

E Monarch 1021

Chapter 1021: Struck by Lightning!

He first used several methods to erode Zhan Xiao Xiao's confidence layer by layer, drove his anger up with words, and forced him to attack when he was not fully prepared. Then, when he was still concerned with the other things, he was forced off the ground by the raging fire, rising into the air. After that, he conjured a water dragon to force him back. Then, he steamed the water into mist to cover the entire area, forming a screen to cause Zhan Xiao Xiao to temporarily lose his sight!

Finally, the real trap, the Power of Earth exploded forth, burying Zhan Xiao Xiao deep into the ground. Using this time, he quickly finished the huge array he was making, in preparation to beat the drenched dog senseless!

The Mysterious Sky Disorientating Formation was as its name implied, a beguiling type formation. It was capable of causing anyone who fell into it to completely lose their sense of direction, not even knowing which way was up and down. And no matter how they walked, they would not be able to come out of the formation. Whichever way they turned, they would only be roaming endlessly in a loop. In even simpler words, everything the person saw inside the formation would simply be illusions created based on eye diversionary tricks.

Although this was only a beguiling formation, it was a mysterious technique that came from the Hongjun Pagoda. How could it be ordinary? The unique thing about this formation was that unlike normal formations, it did not rely on geographical formations and other treasures to set up. Instead, one only needed to channel the essence Qi of Heaven and Earth into it to maintain the formation.

The greatest benefit of this formation was that as long as the ability of the formation master was great enough, the formation could be maintained endlessly. However, Jun Mo Xie's abilities were still very limited. With his current abilities, he could only maintain the formation for three days and three nights at best. If not for his lack of strength, just this formation alone would be enough to trap Zhan Xiao Xiao until the latter died...

Of course, this formation was still completely enough to deal with Zhan Xiao Xiao. But if it were used against someone even more powerful, it would be useless.

Because the higher one's Xuan Qi cultivation was, the more intuitive they were to Heaven Earth Spiritual Qi and could manipulate it much easier.

If the person trapped could move more Heaven Earth Spiritual Qi than the amount inside the formation, the formation would not have much effect.

For example, if he wanted to use this formation against the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master, Jun Mo Xie was quite sure that the latter would be able to jump out from it in an instant...

But although Zhan Xiao Xiao's strength was much higher than Young Master Jun, it was not enough to break out of the formation and he could only remain inside helplessly for three days!

With Young Master Jun's mediocre strength, he could only trap his opponent for three days. However, the ultimate goal of this fight was to kill the enemy. After setting down the Mysterious Sky Disorientating Formation and ensuring that his opponent could not escape, he immediately began setting up another Nine Firmament Lightning Attraction Formation and fused it together with the Mysterious Sky Disorientating Formation.

This second formation was actually the really killing stroke. As long as Zhan Xiao Xiao created a large enough commotion inside the formation, it would immediately stir up the unique Power of Heaven and Earth in the formation, and with that interaction, a chain reaction would begin, and large amounts of lightning would fall from the sky to deal with this guy...

In other words, the effect of this second formation was a "man-made" lightning tribulation!

Although that would cause the Power of Heaven and Earth in the Mysterious Sky Disorientating Formation to deplete quicker, dissipating it even faster, but it could still deal a great amount of damage to the enemy!

Of course, Jun Mo Xie did not overreach, trying to set up ultimate killing formations like the Ten Thousand Tribulations Killing Formation that would guarantee the death of anyone who stepped in... Firstly, there wasn't sufficient time, and secondly, his cultivation was far from being enough to set up such formations...

The thick white mist rumbled and spread out, covering more and more area. Gradually, the entire woods were completely covered...

At this time, the ground suddenly shook heavily, and a large crack slowly appeared on the ground!

Jun Mo Xie's eyes flashed, completely unfazed as he stood in the air. With a wave of his hand, the Blood of Yellow Flame appeared in his grip...

At this time, Zhan Xiao Xiao had finally managed to find a small breakthrough, because he could clearly feel that his feet had touched the ground!

This kind of relieving feeling of having his foot back on the ground was so amazing that this Saint Venerable almost cried aloud. But at this time, his nose and mouth were already blocked with frozen ice. His Xuan Qi was stuck in his throat, and the most important thing to do for now was to catch his breath. In order to do that, he needed to shatter the ice around his body...

With his feet on the ground, he borrowed the energy around him; his Xuan Qi sped up, sinking into his dantian. After gathering all his strength, a loud bang burst out from him as the ice and earth around him were blasted away! Although he was still below ground level, he had already blasted off a small space for himself!

Zhan Xiao Xiao gasped and swallowed in two large gulps of air. Although the air around him was heavy and humid, filled with a musky stench, this feeling of being able to breathe again caused Zhan Xiao Xiao to feel as if this damp and stinky air was as fresh and fragrant as the air in a garden...

If it were any longer, this Saint Venerable might really have suffocated to death. As long as one was a living person, they would definitely need to breathe. A Saint Venerable was a human as well. There was nothing strange about needing to breathe...

So why did Young Master Jun not continue using the Power of Earth to suffocate Zhan Xiao Xiao to death directly? There was no helping it—Jun Mo Xie's current abilities with the Power of Earth were only to this level. Also, even if he tried to trap Zhan Xiao Xiao underground until the latter died of suffocation, when a powerful Saint Venerable was about to die, he would definitely detonate his core and self implode his body. With such a powerful explosion counteracting his Power of Earth, Jun Mo Xie would definitely receive a huge backlash. With his current strength, even if he didn't die from the backlash, he

would still be heavily injured. Since he had better plans in place, he would naturally not resort to such an extreme method!

