

## E Monarch 1011

### Chapter 1011: Chaos In The Misty Illusory Manor!

Jun Mo Xie suddenly remembered that when he parted with Miao Xiao Miao last night, Young Lady Miao had said that she would look for him today to claim the musical scores for the Song of the Burial of Flowers...

The elders had gathered for a meeting in the morning, and there was no way that Miao Xiao Miao would not know that. Naturally, she would not appear come over.

But in the afternoon... with that lass's personality, there was no way that she would be able to stop herself!

Normally, no one would barge into his room. However, Miao Xiao Miao was an exception. If this girl discovered that he was not in his room, it would truly be a huge matter...

With that thought in his mind, Jun Mo Xie instantly panicked, not daring to be slow as he used Yin Yang Escape, instantly disappearing and rushing towards Cao Guo Feng's little yard...

At the same time, the Zhan Family had completely gone crazy!

Whether it was the commoners or the large families, everyone could clearly sense this change!

All the Zhan Family experts, as long as they were above Sky Xuan cultivation, rushed back regardless which part of the seven cities they were from! Those who were nearby all disregarded expending their own Xuan Qi and rushed back all the way with their greatest speed...

In some places, many of the Zhan Family's businesses stopped their operating because the managers had left. One had to know that this was not just a matter of one or two businesses! Nearly all of the Zhan Family's businesses stopped operating at the same time! Even if they did not operate for one day, the damages to the Zhan Family were still inestimable!

However, the Zhan Family apparently could not care that much. With a single move, they recalled all their strength, seemingly not bothering with their financial losses!

The Zhan Family had recalled all of their experts!

At the same time, the Zhan Family's defenses had risen to a shocking level in an extremely short time!

Right now, the Zhan Family could be said to be completely impenetrable! Even a mosquito could not sneak in without getting discovered!

On the ground, the bodies of large piles of dead rats, snakes, and critters could be found. Everything that hid in any corner of the Zhan Family was driven out and killed...

Just what happened in the Zhan Family? Even the rats and snakes were not let off...

All the large families were frenziedly investigating what happened at the Zhan Family for them to behave so crazily. But one thing was clear: no matter what the matter was, the Zhan Family had definitely received a huge blow!

Only when the Zhan Family had been thoroughly wounded, would they react in such a way!

This was an indisputable truth!

However, who in the entire Misty Illusory Manor was capable of that?

Who could wound and deal such a painful blow to the most powerful family in the Misty Illusory Manor?

Those powers that were more sensitive also began to recall and deploy their troops. Because of the Zhan Family's actions, the atmosphere of the entire Misty Illusory Manor grew exceedingly heavy. Because if anything abnormal happened, a situation of the power structure in the Misty Illusory Manor being completely reshuffled was a very possible outcome!

If they didn't make ample preparations early, it was possible for smaller families to end up being used as cannon fodder...

Especially the Miao Family: the atmosphere there was incredibly sensitive, to a point where everyone's hands were resting against the hilts of their swords at all times!

In truth, everyone also knew that the Miao Family's only opponent was the Zhan Family! Only by getting rid of the Miao Family could the Zhan Family have an opportunity to rise!

This was not any big secret. It's just that the two families had maintained a fine balance all this while. But today...

As time slowly passed, the atmosphere in the Zhan Family also became more tense. By dusk, this tense atmosphere had already reached an extreme level!

Following that, a heaven shocking howl rang out and a hair raising force burst out of the Zhan Family, surging into the sky with rage and hatred, instantly enveloping the surrounding several thousand li !

A shocking super expert was actually hiding in the Zhan Family!

In that instant, the hearts of all the large families shivered...

When the Zhan Family discovered the bodies of the two talented juniors Zhan Qing Feng and Zhan Yu Shu, the both of them having died in strange manners while going through the Nine Nethers Refining Soul, it became the final straw that broke the camel's back!

Zhan Lun Hui who was still in the midst of a critical breakthrough immediately spat out a mouthful of blood, his Qi exploding forth in a manner of one suffering from cultivation deviation, nearly losing his life on the spot...

This was truly... one matter after another, not leaving him any time to catch a breath. And all of it was bad news... Zhan Lun Hui, who had continuously been repressing these thoughts, finally could not control himself anymore, completely giving vent with a vicious howl...

At this time, he was lying on the ground with blood flowing continuously from the sides of his mouth. The Qi in his body was rampaging wildly, and there were fine blood streaks on his body from the ruptured meridians. His eyes opened wide and his teeth bared with rage, he cursed continuously. "Too f\*cking bullying! Too f\*cking bullying... Motherf\*cker... Motherf\*cker..."

What he didn't know was that at this time, Cao Guo Feng was also having a mini fit in his own courtyard!

The reason being a certain Miao Xiao Miao who'd arrived immediately at noon. After withholding herself for a whole afternoon, she finally got the chance to run over to look for Mo Jun Ye.

Because he had given specific instructions earlier to not let anyone into his room, the servants naturally did not dare to let her in. In addition, Miao Xiao Miao was too embarrassed to barge into a man's room... thus, she waited outside in a generous manner...

However, after waiting and waiting a long time, Miao Xiao Miao finally began to grow anxious. Little Beansprout even volunteered herself, bravely barging in, only to find an empty bed. As for Great Prodigy Mo, he'd already disappeared without a trace...

This was not a minor discovery!

Little Beansprout instantly turned pale and ran out... After she found out, Miao Xiao Miao was instantly consumed with worry... As for the servants, their faces had also all turned colorless...

At this exact time, Cao Guo Feng and the others also happened to return with happy faces...

Returning with great joy, only to meet with such a messy situation! Even the even tempered Cao Guo Feng could not help but explode with rage, scolding all the servants for being useless, not even capable of looking after one person...

More than his rage, his heart was filled with greater worry... that kid couldn't have had an accident, right? Thus, only one of the seven brothers were left behind, while the other six split up to search...

Just as they were searching, the Zhan Family's side also blew up...

In that moment, Cao Guo Feng became even more worried. Right now, the Zhan Family was like a beast with red eyes. If Mo Jun Ye bumped into them and got killed, it wouldn't be a strange matter at all... Besides... who knew if Mo Jun Ye's disappearance had something to do with the Zhan Family? From the way they were gathering their forces without caring about the consequences, there was definitely something strange going on!

The more they thought, the more ugly the situation became in their heads. With Saint Emperor Cao filled with anger and Bai Qi Feng adding oil to the fire on the side, the speculation became so serious that everyone was certain that the Zhan Family had captured Mo Jun Ye and was prepared to boil him alive for his flesh... the reason they'd gathered all their people was so that they could all enjoy the feast together....

In his rage, Cao Guo Feng instantly gathered everyone and was prepared to directly charge into the Zhan Family to demand their disciple back...

But at this critical moment...

Young Master Jun finally rushed back...

If he was late by just one step, the situation would have truly turned ugly...

The greatest war of the Misty Illusory Manor would certainly be ignited by his 'disappearance'...

Not mentioning the other things, if Cao Guo Feng and the other Saint Emperors charged over to the Zhan Family right now, they would definitely die without a doubt!

That would be an exceedingly terrible scenario!

“Brat, where did you run off to? How come nobody knew where you went?” Cao Guo Feng rushed up, roaring in a loud voice. Jun Mo Xie could see that this old man had really been scared silly by his disappearance this time... even through the rage, he could see the concern in the latter’s eyes...

Behind Cao Guo Feng, Miao Xiao Miao peered at him with a look of joy and relief. Her originally clear eyes were red and puffy... without question, this lass must have been either anxious or upset when she couldn’t find him. In any case, she must have cried...

“I didn’t go far ah... I wanted to sleep just now, but for some reason, I couldn’t fall asleep at all. So in my boredom, I sneaked out for a walk. But as I walked, I suddenly felt rather drowsy, and ended up taking a nap by the side of the hill.”

Jun Mo Xie stretched lazily and said. “I have to say, the feeling of sleeping under the sun is truly comfortable ah... If not for the sun setting, and the ants crawling all over me, I would have slept for longer...”

Cao Guo Feng was completely speechless.

The group of them had nearly all gone crazy with worry, but this fellow was actually hiding somewhere and sleeping? This was too heartless, right?!

But looking at that innocent and bash-worthy smile, Cao Guo Feng, Bai Qi Feng, and the rest were completely unable to react. Beat him? They couldn’t bear to! Scold? They still couldn’t bear to... What a joke, just seeing this brat returning safely was already the greatest comfort in their hearts. All the rage, worry, and anxiousness in their hearts had already disappeared like a puff of smoke. Right now, they were only filled with joy to see him back safe and sound. How would they bear to beat or scold him? If the kid ended up hurt or had his feelings wounded, they would be even more worried!

However, they can’t completely not scold or beat him ah! Wouldn’t this brat become extremely spoilt in the future? If they didn’t punish him this time, the kid might become used to it, and that would not be good...

Just as the group of old men were trying to make up their minds, Young Master Jun hurriedly coughed and ran up, smiling at Miao Xiao Miao. “You’re here?”

This was a completely bullsh\*t question!

The other party was clearly standing in front of you, and you ask if she's here?! If she's not here... then is it a ghost that's standing in front of you?

However, this bullsh\*t question had successfully broken the awkward situation...

Miao Xiao Miao looked at him, and a coy look appeared in her eyes as she lowered her head meekly, and replied with a soft "en". If one removed her veil, they would see that her face was completely red to her neck...

How was this shy and obedient behaviour comparable to the daring and straightforward Young Lady Miao last night, ah... Jun Mo Xie's heart was completely lost for words. This was the same lass who almost forced herself on me last night...

Why is she suddenly behaving so shyly? Isn't this too much of a change?

Chapter 1012: Linked Room Maidservant?

How would Young Master Jun know the Miao Xiao Miao was precisely feeling embarrassed over yesterday's matter? She had practically thrown away her face and disregarded her status as a girl, boldly confessing her love and even forcing the other party to accept. After seeing him again after that, how could she not be embarrassed...

Although it was because they'd gone through a great tribulation of life and death, and her emotions had been very charged, resulting in her confession... but when she thought of it now, she could still feel chills travelling down her spine...

Before she came here today, she was still thinking to herself what she would do when she saw him. But after she arrived, she only discovered that he'd gone missing. In her panic and worry, she'd completely forgotten about her earlier thoughts. When she saw him standing safely before her now, she only felt a sense of happiness washing over her...

Seeing this pair smiling faintly at each other, with the girl being so shy that she couldn't lift her head, twirling her feet on the ground and clutching her dress tightly...

Cao Guo Feng and the rest exchanged a glance and smiled bitterly.

At this time, could it be that old men like them could still remain standing there? If they still didn't go, they would only become seven huge light bulbs for these two!

This situation was a little unsuitable for disciplining their disciple...

Without anyone to remind him, Cao Guo Feng shook his head and waved his hands helplessly, not knowing if he should laugh or cry. "Alright, let's go, let's go. There's nothing to see here. Everyone just continue whatever you were doing..."

The bunch of old fellows simply smiled and sighed bitterly as they left...

And like this, they dispersed.

"Erm... the weather today is not bad; the sun is really big ah..." Jun Mo Xie laughed awkwardly and said as he looked at her not speaking.

"En... the weather is pretty good, the sun is really big ah..." Miao Xiao Miao finally spoke. However, her words were no less idiotic. Thereafter, the two fell into another period of awkward silence.

"Right right, look at this, the sun is high in the sky, and the weather is clear... ai... in a moment, the moon will come out..." Jun Mo Xie raised his head and realized awkwardly that it was nearly dusk now, and the sun had already nearly disappeared...

"En... the moon's rays shining on the body is also very warm and nice..." Miao Xiao Miao felt her body growing hot. She did not lift her head, and simply mumbled incoherently...



