

Reincarnated 2 — Episode 8  
Siu Jee & His Teacher — Part 5

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Siu Jee: Hey, I've got something to discuss with you. I don't understand something. When I tried to immobilize that young chap, I felt that he was quite 'soft'. I wonder what sort of martial art he practices.

Teacher: "Yin" skills. (Yin represents female)

Siu Jee: "Yin" skills? I understand now.

Teacher: Thank goodness that I was tailing you. If not, you wouldn't have escaped.

Siu Jee: So must I kneel and bow before you?

Teacher: I've been waiting for that. Come on

Siu Jee: How dare you still mention it? If you hadn't been craving for wine, would I have met that chap?

Teacher: Hey kid, I told you to buy wine but not steal horses.

Siu Jee: Your breath stinks!

Teacher: If you continue to show such little self-constraint, you'll get into trouble easily.

(Looks at the red medal)

Teacher: That's looks like something precious. Let me take a closer look at it.

Siu Jee: Now don't you touch it. If you dare touch me again, don't think I won't beat you up. I'll show no mercy even though you're my teacher.

Teacher: If you've got nothing to say, so be it.

Siu Jee: Well, I won't say.

Teacher: All right, I don't want you to say I'm not sharing what I know with you. This medal is the medal of authority of a high-ranking official (Yam Chai Dai San). Did you steal it unintentionally?

Siu Jee: I didn't do it unintentionally...I did it on purpose. Hey, I've got something to tell you.



Teacher: You better say it if it's good news.

Siu Jee: It's so good that I can throw up.

Teacher: Come on...come on.

Siu Jee: This is the medal of authority of the Yam Chai Dan San. We can make use of it to our benefit. We'll sneak into the army's headquarters and pick up whatever's worth money. I'll impersonate Yam Chai Dai San.



Teacher: You want to impersonate Yam Chai Dai San?

Siu Jee: Of course. Have you ever seen Yam Chai Dai San almost lying on a pile of droppings?

Teacher: Such bad luck! Now tell me frankly what I have to do.



Siu Jee: With your appearance, you're the best man to be the servant. Since you smell like that pile of droppings, I'll call you Servant Droppings.

Teacher: How dare you say that! I'll let you repeat that.

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*Hou Leng Jai*