As Zhan Xiao Xiao finally caught his breath, he instantly felt endless strength surging through his body. With a roar of rage, he unhesitatingly unleashed the technique he was known for: Earth Penetrating Hand!

A person's real name may be wrong, but their nicknames would never be obtained wrongly!

After having lived for several thousand years, this was the first time that Zhan Xiao Xiao felt like he'd truly lived up to his name... using this technique from underground and covered in earth... what was he if not the Earth Penetrating Hand?

At this dreary moment where he was buried under the earth, Zhan Xiao Xiao strangely thought of another person. Somebody who was equally famous as him: Heaven Penetrating Palm!

He wondered when that fellow would also get the moment where he felt such an intimate attunement to his nickname. For that to happen, he would probably need to be stuck in the nine heavens... In that case, that fellow's situation should be even worse than him...

The moment the Earth Penetrating Hand struck out, the stones broke apart and the ground shook heavily!

Zhan Xiao Xiao fought madly, smashing a path through all the way! At this point, he could no longer tell how deep he had sunk. But from his guess, it should at least be over a hundred zhang deep! At such a depth, it was difficult for even a Saint Venerable to charge out in one stroke!

If he tried to bash his way out through another direction, it would be much harder to do so against the ground that hadn't been loosened yet. Thus, his only choice was to try to climb back from the path that he fell in previously!

Jun Mo Xie looked at the continuously shaking ground, and the white mist in the air rumbling as if something was boiling. A cold smile appeared on his face.

Quickly come up, there's an even more sumptuous feast waiting for you up here!

Soon, with a heaven shaking roar of rage, Zhan Xiao Xiao burst out of the ground with soil and loose stones all over him. In the instant that he came out, Jun Mo Xie clearly saw this 'Earth Penetrating Hand' suck in a deep and emotional breath!

Following that, his body shot upwards rapidly like a rocket!

After charging for a distance, Zhan Xiao Xiao discovered that he was still inside the mist! Furthermore, the mist here had already reached an extreme level. Even with his eyesight, he couldn't see through it at all, and it was as if he had turned blind!

His first thought was: I must get out of the range of this strange mist immediately! This is definitely a set up of the enemy. Staying here would be equivalent to being in the territory of the enemy!

Without pausing to think further, he directly rushed upwards! As long as he could dash out of this mist, and reach a high enough vantage point, he would easily be able to determine his direction and escape!

Right now, Zhan Xiao Xiao no longer had the slightest thought of killing that 'black robed man'!

It wasn't that he didn't wish to do that anymore. It's that he didn't dare and simply couldn't harbor such a dangerous thought anymore!

To think that such mysterious methods actually existed in this world!

He hadn't even seen his opponent's weapons or fists, and he'd already nearly lost his life!

This encounter was definitely the most dangerous thing he'd ever encountered in his life! If he acted rashly and wasn't careful, he might really lose his life here!

Zhan Xiao Xiao's arrogance had all but disappeared!

But in just a short moment, he realized that he was wrong!

The previous incident wasn't the most dangerous in his life!

Because, this was!

Looking at the predicament he was in, Zhan Xiao Xiao truly felt like breaking down and crying aloud! His eyes were widened with disbelief, and his face was filled with shock and horror!

He truly could not believe it!

As he charged upwards for a long time, the mist finally showed signs of thinning, and he could even faintly see the outside world. However, after taking a single look, his heart dropped, and he felt that it would not have been better if he hadn't seen anything!

Right in front of him were a few streaks of exceedingly dazzling lightning, arching across the thick clouds above him. The moment he came out, all the lightning started to converge and struck towards him!

Dear lord ah...

Zhan Xiao Xiao's body was nearly scared stiff!

As a Saint Venerable, the power of the 'lightning tribulation' was something that he was exceedingly familiar with. Even a Saint Venerable was simply a slightly stronger ant in the face of a lightning tribulation!

Zhan Xiao Xiao did not stop to consider anything as he immediately gathered all his Xuan Qi above his head!

The lightning bolt struck exceedingly quickly, to a point where he barely had the time to lift his arms...

Hong!

Zhan Xiao Xiao screamed wretchedly, and his entire body grew numb. The black cloth around his head was instantly vaporized. His hair band was nowhere to be found, and all his hair stood up on their ends, curled and fried, pointing directly to the heavens!

Chapter 1022: Terrible Humiliation!

Zhan Xiao Xiao's current image was no different than a person that'd slapped on a huge amount of gel on his hair after perming it, and then sprayed several bottles of powerful hairspray on it! The skill of this hairstyle was something that even the greatest hairstylist on earth would bow down to!

Even the greatest master hairstylist could only work with scissors and razor. But this fellow's hair was styled using lightning, and by pitting his life against the forces of heaven!

But lightning was not something that cared or appreciated hairstyles. Without any pause, it continued striking down on Zhan Xiao Xiao. Zhan Xiao Xiao hovered there with a dumb look on his face for a moment before he suddenly remembered to quickly descend. Even though this old fellow's strength was great enough to endure the lightning strikes while only suffering external injuries without dying...