“Pu...” Little Beansprout, who had been watching at the side, finally could not endure, and burst out laughing. The sun has already set; would there be a nice and bright sun in the sky? Although there wasn’t any sun left, had the moon even appeared yet? Also, could the moon’s rays feel nice and warm? This Miss of hers was truly talented ah, as talented as Young Master Mo ah! The two of them are truly a match made in heaven...

Her sudden laughter managed to break the awkward atmosphere. Miao Xiao Miao finally realized what she had said, and her face grew even redder. With a faint whimper, she hid her face and ran.

Seeing this, Little Beansprout cried out in an amused manner. “Miss, you’re going in the wrong direction, the door is the other way. That direction seems to be Young Master Mo’s room; are you going inside there?”

Miao Xiao Miao instantly froze. Advancing was not correct, and retreating was not right either. In that moment, she was stuck, and she didn’t know what to do, nearly crying aloud...

“What’s the matter?” Jun Mo Xie rolled his eyes and said. “Is my room that hideous? I’m not hiding anything in there... Besides, the score for the Song of the Burial of Flowers is in my room. Miss Miao is going in the right direction if she wants to retrieve them...”

Little Beansprout stuck her tongue out cheekily and made a face, teasing. “I was in the wrong; you’re going in the right direction. Aren’t you going into Young Master Mo’s room? I was speaking nonsense again!”

Young Master Jun flung his sleeves and walked into his own room with wide steps. “Miss Miao is truly passionate about music ah... If I knew that you were coming, I would have tidied up the room first... If Miss Miao does not mind the simple setting, why don’t you come in and take a seat?”

After receiving Jun Mo Xie’s invitation and having a good reason, Miao Xiao Miao’s predicament was greatly reduced. Nodding her head, she smiled, “I’ll be troubling Young Master Mo then...”

Only then did she walk in with small steps. However, she did not dare to lift her head all the way, and could only stare at Jun Mo Xie’s moving feet...

Little Beansprout naturally followed in...

Jun Mo Xie was leading the way in front, when he suddenly heard Little Beansprout screeching at the back, begging for mercy. "Miss... please spare me, Miss... I will not dare to in the future... At the most, I won't follow you in, you can do whatever you want and no one will look.... kekeke... spare me ah..."

Turning his head, he saw Little Beansprout giggling and escaping, yet being caught by Miao Xiao Miao. She was begging for forgiveness, but it seemed more like she was teasing her Miss...

"The master and subordinate relationship between you two is pretty good." Jun Mo Xie said with a heartfelt sigh. Although most young ladies of large families were usually quite close to their personal maids, there would inevitably be a bit of power distance. The maid would never dare to be too presumptuous, and a relationship as close as sisters like Miao Xiao Miao and Little Beansprout was incredibly rare.

Especially in a huge and powerful family like the Miao Family, this was an especially uncommon and precious sight...

Jun Mo Xie could tell that Miao Xiao Miao was definitely not pretending to be magnanimous to put on a show for him. Only when the relationship was deep enough, could they tease each other like this...

Jun Mo Xie did not doubt in the slightest that even though Little Beansprout was so casual with Miao Xiao Miao, if there was any danger, she would not hesitate to lay her life down for Miao Xiao Miao...

"I've embarrassed myself... Although Little Beansprout is my maid in name, I've always treated her as my younger sister. There are no secrets between the two of us..." Hearing Jun Mo Xie's light sigh, Miao Xiao Miao smiled lightly, her eyes filled with pity that she could not conceal. "Her birth... in any case, I treasure her very much..."

When Little Beansprout was mentioned, Miao Xiao Miao's expression became much more at ease. But when it came to Little Beansprout's birth, she hesitated. It was not because she was trying to help her keep the secret. But she was thinking for Little Beansprout, not wanting to open the wound in her heart and letting her be hurt again...

“Miss...” Little Beansprout looked at Miao Xiao Miao as her eyes turned red. “To be able to meet Miss is the greatest fortune of my life...”

“Silly lass, I cannot accompany you forever... In the future, you will naturally meet the fated person whom you will spend your life with; that will be the true fortune of your life...” Miao Xiao Miao sighed and said. “I only hope that no matter when, you will not forget me...”

“Little Beansprout will only follow Miss in this life! I don’t want any fated person...” Little Beansprout immediately started tearing up... In return, Miao Xiao Miao’s eyes also reddened...

Seeing that the atmosphere had turned sad because of a single sentence for him, Jun Mo Xie rubbed his nose awkwardly. Women are really strange creatures ah... Just a single sentence and the both of them are already crying together; what emotional creatures...

There was no helping it. In order to break this sad atmosphere, Jun Mo Xie joked. “Oh? You will never part with your lady? Then... Little Beansprout, won’t you become our ‘linked room maidservant’ 1?”

Little Beansprout’s rosy cheeks instantly became flushed with red and she blinked repeatedly, not knowing what to say. After stammering for a moment, she turned around and said in a shy manner, “Aiya... Young Master Mo, you’re a big baddie...”

Miao Xiao Miao’s face also turned red.

If it was anyone else who said this, with Little Beansprout’s brash personality, she would definitely retaliate fiercely on the spot. But since it was Jun Mo Xie, she instead grew shy...

Because this Mo Jun Ye was her Young Miss’s lover. So if she became her Young Miss’s linked room maidservant, it would also mean that she would have to serve him... this matter...

Seeing Little Beansprout’s predicament, Miao Xiao Miao snorted. “We haven’t even checked if our eight characters are suited yet, and you’re already dreaming of a linked room maidservant? Young Master Mo... your ambition is not little, ah... hmph!”

Young Lady Miao's original intention was just to help Little Beansprout out. But only after speaking, did she realize that her words were somewhat inappropriate. The words themselves were not wrong, but the timing in which it was said was quite off. By saying those words, wasn't she already declaring her position as his wife? So when she was only halfway through her words, she found that she suddenly could not continue, and her face was flushed pink...

Truthfully, Jun Mo Xie was also regretting his words internally. Although he meant well with his words, it was also quite inappropriate. Strictly speaking, his words were in the style of a rascally perverted manner, and he'd already made the mental preparations to be ruthlessly scolded. But who would have thought that this Young Lady Miao would continue the sentence in such a way? Stunned, he fell silent for a long time before shifting his eyes uncomfortably. "Looks like the relationship of you two sisters are really close..." He didn't finish the sentence, but it still left much to be thought...

Because in this moment, he could not help but to think of something. The good relationship between this master and servant pair was naturally a good thing and could even be said to be a distinctive merit of Miao Xiao Miao's character.

With the declining morality of the current world, how many people would truly treat their servant as their own sister?

But from another angle, assuming that she was really determined to marry him, this would be another huge disastrous matter! This... would be a huge factor that would result in the instability of his harem!

Dugu Xiao Yi, Guan Qing Han, Mei Xue Yan... which one of these were people who were easy to provoke? If Miao Xiao Miao really followed him, given the close sisterhood relationship between the two, it was almost a given that Little Beansprout would follow as a linked room maidservant. At that time, the two sisters would definitely join hands to oppose the 'outside force'...

But if that happened, it would mean that his harem would never see a day of peace ever again... Which one of those girls was willing to take a loss? If any of them were willing to take a loss... the sun would start rising from the west...

Chapter 1013: Daughter, Give it Up!

A harem meant that things would always be unfair!

Jun Mo Xie had brought this matter up unintentionally, but it also caused a great alarm in his heart...

"Haha..." Jun Mo Xie laughed dryly. "That was just a joke, please do not take it to heart... Miss Miao, this is the score you wanted; I've already prepared it. I wonder if Miss Miao wants a set of the lyrics as well?"

Miao Xiao Miao was somewhat stunned. She still hadn't fully recovered from the sweet feeling when Jun Mo Xie changed the topic. Those words seemed somewhat strange, but she couldn't tell what was wrong about it...

"Naturally." Miao Xiao Miao replied subconsciously.

"Then I shall immediately get on with it. Hur hur, it's just a small task, and not worth mentioning." Jun Mo Xie smiled casually. "For this Song of the Burial of Flowers to land in Miss's hands, it will surely have a new splendor, the both of you bringing out the best in each other. This little brother can be considered to have fulfilled a little desire of mine..."

As he said that, he raised the brush in his hand and started to write with great style...

The three chatted for a moment longer and Miao Xiao Miao bade her farewell, leaving with the music scores and Little Beansprout. However, she still felt as if something was not right, yet she couldn't understand what it was...

She only felt that today's Mo Jun Ye was much more distant than yesterday... there was an indescribable reserved feeling that although was completely hidden, felt exceedingly real...

Miao Xiao Miao would rather that she'd sensed wrongly! Why? Why was I still treated with this kind of attitude despite putting down my status as a girl and initiating everything? Why do you treat me like this?!

Last night, although Miao Xiao Miao had been somewhat forceful in her approach, she had clearly sensed that Mo Jun Ye's heart had definitely been shaken.

He wasn't rejecting her completely!

He had been moved as well!

And that instant of sweetness had kept her heart company the entire night!

That was why, she'd once again set down her pride as a girl, and initiated once again...

But this time, she felt that her feelings were very different from her expectations...

Why did Mo Jun Ye become so much colder to her even though they'd spent a night braving life and death together?

No... that can be. From the start, he'd used her as the reason for him escaping the danger. At that time, she could clearly sense that Jun Ye had not treated her as an outsider... instead, he'd treated her as one of his own...

In that moment, Miao Xiao Miao could clearly sense the satisfaction in her heart. A woman's intuition cannot be wrong...

The same intuition told her that the sense of detachment only started after that 'linked room maidservant' joke! From that point on, Mo Jun Ye had clearly become much more distant. But why? What was the reason?

Because of a joke... although it could possibly turn into truth in the future, it shouldn't result in such a large change!

That was only a joke...

But Miao Xiao Miao's instinct was definitely not wrong!

Only, the truth was still somewhat different from her guess.

Truthfully... even Jun Mo Xie himself didn't know why he thought that way. As a model youth that had gone through the proper moral education of the modern world... erm, although he'd never received formal education, but the concepts of a single husband and wife family was something that had been deeply ingrained into his bones. A person can love two people, but they would have to go through the painful process of breaking up in order to start a new relationship...

But Jun Mo Xie had forgotten that it had already been some time since he'd transcended over here!

This world was one where the strong ruled and the weak knelt. Men were the dominant party in relationships, while women were quiet and subservient. In addition, due to the constant warring, the number of men was much lesser than women... resulting in this society of one man with many wives...

And more importantly, it was every man's dream to have lots of women to serve them... any society's men would all think the same way. Whether a man was successful in life or not, they all wished for the same thing! Jun Mo Xie was naturally not an exception...

In this society where having many wives was perfectly normal, this system perfectly satisfied the desires in all men's hearts. So Jun Mo Xie basically did not need much time to adjust before he accepted this norm...

Perhaps, this was also the weakness of all men!

And so, it also became the weakness of Young Master Jun. Regardless of whether one was a gentleman or a base person, a saint or a hero, as long as one was a man... all of them thought the same way... The only difference was in whether the man could control himself; that was all!

A man who could control himself would be a so-called good man. As for those who couldn't control themselves...

But Jun Mo Xie could not be considered to be a good man in this environment. Or perhaps one should say... he'd basically never tried to restrain himself...

His thoughts in this matter were more in line with the standards of the ancient people: the unity of the harem!

This was the most important point for a man of this era to consider...

A peaceful and united family would ensure success in every venture. But in this society, the phrase 'a peaceful and united harem would ensure success in every venture' would be more apt! Jun Mo Xie was quite helpless in this regard as well. F\*ck, the men in this world are already lesser than the women. There are too few teabags, and too many tea cups... what can I do about it? I can only flow according to nature! In any case, I cannot be blamed...

