of times.

Although, this so-called optimistic attitude to life, big heart, nerves of steel was but a better way of putting it. A harsher way of putting it, he was simply a thick-faced, shameless person.

Finally, this fatty was able to use the coming Autumn Festival as an excuse to slip away from his house. The first thing he did after escaping was to come complain to Jun Xie. Coincidentally, Jun Xie was busy pondering what it was that he had obtained. For Fatty Tang to come, they both hit it off, heading to the Drunken Immortal Establishment for some drinks.

Fatty Tang drank a cup of wine, then gave out three sighs. Then, he stretched out his radish-like index finger to the skies and let out a mouthful of curses as he vented his anger. Drinking another cup, he repeated... again and again... such violent intensity, such vicious deep-seated hatred, the resentment he discharged was tantamount to old woman widowed for life...

All the guests on the upper floor frowned! Even the bodyguards on the side tilted their heads, acting as though they do not know him: To have to accompany this kind of Young Master out, this is simply... humiliating...

The Young Master Jun himself rolled his eyes. Even though he possessed a calm temperament, the one that the fatty was cursing included himself; and yet, he had to sit here and pretend that he did not know anything, being unable to do anything else, how can he not roll his eyes?

“I say, Fatty, what exactly was stolen from your home? With you cursing out with such bitterness, I no longer have the mood to drink anymore,” Jun Xie looked at the cup of wine before him. He really could not stomach it, being cursed at was one thing, after all with his calm temperament something like that could be brushed off easily. The wine on the other hand was made so that its fragrance would assail one’s nose, and yet tasted like water. Drinking it does not make one feel tipsy in the slightest and it tasted just like rice water!

If Jun Xie were to give his evaluation on this wine: This wine is just like a woman whose body is even fatter than Tang Yuan, who applied a whole bottle of inferior and expired perfume on her whole body.

Having drunk this wine, Jun Xie could not help but recall Old Song’s wine from the night of the heavy rain. Jun Xie now felt a longing for the wine that he had once contemptuously considered as trash.

This was the so-called the “the dead should be compared with other dead person; the living should be compared with other living person”. The wine was something hard for Jun Xie to swallow and could not hold a candle to the top-grade wines of his past life. But now, he finally understood. The man’s words back then of how this wine was a rare wine in this capital city and were sold in limited numbers was actually... the truth!

Jun Xie suddenly recalled that he had brewed some wine! After having placed them aside for the fermentation to take place, he totally forgot about them. Counting the days... Oh, I should be able to take them out in a few days’ time. I should quickly get this wine done. Even if it is not for the sake of making money, at least I should do it for my own sake!

If I have to keep drinking this kind of swill, how am I supposed to live? Once I take the wine out from fermentation, I too will sell in limited numbers! Son of a bitch! Ten thousand silver liangs per jug! Love it or leave it, if you don’t want to buy then just leave. I will drink it all myself. If I cannot finish it then I will just feed it to the pigs! Son of a bitch! Just saying it feels unbearable!

He thought viciously to himself while smelling the cup of “garbage” wine. With his heretical temperament, feeding it to the pigs was not a far-fetched possibility...

“Sigh...” Tang Yuan paused, his fat, chubby face, comparable to a poached egg was etched with a twisted expression. “Third Young Master... Brother, I am really having a miserable time. Those bastards, could they not have brought this calamity onto others? Why did it have to be me? Damn their eighteen generations of ancestors! This senior will wipe them out forever! And then there are the damned thieves! They were the ones who stole the items, why is my grandfather singling me out? I curse them... this senior curse them to be crippled forever...”

The more he said, the more agitated he became. Tang Yuan stood up in agitation, slamming his leg down, bringing a raging wave of fat down upon the chair he was seated upon. The slabs of fat on his body surged magnificently as he roared fiercely towards the skies! Thankfully, the chairs in the Drunken Immortal Establishment were quite decent and were able to withstand the full weight of this fatty!

Jun Xie was about to lose himself. He propped his palm onto his face, feeling a desire to just run out... being together with this fatty was simply too humiliating...

The entirety of the third floor of the Drunken Immortal Establishment suddenly became deathly silent! Everyone turned their heads, observing the pile of fat trembling in agitation.

Panting, Tang Yuan removed his leg from the chair, sat back down without wiping it, and started to violently drink again.

“Third Young Master, the item that my family lost this time is something extraordinary!” Tang Yuan twisted his face. “Due to this item, my life was a living hell for the last five days. My old man gave me at least ten plus times worth of beatings, my grandfather fiercely beat me with a big stick even as he was chasing me. Look at me... do you think I can run fast? Brother, look at me. I am now as slim as a horse,” Tang Yuan sadly measured his body as he sat on the chair; his soft belly fat fell down, covering his knees.

“Err... you have indeed lost a lot of weight,” Jun Xie spoke against his conscience, and then added. “Seeing you lose so much weight, your face have no wrinkles at all.”

Tang Yuan let out a “pei”. He had originally wanted to ignite Jun Xie’s curiosity, but instead Jun Xie chose not to continue asking about it at all. Nonetheless, this matter had brought so much misery onto Tang Yuan. It was only natural that he would have the desire to talk about it. Otherwise, why would he drag Jun Xie out here?

“Third Young Master, that item is a Xuan Core, a Xuan Core!” Tang Yuan moved close to Jun Xie and whispered into his ear. “In addition, it is a Xuan Core from a peak Ninth level Xuan Beast! That is simply a Heavenly defying treasure!”