But even if he could endure it, he would still be injured. Furthermore, to clash head on against a lightning tribulation... wasn't that the move of idiots? Zhan Xiao Xiao hurriedly gathered his strength and rushed down madly!

Only after he descended more than half the distance did the lightning bolts stop pursuing him. And then, the thunder finally arrived, filling the sky with deafening explosive sounds. The intensity of the booms was definitely not weaker than a fierce battlefield with millions of soldiers!

The pathetic Saint Venerable expert Zhan Xiao Xiao's clothes had all been turned into ragged shreds due to the lightning storm. His body was charred, and his hair had long ago been turned into messy shambles like a wild bird's nest. With a gust of wind, all of it disintegrated into ashes and flew away...

When he opened his mouth, a plume of black smoke was spat out...

However, to be able to retain his life under that frenzied barrage of lightning already meant that Zhan Xiao Xiao's luck was not bad... If he was a bit slower in his reactions, he would most likely have already turned into a charred corpse...

What kind of f*cking lightning tribulation is this ah?! To actually be similar in strength to the lightning tribulation he'd faced when he was passing through the Saint Venerable heavenly tribulation... He nearly had his soul fried to nothingness...

Zhan Xiao Xiao landed and stood there in a dumbfounded manner. The Xuan Qi in his body had already been depleted by half... In just this short few moments, he'd already brushed by death twice... As the lingering fear surged through his heart, all the hairs on his body stood on their ends...

F*ck, he was clearly only here to kill a Golden Xuan kid...

How did he fall into such a huge disaster!

Was there still any justice in this world?!

Just at this time, he felt a strange shift in the air, and he immediately ducked fiercely. With a shua sound, a dazzling sword flew right across where his head had been a moment ago, practically whizzing past the skin on his head. A chilling feeling sank deep into Zhan Xiao Xiao's heart...

Before he had the chance to stand up, the sword flew right back again, stabbing towards his throat!

Zhan Xiao Xiao remained in his horse stance position, and suddenly leapt up explosively like a toad. The sword flashed past once again and immediately began hacking madly towards him from all directions! In a moment of carelessness, the sword slashed across his arm. A white line appeared across the originally sturdy skin which was impervious to all manner of weapons. Following that, the skin split open and fresh blood spurted out...

His strength right now had already been weakened by over half. And from the looks of it, this sword was one of the best divine weapons in the world! At this moment, the strength of his body was no longer capable of withstanding it!

Zhan Xiao Xiao's clothes had already been turned to shreds long ago. And with this wild hacking by the sword, they were torn into ribbons, flying away with the wind...

Following that, Saint Venerable Zhan's fun grew even greater!

At this point, Zhan Xiao Xiao was completely naked, without even the slightest shred of cloth to cover himself!

With every movement, he would feel something else shifting along under him, swaying in the cold wind...

After having lived for several thousand years, when had he encountered such an awkward situation before?

Zhan Xiao Xiao's old face had nearly turned into the color of a purple eggplant...

His heart was filled with anger, shame, rage, and fear intertwined...

Zhan Xiao Xiao roared with rage. "If you have the guts, come out here and fight to the death with this granddaddy! Employing only sneaky attacks, what kind of ability is this?"

Only now did Zhan Xiao Xiao discover that nobody was holding the sword at all. Which meant to say, that the mysterious expert he was facing was using the Sword Control Technique to deal with him! And to be able to use that technique to such a level, the strength of that person was at least equivalent to himself!

Why would such a powerful expert use such despicable methods to deal with him, even going as far as to toy with him...

Zhan Xiao Xiao was so angry that he almost choked on his breath. This... was too humiliating!

All of a sudden, a mocking voice rang out behind him. “Wow, as expected of a Saint Venerable expert; your butt is actually this white! And what an excellent dance as well... if you went out to perform this dance, you will surely gain the applause of everyone!”

Zhan Xiao Xiao’s face instantly turned red, and he unconsciously used one hand to block his object...

The voice rang out once again. “We are all men here, and there’s no woman; what’s there to hide and be so shy about? Besides, when you were performing that graceful dance just now, everything had already been revealed. Isn’t it a little too late to start hiding it now? Old b*stard, your thing is also not small ah, this should be a matter to be proud about!”

Zhan Xiao Xiao’s old face burned scarlet as he crouched down on the ground and covered his front and back with his hands. Cursing in a low voice, he growled. “What kind of a hero are you to humiliate your opponent like this! If you have the abilities, give me a set of clothes and let this daddy get dressed before fighting you!”

From the way he saw it, since both sides were similar level experts, they should naturally all be people of status. Even if they wanted to fight, they would at least do so under fair circumstances to not sully their status. If his opponent was in his situation and asked him for a set of clothes, he would definitely give his opponent something to wear first... After all, if he won in such circumstances, it would not be honorable...

However, what he hadn’t expected was that he would’ve bumped into this kind of fellow...

The mocking voice rang out again. “What a funny joke, do I owe you anything? You want me to give you a set of clothes, and I should comply? You were the one who willingly stripped off your clothes and went streaking around... who can you blame?”

Zhan Xiao Xiao was so angry that his eyes almost rolled to the back of his head. He was in an extremely pathetic and awkward state right now and would feel embarrassed no matter what. Surely he couldn’t go and fight like this? Left without a choice, he said in a low voice, “Today, it’s considered this old man’s loss... Y-you... quickly bring me a set of clothes...”