Although she'd obtained the Song of the Burial of Flowers, the music score for such a precious song, Miao Xiao Miao's heart was completely not placed on it at all... Her heart was in a state of confusion. Why was he suddenly so cold to me? Could it be that I hadn't expressed myself clearly enough yesterday? What is he saying exactly? Is that considered a rejection?

Carrying her heavy emotions, Miao Xiao Miao returned home listlessly. Her mood had already dropped to an extremely low point where she was unwilling to even open her mouth and speak...

The keen eyed Mother Miao naturally noticed that her daughter went out happily and returned in a downcast manner. How could she not be worried? As such, she secretly pulled Little Beansprout to the side and asked her in detail.

But Little Beansprout seemed to not understand the situation well, so she was unable to narrate very properly...

Helpless, Mother Miao went to her daughter's room to coax her.

After using up most of her saliva, she finally got Miao Xiao Miao to start talking in a shy manner. Truthfully, her confused self was also keen to find a person to confide in. And her own mother was naturally the best choice...



Miao Xiao Miao hadn't mentioned the crux of the matter yet, but with the close relationship of the mother and daughter duo, Mother Miao still managed to find the truth with her relentless questioning...

After understanding the whole situation, Madam Miao sighed bitter and shook her head. Her daughter was indeed still too naive. Although she could be considered very clever and witty, she was still quite clueless in these matters...

"Mother... what do you think... is going on? He's acting so coldly towards me. Does it mean that he's rejecting me?" Miao Xiao Miao asked with a red face. She was truly out of ideas this time. Otherwise, she would never ask in such a direct manner...

"Ai... my poor daughter..." Madam Miao didn't know what to say. She was a talented young beauty of her generation back then as well. But with regards to her daughter's situation, she felt somewhat helpless as well...

After thinking for a while, she asked, "Xiao Miao, you said that when you confessed your feelings to Mo Jun Ye, he'd been moved in that moment. Yet, he never promised you anything upfront right?"

"That's right. But I'm certain his heart had been moved. Otherwise, I wouldn't have just returned like this." Miao Xiao Miao said in a pitiful manner.

"Then... Xiao Miao, listen to mother; give it up. You won't have any happiness following a man like that." Madam Miao sighed and advised seriously.

"Why? Mother, why would you say that? He's such a good man, why won't I obtain any happiness?" Miao Xiao Miao raised her head with shock. "Mother... could it be that you really bear to see me become a tool of the family for creating marriage alliances?"

Madam Miao shook her head in a forlorn manner. "There are no absolutes in this world. Even marrying for the sake of the family doesn't necessarily mean that there would not be any happiness... Take your Father and I for example. Wasn't that the case as well? Do you think that we are not happy?"

"No!" Miao Xiao Miao cried aloud with shock. "Mother, I'm different from you all! The you at that time didn't know anything... But mother, even if you didn't know anything, could it be you don't have the

dreams of a young girl in your heart? This daughter shall ask bravely; how different is Father from the man of your dreams?"

Madam Miao's body shook lightly, but her face remained calm. "Dreams... who didn't have those before? But mother's dreams are only fanciful thinking..."

"But my dream now is real! There is indeed such an excellent man in reality! He is my dream! I cannot pretend as if I've never met him before! Furthermore, we've gone through the trials of life and death before, and it was him who tore open my veil! In fact, I've already nearly obtained him!" Miao Xiao Miao cried out in an agitated manner. "If Mother and the family want me to marry another person, I would rather die!"

Looking at her daughter's tear stained face and hearing her determined words, Madam Miao sighed heavily with a sense of helplessness...

"Xiao Miao, when Mother said that you would not obtain happiness by following Mo Jun Ye, I did not say it just to scare you. Have you considered before why this Mo Jun Ye is unwilling to accept you? You are a ravishingly beautiful young girl with such a good family background and character. Your cultivation is high, and your intelligence surpass most of your peers. In the future, you will certainly be a great help to him. Even in matters of the family, Mother believes that you will certainly be an outstanding and virtuous wife, as well as an excellent mother. Able to stand out in public and excel in the kitchen... whoever marries you will have saved at least 500 years of time struggling to gain a footing in the Misty Illusory Manor! I'm sure Mo Jun Ye is not so blind as to not be able to see this! But why did he still reject you? Why? Could it be that you've never thought of this seriously before?"

Chapter 1014: A Man Like This is one of a Kind!

Madam Miao continued in a heavy tone. "In terms of looks, your beauty is on a country toppling level. Even compared to all the absolute beauties in history until now, my daughter can still stand among the top 10 for sure! In addition, your family background and personal talent is not something common people can match! Even royal princesses of the mundane world have lower statuses than you! Your temperament is also gentle and refined. You are well versed in both the arts and cultivation and are a talent rarely seen in the world... but not only did this man not seize the chance to get close to you, he even rejected your affection! Why is that?"

Miao Xiao Miao could not help but fall silent in contemplation when she heard this. Although her mother's words were somewhat exaggerated, they were mostly true. With her qualifications, why did Mo Jun Ye still reject her? This was the reason why she was so confused.

"Mother... just what is the reason?" Miao Xiao Miao thought for a long time but was still unable to comprehend the reason.

"Ai... indeed, the person involved is often confused. The reason can be said to be extremely simple. It's right after he cracked that joke, his attitude became cold..." Madam Miao said with a heavy sigh.

"This... what is going on? How can it be the same reason?" Miao Xiao Miao grew anxious.

"This Free and Natural Physique prodigy... already has another person in his heart..." Madam Miao said lightly. "From what you've said, this Mo Jun Ye is a genius in the literary area, creating beautiful poems and verses with every sentence, each word being deeply touching and timelessly classic. Furthermore, every poem and song he makes is filled with true emotion that is as deep as the ocean. Yet... all those poems are filled with 'intense longing and unbearable' emotion... If those poems were really all composed by him... and... there's also the Song of the Burial of Flowers you received today..."

Madam Miao pointed at the score sheet in Miao Xiao Miao's hands. "This song... is likely not the work of some girl several hundred years ago... If it is, how come we've never heard of it before? You should know that your mother has been extremely fervent over music for many years. I have confidence that my knowledge of music is not inferior to anyone. But I've truly never heard of such a well arranged and excellent song before... For the sake of this hobby of mine, how many people have your father sent out over the years to scour the best music? When the song 'Laughing Proudly in the Pugilistic World' appeared in Chrysanthemum City previously, I obtained the entire music score in three days. If this was really an old song, there wouldn't be a reason for your mother to not know it..."

"Also, although the melody of this song is excellent, meaning in the song is even more impressive. Apart from the feelings of self pity and pain, there is also the sorrow of love and departure..." Madam Miao sighed heavily: "I'm certain that this song is an original composition of Mo Jun Ye! This song was most likely composed for his own remembrance, which was why it had never spread out until now..."

"You should know that if a girl reaches such a point of certain death, she would never write a poem like this... Although this song did not mention anything about the love between a man and woman, but every verse is filled with the sadness of love, as well as the grief of the loss of life and death... If a woman has her lover accompanying her side, even if she dies, it would be a happy and contented death."

Why would she leave behind a song like this to torment her lover day and night? The both of us are female... could it be that we cannot understand the heart of a girl?"

Miao Xiao Miao's eyes widened with realization. "Mother's words indeed make sense. Could it be... this was created after his lover... departed?"

"There should be no mistakes about this." Madam Miao nodded. "Truthfully, he'd already hinted about this long ago. Remember you said before that he told that musical genius: 'There are no rivers to one who has crossed the ocean, and no clouds to one who has passed Mount Wu!' Unfortunately, you were too enchanted by him and hadn't realized it!

Madam Miao sighed and said, "Daughter, I'll say it again, let go... If it's a living person, with my daughter's standard, I'm confident in your abilities! However, against a dead person, even if you're a fairy from the nine heavens, you will never be able to replace the memory of her in his mind! Even if you forced yourself into his heart, you would only be a substitute, a replacement. If that's really the case, will you be resigned?"

"So he... actually has such a painful past. He's so true to his feelings... If I let such a good man pass by so simply, where will I go to find another..." Miao Xiao Miao's eyes misted over and she sighed with great heartache. "To think that he... is actually carrying such pain in his heart..."

Madam Miao sighed helplessly. "Daughter, it's not that mother is trying to pour cold water over you... but you need to know that regardless of men or women, everyone inevitably has a dream in their heart! Even a girl with absolutely no experience will also have a dream, a shadow in her heart, that will never disappear...

"No matter how cruel or evil a man becomes in the future, or even... how incorrigibly perverted! But... the first girl to ever enter that man's heart will forever be his goddess!"

Madam Miao emphasized seriously. "Any girl that comes after will likely never be able to replace the first girl! Even if those girls are ten thousand times better... In the heart of the man, the most precious and beautiful will forever be that first love whom he fell head over heels for in his youth! It will be the first girl he ever liked; not the first girl he ever gets!

“The same goes for us women! No matter how scheming or loose a girl becomes... no matter how promiscuous she is, whether she works in a brothel or has tasted the lips of ten thousand men, sharing her bed with thousands... her heart will always remember the first man she fell in love with! In front of that man, no matter how many years she spent leading an immoral life, she will still be that shy and innocent girl...”

Madam Miao’s words became heavier. “Xiao Miao... do you understand what I’m trying to say? Men and women are essentially the same... their first and initial innocent love will never be forgotten even if they die. Your situation right now is exactly so...”

“And that Mo Jun Ye obviously belongs to the other side of the coin... his heart had already been given to another,” Madam Miao sighed lightly and said. “Do you know why he was hesitant in front of your charms, even outrightly rejecting you? Because he’s scared! He’s scared that you will shake the position and the memory of that girl in his heart! He doesn’t dare to try, and he doesn’t dare to bet!”

Miao Xiao Miao clenched her little fists and said in a pitiful manner, “But... mother, since he has such a memory in his heart, he’s literally suffering day and night in his memories. Wouldn’t that be an extremely tiring thing? No one is able to understand him, and he could not confide in anyone... what shall he do then? He’s a man with the Free and Natural Physique, so he’s destined to have a very long life. Does he have to suffer and be in pain for the rest of his life? That... isn’t it too heartbreaking... How can I just sit by and watch as he drowns in his sorrows day and night? I have to save him; I have to...”

Madam Miao was completely stumped, her tongue speechless!

She said so much out of concern, in hopes that her daughter would know how to give up. But who would have thought that her words would instead achieve the opposite effect? Miao Xiao Miao’s heart was indeed...

Looks like there’s truly no saving this lass anymore. She may have understood the reason now, but she’d instead fallen deeper into the web of love...

“Then do you know why he suddenly became so cold today? There’s no other reason than the fact that your relationship with Little Beansprout is too close! The two of you are practically one set, completely inseparable. The moment you enter his life, it will mean that Little Beansprout follows as well! That will definitely turn into a huge threat to the position in his heart; even a challenge for him! Do you understand?”

Madam Miao was still trying to put in the final bit of effort to steer her away from these muddy waters. "Furthermore, if his first impression was set, then in the future, whenever you and Little Beansprout are together, he will always grow suspicious! As long as you and Little Beansprout accomplish a certain thing together, he would instead grow repulsed! Following a person like that, what happiness can there be? Daughter, just let go, don't wait until things are too late before you regret!

"Could it be that in the entire Misty Illusory Manor, among the eight great families combined, and the countless small and medium families, there is not be a single person among the sea of geniuses who can compare with Mo Jun Ye?" Madam Miao asked exasperatedly.