“So, it is just a Xuan Core. And here I thought it was something incredible.” A Xuan Core from a peak Ninth levelled Xuan Beast? Jun Xie’s heart jumped, but he turned his face away dismissively. “What is so extraordinary about that toy? I too have one.”

“You think this is the same as those Fifth and Sixth level crap? You dare take your little toy and compare it with my family’s?” Tang Yuan snorted. “Let me enlighten you, that thing in my home is a pinnacle grade Ninth level Xuan Core. If this information is to be leaked out, I fear that the whole world would quake as a result! If an Earth Xuan ranked expert were to utilize a Ninth level Xuan Core, that person would be propelled from the beginner stage of Earth Xuan up to the peak stage of Sky Xuan! If a Sky Xuan ranked

expert of the middle stage was to utilize it, then that person would be able to charge all the way into the realm of Supreme Divine Xuan! Third Young Master! A Supreme Divine Xuan! The number of such experts could easily be counted!" Tang Yuan moved his short, fat hands in an exaggerated embracing posture, signifying the world.

"It has such a potent effect?" Jun Xie's heart was somewhat pounding, but he looked at Tang Yuan with a face filled with suspicion. "You dare boast so heavily in front of me? If it truly has such a potent effect, then wouldn't the Chamber of Commerce around the world sell it like crazy?"

"Which son of a bitch is bragging will have his entire family die!" Tang Yuan felt insulted. Raising his fingers, he made an oath, his fat face becoming red. "Sell it like crazy? Did you think that this is something that can be found everywhere? If this was not an extremely rare item, would my grandfather become so angry? I am a real son of a bitch! To think I would complain about this to you son of a bitch! I have really found the wrong son of a bitch to complain to!" Fatty Tang became agitated and began uttering his catchphrase "son of a bitch" with wanton abandon.

"Oh... I truly feel sympathy for your mother," Jun Xie gave out a long "oh". In his mind, he was considering what to do. If this was truly such a Heavenly defying treasure, then he really should not return it to the Tang Family. This treasure would be of much better use if he were to use it to increase the strength of his own family, creating a super level expert. That would certainly be much better than letting it go to waste in the hands of the Tang Family.

Tang Yuan whose eyes were currently both red grinned. He felt that in these past few days, Jun Xie was the only one who was willing to hear him out. This caused him to feel moved, suddenly causing some nasal mucus to rise. He easily bounced it off before turning back to face Jun Xie and continue his heartfelt conversation. It was at this moment...

"Who was it? Which son of a bitch was carelessly bouncing off his snot? Get your son of a bitch ass out here! Watch as this senior exterminates your nine kindred!" A sharp, angry voice rang out loudly, bringing with it an unparalleled aura of violence and wickedness.

Happy New Year's Eve

Chapter 047 Blood Shedding Snot

Jun Xie turned around to see a young man wearing blue silk robes standing upon the centre of the stairs. His left arm was hugging a gorgeously dressed woman. The man's face was filled with rage as he urgently tried to wipe away a yellow lump on his right cheek. That yellow lump was none other than Tang Yuan's snot.

Tang Yuan was seated with his back facing the stairs when he bounced his snot off to the ground. Under such circumstances, the snot should not have hit anyone, much less a person's face. Coincidentally though, the very moment when Tang Yuan was bouncing his snot was when the youngster and the woman were ascending the stairs. At that moment, the young man was preoccupied with kneading the woman's bosom as they ascended, their heads just emerging from the stairs. It was then that the mass of snot flew over. If not for the fact that they had their faces turned to the side, it may have directly entered his mouth...

Jun Xie was dumbfounded as he stared with bulging eyes. After a moment, he laughed out loud while he clasped his hands as a gesture of respect for Tang Yuan. "Fatty Tang, your accuracy is truly impressive, respect!"

Tang Yuan who was also dumbfounded stayed speechless for a good while before laughing bitterly. "How could this be about the impressiveness of my accuracy? This is simply this son of a bitch's Heavenly defying luck..."

This argument from Tang Yuan was certainly on point. Amongst all the notorious Young Masters within Tianxiang City, Tang Yuan and Jun Xie knew most of them. This young man was expressing an overbearing attitude with a face full of arrogance, indicating that he was no ordinary person. And yet, neither Tang Yuan nor Jun Xie recognized him. This could only mean that this man was a nobody amongst the local debauchees.

Not only did this nobody get his face hit by snot, he had currently provoked Jun Moxie and Tang Yuan, the two most notorious debauchee in the capital. As such, his luck can truly be considered Heavenly defying.

As the two of them were speaking, the young man suddenly turned his attention towards them. Releasing the woman from his left hand, he marched over aggressively and roared at Tang Yuan with a twisted expression. "You damned son of a bitch fatty, are you looking for death? And you, flower boy! What are you laughing at, you son of a bitch?"

Jun Xie's face suddenly became dark and sinister. He had originally thought of advising Tang Yuan not to beat him to death. After all, the one at fault was still Tang Yuan. But after listening to those words, he slowly sat down. This person simply deserved to die!

Tang Yuan was not a virtuous gentlemen. In addition, this happened to be the most depressing moment of his life and he was in dire need of a punching bag to relieve his stress. Once he heard those words, he flew into a rage. His fat spherical body blasted off like a volleyball that was kicked at full power as he slapped the youngster in the face. A palm as big as a bear's fell upon the youngster's cheek.