“This place is so desolate and in the middle of nowhere. Where will I go to find your clothes? Aren’t you demanding too much of people?” Jun Mo Xie looked at Zhan Xiao Xiao’s wretched appearance and nearly burst out in laughter.

Zhan Xiao Xiao thought for a moment and felt that those words were indeed logical. Who would bring an extra set of clothes around with them for a simple mission? It’s not like they were travelling to a faraway place for sightseeing... Moreover, his opponent had been so close, only one step away from home. If he still brought out an additional set of clothes to pursue an enemy, that fellow would be a retard...

“Then... you take off a piece of your clothing for me!” Zhan Xiao Xiao said anxiously. He was so embarrassed that he’d completely forgotten the position between the two sides. He’d even forgotten that the entire reason he was in this situation right now was entirely a result of his opponent’s design!

“Ai, do you even have a brain? The weather is so hot, and this old man is only wearing this single piece of robe, without anything inside as well... If this old man really gave you my clothes, won’t I be in the same situation as you? Since you can’t be in this situation, why wish it upon others?” Jun Mo Xie controlled his laughter and said in an unhurried manner.

Zhan Xiao Xiao instantly understood that the other party was simply toying with him. Not mentioning that he didn’t have any clothes; even if he did, he would not give it to him!

When his thoughts travelled thus, all his suppressed anger surged up in an instant, and he instead did not feel embarrassed anymore. In any case, there were only the two of them here now. As long as he could kill that despicable fellow, who would know about his pathetic state?

Having made his decision in his mind, Zhan Xiao Xiao removed his hands and stood up slowly. “Since you’re not appreciating of this old man’s grace, don’t blame me for being ruthless!” With a loud roar, he roused his Xuan Qi and began to chant dangerously, emphasizing each syllable. “One, Palm, Earth, Penetrating, Palace!”

A strange light instantly burst out of his right hand, swirling half a round before coagulating before his chest. With a wu sound, the winds roared, densely filling the entire area with countless palm shadows which formed together into a huge palm mountain!

Everywhere the palm wind passed by, the thick white mist would be swept up as if it were in a violent gale. On the ground, sand and stones flew everywhere, and a sharp howling as if hundreds of thousands of ghosts accompanied it!

The powerful condensed palm smashed towards Jun Mo Xie like a mad tempest!

This palm had demonstrated the true power of the Earth Penetrating Hand! Although his Xuan Qi had been depleted by more than half, the power of this palm was still shocking!

Jun Mo Xie was also greatly startled this time!

He'd originally assumed that Zhan Xiao Xiao was a spent force and was only putting on a forceful front, which was why he revealed himself to the opponent. Who would have the latter could still unleash such a powerful strike! With his current strength, he naturally did not have the ability to receive such an attack!

But if he couldn't receive the attack, it didn't mean that he didn't have any other ways to deal with it!

With a slight smile, Jun Mo Xie jumped up with a sou sound, directly flying upwards. Zhan Xiao Xiao's eyes flashed with killing intent, and his face remained resolute. Without hesitation, he changed the direction of the palm, smashing upwards towards the figure in the sky, chasing after it relentlessly! He had clearly been forced by Young Master Jun to an extreme level, until he was willing to perish together with his enemy!

Two figures soared into the sky like a pair of sharp swords. The only difference was that one was dressed completely in black, and the other was stark naked!

But right now, Zhan Xiao Xiao no longer cared about all this!

Even if he would end up as the laughing stock of the entire world, he was still determined to teach this person who humiliated him so deeply a fierce lesson! If he could beat the wretched fellow to death, that would naturally be the best. Even if he couldn't, he must perish with him!

A person who had thoroughly sunk into madness would always explode with the most shocking battle strength! Right now, Zhan Xiao Xiao's battle strength was no weaker than his peak strength.

But what he hadn't thought of was that his opponent actually had plenty of places to dodge to; why would he fly so high into the sky, risking collision with the lightning tribulation?!

At this point, Zhan Xiao Xiao completely did not bother to consider so much anymore. He only knew that he must pursue that hateful opponent and smash him into a pile of meat paste in order to quench the hatred in his heart!

Chapter 1023: Perish!

Just at this time, the shadow in front suddenly vanished! It was like it had never even existed before...

Zhan Xiao Xiao was still looking around angrily for the despicable bastard that had the gall to toy with him when a streak of heavenly lightning suddenly struck down with terrifying momentum!

So he lured me up here to make use of the lightning to strike me! How detestable!

But in that instant, he only had the thought to turn around immediately. Over ten bolts of lightning had already slammed onto Zhan Xiao Xiao's head, which he blocked with all his might!

He was originally already left with half of his strength. Exploding with his full battle ability for that moment was just him forcing himself. At this moment, for him to receive such violent and powerful attack was clearly too difficult for him to bear! With a painful screech, he spat out a mouthful of blood and fell from the sky, completely charred black!

A dazzling sword light flashed once again, appearing from a strange angle and stabbing towards Zhan Xiao Xiao's chest!

With a light pu sound, the sword instantly pierced part way through his flesh!

Zhan Xiao Xiao was still a powerful Saint Venerable expert at the end of the day, and his body was even tougher than steel. Even with the Blood of Yellow Flame's peerless sharpness, it was only able to pierce part way through his flesh!