"Disregarding whether there's anyone who can match up to him... Mo Ye is simply too pitiful..." Miao Xiao Miao had already painted Jun Mo Xie as a perfect man of sorrows. Blinking sadly, she continued. "A man like that who could face my beauty and talent with such calmness, and even completely disregard our Miao Family's background and reject me... Mother, such a person obviously views riches and power as floating clouds, unflinching in the face of great temptations! Such a person is one who truly places importance on relationships, a truly unique man in this world! Wasn't this how you've been teaching me all along? Now that things have reached this level, have you changed your views?

"Could it be that you want me to leave such a wondrous man to marry a mediocre, lustful and untalented wastrel of those large families instead? All for the sake of the large power behind them that could provide help for our family?

"All those so-called talented juniors are all just a bunch of vain losers! Mother, didn't you ask me if there's really no one who can compare with Mo Jun Ye? I will tell you seriously right now, there's really no one who can match him! Those lofty aristocratic disciples are nowhere even comparable to a single toe on his foot!"

Miao Xiao Miao laughed proudly, seemingly declaring to the heavens as she raised her hands and said in a loud voice, "Because in this world, only he is named Mo Jun Ye! Nobody else is! And I only want him!"

"Mother, don't you think that this name is very cool? Mo Jun Ye! Ink (Mo) as dark as night, filled with the noble demeanor of a gentleman (Jun)... he who is like the night (Ye)..." Miao Xiao Miao giggled in a silly manner...

Looking at the look on her daughter's face, Madam Miao sighed heavily with helplessness. She wondered how, with her gentle and composed personality, had she given birth to such a stubborn girl?

Wanting to find out the intricacies behind everything...

Perhaps, Madam Miao was also too emotionally involved and had forgotten about something very important as well. In her analysis, Mo Jun Ye was a man broken in love. But she hadn't realized that Miao Xiao Miao was actually the same as well! She had fallen in love with the first person who'd caught her fancy—Mo Jun Ye!

Chapter 1015: Earth Penetrating Hand, Frenzied Sneak Attack!

"Mother, it's precisely because Jun Ye is a passionate and sentimental man that I like him even more!" Miao Xiao Miao's eyes glimmered warmly. "It's because I like him that I want to stay by his side. I do not mind being a replacement... as long as it can ease the pain in his heart, so what if I'm just a substitute... I'm not willing to let him continue living like that with a fake smile on his face, putting on a forceful front... If it's like that, even if I'm not by his side, my heart still aches for his sake..."

Madam Miao looked silently at her daughter and suddenly felt a sharp pang in her heart... If she had the insistence and spirit of her daughter back then... Ai! What is the point of thinking about that now? Her life now was already very happy, and her marriage was good. Her daughter was smart and beautiful, so as a woman, what other regrets could she still have in this life...

"Even if I'm going to suffer by following him... I will still do so willingly!" Miao Xiao Miao lifted her chin and looked at the bright moon in the sky as she said in dreamy manner. "As long as I can be with him, I will be satisfied!"

Miao Xiao Miao's voice was resolute, seemingly having made up her mind already... Jun Ye, let me... use this life and this tender love... to heal the scars in your heart...

Madam Miao felt her body sway lightly as she looked at the steadfast look in her daughter's eyes. In that moment, she suddenly felt extremely frail. Her daughter was right in front of her, but she felt so far away...

Mo Jun Ye, you've... completely stolen my daughter's heart away!

Just what kind of a Free and Natural Physique talent is this?

"Mother... you've said before that everyone, regardless of man or woman, always remembers the first person they ever loved... And... Jun Ye is the first person to have ever barged into my heart..." Miao Xiao Miao smiled shyly. "Mother, I really cannot forget him. I'm afraid that in this life, I will never be able to forget the him who stood before me when I tore off my veil... I suddenly feel that in this life... I've finally found a person whom I can lean on..."

"Mother, this feeling is really very blessed!" Miao Xiao Miao looked at her mother with her sparkly eyes. "Although Jun Ye's looks are not exactly extraordinarily dashing... but in my eyes, he's a million times better than those handsome young lords of those great families! There's simply no comparison!"

Madam Miao was completely speechless at this point. Sighing lightly, she walked out...

All of sudden, she seemed to have realized something, and she came to an abrupt stop at the door. "Just now you said... you were the one who tore off your own veil last night? He didn't do it...?"

Miao Xiao Miao gasped and froze, her face instantly reddening. She knew that her mother had figured out the truth through her words, and she immediately replied in a soft voice. "Mother... it doesn't matter whether it was me who took it off or him... In any case, he's already going to be the only man in this world who's ever seen my true appearance ever since I've grown up... And the veil in my heart... has also been opened for him long ago! This... what difference does it have if I did it personally or not?"

Madam Miao stood at the door, completely speechless. She simply didn't know what to say at this moment. There was a huge difference between who took the initiative! But after hesitating for a long time, she simply sighed again, not saying another word and leaving directly... She felt as if the number of times she sighed in a single day today was more than all the sighs in her life combined...

Mo Jun Ye... I hope you don't let down my daughter's deep feelings for you...

Madam Miao looked at the bright moon in the sky and made her final wish...



Young Master Jun completely had not expected that that single moment of rejection of his, would actually create such a complicated series of events...

Furthermore, a name that he'd created so randomly, actually ended up being admired so greatly as extremely gentlemanly and poetic...

One had to say that a women's imagination was really too amazing. Although the judgement and analysis of the two Miao mother and daughter duo could not be said to be wrong, and truthfully, she'd guessed correctly for most of the things, including that Young Master Jun had rejected Miao Xiao Miao because of another girl, even managing to guess the meaning of the Song of the Burial of Flowers, but when all these guesses were added up together, there was a world of difference between the it and the truth, like the distance between the heavens and the earth and the two opposite poles of the Earth!

After Miao Xiao Miao left, Young Master Jun immediately crawled into bed to sleep. He was a human as well, and humans would all tire eventually. Until now, he hadn't had time for a good rest for a very long time. Furthermore, in the days to come, whether it was dealing with the Zhan Family or Cao Guo Feng and the rest or the birthday celebration for Miao Jing Yun or the entry into the Spiritual Herbal Gardens, all of them were things that required a lot of mental strength to handle...

Right now, he got to rest early, also avoiding the questioning of Saint Emperor Cao and the rest... why would he reject such a good thing?

So Young Master Jun blew his lamp out with a puff, stripped himself bare in an instant and burrowed into the sheets...

Jun Mo Xie originally did not have the habit of sleeping naked. As an assassin, a skilled assassin naturally needs to have quick reactions to react to any situation at all times!

As long as one was human and had a sound mind, they would all have a sense of shame. A matter like fighting naked... hmm, was only suitable in the private chambers between a male and a female. If one swung their swords at another man while naked... that pressure was also pretty huge and trying...

But ever since Young Master Jun learned the Yin Yang Escape Art and could dodge into the Hongjun Pagoda at anytime, he gradually changed his habit...

He had already prepared quite a large number of clothes in the Hongjun Pagoda. And all of them were full sets... He could go in at anytime, entering naked and emerging again fully dressed... This way, would there still be the problem of being caught by surprise?!

This feeling was simply too luxurious...

Thus, Young Master Jun gradually fell in love with sleeping nude, this relaxing method of sleep that helped to loosen up the body and mind...

Tonight was naturally no exception...

However, there were no absolute matters in this world, and things rarely went according to the wishes of people.

Take tonight for example, Young Master Jun met with an accident...

The night was dark and the bright moon hung high in the sky, casting a silverish radiance upon the land for ten thousand li .

The night was silent, and the wind was soft. This was the best time to commit crimes!

However, there was an exception to everything! They were still the same words; there were no absolutes in this world!

From a certain direction at the bottom of the mountain, a strange black shadow was streaking toward the top of the mountain!

The speed of this person was exceedingly quick, but they didn't create the slightest bit of noise in the wind...

This person's face was covered in a black mask, and even the rest of his head was wrapped in black cloth, only revealing a pair of cold and deadly eyes. The calmness in this pair of eyes was not the kind that had seen through the vicissitudes of life.

Instead, it was the kind that viewed all life as grass!

No matter who died or who lived, they were not worth a mention in his heart!

His speed was truly extremely quick. It seemed as if a black cloud had appeared far off in the distance, but in the next instance, it'd arrived right outside Saint Emperor Cao's courtyard!

And this person's cultivation was clearly much higher than Cao Guo Feng and the rest!

Because the moment he arrived at the yard, the four Saint Emperors who were on guard actually did not detect his presence at all... One should know that even if a same level Saint Emperor arrived, they would be able to sense the presence of the latter from 30 zhang away!

But this person had already stepped so close, but they actually didn't feel anything...

In the next instant, the black robed man directly sped forward, without the slightest hesitation! He was like a large black bird, suddenly retracting its wings and diving forward like a sharp arrow!

His speed was this fast! Furthermore, the entire process was silent and without commotion...

Without switching directions, his body fell like a straight spear, stabbing downwards with shocking speed! Only when he was about to come into contact with the roof, did a loud whooshing sound enough to shake the heavens and earth appear around his body!

All the Xuan Qi in his body had already coagulated into this one strike!

The air around him instantly grew heavy!

In that instant, even the moonlight was unable to shine through the area!

Spatial Lock!

And the area that this spatial lock enveloped was actually the entire yard!

Such a large scale spatial lock was something that even Cao Guo Feng and the other peak Third level Saint Emperors could never emulate!

The instant a real expert showed their hand, nothing else could compare!

The strength of this black robed man had already reached an incomparable level!

And the target of this strike was a small room in Cao Guo Feng's yard!

No matter who looked at it, this was the place with the heaviest defense!

The Free and Natural Physique disciple must be staying in there!

The power of this strike might not be enough to completely slay a Saint Emperor, but to injure a Saint Emperor, it would not be a problem at all! Especially in a situation where the other was caught off guard...

But the main target of this strike was undoubtedly still that prodigy with the Free and Natural Physique!

Apart from being capable of injuring a Saint Emperor, this was also an indiscriminate attack!

As long as the Free and Natural Physique prodigy was in that room, he would surely die without a shadow of doubt!

Even if he was just lightly grazed by the attack, it would still be a hopeless situation!

This ruthless assassin using overpowering strength to bully the weak, arriving in the middle of the night to assassinate Young Master Jun and the other seven Saint Emperors, was the Zhan Family's Saint Venerable level expert—the Earth Penetrating Hand, Zhan Xiao Xiao!

Zhan Lun Hui could be said to have invested greatly this time, to send out this peak level character of the world!

With the great calamitous events in the Zhan Family happening recently, Zhan Lun Hui originally had not planned to eliminate this Free and Natural Physique Great Prodigy Mo as a number one priority. Even if Mo Jun Ye had the Free and Natural Physique, with shocking potential, it would at least still be impossible for him to reach the level of a peak expert in a short period of time. As long as his strength was still insufficient, he would not be a priority for the Zhan Family!

However, the deaths of Zhan Qing Feng and Zhan Yu Shu reminded the Zhan Family old ancestor of one very important problem!

The Zhan Family had been progressing very smoothly all along, but how did it reach such a state today in the blink of an eye? Why did their scheme progress so smoothly for thousands of years, only to completely fall apart now?

Was it really a problem of time, fate, and luck?!

It may be so, or it may not. However, there was a single factor that was linked to all these!

If one traced all these matters to its origins, everything had happened because of Mo Jun Ye, this singular huge variable who had suddenly appeared out of nowhere like an accident!

Chapter 1016: Might of a Saint Venerable!

The family had instructed Zhan Qing Feng and Zhan Yu Shu to scheme against Young Master Mo, hoping to gain control over him through this. But ultimately, not only did they fail, they even suffered losses. And precisely because they were reluctant to accept their loss, Zhan Qing Feng and Zhan Yu Shu instructed their subordinates to assassinate Mo Jun Ye... Everything started from that moment on!