The youngster had never expected that Tang Yuan, who was in the wrong, would actually attack him without uttering a single word. This type of bully was indeed very rare in this world!

His body was weak and simply unable to avoid. All he could do was take it straight on, his body spinning twice before falling with his ass on the floor. Before him, stars flashed and his brain felt displaced. Then, his mouth was forced open as he spat out blood and four white teeth.

With a ferocious face, Tang Yuan rushed forward, his near four hundred jin (241.9 kg) body slammed down upon the poor bastard, landing one punch after another on the man's face. He cursed. "Screw your granny! You dare to play victim when I am in a bad mood? Me bouncing off my snot on your face is a way of showing you respect, but you dare to curse me? If I don't beat you to death today, then I will be letting down your mother, you bastard!"

Each word was accompanied by a punch, each punch following a certain rhythm. The resulting sounds were similar to that of a pig being miserably slaughtered.

A "crack" sound was heard as the poor bastard's leg was abruptly broken from the sheer weight of Tang Yuan's body... The youngster cried out miserably one more time, his body convulsing, his head tilted to the side before fainting.

It was at this moment that the woman who came together with the youngster recovered from shock. A shrill high-pitched cry burst out, instantly rising in intensity.

"Stop crying!" Tang Yuan shouted ferociously, his eyes staring at her viciously. The woman stopped in shock. She grasped her neck with a face filled with fear before running down the stairs. A huge "bang" was heard followed by a wretched cry and a tumbling sound. Apparently, the woman had lost her balance while running down the stairs and ended up tumbling down.

"That is enough! Since you have already vented your anger, just leave him be. If you continue beating him, he will really die!" Jun Xie frowned, as he began to feel tired from today's outing.

"So what if I really kill him? Trouble? Who dares give this senior trouble?" Tang Yuan gave the man two more vicious punches before standing up. He panted as he did so. Punching people was something that required effort after all. Tang Yuan was obviously quite tired as his eyes squinted. "In this whole capital, there are really not many people that I, Tang Yuan cannot kill!"

"This bastard seems to have some background," Jun Xie indicated towards the outside with his chin. Outside, urgent footsteps could be heard as no small amount of people rushed towards them.

Tang Yuan dismissed it with curled lips. "He is someone that neither you nor me recognizes. What kind of background could he have? Just a bunch of damaged goods! Even if his ancestor were to come, this Young Master will use my one finger to push him back home!"

“The... the two wicked people are upstairs. Qin... Young Master Qin is also up there.” The panicked voice of the woman was heard from below. Following that, the sounds of swords being drawn out from their sheaths were heard. The sound of iron was heard as the sound of footsteps on the stairs came.

In an instant, roughly six warriors with cold looks on their faces came to stand before the two of them. Noticing the young man covered with blood sprawled on the floor, their faces became furious. One of them bore some resemblance to the youngster, his face squarish, sporting a beard, he roared angrily as his eyes seemingly discharged waves of fire. “What are you doing just standing there? Help the Young Master up and deal with these two audacious beasts!”

Four of the warriors acknowledged the order. They stepped forward, ready to act.

Beside them stood several men wearing officer uniforms. They laughed as they asked. “Clan Leader Qin, do you want to let us handle this matter? We will certainly...”

“What nonsense! My son has already been beaten to such a sorry state, and yet you want me to hand this over to you? Today, I will be taking these two bastards with me! Not a single one of them will be let off the hook! I am curious to know, which bastard dares to touch my, Qin Hu’s son! Especially in this Drunken Immortal Establishment located in the northern area of the city!” The man was greatly furious.

The two officers originally wanted to ingratiate themselves up to him, but instead ending up provoking him. They felt embarrassed and became silent.

The person who was furiously clamouring on about revenge was the Clan Leader of the Northern City Clan, one of the Six Great Clans within Tianxiang City. As for the youngster lying on the ground, he was none other than the only son of Qin Hu, Qin Xiaobao, a debauchee with quite the considerable background.

“Your son is “untouchable”?” Jun Xie stared at him with cold eyes as he watched Qin Hu express himself in such a domineering manner. “Then what if your son tries to “touch” us? Are you saying that the common people, like us can only be bullied by your precious son?”

Qin Xiaobao could certainly be considered as a debauchee with a considerable background. But that would depend on who was being compared with him. And today would be a calamitous day for him, for the two person he had bumped into just happened to be the two debauchee with the biggest backing in the city. In addition, one of them happened to be in dire need of venting his wrath. Qin Xiaobao’s current situation was tantamount to a little rabbit showing off before a tiger and a wolf. This truly was a case of Heaven toying with the will of men.

“Hahaha... who dares touch my, Qin Hu’s son? Whoever dares, I will destroy his entire clan!” When he heard Jun Xie claiming to be “common people”, Qin Hu’s heart became

set as he viciously stared at him. “Little flower boy, for you two to beat up my son until he is in such a sorry state, it seems like you have a death wish.”

[TL: Btw, to those who did not read the post “Jun Moxie”, I have changed the MC’s new name to Jun Moxie because i believe that was what the author intended.

PS: What i meant was MC’s current body is named Jun Moxie, but in his past life, his name was Jun Xie. That is why he keeps referring to himself as Jun Xie while everyone else calls him Jun Moxie. Sorry for the confusion.]