Zhan Xiao Xiao roared and ruthlessly slammed a palm towards the sword's hilt. The Blood of Yellow Flame screeched with a loud sword keen, it instantly shot away backwards!

As the sword was drawn out, a stream of fresh blood spurted out of the wound caused by it. Zhan Xiao Xiao roared savagely again and spat out a large mouthful of blood! Although the sword had not managed to pierce through into his body, the domineering sword Qi had already been released into his body and was creating havoc in his meridians!

Zhan Xiao Xiao hurriedly gathered his Xuan Qi, wanting to expel this sword Qi from his body. At this moment, a human figure suddenly materialized before him. A pair of cold eyes stared deeply at him, while a pair of hands struck down with the force of a thunder, heavily smashing against Zhan Xiao Xiao's bare chest!

This strike landed true and sound!

Zhan Xiao Xiao roared again with rage and kicked out against Jun Mo Xie's body while his right hand slapped fiercely onto his chest! Unfortunately, with his current heavy injuries and exhaustion, he was only able to display less than 20% of his full strength! But even so, it was already enough to cause Jun Mo Xie to feel as if he had suffered a full blast from an explosion and his internal organs were all heavily jolted!

With a bang sound, Jun Mo Xie's body flew backwards like a kite with its strings cut.

But Zhan Xiao Xiao was not any better off. Due to this sudden interference, he failed to suppress the sword Qi in his body. In that instant, he felt as if millions of tiny blades were slashing wildly in his body. Unable to bear it, he cried out a few times as he spat out numerous mouthfuls of blood and his body fell downwards weakly...

Two figures fell from the sky, a distance apart from each other!

At this time, the persistent mist in the air finally began to dissipate with a speed visible to the naked eye...

After two heavy lightning storms, the Power of Heaven and Earth supporting the Mysterious Sky Disorientating Formation had already been depleted completely. As the formation lost its effect, the mountain they were on began to reveal itself!

After smashing forcefully into the ground, Zhan Xiao Xiao finally discovered that the mist was finally gone. Crawling up painfully, he stumbled to his feet and looked at Jun Mo Xie, opposite him, who had also crawled up with great effort. His eyes widened with shock, and he pointed. "You! So you... AHH... this old man is angered to death! So you only have a Saint Emperor cultivation?! And it's not even at the Fourth level! How could this... WA!"

As he said that, another mouthful of blood flew out forcefully and his body swayed weakly...

On the other side, Jun Mo Xie wiped away the blood on his lips and smiled lightly with a mocking gleam in his eyes. "Old bastard, you only found out now? I thought that you would realize much earlier. Looks like I've overestimated your intelligence... it's my fault, I've misunderstood you..."

If I could realize it earlier, would I still be in this state?! Zhan Xiao Xiao was so angry and embarrassed that he almost wanted to take his own life on the spot!

So it turned out that his opponent had only been acting all along! In truth, he was nothing but a paper tiger! From the very beginning until now, it was just a Saint Emperor with some deceptive tricks...

But because he was too focused on the strange abilities of his opponent, he ended up being led by the nose the entire way. Not only had he missed the best opportunity to attack, he'd fallen completely into his opponent's trap, first being buried alive, then struck by lightning twice...

Even more unbearable was that he had actually been reduced to fight completely naked against such an enemy. This point alone was the greatest humiliation of his life!

Zhan Xiao Xiao gritted his teeth so hard that they made loud grating sounds. His eyes were also open wide like a pair of bronze bells!

In this instant, he even felt like swallowing Jun Mo Xie's heart whole!

But unfortunately, he knew that he didn't have that ability!

The series of heavy setbacks had caused his Xuan Qi to fall to a level where he was like a lamp on its last drop of oil. Furthermore, this never before seen burst of strange sword Qi was still wreaking havoc in his meridians...

With a weng sound, a somewhat dim swordlight flashed, and the Blood of Yellow Flame flew back unsteadily, hovering before Jun Mo Xie like a child that had been wronged by some bullies on the school playground.

Zhan Xiao Xiao's all out strike against it was a culmination of all his essence Xuan Qi. It'd almost shattered the Blood of Yellow Flame entirely! To be able to fly back in such a state was already very impressive...

"You've worked hard... In a while, I will help you recover." Jun Mo Xie consoled in a gentle voice. "I'll strengthen your body even more later and even feed you a sumptuous feast... Be good, go back in and rest first."

The Blood of Yellow Flame vibrated lightly and shot back into the Hongjun Pagoda.

Zhan Xiao Xiao, who was watching blankly nearby, felt as if he'd been struck by another bolt of lightning. His mouth hanging open with disbelief, and he sputtered. "So it's just a devilish spirit sword... it was actually that sword that was causing trouble by itself... it's not that you really had the ability to wield the Sword Control Technique... AH AH AH... this old man is going to die of anger...!"

This was originally the most confusing part for him. The opponent was clearly not a Saint Venerable expert and was in fact not even near the level of being one. But how could such a person control his sword remotely? He'd seen very clearly with his own eyes how that sword was moving by itself. It was

certainly not controlled by a hand and did not have the Xuan Qi aura of a sword that was controlled manually...

So he'd been certain that it was the Sword Control Technique! Only the highest level of the Sword Control Technique could do this! Who would have thought that after fighting for half a day, he'd only been scaring himself...