If fortune must be mentioned, then the one that had altered the Zhan Family's smooth-sailing good fortune was the jinx, Mo Jun Ye!

So he must be eradicated!

Especially during this duration of time, Zhan Lun Hui also finally obtained the report that he had wanted to hear the most: at the moment the six servants of the Zhan Family were about to kill Mo Jun Ye and Miao Xiao Miao, there was suddenly an invincible expert who appeared and used skills only Saint Venerables have—Sword Control Technique! This expert killed the eight people who were present, saving Mo Jun Ye and Miao Xiao Miao!

This matter was not a big deal originally.

The real problem is that...

It had only been a day. But the great scheme that the Zhan Family had been preparing for thousands of years suffered a cruel hit! Right when it was almost at its end! Causing the entire plan to foil completely! Thousands of years worth of time, the hard work and efforts of generations, countless manpower, sacrifices—everything went up in smoke in a single day!

It was similarly done by the expert, whose strength was a profound mystery, that had intruded the underground world!

First, he killed Zhan Tian Ji, foiling the great plan of transferring the fortune, ruining the Zhan Family's great scheme of thousands of years. Then, he caused the death of the two juniors of the Zhan Family, Zhan Qing Feng and Zhan Yu Shu...

No matter how Zhan Qing Feng and Zhan Yu Shu looked when they died, Zhan Lun Hui absolutely refused to believe that these two people were really frightened to their deaths! There was no other

reason—the timing and process of these two matters were too coincidental. They both died after that mysterious expert had arrived...

Drawing a conclusion between the two bizarre occurrences that happened within these two days, this mysterious expert who wreaked havoc in the Zhan Family and that mysterious expert who saved Mo Jun Ye and Miao Xiao Miao began to gradually merge into one in Zhan Lun Hui's heart!

He could basically confirm that it was one person!

Because the Zhan Family had dealt with Mo Jun Ye, so he was here for revenge! The reason why Zhan Qing Feng and Zhan Yu Shu died must be because these two brothers of the Zhan Family were the main culprits who gave the orders to assassinate Mo Jun Ye!

The conclusion Zhan Lun Hui had derived was that everything was because of this Mo Jun Ye with the Free and Natural Physique!

This mysterious expert greatly valued this Mo Jun Ye!

So by killing Mo Jun Ye, that person would emerge again!

So the moment Zhan Lun Hui got the news of Zhan Qing Feng and Zhan Yu Shu's death, he immediately gave the order to deal the fatal blow—immediately kill that Mo Jun Ye with the Free and Natural Physique!

Zhan Xiao Xiao, who had already taken on this mission, immediately bore the brunt of it and took actions!

To Zhan Xiao Xiao, it was not his focus to bully the weak with his strength, and neither was it to lower his own status. The process didn't matter. Only the outcome did. His focus was to give Zhan Lun Hui an answer by accomplishing his task!

Right now, it was a moment of life and death!

Jun Mo Xie, who was sleeping, suddenly felt an intense threat!!

And it was a deadly threat!

He did not even have time to open his eyes. He instantly escaped into the world of the Hongjun Pagoda!

At the same time, a sharp holler shook the entire place. "There is an attack! Everyone be careful! The enemy is an expert!"

In the instant the voice cried out, four unusually dazzling sword lights shot from the four directions on the ground. They were heading from different places, but their target was the same! Like four light pillars that connected heaven and earth, those four sword lights flew towards the man in black, Zhan Xiao Xiao!

With a loud boom, all forty rooms in Cao Guo Feng's courtyard collapsed at the same time! Practically every single molecule of air between heaven and earth quaked violently! Dust and smoke began to raise. Countless of debris was sent flying. A giant mushroom cloud flew into the air!

It was extremely loud, as if an atomic bomb had gone off!

The entire courtyard, along with the small garden outside, were completely destroyed in this single blow!

The might of a Saint Venerable's single strike was this powerful!

Amidst the dust and smoke, there was angry hollering. Three other bright sword lights sliced through the air. Cao Guo Feng, Bai Qi Feng and the rest flew forward and joined the other four! The seven Saint Emperors struck at the same time at full force!

Their target was that black robed man hovering in the air!

The seven Saint Emperors joined forces, swearing to kill this person!



Right now, the anger in the hearts of these seven people had already reached its limit. Especially the later trio, who was originally resting in the room. If not for them being on high alert these couple of days, using meditation as a substitute for sleeping at night to get some rest, they would have already died from this sudden and random fatal attack!

With this irrefutable cognition, these seven people were furious! What sort of enmity do we have to require such a vicious way of attacking?!

Especially, Cao Guo Feng. Aside from his lingering trepidation, he was glad. Thank goodness. Luckily, Jun Ye was forcefully insisted to be arranged in the row of rooms along the side of the wall! Otherwise, if he was in still in this one here as he was originally, with his meager strength, how could he survive?

Seeing the seven chilling swords flying towards himself at rapid speed, the black robed man seemed to not have the slightest concern. He scoffed coldly and suddenly swirled in the air. Then, seven black palms appeared distinctly in the air!

He took the blow with his bare hands!

Bang!

A series of sounds of the qi clashing rang out. After an exchange of blows, that black robed man did a backflip and flipped backwards higher into the air. His clothes flapped in the wind while the seven Saint Emperors all went crashing into the ground simultaneously!

The joint strength of the seven of them was just on par with that person!

“This person is strong! He is definitely a Saint Venerable expert! Even though there are seven of us, we may not stand a chance of victory!”

While Cao Guo Feng was falling down, he made the most logical decision in his mind. “Since we cannot overpower the enemy, then we can only keep defending with all our might until backup or help arrives. The moment there is an opportunity, we must immediately bring Mo Jun Ye away. The room he is in is still within the area that will be affected by our battle. His life is in danger!”

“This person’s target is definitely Mo Jun Ye!” Bai Qi Feng also had the same thought.

They weren’t the only two who thought of this. In fact, the five other Saint Emperors had the same thought!

The seven Saint Emperors exchanged glances, instantly understanding what they were thinking.

They also had some sort of mental preparation in the strategy they were about to take in facing the enemy.

“The courtyard is completely destroyed, and none of the servants managed to escape! Only these seven people had some sort of capabilities. There is wariness in their expressions, but there is no pain or anguish... looks like that lad with the Free and Natural Physique has yet to die... Since he is not dead, that means that he is not within this row of rooms that I just destroyed! Then...”

Zhan Xiao Xiao had conquered countless battles throughout his life. He was extremely seasoned and experienced. In the duration he turned in the air, he had already developed this thought.

Suddenly, Zhan Xiao Xiao stretched his palms forward and begin to fly downwards at high speed with a whoosh!

An intense and overwhelming gust of palm wind began to rain in all directions of the remaining rubble of the courtyard! Zhan Xiao Xiao had barely descended less than five zhang when he had already delivered more than a hundred strikes that were exactly the same!

And the attacks were far from stopping! They were gaining speed and frequency!

“B\*stard!” Cao Guo Feng and the rest were enraged.

The seven of them instantly abandoned their original plans, appearing at a room that had already collapsed on its side, using all their strength to defend against the enemy’s attacks!

“So that is where the lad is...” Zhan Xiao Xiao’s eyes gleamed as he stretched his arms out and flew downwards!

How powerful was the full strength attack of a Saint Venerable?

Although Cao Guo Feng and the rest had used all their strength, they still could not resist it. They were slowly falling into defeat!

“I can’t keep waiting like this. If they continue to bear attacks like this, all seven of them will not make it!” Jun Mo Xie quickly changed into a set of black clothes in the Hongjun Pagoda and dashed out!

Young Master Jun could not watch Cao Guo Feng and the rest die here for the sake of protecting himself! No matter what!

A black figure rapidly flashed past, instantly dashing into the battered room, exiting through the window at the back. As if he were carrying a ball of something—from the looks of it, it was like a human body...

Then, he shot into the far distance with a whoosh!

Before he left, he left a message in an unusually aged voice. “Saint Emperor Cao and the rest, do help to hold that person back! This old man shall bring the Mo lad away first...”

Cao Guo Feng and the rest instantly relaxed. Although they did not know who that person was, judging from his skills, he was undoubtedly an impressive expert and his stance is clear. He stood on the same side as them!

Since Mo Jun Ye was safe, the seven of them were relieved and focused all their strength in blocking Zhan Xiao Xiao!

A Saint Venerable was undoubtedly powerful. Had Cao Guo Feng and the rest faced him one on one, they would have been dead in a couple of blows. But there were seven Saint Emperors here. As to Saint

Emperors joining forces and working together to deal with Zhan Xiao Xiao, while there was indeed no hope of winning, there was no issue in protecting their own lives!

How could Zhan Xiao Xiao be willing to give up like this, seeing that this fat piece of meat that was already near his mouth get snatched away by a mysterious expert! He suffered a hit from the seven Saint Emperor and howled. Then, he charged up into the skies like a bolt of lightning!

Rushing seventy zhang high up! Becoming a tiny black dot in the night sky!

He aborted on the dogfight with the seven Saint Emperors, and with a fluid turn in the air, he shot into the faraway distance like a meteor. His target had already turned into a tiny black dot, a mysterious black figure that could vanish at any moment!

How could Cao Guo Feng and the rest be willing to give up! They also gave chase! But they did not dare to separate from each other. It would be a complete tragedy if they separated and that black robed man suddenly turned back!

And on the high mountain in the Misty Illusory Manor, there were already numerous figures rushing over at lightning speed...

## Chapter 1017: Weird Chase and Flee

Two black figures flitted across the vast sky, like a meteor catching up with the moon. In a blink of an eye, they entered the dense forest outside the mountain!

When the other numerous pursuers caught up, they had already lost sight of where the two were headed...

When Cao Guo Feng and the rest arrived here, looking at this lush and dense greenery, he couldn't help but sigh and spit out a mouthful of blood. From the battle earlier, an attack had caught him by surprise and caused him to suffer an internal injury. Then, he forcefully endured the attacks that were raining down, which caused injuries upon injury...

He had managed to endure it until getting here. But finally, he could no longer suppress the injury and it completely exploded!

The might of a Saint Venerable was definitely no small matter!

Amidst the crowd of people that had arrived later, an elder donned in green walked out from the crowd and asked, "What exactly is going on?"

The one speaking was the Manor Lord of the Misty Illusory Manor, Miao Jing Yun.

Bai Qi Feng held back his cough and recounted the entire situation in detail. "Thank goodness for Manor Lord's arrangements in advance; otherwise, if it were merely the seven of us brothers alone, tonight would have been a disaster."

Miao Jing Yun was stunned. A look of confusion was on his face. "But I did not arrange for anyone..."

The moment this sentence was said, the faces of Cao Guo Feng and the rest instantly changed!

The Manor Lord would definitely not lie, especially at a time like this. Then... who was that man in black?

"Give chase! No matter what! We must catch that black robed man who attacked earlier! This old man also wishes to see who it is, which family is it to be this bold! To send a Saint Venerable to harm a child!" Miao Jing Yun ordered in anger. At the same time, his piercing gaze from the corner of his eyes landed on the Patriarch of the Zhan Family, Zhan Wu Yun, who had just arrived. The warning look in his eyes caused Zhan Wu Yun to tremble with fear...

Miao Jing Yun may be stunned by what Bai Qi Feng said, but he was someone who had vast experience and was quick and decisive. On his command, the tens of Misty Illusory Manor experts who came to help entered the dense forest and began to search!

These people had the minimum strength of a fourth level Saint. Most of them were Saint Emperors. There were also Saint Venerables too. Since they could confirm from what Cao Guo Feng and the rest

that the attacker was a Saint Venerable, if there was someone who wouldn't be a match, then they would just be asking for their asses to get kicked...