A little late, but here we go.

Happy...

Chapter 048 Hit...

Tang Yuan’s fury rose to the skies and was about to jump up and shout out his name, however Jun Xie restrained him with a hand. If the two of them were to personally step forward, then the reputation of these two Young Masters’ would suffer. After all, Tang Yuan was the one who was at fault in the first place. If Qin Xiaobao had not cursed in such a vicious manner, then this whole matter would have been over with just a few words. However, after listening to Qin Hu’s words, Jun Xie’s killing intent was lit.

Jun Xie’s manner of conduct has never been about considering right or wrong. He would act on his own whim, deciding if someone was an ally or enemy in a heartbeat. After hearing Qin Hu’s words, Jun Xie had resolved to not show any mercy to the Northern City Clan!

Like father, like son. Who knows how many people would suffer under these men. Considering how both father and son were bastards, Jun Xie believed that killing them would be an act of helping Heaven dispense justice, one that would earn great merit!

The leader of the Tang Family’s bodyguards stood up. The other three men behind him followed suit, as their bodies all exuded a silver radiance. The four Silver levelled Xuan Qi experts stepped forward in tandem, their gaze akin to a sword. “What kind of person is this Qin Hu?”

Qin Hu was momentarily shocked as he felt a powerful pressure converging upon him. His mind started thinking, his body channelling xuan qi, causing his body to glow with a golden radiance. He then retracted his arrogant demeanour and cautiously replied. “I am Qin Hu, the Clan Leader of the Northern City Clan. May I ask whom might you be?”

A Gold levelled Xuan Qi expert! As the master of a clan, Qin Hu was certainly no ordinary person!

However, this Gold levelled Xuan Qi expert's heart was currently thumping rapidly. Having witnessed the strength of the opposing side, the Clan Leader of the Northern City Clan immediately changed his attitude!

Naturally, he would not view those Silver levelled Xuan Qi experts highly. But the problem lied in the fact that these two brats actually having four Silver levelled experts as bodyguards! What could this mean? What kind of backing do these two have? Could it be that his son had once again provoked someone that he should not?

A Gold levelled expert was indeed qualified to become a Clan Leader. Within the city, Qin Hu was considered to be quite the influential individual. However, the number of people that Qin Hu cannot afford to provoke remained substantial!

Qin Hu recalled that not too long ago, his son had provoked a very handsome looking Young Master by molesting a beautiful maid of the Young Master. Back then, the Young Master did not retaliate in any way. However, after night fell, all the senior members of the Northern City Clan were captured. They were then transported into a secret location. As for Qin Hu, his Xuan Qi cultivation which was at the peak of the Gold level ended up falling down one stage to the mid-stage of the Gold level after being constantly beaten by them. His son, Qin Xiaobao on the other hand, had his dantian broken and could no longer cultivate Xuan Qi!

After three days and three nights, they were finally released. But the price of their freedom was to become the pawns of that Young Master. Even though he still does not know the identity of that person, Qin Hu knew that he was definitely a Young Master from one of the great families with sky shaking authority!

In the face of the influential nobles of the royal court, not even the average Earth Xuan ranked expert could afford to provoke them, what more a mere Gold levelled Xuan Qi expert!

Currently, the one standing before him had a posture, which suggested that he was even more powerful than the mysterious Young Master. In addition, the flower boy seemed even more handsome compared to the mysterious Young Master. Could it be that both of them were those kinds of existences?

"Clan Leader of the Northern City Clan? Qin Hu? I have never heard of you before. Where did you come from, you trash? To think that you would dare act presumptuously here. Who am I? Someone like you would never have the qualifications to know, but today your son actually dared to offend our Eldest Young Master Tang, an unforgivable sin. But our Young Master is a man of expansive and generous heart. After merely giving your son a light punishment, he decided to let your son off! As a father, not only should you feel grateful, you should have taken this opportunity to discipline your son! Instead, you brought your men to pin the blame on others. In addition, you also colluded with officials to capture these two Young Masters! Qin Hu, it seems you have quite a

pair on you!” The leader of the bodyguards stared at Qin Hu as he said in a slow, deep voice.

Great articulation! Jun Xie secretly applauded. With just a few sentences, this bodyguard leader had thrown all the crimes onto Qin Xiaobao, giving no room for Qin Hu to refute. But that was not all, the highlight of his words were the part where he gave Fatty Tang’s reputation a high-class “landscaping”. Just by considering his skill in blowing hot air, this man was certainly a talent, an absolutely great talent!

“The Eldest Young Master of the Tang Family?” Hearing those words, Qin Hu was nearly shocked to death. The one family he feared most at the current was none other than the Tang Family. The reason was simple, a guilty conscience!

Even though the mysterious Young Master was terrifying, ignorance is bliss. Qin Hu naturally feared the mysterious Young Master, but he did not know the identity or the extent of the mysterious Young Master’s background. But the Tang Family was a different matter! The Tang Family was a renowned name in the whole city. For the Tang Family to destroy his tiny, little Northern City Clan would be no different from child’s play.

Not to mention, he had previously followed the instructions of the mysterious Young Master to steal the Xuan Core from the Tang Family. As of now, the situation remained dire. Every day, he dreaded that the Tang Family would appear before his doorstep, bringing the destruction of his Northern City Clan with it. Who could have guessed that his own son would end up provoking the Eldest Young Master of the Tang Family at this critical moment! What a self-defeating move, how was he supposed to live through this?