Jun Mo Xie stood up with a faint smile. "There's no need to drag this out anymore... this place is beautiful and pristine, with a wonderful view. It's a prime location for peak experts to duel! Come come come, I shall follow your desires and have a life and death battle with you! This time, we'll fight fairly—life, death, victory, and defeat will be decided by the heavens!"

Zhan Xiao Xiao widened his eyes and spat out another mouthful of blood in rage, collapsing to the ground. With this mouthful of blood, he also completely lost control over his internal injuries, causing him to continuously vomit out large mouthfuls of blood...

How could there be such a shameless person in the world! I obviously do not even have the strength to move anymore, and you still have the face to tell me to have a fair battle... F*ck, why don't you just find a dead person to fight a fair battle...

Wouldn't your chances of victory be even greater!

The series of repeated setbacks and harsh blows had already caused Zhan Xiao Xiao's injuries to reach a point where they could not be worse! First, he had been wounded by his opponent's words, and then buried deep in the ground, greatly losing his strength. After that, he'd been attacked by lightning twice, thoroughly shaving away his protective Xuan Qi, even injuring his five viscera and six bowels! After that, he'd been gravely wounded by the divine sword, and the sword Qi was still cutting through his meridians in a frenzied manner even now...

And Jun Mo Xie's full strength blow had also landed squarely on the front of his chest, completely turning his five viscera and six bowels into mush!

At this time, his body was already on the verge of complete destruction!

Following that, he found out about the true strength of his opponent. Feeling ashamed, his spirit received another heavy blow! And now, he didn't even have the strength left to lift a single finger...

"Tell me your name! Tell me!" Zhan Xiao Xiao's naked and charred body twitched weakly on the ground, as if he were struggling to stand up. His words were heavy and filled with unresignation. Snarling in a manner as if one who would never forget this grudge in the next three lifetimes, he panted. "Tell me your name! Even if I cannot get my vengeance in this life, this old man will still look for you in my next life! If I can't get my revenge in the next life, I will look for you in the next one, and the one after that! This old man will pit my life against you for an eternity!"

"Unfortunately, you won't have the chance anymore." Jun Mo Xie's words directly destroyed Zhan Xiao Xiao's final bit of hope. "Because I will not allow your Holy Infant to escape! You won't get another chance anymore! Of course, you're welcome to try. I wouldn't mind killing you again!"

Zhan Xiao Xiao completely lost all hope!

"Or perhaps you can tell me your name!" Jun Mo Xie stroked his chin and said. "I'm really quite curious... an expert of your cultivation should be an important figure even in the Zhan Family. Just who are you?"

"You don't know who I am? You actually don't know who I am?" Zhan Xiao Xiao was speechless. Although he was already on the verge of death, he still felt a sense of disbelief. "I used my famed technique just now, and you don't know who I am?"

Jun Mo Xie was also somewhat speechless. I'm not a person from the Misty Illusory Manor; how would I know who you are? Could it be that you're very famous? I'm not sure whether you're famous, but I do know that your butt is white enough. That is also considered quite impressive. Although, it's still not as fair as this Young Master's butt!

"Hahaha... great, great! Truly great!" Zhan Yi Xiao laughed aloud. "Then, let the both of us continue to be clueless about each other's identity!" All of a sudden, his face turned purple and his body bloated up like a balloon as he cackled hatefully. "Let's become a pair of confused ghosts together! The road through the Yellow Springs is long; let us travel together so that none of us will be bored!"

In this instant, he'd actually thoroughly ignited his soul, giving up on trying to escape with his Holy Infant, directly choosing to self detonate! He was going to perish together with Young Master Jun!

The person before him was clearly the same as the one who killed Zhan Tian Ji previously!

Since Zhan Tian Ji's Holy Infant was not able to escape, he would most likely not have the chance to escape either! After experiencing such a great humiliation, even if he had the chance to continue living, he would not have the face to do so anymore...

Furthermore, the opponent whom he hated so much actually did not even know him at all. In that case, he might as well destroy his body to avoid bringing endless troubles to the Zhan Family because of his corpse. Right now, the Zhan Family was already at a point where they could not withstand even the slightest bit of trouble...

"Travel the Yellow Springs together? You're doomed to be disappointed... Have you forgotten that this Young Master had already promised my precious sword to gift it a sumptuous meal? Even if you wish to die, this Young Master has to agree first!" Jun Mo Xie charged towards Zhan Xiao Xiao, whose body had already swelled to an extreme level and was about to explode at anytime. As he approached rapidly, the Blood of Yellow Flame appeared once again, stabbing forward!

This time, the Blood of Yellow Flame stabbed smoothly all the way through to Zhan Xiao Xiao's dantian!

Zhan Xiao Xiao's body, which had began to rise into the air, instantly stiffened and froze.

Chapter 1024: Will You Tell Me About Her?

Zhan Xiao Xiao would never have thought even in his wildest dreams that the opponent would take out that sword at this time since he said that he was going to let it recuperate! With his dantian pierced by the sword, even if he wanted to explode his core, he couldn't! He could only watch blankly while that fiendish sword absorbed away the precious essence Qi that he'd built up over his entire life!

Finally, Zhan Xiao Xiao slowly shut his eyes forever...