Jun Mo Xie had been travelling at full speed, but his killing intent was still oozing out.

The killing intent was strong, but Jun Mo Xie was in no rush to strike back. After all, the person chasing him was a Saint Venerable. His powers were shocking and way above himself. It was no easy feat if Jun Mo Xie intended to kill him. Rashly launching a counter attack would not accomplish anything!

So Young Master Jun had to bear with it until he found a suitable, ideal location, and timing to strike. Killing this audacious fellow in a single strike!

Speaking of this Saint Venerable behind himself, Young Master Jun confirmed that he had never seen him before. When he was at Zhan Family, the two who had surrounded him were also Saint Venerable experts, but they were unlike this person! But Jun Mo Xie could confirm that this person definitely came from the Zhan Family. And was someone who held a significant position in the Zhan Family!

It had only been a day. The Zhan Family had already deployed someone this important to deal with him. The hatred and anger the Zhan Family had towards him was implacable! And they could no longer wait!

You don't intend to let me live peacefully? Our stance is clear. And it seems that I've only ruined your secret base; it wasn't much of a kick. For the sake of letting the people around me and myself live peacefully, I can only make the Zhan Family experience another huge earthquake! You can die on your own; I'm not joining you! I've learned this logic from a young age!

In front, there was a high mountain and the forest was dense and thick!

Jun Mo Xie charged right into it!

Zhan Xiao Xiao had been battling his entire life; how could he turn timid because of a mere dense forest? From his earlier observation, this mysterious expert who brought away the Free and Natural Physique did have profound strength, but there was still a disparity compared to himself. So he had no fear at all; naturally, he followed right in as well!

With a whoosh, the two of them instantly vanished within this dense forest with merely a distance of twenty zhang between them.

Right now, it was the beginning of summer. The entire place was thick with lush foliage. A person could completely vanish from sight the moment he entered this place—you wouldn't even be able to see his head. What's more, when it was night time right now?

Zhan Xiao Xiao had high Xuan cultivation, so he was able to see things in the dark as if it were in the day. Coupled with his omnipresent strong spiritual sense, he was confident that he would be unconcerned about this hindrance. But the moment he entered the deeper parts of the forest, he instantly detected something amiss.

From the chasing process, he could clearly confirm that the mysterious expert was really not more powerful than himself. But his tactics and methods were unusually sly!

He definitely was not comparable to Zhan Xiao Xiao in terms of speed. But the way he went about escaping was extremely odd! Under most circumstances, he was stronger than the opponent. In the process of giving chase, he just needed to deliver a couple of strikes through the air. Even if he couldn't kill him on the spot, it would definitely be able to delay him.

But this person had been running in a peculiar, s-shape manner! His position was constantly changing and confusing, and even Zhan Xiao Xiao's immense spiritual sense couldn't lock on his location! Especially when it came to turning corners—he would suddenly increase in his speed...

Before making the turn, Zhan Xiao Xiao could clearly close the gap to about ten zhang . He only needed to work a little harder and he'd catch up. But after they've made the turn, Zhan Xiao Xiao would notice that the distance between them had increased by another eighty zhang , and this phenomenon had recurred several times...

This is really unusually odd!

Now they had both entered the forest, this weird feeling was even more distinct.

This mysterious expert was not alone—he was still carrying the boy with the Free and Natural Physique! How did he suddenly vanish without a trace! As if he were a drop of water that fell into the ocean and completely disappeared!

How is that possible?

The moment one entered a forest this lush and dense, to someone who was proficient at tracking, there should be all sorts of traces left! But this fellow before him did not even touch a single blade of grass!

Then where exactly did he escape away from?

Zhan Xiao Xiao had completely no clue. Left without any choice, he decided to just rush up into the skies and observe from above. Finally, he noticed at about hundred zhang away, there was an area where the foliage was moving about...

“Hmph! Although he is highly skilled, he is just trying to display his mediocre skills before an expert! You can forget about escaping from my hands today!” Zhan Xiao Xiao instantly gave chase in that direction...

It didn’t take long for the two to appear out of the other side of the dense forest during this chase and flee, then turn into another mountain range and change towards another mountain range...

In such a back and forth manner, it seems like we are getting further and further away from the Manor Lord!

Zhan Xiao Xiao naturally felt more relieved as he pursued.

If you are thinking of escaping back, I may still have a couple of qualms, and for the sake of avoiding strong enemies that I cannot win against and maybe expose my own identity, perhaps I’ll even let you off the hook! But you, in your panic, chose the wrong way and fled further and further. Then you can only blame your own poor luck!

Right now, they were about two thousand li away from the Manor Lord!



There were obviously no other strong experts around here!

I, Zhan Xiao Xiao, shall be king here! I am the ruler!

You think that you will be able to wear me down just with speed? That's just a pipe dream!

In a blink of an eye, they passed another few mountains, and they had practically rushed up the highest mountain, then descended at the same time!

Below, it was a ravine!

And it was full of desolation. There weren't even many trees. It could be said to be a danger spot, but also a natural battlefield!

Zhan Xiao Xiao landed as quick as lightning!

But he halted his steps and stood at that spot, unmoving!

Because before him, that person who was dressed almost the same as himself, the black robed man who had been fleeing the whole time, was also silently waiting over there with his hands behind his back. As if he were specially waiting for him.

The most shocking thing was that there was nothing on this person! That human-like object that he had been carrying was already gone!

He just stood there like that. As if he did not just flee for two thousand li . His posture was relaxed, tall and straight, and his breathing was completely steady, with not the slightest sign of trying to catch his breath.

Could it be that he was waiting for me!

Zhan Xiao Xiao suddenly developed this thought.

Could it be that not only do I want to kill him, he also intends to kill me!

But because the fight between us is not suitable to be seen, so he lured me all the way here!

Zhan Xiao Xiao was about to burst out laughing from this thought!

Out of the whole entire Misty Illusory Manor, how many people are confident in saying that they are able to defeat me, and even kill me?

Perhaps there are a few, but it definitely does not include this mysterious expert here!

Someone whose strength is clearly incomparable to me, is absurd enough to think of killing me? That is just mere fantasy!

“You’re waiting for me? And intend to kill me?” Zhan Xiao Xiao’s tone was grave and stern. It was very different from how he usually spoke. No matter what, under no circumstances would he expose his identity completely.

Even if it was this stranger he had never met, he would not speak with his original voice.

There were always accidents. If this person managed to survive by some stroke of luck...

Zhan Xiao Xiao had yet to realize that the moment he saw the opponent calmly waiting for himself here, his state of mind had already undergone a minute change!

He was no longer certain!

The entire pursuit earlier, he had already assumed that the opponent was a prey that was in his clutches. He only needed to strike and he could easily kill him! But seeing how calm the opponent was,

to be waiting here patiently, he no longer felt that same thrill of 'the enemy is at the end of his rope'. He was beginning to feel a little apprehensive.

As if... he had already fallen into the trap that the enemy had laid?!

Zhan Xiao Xiao was originally full of confidence, that victory was in his hands. And he was extremely certain that he could easily kill the enemy. But right now, unconsciously, it had turned into 'if this person manages to escape'...

Chapter 1018: Instant Rage!

Also, although what Zhan Xiao Xiao had said seemed calm and sounds forceful, it had given away his defeated mental state. 'You're waiting for me? And intend to kill me?' This sentence is essentially focused on the fact that the enemy intends to kill himself...

If he had arrived full of confidence, it should have been: 'You're finally not fleeing anymore? Did you choose to wait for your death here?'

Although the words were similar, but the meaning was worlds apart...

Jun Mo Xie could definitely be counted as a top psychologist in this world. Right now, although Zhan Xiao Xiao was masked, from his actions and tone, how could Jun Mo Xie not tell that this fellow had developed some qualms in his heart?

"Before we strike, I want to grumble a little. Your speed is truly too slow; no matter how I see it, I can't tell you are a Saint Venerable!"

Jun Mo Xie's hands were behind his back as he lightly sighed. Using a voice that didn't allow people to gauge his age, he slowly said, "Earlier, for the sake of waiting for you, I couldn't help but have to keep slowing down so many times, then increase my speed when we were making turns to shake you off... It has really been hard work leading you all the way here. Finally, I've found a suitable location to put an end to this meaningless game of tag!"

Since the enemy already has some apprehensions, then I shall kick it up a notch!

Zhan Xiao Xiao's heart jolted. Could it be that this entire journey, it is not because I've chased him until he is tired and exhausted, fleeing for his life? But because the enemy already has schemed to lead me by my nose all the way here? And this choice of place is discovered by chance?!

"Haha... How amusing! When you said this sentence, did you forget how pathetic you were from my pursuit, practically left with no path ahead for you? With your mere strength, do you really have the right to be saying this?" Zhan Xiao Xiao laughed loudly.

"Did you really think, from this entire journey of pursuit, that my strength is only that of what I had displayed?"

Jun Mo Xie chuckled. "Let me ask you back. If this old man really intends to escape, with my methods, will you be able to stop me from joining the help that is on its way behind? If this old man joins forces with those back up, how confident are you in being able to retreat without sustaining any losses?"

"This... Maybe not!" Zhan Xiao Xiao was stumped. He was someone with status; he was not willing to speak without a conscience. So he could only reply with a 'maybe not'. In fact, when he had heard this sentence, cold sweat began to trickle down his back!

Just from analyzing the opponent's movement technique, this person's prowess is definitely weaker than me. But it wouldn't be that far off. Especially with his movement technique—he is outstanding. If he did not choose to flee for his life and turned around to join the help that was on the way, naturally I won't be able to stop him... Then if Cao Guo Feng and Miao Jing Yun and the rest caught up, they could join forces to kill me... It is not that difficult for them!

This person definitely has the capability to trap me and allow himself to flee easily!

If that is the case, even if I want to escape, I'll have to pay a hefty and significant price for it. And more importantly, there is a high chance of exposing my real identity!

But why didn't he do that?

Could it be that he is this confident and certain that he will be able to defeat me?

Zhan Xiao Xiao raised his head and cackled. "Then why didn't you do that?"

"As to why this old man did not do that? There are two reasons." Jun Mo Xie turned around, his hands still behind his back. He turned about extremely slowly, gracefully, and calmly. Even Zhan Xiao Xiao felt that his act of turning about was very carefree and attractive...

Looks like the opponent really has no mental pressure.

When this thought appeared in Zhan Xiao Xiao's mind, Jun Mo Xie suddenly increased his speed. His half-turned body had already turned around completely with a whoosh and he raised his head!

A pair of arrogant, condescending, cold piercing gaze locked into Zhan Xiao Xiao's eyes!

Jun Mo Xie's series of actions could be done in a smooth flow. And the amount of each action was done to perfection! With his posture, he aroused Zhan Xiao Xiao's doubt. Then with a couple of sentences, he aroused his suspicions. When Zhan Xiao Xiao was asking in an interrogating manner, he suddenly turned around and locked gaze!

This was a classic case of gaining the upper hand by showing of strength!

Two enemy camps: if one side had doubts in their hearts, they were bound to falter, or at the very least, they wouldn't be at their original peak! And during this period of time, he must have some other thoughts! This was a rare gap between thoughts!

If both parties exchanged blows that were mediocre in strength, then it didn't matter!

But if both were invincible experts, then this opportunity was extremely rare! And ample enough to become the boundary that separated life and death!

In an exchange of blows between experts, especially experts who are of the same level, it is always a bad choice to compete in strength. Even a battle of wits is only considered mid-tier! Only the battle of might is the real battle!

Right now, they were battling their might!

Their auras!

With a couple of sentences and a few actions, Jun Mo Xie had already gained the upper hand! It seemed easy, but it was full of his precise mental manipulation and timing!