At this moment, Qin Hu felt that he was about to faint! When faced against such dangerous people, one would normally hide themselves in a hurry. And yet his son actually ended up offending them! Even if you want to commit suicide, do you have to commit suicide in such a manner? Normal people would turn back after hitting into a brick wall, but why did his own son not turn away even after hitting a brick wall?

Looking at his son who was sprawled on the floor, blood splattered all over his body after being “lightly punished” by the Eldest Young Master Tang, Qin Hu felt anger, worry and heartache. His Northern City Clan may not be a lightweight powerhouse, but when compared to the highly influential Tang Family, it was no different from an ant compared to a tiger. This only son of his was simply too spoiled. Back then, he ended up losing his Xuan Qi cultivation due to the trouble he caused, losing half his life in the process. And yet, he did not keep that lesson in mind. It seemed that his life might well be forfeit this time around.

However, the ones who were feeling dreadful were not only Qin Hu, but also those four officers. They had originally intended to help Master Qin relieve his anger and in the process earn a small fortune. How could they have guessed that the person would be

Young Master Tang? This was no longer a monetary problem, but a life and death problem!

“As for you scums of the government, you will all stay here for now and wait for your superior to come. I want to question them, is this how the men from the Ministry of Justice conduct themselves? Complying with the wishes of the underground gangs and oppressing the weak, common people, becoming a jackal for tigers? A servant of injustice!”

Tang Yuan gave the few officers with a deep, sinister stare, each and every one of his words were morally just and righteous! However, these words should not have come out from Tang Yuan’s mouth. It should have been directed at Tang Yuan instead! Jun Xie who was listening by the side, felt tempted to burst out in laughter. Fatty Tang sure had guts, to call himself a weak, common people!

The four officers’ face became deathly pale as they turned to look at one another, their bodies swaying weakly as though it was about to fall. If Tang Yuan had shouted slightly louder, then these men would have been scared to death!

Tang Yuan’s father-in-law to be, Sun Chenghe was the Vice-Minister of the Ministry of Justice, the one in charge of them all. Their superior was a subordinate of Sun Chenghe. If their superior came and saw that they had colluded with the Northern City Clan to deal with the son-in-law of the one above them, just how much trouble would arise? When that happened, these four bastards were as good as dead.

These four officers were truly unfortunate. They had naturally heard of the Eldest Young Master Tang, but their positions were too low and were not able to meet him in person. As an exalted individual, Tang Yuan was someone whom they have only heard of. Today however, was the day they found themselves slammed with his identity!

“It turns out that this person is the Eldest Young Master Tang. Please accept my apology,” Qin Hu instantly shifted his facial expression into one of flattering smile. He clasped his hands together courteously as he saluted. “This lowly one has eyes but failed to see. I have offended Young Master Tang. I had even troubled Young Master Tang to help in disciplining my son. This lowly one is deeply grateful and hopes that the immeasurably generous senior Young Master Tang could show leniency.”

Tang Yuan held his nose up high and snorted, ignoring Qin Hu. He turned to face the four bodyguards and said. “This brat was being rough with me for no reason, there must a story behind it! I now suspect that there is a relation between the Northern City Clan and the robbery case of my Tang Residence. Bring this brat together and interrogate him properly.” The four bodyguards acknowledge the order in unison, but their faces showed a pained expression. They thought to themselves: This matter was originally your fault to begin with. You bounced off your snot onto someone else’s face, and then you beat that person to the point of death. Now his father had already apologized to you

in such a humble manner, but instead you decide to accuse others of being a thief. This is just too much.

These words were simply the result of Tang Yuan's vexed emotions, a way for him to vent his fury. He simply accused Qin Xiaobao of whatever he could think of, after all Qin Xiaobao had offended him during the worst possible time. How would Tang Yuan just let him off the hook?

How could Tang Yuan have known that this nonsensical accusation of his was just like a cat running into a dead mouse! Without any form of cunning or skill, he had actually caught the thief!

Chapter 049 Extortion

Hearing Tang Yuan's words, Qin Hu felt as though his soul was suddenly shattered, cold sweat breaking out through his body. Oh, my God! This situation was just akin to bumping into a ghost in the middle of the night. Anyone could see that Tang Yuan was blindly accusing, and yet his accusations had actually hit the bull's eye. What an extremely messed up son of a bitch! If his son somehow let out anything he should not... the amount of smart people within the Tang Family was not to be underestimated!

Jun Xie was grinning sinisterly as he sat on the side. However, when Jun Xie saw Qin Hu's face turning pale, his eyes glancing evasively, Jun Xie felt surprised.

Those words from Fatty Tang was simply his way to getting more in terms of reputation and benefits. Was there a need for Qin Hu to panic until such a degree? No matter how you cut it, Qin Hu was still a Clan Leader. Even though the Northern City Clan was presently the weakest amongst the Six Great Clans, surely Qin Hu had no need to be so fearful. In fact, depending on how Qin Hu dealt with this situation, he could actually use this opportunity to ingratiate himself with the Tang Family, turning this into a great blessing. And yet, his current expression was one filled with guilt... why so?

Wait! Guilt?! Thinking about that, Jun Xie's gaze towards Qin Hu changed, becoming more meaningful, his mind clicking into place.