How could Jun Mo Xie let his sword miss such a nutritious meal? This was a soul that had been thoroughly ignited ah... there weren't even the slightest bit of impurities and it was the purest, ownerless thing! Since Zhan Xiao Xiao had chosen this method of committing suicide, Jun Mo Xie would naturally fulfill him. Although, it was another method of fulfillment...

The previously dim light around the Blood of Yellow Flame strengthened into a strange blood color and then grew brighter once again. The brilliant light flowed around the sword and finally, with a peng sound, Zhan Xiao Xiao's body disintegrated into ashes, scattering into the wind!

A light sword keen rang out from the Blood of Yellow Flame and it flew into the air, spun round, and hovered before Jun Mo Xie with a content buzz.

Although the sword's body was still damaged, its spirit had already recovered completely and was in fact even more extraordinary than before. Swallowing the spirit energy of two Saint Venerables had granted it a huge amount of strength! When it finished digesting all the energy, the Blood of Yellow Flame's strength would surely rise to yet another level! As for the damage to the sword's body, that was a secondary concern. With Young Master Jun's Power of Gold, as long as he had enough metal, it could be remedied with ease!

Today's matter had finally come to an end.

Jun Mo Xie sucked in a deep breath of air. How close ah... The power of a Saint Venerable was indeed not something that he could go head on against. Even that last strike when his opponent was left with the last bit of strength had already left him with heavy injuries!

If not for him having so many backup plans and a control over the five elements, it would be difficult to say what the results today would be...

For some reason, police officers always arrived at the scene when the crime was already over. From the looks of it, the reinforcements of the Misty Illusory Manor were the same as well!

Numerous figures of people could be seen appearing from the distance as the experts of the Misty Illusory Manor finally arrived...

.....

When Miao Jing Yun and all the experts arrived, all that greeted their sights was the huge scene of destruction. The entire area was in a mess, and even the mountains on the two sides had half collapsed. A huge patch of dark cloud hung high up in the sky, slowly dissipating. On the ground, countless patches of charred black spots could be seen, while some areas were wet...

There wasn't any rain here in recent periods, so what was going on?

The terrifying extent of this battle could be seen with a single glance. The Saint Venerables that saw this scene all could not help but feel a great shock in their hearts... There was no need to witness the fight themselves. Just by looking at the scene, the image of the battle had already formed in their minds...

Zhan Wu Yun looked at the scene of destruction, his eyes darting uneasily...

"Everyone, quickly search around the area! See if there are any traces of Mo Jun Ye..." Miao Jing Yun commanded. The group had searched all along the way as they pursued, finally arriving here. If it was just based on a straight line distance, they would have reached here a long time ago. It's just that when they looked from a large distance away, nothing abnormal could be seen from this area. There weren't even any commotion or sounds, so the crowd had not thought to search here...

By the time the noises of the battle travelled to them, the battle here had already ended...

Cao Guo Feng and the rest instantly charged through the forest towards them...

A short moment later, excited cries rang out from deep in the woods. "Found him! We found him!" Following that, a Saint Venerable rushed out with a sou sound, carrying something in his arms. He smiled with some disbelief. "This little rascal is actually still asleep..."

The crowd instantly surged over to look. Wrapped within a thick bundle of blankets, that Free and Natural Physique kid was sleeping in an extremely snug manner...

“What a great life, ah!” Miao Jing Yun sighed with a complicated voice. “Countless experts are running thousands of li through the night for his sake, while people are fighting and killing each other for his sake. Yet he’s sleeping so soundly while everything is going on... Indeed, different people have different lives...”

“Manor Lord, this kid isn’t actually asleep... he’s just had his sleeping acupoint poked...” Someone said.

“Do I still need you to tell me that? Can I not see it for myself?” Miao Jing Yun shook his head and snapped as he looked at the heavily damaged land. “Let’s hurry back. The two people who fought here have likely left already...”

This matter could be said to have a huge impact on the Misty Illusory Manor. But for some reason, the entire thing was being forcefully suppressed by all the higher ups. In just the next day, nobody was mentioning this incident at all. It was as if such a heaven shaking thing had not happened at all...

The only thing was that the security around Jun Mo Xie’s residence had grown much heavier now...

Though everything seemed quiet and calm on the surface, the large families could sense the movement of dark undercurrents beneath the surface... The large families also appeared ordinary on the surface, but the atmosphere inside each family was much heavier as they prepared to make changes at anytime...

In contrast, the Zhan Family seemed completely normal, still maintaining that arrogant and confrontational demeanor. However, their deepest core was already in a state of utter chaos!

The first thing that Zhan Wu Yun did when he came back was to go and report the entire matter in detail to the old ancestor Zhan Lun Hui. Zhan Wu Yun did not know about Zhan Xiao Xiao’s secret mission, and even after he reported to Zhan Lun Hui, the latter had not shown much of a reaction...

But by noon of the second day, when there were still no news of Zhan Xiao Xiao, Zhan Lun Hui truly began to panic. Zhan Xiao Xiao was one of the few top experts of the Zhan Family and a powerful character with great authority! As a Saint Venerable expert, no matter how heavily injured he was, there was still no reason for him to not return after so long!

Even if his physical body had been completely destroyed, his Holy Infant should have returned long ago. It couldn't be that even his Holy Infant had been destroyed, right?

Zhan Wu Yun immediately called Zhan Lun Hui over and questioned him more thoroughly.