Not a single one of them must be lacking!

Zhan Xiao Xiao instantly felt that there were two dazzling rays of lightning that shot into his own eyes! The moment the opponent's piercing gaze locked onto his!

It was like a bolt of lightning! It just came pressuring over! Instantly, he developed an urge to avoid the look!

Although Zhan Xiao Xiao ultimately did not close his eyes, he still couldn't help but squint a little and moved back slightly! Then, he felt that he was showing his weakest in doing this and retreated that step!

All these were subconscious acts!

But this subconscious series of action had caused all that might that Zhan Xiao Xiao had gathered from his defeated mental state to completely crumble!

Zhan Xiao Xiao could distinctly see that when faced with this opponent, he had already fallen into a complete disadvantage, with no chance of turning it around! If this situation could not be altered, if he were to battle with an opponent who was on the same level, he could only bring out eighty percent of his strength!

When experts exchanged blows, life and death happened in an instant! The smallest difference was enough to cause a great disparity. Forcefully exchanging blows with a strong opponent when he was not in his full condition was basically giving his life to the opponent's hands!

Zhan Xiao Xiao was a little anxious now!

"Two reasons? False bravado, hahaha.... Clearly it is because you are a coward! And afraid of death!" Zhan Xiao Xiao laughed mockingly. "Why must you try to cover up to save your own face? Escaping from me should be something glorious for you!"

Jun Mo Xie did not speak and did not rebuke it. He just silently stared at Zhan Xiao Xiao!

Zhan Xiao Xiao realized that there was a look of pity and mockery in the opponent's eyes!

"Don't look at me like that!" The naked mockery in the opponent's eyes caused Zhan Xiao Xiao to feel an indescribable fury! And with that yell, Zhan Xiao Xiao realized that his emotions were unstable and he quickly controlled them! To be this absurd in your thinking when facing a strong enemy! That was an unforgivable act of asking for death...

"Can you believe what you just said? If it was not true, you would only be full of disdain. Why would you be this enraged?!" Jun Mo Xie's gaze turned cold, with an eerie air of absolute power as he spoke condescendingly. "In fact, since I appeared, I had been taking the initiative! And you had never had the strength to alter anything about the situation! What you saw has always been my back view! And you are only worthy of seeing my back! If I did not wish for you to see me from the front, then you'd never be able to see it!"

What Jun Mo Xie had just said was completely redundant. He had been fleeing in front, and the enemy had been chasing from the back. He had never once managed to catch up—how could he not only see his back view? If he had seen from the front, then that would mean that he had successfully blocked his way and not pursuing him...

As to taking initiative... If someone who was fleeing didn't hold the initiative... then he'd have been caught a long time ago...

If this was said earlier, Zhan Xiao Xiao will definitely snort and wouldn't be bothered by it. But the effects were greatly different when it was said now, when Zhan Xiao Xiao's mind was wavering!

Indeed, if the chasing earlier was a competition, the opponent had indeed been taking the initiative the entire time. Even until now, choosing to face off in a place like this... it was also his decision... otherwise, I'll have to continue chasing all the way!

A Saint Venerable expert like me has been led by the nose for almost three thousand li!

Upon thinking here, Zhan Xiao Xiao's entire body was covered in cold sweat and his inclination to battle already withered...

"Stop talking bullsh\*t!" Zhan Xiao Xiao forcefully controlled his mind and his gaze gradually became sharp. "Victory and defeat is never determined from mere talk, but by fists! Let the two of us fight fairly!"

To be honest, Zhan Xiao Xiao no longer dared to listen to the opponent speak anymore.

The more the opponent spoke, the more he felt like his confidence was dropping!

"Why? A Saint Venerable of his generation doesn't have the confidence to finish hearing what I have to say?" Jun Mo Xie laughed carefreely. The condescending look in his eyes increased. "Are you afraid?! Afraid that I will crumble your confidence with words? Afraid that you will be unable to fight afterwards and be defeated? Afraid that you will flee and run away before I'm done talking? From the way I see it, you are already unworthy of fighting me!"

"Bullsh\*t! What use is there in talking so much! Show your moves!" Zhan Xiao Xiao cursed, having his thoughts guessed accurately by Jun Mo Xie.

"You are wrong... the battle between the both of us has already started a long time ago! In fact, from the moment the chase began, this battle already began!"



A warm and smiling expression appeared in Jun Mo Xie's eyes. This friendly look had made Zhan Xiao Xiao feel like he had been used. Although he didn't know why the enemy had suddenly changed the pressuring look in his eyes when he was in full advantage, he only felt slightly relieved...

Chapter 1019: Too Aggrieving...

Then, this mysterious expert continued to speak in pitying tone, as if he were guiding him patiently and teaching him. "As a Saint Venerable expert, did you not know that... If you don't even have the guts to finish hearing what I have to say, then it is the same as losing the right to fight me face on! Then after today, no matter how the outcome of today's battle is, your cultivation will never be able to improve!"

Jun Mo Xie's hands remained behind his back. But after making this comment, he suddenly took a step forward. His right foot came stepping down on the ground at a high speed, heavy and forceful!

The entire ground quaked violently from this endless heaviness!

And the gentle look in Jun Mo Xie's eyes earlier suddenly turned to one that was as sharp as a blade. "... and what I have yet to finish saying today will become the inner-demon that haunts you forever!"

The sudden shaking of the ground was like a clap of thunder on a clear day, striking the bottom of Zhan Xiao Xiao's heart, which jolted from that gaze! Like a bolt of lightning that followed right after!

The last sentence, every word and pause, was repeated hammering that hammered down harshly in Zhan Xiao Xiao's heart!

Zhan Xiao Xiao suddenly felt his mind being blown! He was startled!

Inner demon!

From today on! I will never be able to improve!

The words left unspoken today will become the inner demon that haunts me forever!

Zhan Xiao Xiao had a crazed look in his eye, but heavy beads of perspiration formed on his forehead, droplet by droplet...

He could still forcefully control the cold sweat earlier. No matter how alarmed he was feeling, he would not show it on his face!

But right now, he finally couldn't control it!

The other party's words were like the sharpest knife that stabbed into his heart repeatedly!

He could not not be bothered by it!

Zhan Xiao Xiao vigor instantly weakened again!

This was not because Zhan Xiao Xiao was no good. As a Saint Venerable, he had vast experiences and had seen all sorts of situations. But... the other party had a method that he had never thoroughly understood before—psychology!

Every single word, action, sigh, gaze of Jun Mo Xie had dealt significant impact on Zhan Xiao Xiao's heart!

The moment Zhan Xiao Xiao had a moment of waver, the smallest doubt, Jun Mo Xie would immediately exploit it! There was not a single opportunity he let slip! Striking him from all directions! And every single minor action, every distracted gaze, were able to hit the weakness in Zhan Xiao Xiao's mind!

If Zhan Xiao Xiao didn't fall into this trap... it would only happen if he were also a transmigrator! Or not, he could also just taken the first move and attack, not giving Young Master Jun the opportunity to open his mouth!

Otherwise, he definitely would not be able to endure this sort of pressure!

It was a pity that Zhan Xiao Xiao was no transmigrator! He also didn't have the guts to just begin attacking upon meeting!

Although Jun Mo Xie advanced in his cultivation at miraculous speed, his real strength was still merely that of a third level Saint Emperor! Compared to Zhan Xiao Xiao, who was a first level Saint Venerable, there was still a great disparity!

There was a difference of eleven whole levels between them! An exceedingly great disparity!

The difference in one level of Xuan Qi alone was enough to determine the outcome of the battle. There was no room for luck. What more eleven levels!

Even if he had the Yin Yang Escape, Hongjun Pagoda, and the Blood of Yellow Flame! The most powerful and invincible cheating tools in this world! But... these were only able to ensure that his life was not at threat!

It was impossible for him to kill Zhan Xiao Xiao in a face to face battle!

But Jun Mo Xie had to kill this person today, no matter what!

Every single battle with a level that was beyond him is accompanied by the opportunity to break through!

Jun Mo Xie noticed that he hadn't broken through in a long time!

There was no other reason other than the fact that he had not started a battle against an opponent that was of a different level from himself for too long!

Only in a highly difficult battle, where life and death could happen at any moment! Then, he could feel that level of enlightenment that he usually didn't feel! Then, he could obtain the opportunity to breakthrough!

And if Zhan Xiao Xiao didn't die, the threat was too big!

Even to Jun Mo Xie himself—he developed an ill presentiment that he was in a precarious state. It was like walking on thin ice to be subjected to the random assassination from a Saint Venerable like this!

Jun Mo Xie definitely didn't wish to suffer this pent-up frustration!

So Jun Mo Xie wanted to make use of all the methods that he could and could not use! Using all sorts of ways to impact Zhan Xiao Xiao's confidence! He must weaken his battling abilities to a certain level before the fight actually begins!

Only that way did he stand a chance!

Young Master Jun with the Hongjun Pagoda supporting him was full of confidence. The battle had yet to begin and he had already completely forced Zhan Xiao Xiao into a state of dilemma that he could stop!

With the current situation, if Zhan Xiao Xiao stopped listening, even if he wouldn't develop any inner-demons originally, because of what Jun Mo Xie had just said, he would end up giving himself an inner-demon that didn't exist. What a tragedy...

If he really finished hearing it... then his confidence would be crushed by Young Master Jun... Then before the battle even unfolded, this Saint Venerable would have completely broken down...

If Zhan Xiao Xiao were truly clever and more confident, it was not that difficult to realize that if the opponent was really that powerful, when he was in such a state, he could've just struck! Why waste so much saliva?

But it's a pity, he was too clever... viewing the opponent's current act as a cat toying with a mouse! Toying with his opponent as much as he liked, completely certain of his victory!

Zhan Xiao Xiao was so frightened by his way of thinking that he did dare not strike...

"I want to hear how I am unworthy! Inner-demon, screw your inner-demon! Say it! I let you say all you want!" Zhan Xiao Xiao was about to vomit blood! Facing this mysterious expert over there was literally facing a devil! This goddamn scoundrel! He is a profound mystery! Gripping on my weak spot! Now I'm stuck. Leaving isn't right, but not leaving isn't right either.

If I fall into this agitated state mid battle, naturally, it is because the opponent is more skilled, and I'm not as good as him, so I have nothing to say about my own defeat. But right now, he has made me so pathetic with a mere exchange of words!

If I am defeated like this... then even if I manage to retreat wholly un-injured, it'll be aggrieving to the max! Even if it's not the inner-demon as that person said, there will definitely be a shadow!

"You are wrong. It is not that I want to let you hear it. But you urgently need to listen to me!" Jun Mo Xie looked at him haughtily. "So now, whether I say it or not, it is extremely important to you! Even if I don't say it, you will still beg me to say it! Because if I do not say it, you will forever be in doubt! For your entire life!"

"What is it do you want? What tricks are you trying to play! Are you going to say it or not? Those two reasons that you have! How long are you going to keep it to yourself?!" Zhan Xiao Xiao could no longer endure it.

I didn't want to hear it. Now I absolutely have to hear it. And it is not because I want to hear it, but I am forced to listen to it. But now, the other party is leaving me hanging... Zhan Xiao Xiao was practically about to vomit blood.

Zhan Xiao Xiao had completely not realized that along with the progression of the conversation, they had fallen into an unusual situation. The originally two opposing sides were now in an indescribable state of equilibrium!

Jun Mo Xie scoffed coldly and said, "I say it when I wish to. If I don't wish to, I shall not say it! If I want you to hear it, you cannot refuse even if you don't wish to hear it. If I don't wish to tell you, it is useless even if you beg me! Now, you are so pressed for me to guide you, then all the more I shan't say it! You tell me what sort of rights do you have to demand for me say it? You're not my son..."