"This lowly one's son was being rude; it is only fitting that he be disciplined. But, may I request the permission to first bring him back to treat his wounds before sending him to Eldest Young Master's residence for disciplinary action? Naturally, since this lowly one's son had caused Eldest Young Master a fright, I will definitely compensate you to your satisfaction!" Even though he had been rendered fearful after what happened last time, as a Clan Leader with years of experience, Qin Hu was able to immediately recover. He proposed a compromising stance with a smile on his face.

Tang Yuan gave out a "heng" and said. "I would like to see just how you Northern City Clan plan to compensate me!" This sentence of his signified that he no longer wished to pursue this matter. Now that Fatty Tang has managed to keep his face, all he wanted

was benefits! As an experienced man, Qin Hu naturally understood Tang Yuan's intentions and replied in a grateful voice. "I thank the great Eldest Young Master for your mercy! I will certainly visit to thank Eldest Young Master for your great kindness!"

Tang Yuan gave a light "en" and turned towards Jun Xie. "I no longer have a problem with you, but your son had earlier cursed Third Young Master Jun here. As long as Third Young Master Jun is willing, then you are free to go."

"Third Young Master Jun?!" Qin Hu suddenly recalled this name. In the entire city, the infamous Jun Moxie was the only one whom Tang Yuan would address as "Third Young Master Jun"!

Not only did his son offend the Eldest Young Master Tang, he also cursed the even more terrifying Third Young Master Jun! At this moment, Qin Hu was almost overwhelmed with an impulse to strangle his own son. If only Qin Xiaobao was not his only heir.

Jun Xie looked at Qin Hu, his eyes flashed for a moment before fading instantly, his mind made up. Qin Hu and his son Qin Xiaobao were both rude, overbearing and arrogant in shielding their own mistakes. Jun Xie could only imagine how many sins these two have committed! Today, if Qin Xiaobao had not met Jun Xie and Tang Yuan and had instead met an ordinary person, would that person still be alive?

Qin Hu, Qin Xiaobao, facing such scums of society, letting them live would cause Jun Xie discomfort! Allowing Northern City Clan to survive would also cause Jun Xie discomfort! Jun Xie's killing intent had been provoked! But he was hesitant, mainly because he could feel that someone was secretly observing him in this building, noting his every move...

He leaned back lazily upon the chair and lifted both his legs by force of habit. He pointed at Qin Hu's head with his finger. "Qin Hu, after hearing your words earlier, I had originally intended to teach you a lesson! But seeing you show such a respect, I have decided to forget about it. Uh, I heard that your Northern City Clan had opened no small number of casinos. I also hear that the Northern City Clan is rolling in mountains of gold and silver every day. Hehe... truly prosperous."

Staring at Qin Hu, Jun Xie let out two cold sneers. "Qin Hu, this Young Master shall observe how you handle your affairs. If you dare make me dissatisfied, then this Young Master can assure you that no one in your Northern City Clan, regardless of age or gender could live to see tomorrow's rising sun!" Having said that, Jun Xie bent his body. He approached Qin Hu's ears and smiled in a peculiar manner. "However, if you can satisfy me, then you will get to enjoy some benefits, hahaha..."

You might as well just say cough out as much money as you can! Was there any need to beat around the bush in such a long-winded manner? Qin Hu inwardly cursed, but was unable to do anything as the opposing side's influence was stronger than his. As a

Clan Leader, he had to endure being abused by a young teenager. How humiliating! Nonetheless, Qin Hu dared not show the slightest hint of unhappiness. This was because it really would not take much for Jun Xie to exterminate the Northern City Clan...

Wearing a smile on his face, Qin Hu promised that he would satisfy Third Young Master Jun. After having exhausted all his flattering words, Jun Xie waved him off, allowing him to pick up his son and leave in a disheartened manner.

“Pooh! What a mood breaker!” Tang Yuan fiercely spat out as he watched Qin Hu’s leaving back. “Third Young Master, the Gifted Scholar’s Feast will be held tomorrow evening in the centre Island of Moondrop Lake. Are you going? I heard that there will be a lot of new stuff!”

Traditionally, Tianxiang Kingdom will hold a Gifted Scholar’s Feast during the annual Autumn Festival. This feast would be held during the evening in the centre Island of Moondrop Lake. The Emperor would take this opportunity to have his ministers arrange for the first ten gifted scholars from the Wenxing Institute of Knowledge to appear. These ten individuals were in fact, the few handsome talents that were about to graduate and serve the royal court. Using this feast, their talents would be judged before being assigned to the appropriate positions. As such, this Gifted Scholar’s Autumn Festival Feast was no different from a platform for them to soar into the dragon’s gate.

A mere ten places were certainly not enough for the thousands of scholars. This situation would cause an intense competition to arise among the scholars of Wenxing Institute of Knowledge. This situation would also become the main focus of the masses. Even the great families would assign some men to attempt to approach these men into serving their family.

In addition, these gifted scholars were mostly bachelors with a very promising future. Thus, some young ladies from various noble families would desire to select their future husbands from amongst them. Naturally, many others would choose to join in as well.

With so many ladies from the noble families there, it was only natural for the debauchees like Tang Yuan and Jun Moxie to appear. In order to garner the attention of the beauties, they would end up competing with the gifted scholars in a battle of wit. However, each of these competitions would end with the debauchee side losing miserably. Such was the scenario each year. At the current, Tang Yuan asked with a look of excitement on his whole fat body, he obviously felt that this was an important matter. But, whether they would be able to win was not something they dared to declare. The only thing that could be said was that it does not look optimistic.

“Gifted Scholar’s Feast? Eldest Young Master Tang, just look at the two of us. Do we look like... gifted scholars?” Jun Xie rolled his eyes. “It would be more accurate to call us rapeseeds.”

[TL: The pinyin for “gifted scholars” (才子) is “cái zǐ”, while the pinyin for “rapeseed” (菜籽) is “cài zǐ”. The difference between them is the way of pronunciation. The pinyin for “fat seed” (肥籽) is “féi zǐ”.]

In his heart, Jun Xie had to restrain himself from saying: With my delicate features, it may not be too farfetched to be labelled a gifted scholar. But you my dear brother, even calling you a rapeseed is inappropriate. For you, it would be more fitting to call you a fat seed!

“Nonsense! What gifted scholars? They are just a bunch of pedantic men bent on making profit. Do you remember that Zhao Chengsong who caused me to lose face in front of Miss Li in last year’s Gifted Scholar’s Autumn Festival Feast? He was that one person who kept throwing various insults around. I immediately arranged for him to be employed by our Tang Family. All I needed to do was promise him a high position and big salary for him to run over. Do you know which department he is in now?” Tang Yuan said in a triumphant manner.

... Year! Happy New Year everyone! May the new year bring us Heavenly fortune, health and joy!

Chapter 050 I Am A Bad Guy

“Which department?” Jun Xie was very interested in this type of matter. Accessing his memories, he recalled that this Zhao Chengsong’s family circumstances was only average. Even though he does possess the talent for learning, he was a power hungry person. Externally, he gave off the portrayal of a lofty gentlemen, but was in fact a subservient garbage.

Back then, both him and Tang Yuan competed against one another for the sake of winning the favour of the young lady from Grand Preceptor Li’s Family. At the end of the day, none of the noble ladies took a fancy to him. How was it that Tang Yuan would suddenly become so generous as to accept this kind of person in? This action simply does not match that of Tang Yuan’s character!

“I first had him placed into the Ministry of State Revenue, then had my uncle find faults with him and had him transferred. After having him transferred several times, his only duty is to rub my back every time I take a bath, and wash my underwear and socks every day. The clothes of my lesser concubines are also his responsibility! Besides that, he has no other duties!”

Tang Yuan laughed viciously. “If he had remained stubborn and quiet until the end, then I really would have no interest or reason to continue tormenting him. But this spineless guy actually tried to act high and mighty in front of me saying things like “scholar with distinguished and admirable reputation”, pooh! That son of a bitch! Since he wanted to tear out the skirts of Grand Preceptor Li’s Residence, I will just let him wash skirts every day!”

Tang Yuan's uncle was the Outer Minister for the Ministry of State Revenue. Something like demoting a new person was naturally an easy thing for him to do.

"Pfft!" Jun Xie spat out a mouthful of tea onto Tang Yuan's face and coughed. "Your uncle sure could listen to you! Eldest Young Master Tang, don't you think this action of yours is too demeaning? No matter how you cut it, he is still a gifted scholar, and a graduate of Wenxing Institute of Knowledge to boot, a person with some capabilities. This kind of action is simply too insulting..."

"Too insulting? Third Young Master, I cannot agree with these words of yours. What type of qualifications do those people have? They are nothing more than a bunch of bookworms! So what if they managed to learn the Heavenly way of bringing peace and prosperity to the country from their books? They only know how to debate about it on paper, but have no desire to utilize it, causing that knowledge to rot within them! Having a great deal of knowledge does not equate having a great deal of ability; most importantly, it does not equate having a great character! With just a glib mouth, how can one be considered a talent? These men have no significance at all! Wenxing Institute of Knowledge? What an exaggerated reputation! In the long history of Tianxiang Kingdom, how many famed individuals hailed from the Wenxing Institute of Knowledge? Pooh!" Tang Yuan let out a small laugh and patted Jun Xie on the shoulder. "Third Young Master, neither of us can be considered good materials..."

"Hold it! What do you mean "neither of us can be considered good materials"?" Listening to Tang Yuan, Jun Xie had originally agreed with him again and again, secretly applauding. He deeply agreed with this perspective; when those students who graduated with top scores from the examination-oriented education entered the workforce, which had withstood the test of time, they would amount to nothing as their knowledge and eloquence would be of not much use. They would be no different from a newly weaned baby, similar in all aspect.

Unexpectedly, Tang Yuan actually possessed such a kind of perspective. As Jun Xie was feeling refreshed from hearing those words, Tang Yuan unexpectedly changed the subject, causing him to feel shocked. The difference between those two subjects were as vast as the difference between Heaven and Earth, North and South. This difference was simply too astonishing.

"Haha... what I meant was, neither one of us are good men," Tang Yuan laughed out. "However, Third Young Master, no matter how wicked we may be, even if we are to go out and do harm every day, how many people in this vast city can we harm? A thousand people would already be considered an accomplished number, don't you think? However, look at Zhao Chengsong, a spineless bastard with nothing but rot festering within him. If someone like him were to be appointed as an official, then one wicked action from him is enough to cause harm to countless commoners! Not to mention, after causing a calamity for the people here, he would just move to another place and repeat his actions. As long as the royal court does not decapitate him, he would continue causing harm to others! By the time he gets decapitated, how many people would have

suffered under him? If we are to compare him with the two of us combined, which one is the true evil?”