“You! Hand over your life!” Zhan Xiao Xiao was furious! He leapt and strike at full force!

Too infuriating! Too aggrieving! Too frustrating! Too... F\*cking hell!

He had finally snapped back to his senses. The opponent was merely toying with him!

From start to end, the opponent was never sincere with him! Right now, he had clearly realized that he had been completely defeated in this battle of vigor! In other words, if he were to strike right now, his strength had already been weakened by forty percent! Or perhaps, even more!

But Zhan Xiao Xiao had no choice but to strike! He could not not strike!

Because he was already so furious and aggrieved that he was about to explode!

If this confrontation continued to drag out, Zhan Xiao Xiao only felt that he would completely lose all his reason from being angered by the enemy! If that happened, then this place today would be where he died, with no chance of turning things around.

I’ve already lost my vigor, if my sensibility is gone also... then...

Zhan Xiao Xiao didn’t dare to imagine the consequences. Just the mere thought of it was an unimaginable negative influence. So he gathered his remaining courage and struck!

But the moment Zhan Xiao Xiao had just risen, the black robed man opposite calmly flicked his wrists and said, “Go back!”

Boom! A giant ball of fire appeared!

The area of fifty zhang radius was instantly engulfed in flames!

The instant the fire began to rise, the highest had already reached almost ten zhang into the sky! Half of the sky had been lit up the color of red...

Zhan Xiao Xiao was shocked!

While delivering this attack, he had actually thought: this mysterious expert only had been using words to confuse me, but he never really attacked. And in the chase earlier, he had clearly determined that this person's strength was only around the level of a fourth level Saint Emperor. He only had extremely great movement technique skills!

Under this judgment, Zhan Xiao Xiao decisively made the choice to take the gamble. Preventing himself from being further weakened, but also increasing the chances of victory. If it was just as he had judged, this mysterious expert was merely a paper tiger. Then, not only would he be able to win, he could completely get rid of his inner-demon! Killing two birds with one stone!

But the opponent's response had caused Zhan Xiao Xiao's heart to sink back down!

When one's cultivation is of a certain level, he could control a certain amount of the Power of Heaven and Earth! As a Saint Venerable, he was clear of this. And he could be considered to be an expert in this area. But he had never heard of people being able to control fire out of thin air!

Fire was not easy to withstand! The opponent's strength was a mystery—why would he use it to humiliate himself if they were just regular flames?

Zhan Xiao Xiao instantly changed his mind. He did a backflip and flew backwards!

But at the same time he retreated, there was a sudden shiny column of water that was rushing out from the flames! Charging towards him!

This column of water was about the thickness of a water jar. Its strength and force were like a great river!

Chapter 1020: Water and Fire of Heaven and Earth, Attacking at the Same Time!

Zhan Xiao Xiao's eyes widened in shock. He had never expected that since there was already a huge fire burning, water would randomly shooting out.

Caught off guard, he flung his arms out to strike at the air, using the reverberation to change direction midair, avoiding it!

Without delivering his blow, he was suddenly forced to retreat by the fire and suddenly attacked by water. Right now, he had already changed directions in the air thrice, and he had yet to land!

That water dragon that came out of the flames suddenly exploded. Raining all over the intense flames. With sizzling sounds, puffs of thick white mist began to rise. The entire wilderness was suddenly engulfed by the mist!

This originally powerful stream of water had all turned into mist in an instant! This originally dark night turned even darker!

With the pervading mist, there was a sudden shrill and ghastly wail! The next moment, countless of ghostly figures began to surround him from all directions!

Zhan Xiao Xiao was alarmed! The enemy had all sorts of unpredictable methods!

Right now, Zhan Xiao Xiao could already confirm that this person was the same mysterious expert that had intruded into the underground world of the Zhan Family!

Because he had heard Zhan Tu and Zhan Yi Xiao mentioned that that person had this sort of mysterious ability to control fire! And the old ancestor's Thousand Ghosts Devourer Insects which he painstakingly bred were all ruined under the unusual fire of this person!

The old ancestor's Thousand Ghosts Devourer Insect was a treasured bug that had been verified to be unafraid of anything! But it still couldn't defend against the mysterious flames used by this person! This was also the main reason why Zhan Xiao Xiao didn't dare to force his way through the sea of flames with merely his Xuan Qi protecting him!



The other party could move as he wished in the underground world of the Zhan Manor! Zhan Yi Xiao and Zhan Tu couldn't even do anything about him! They didn't even brush against his shadow! And under the extreme, high level of security, he killed Zhan Tian Ji and destroyed the entire place! And left carefreely!

What sort of prowess was this?! Zhan Xiao Xiao felt even more timid with just this thought!

Putting himself in the other party's shoes, had it been him, it would be impossible to do something like this! The moment this thought popped up, Zhan Xiao Xiao's mind began to waver. His cowardice towards this battle began to increase greatly, and he even developed thoughts of fleeing for his life.

Zhan Xiao Xiao, whose mind was full of alarm, realized that being in midair, danger was everywhere. He scoffed angrily and forcefully activated Thousand Catty Drop to force himself onto the ground. Under these sort of circumstances, forcefully using Xuan Qi to use the Thousand Catty Drop is the same as voluntarily making your Xuan Qi go in anti-clockwise. Even a Saint Venerable expert would sustain significant injuries. Especially when Zhan Xiao Xiao was on the verge of exhaustion. His foundations had suffered damage.

But Zhan Xiao Xiao right now had no other choice but to proceed in this manner. As someone with vast battle experience, he knew that if the enemy made use of this current situation to increase his attacks, his circumstances would rapidly turn dire!

So he must immediately set foot back on the ground, even if there was a risk of internal injuries. By gaining a stable foothold, he would ensure his own safety first. Everything else could be decided later!

Zhan Xiao Xiao's body began to drop from midair like a boulder! In the process, he did not even meet with any attacks! This sort of situation was beyond Zhan Xiao Xiao's expectations! He had already made preparations to first come in contact with the ground no matter what, even if it meant he had to sustain injuries!

Following which, something even more unexpected happened...

With a *pu*, Zhan Xiao Xiao's entire body sank into the ground!

Originally, he descended, and the moment his feet touched the ground, he would use reverberations from the ground to immediately change the energy flow, then gain stable footing. Then, he would watch out for an opportunity before planning what to do next!

But Zhan Xiao Xiao never imagined that this descent had become as though he had fallen off a cliff. There was no feeling of landing on ground—he had never come into contact with the ground, so how could he borrow strength...

I didn't jump that high just now right... For the sake of attacking, I had only leapt about eight zhangs up! I should've landed by now! But right now... from the feeling of this, I have already descended for over hundred zhang! Why haven't my feet touched the ground yet?

Zhan Xiao Xiao's mind was completely in a mess now!

Even if he was a Saint Venerable, he was ultimately only human. Being caught off guard, even with the protective Xuan Qi over his body, falling down from over hundred zhang would cause him to sustain significant injuries!

Zhan Xiao Xiao growled and forcefully used his Xuan Qi to gain some control over the direction, using all his force to overcome the strength of his own descend and float upwards. Changing direction and shooting back up!

But suddenly—

Rumble... Rumble...

A series of rumbling noises of the earth cracking began to ring out! Countless mud, with stones, roots, and muddy water came pouring down from above!

Zhan Xiao Xiao was startled! The chilling feeling coming from above his head caused him to clearly understand that these were actual objects! And definitely not illusions!

The enemy has already laid his trap here?!

Just looking from the depth and intricacies of the arrangements of this trap, it was not something that could be done within a fortnight!

But there were too many unexplainable questions. How did the opponent predict my actions? I had only confirmed to carry out the mission in the afternoon today. And the location was also by chance. How could I just so coincidentally fall into the trap? This is too incomprehensible...

Zhan Xiao Xiao was filled endless confusion and bewilderment. Countless rocks and mud fell into the valley... when it hit Zhan Xiao Xiao, he realized to his horror that the water that was caught between the soil and stones had already turned from cool to icy cold... this meant...

With the continuous rain of debris, the water had turned colder and colder. Finally, it turned into a layer of thick ice, completely sealing Zhan Xiao Xiao within it... And it was still falling down continuously...

The ice heap began to become heavier, so it naturally got bigger and bigger...

Zhan Xiao Xiao was completely sealed by the ice. He was so angry that he was about to vomit blood, but he couldn't do anything about it. Even if he really wished to vomit blood, he couldn't. Because his entire body was frozen in ice, and his mouth was no exception.

He had never landed on the ground, so he did not manage to borrow any strength. Now that he was completely frozen in the ice, he had no way of changing his Qi. Now, due to this series of impact, that last bit of air he had was running out!

As a Saint Venerable, even if the Earth Penetrating Hand Zhan Xiao Xiao really had divine and godly methods, in a situation like this, he could only wait for this heap of ice to land on the ground. After his feet has landed on the ground and the ice seal was shattered, then could he be able to change his Qi... and the real frustrating this was... Everywhere else is already frozen in ice, but why was there still nothing by my foot... This meant that he was still free falling...

It'll be good even if I have some ice beneath my feet ah...

Instead, his upper body had already turned into a giant ice heap and was pressing down on him faster and faster...

Zhan Xiao Xiao really wished to yell in horror. What the f\*ck is going on with everything about everything here?

But right now, he couldn't even open his mouth... it was completely frozen...

Right now, Jun Mo Xie was in the mist above. Both his palms were moving about, and bamboo poles were shooting out from his hands. In front and on the left, he had already laid out a thick layer of them!

Every single bamboo was positioned in a unique fashion. Some were upright, some were slanted—it was full of eccentricity!

At the same time, the yellow glow on his left foot was shining, and there was a dark blue glow on his right... The canyon and mountain range on both sides were flowing like a river, forming an exceptionally powerful landslide that gushed continuously at full speed into that giant pit that hand appeared...

The landslide may be powerful, but it did not have the slightest effect on the bamboo poles stuck into the ground...

Yet another bizarre situation! It had already gone beyond the laws of physics!

Finally, Jun Mo Xie heaved a sigh of relief, sticking the last bamboo pole into that giant pit! Instantly, the heavens and earth began to shake. As if all the wind and clouds were gathering here at this moment. Vast, boundless dark clouds began to gather overhead!

Jun Mo Xie clapped his palms. The entire valley and everything vanished with the sound of this clap. Only a boundless sea of dense, heavy mist remained...

Even the sound of the earth cracking had also vanished!

In the silence of the night, not a single sound was heard!

Only a few birds flew off from a big tree far away. Looking over in confusion, they flapped their wings and flew away...

To be able to even isolate noises!

The formations had been laid!

The Mysterious Sky Disorientating Formation!

And the Nine Firmament Lightning Attraction Formation!

Jun Mo Xie had complete confidence that even Zhan Xiao Xiao, a Saint Venerable, would lose at least two layers of skin under this combinations of formations he had laid!

The clouds in the midair clearly started brewing. Strokes of lightning cut across them! The stifling air of an impending storm filled the world!

Jun Mo Xie could finally heave a sigh of relief, and finishing all the actions, he panted heavily to catch his breath.

All the setups here were the reason why he had chosen this place as the battlefield! Two tall mountains would be a great aid for using the Power of Earth. And the ravines of this place were extremely low, but the water level was relatively high. With a little bit of conduction, he would be able to use the Power of Water. And this area is rather barren and lacking in trees and was considerably arid, so there was no challenge in using the Power of Fire. And the last advantage was that it is relatively flat! So it was the best choice for setting up formations!

The world is always flawed, and it is difficult to find something perfect. The only thing lacking about this place is that because of the Power of Water and Fire, this place I picked is slightly lacking in trees, so I can't fully utilize the Power of Wood... but I'm sure these will be enough for that fellow to enjoy...