Tang Yuan suddenly became resentful after saying all that. “That is why this senior would choose to disgrace those shameless things! What gifted scholars? A bunch of sons of bitches! At any rate, anyone who dares to claim to be a gifted scholar in front of this senior will be flattened to their death! As long as these hypocritical gifted scholars fall into my hands, they can forget about squirming their way out!”

Jun Xie laughed loudly. “Well said, Fatty Tang. This is the first time this senior heard you say something that could satisfy me to this extent! Well said indeed! Just by what you have said earlier, I shall toast this cup to you!”

This toast was one Jun Xie had given truthfully from the bottom of his heart. Tang Yuan’s words just now have won over Jun Xie’s heart. For Jun Xie who had transmigrated over, a man of two worlds, the number of people that qualify for Jun Xie’s toast were probably no more than three. For Tang Yuan to be able to receive this toast from Jun Xie showed how much fortune he has! Tang Yuan was the first person to receive a toast from Jun Xie in this world!

After having drunk down this cup, it meant that Jun Xie had already approved of Tang Yuan! Even though he was a debauchee, he was a true villain with a true character!

Jun Xie had always acted on his whims. Even if everyone condemned someone he favoured, he would still drink together with that person. Even if everyone applauded someone he disliked as a saint, he would still ignore that person!

At this moment, Fatty Tang has no understanding towards the extent of value that this cup of wine contained. Naturally, he would never have predicted that due to this cup of wine, he would be able to survive from several calamities! He would be saved from situations of life and death by Jun Xie! However, that story would come later.

Tang Yuan gulped down the cup of wine in one go, his small eyes gazing around. “I know what kind of person I am, I do not have good looks, I like to gamble, I like to fight, bullying people makes me feel good, when I see beautiful ladies, I must say some flowery words to relieve my boredom. I have a bad heart, but I also have the courage to be bad! I am a bad guy, but I am one who does bad things in broad daylight! As the saying goes, when a lady is beautiful, everyone would turn their heads. If a woman is beautiful, everyone would want to look at her longer. If you do not let us look at you, then is there any bloody reason to you being born beautiful? If some beautiful lady from some bloody good family notices me looking at them like this, they would surely run away and hide. On the other hand, I too will have no interest in pursuing a dead-end. But those who choose to continue standing there to tempt me even after seeing the way I look at them, can they be considered good? And yet, they actually dared to tell others that I am a detestable, unforgivable baddie! Look at those hypocrites; when they see a beautiful lady, they would quickly lower their heads to bow, showing a look of virtue and

piousness. But after the lady turned away, they would quickly raise their heads to stare at that lady's big ass while salivating, secretly desiring fleshly pleasures! Pooh! That is a gifted scholar for you! A gifted scholar with cock for brains! With such a kind of gifted scholar, I yearn for the day I can eradicate them all!"

After having vented his opinions, Fatty Tang became depressed, pouring one cup of wine after another, gulping each one down without reserve. His hands never stopped moving as he consumed more wine. Even though the wine was light and weak in strength, the amount of consumption and his feelings of sadness eventually caused him to become drunk. His eyes became vacant as his head swayed back and forth, eventually unable to hold on and falling face first into the hot bowl of fish soup. He wailed and woke up with a start!

Jun Xie looked at Tang Yuan who had fish soup dripping awkwardly from his face and made up his mind: Since I have decided to have Qin Hu and his son dealt with, I might as well hand this matter over to the Tang Family. Considering how desperate Grandfather Tang must be after losing his precious treasure, he would rather kill a thousand innocents than let off one criminal... Not to mention my current state of strength is still lacking and the men I am training still cannot be sent out. If Grandpa were to come out to do it, it would cause a big ruckus... Very well! I will go with this way! This is the only way to successfully resolve this important matter! Pooh! Getting rid of a bunch of garbage cannot even be considered an important matter!

Jun Xie did not want to mobilize the Jun Family forces for one reason: Xuan Core! The Xuan Core was a terrifyingly vast whirlpool of problems. Even though Qin Hu's expression was not enough to guarantee that he was connected to the theft of the Xuan Core, should it ever happen that he was connected to the theft, the Jun Family's actions of exterminating Northern City Clan would be tantamount to admitting their guilt in this matter. They would end up with a foot in a huge pit of mud for all to see. The Tang Family on the other hand, have no such concerns.

"Fatty Tang, since we have eaten our fill, what do you say we get a change in scenery? I feel that the Red Joy Establishment is quite clean and quiet. What do you think?" Jun Xie was obviously intending to do something evil, but instead put on a pious appearance.

"Red Joy Establishment? That is certainly a clean and quiet place, a very very good place, ahahah..." Tang Yuan's eyes brightened and he emerged from his drunken stupor, his face twisting with desire. "Hahaha, Third Young Master... you are a true friend. Come come come! Let's head there immediately! It just so happened that these few days have caused me no small amount of frustration, I am truly in need of some clean and quiet place..." He impatiently stood up, his belly falling all the way down to his thigh.

Jun Xie observed Tang Yuan with a straight face and wondered inwardly. He was having a hard time imagining how he intended on proceeding after entering the Red Joy

Establishment. Could it be that he would use both hands to prop up his belly? But if he does not, it would be really hard to proceed. What a headache...