"You said... that there were marks of a fire burning through the battlefield?" When he heard the details, that there were marks of fire, Zhan Lun Hui's face instantly changed as an exceedingly ominous feeling appeared in his heart.

For fire marks to appear in a fight between peak level experts... that meant...

"Yes, there were definitely clear burn marks on the battlefield." Although Zhan Wu Yun didn't quite understand why the old ancestor would suddenly ask about this, he still answered carefully. When he saw Zhan Lun Hui's face turn more and more ugly, he could not help but feel anxious as well and quickly swallowed his questions back down his throat.

"There's nothing else. You may go now." Zhan Lun Hui sighed heavily and fell powerlessly back onto his chair. There was an indescribable fatigue in his eyes as he waved heavily and said.

"Yes. This junior will take my leave." Zhan Wu Yun looked timidly at Zhan Lun Hui's face and left with confusion on his face.

"Wait." Zhan Lun Hui shut his eyes and said in a light voice, "Tell Yi Xiao and Zhan Tu that I'm going to go into seclusion, and let them come here to guard me. In this time, nobody... is allowed to act rashly! From now on, no matter what huge events happen, do not act anxiously! Everything shall wait until after I come out!"

"How long will old ancestor be in seclusion for this time?" Zhan Wu Yun asked tentatively.

"At most three months, and if I'm fast... one month is enough!" Zhan Lun Hui said with his eyes shut. For some reason, Zhan Wu Yun felt that the old ancestor's tone was filled with a bleak and desolate feeling, like a setting sun... It was as if something bad had happened...

Time passed quickly, and in the blink of an eye, three days had already passed.

Today was the celebration of Manor Lord Miao Jing Yun's 500th birthday!

The entire Miao Family was filled with an atmosphere of joy and celebration.

Jun Mo Xie could be said to have been exceedingly idle in these few days. He would practice some martial arts when he had nothing to do, and naturally, the speed of his progression had caused another round of amazed gasps from the Saint Emperors. From time to time, Miao Xiao Miao would skip over to chat with him. Some old fellows would also drop by occasionally to recommend their granddaughters or great granddaughters...

Overall, his situation could be summed up in a few words—calm and peaceful.

And tomorrow would be the actual date of Miao Jing Yun's 500th birthday!

The day after that would be the day to enter the Spiritual Herbal Gardens!

His time in the Misty Illusory Manor was finally coming to an end!

Perhaps the day later, he would be leaving this place, and he might never return ever again.

Although he'd only stayed here for a short time, the things he'd done for the Misty Illusory Manor were not little. At the very least, he'd destroyed the several thousand year old scheme of the Zhan Family and even killed two of the Zhan Family's Saint Venerables, greatly lessening their strengths and possibly preventing a great danger in the Misty Illusory Manor. These... should be enough to absolve his crime of lying to them right? As his thoughts travelled here, Jun Mo Xie sighed heavily...

This kind of guilt on his conscience was truly a little difficult to bear...

In these few days, Miao Xiao Miao's extra tenderness and care had caused Young Master Jun to feel even more uncomfortable...

"Dummy, what are you thinking about?" Seeing Jun Mo Xie somewhat distracted, Miao Xiao Miao asked gently. In this period of time, Miao Xiao Miao had been as warm and gentle as she could with him, even using such an intimate name like 'dummy' with him, completely removing the 'Young Master' form of address. As she'd said before, she wished to use her gentle love to help Jun Mo Xie heal the pain in his heart...

"It's nothing..." Jun Mo Xie sighed again.

"Can you... talk to me about it... is it her?" Rather than letting him keep it in his heart, she would rather he spill the painful memories. That way, he might feel a bit better. If he kept all those emotions in his heart all the time, it would become an emotional problem later on.

"Her?" Jun Mo Xie turned his head absentmindedly and asked in a confused manner. "Which her?"

"The person... in your heart..." Miao Xiao Miao said in a tiny voice. "That her whom you couldn't forget..."

Chapter 1025: Leaving In Despair!

"Her... ah..." Jun Mo Xie sucked in a deep breath, still not knowing what Miao Xiao Miao was saying. Hearing those words, Mei Xue Yan, Guan Qing Han, and Dugu Xiao Yi's faces suddenly appeared in his heart... At this time, Young Master Jun was truly somewhat homesick...

There was no point in dragging things out anyway, so he might as well tell it to her now, so that she could give it up earlier. Perhaps, this might be a good thing as well. Letting her be upset for a moment was still better than letting her be hurt and sad for a lifetime...

"She is beautiful! Extremely, extremely beautiful!" Jun Mo Xie sighed lightly and looked at the sky as he said. His tone had become much gentler, as if he were dreaming. "Her hair is long and soft, and her eyes are wide with perfect brows. I used to tease her, saying that her brows were the crescent moon in the sky, but without that frailty and with a hint of suaveness..."

Miao Xiao Miao looked at the gentle smile on his face as he talked about the woman in his heart, and a burst of sour and painful sensation appeared in her heart. A type of emotion called 'jealousy' rose in her chest. Although she consistently told herself: 'Don't be upset, I will definitely be able to replace the person in his heart one day', she still could not help herself from becoming sad...

So he... actually felt so deeply about her...

"Her skin is so far that even the snow is inferior to her. Her face is cute and small, and her figure is tall with slender waists. She loves to wear that snow white dress, which is also my favorite thing to see her in. Her hair is inky black like the night, and when it dances behind her in the wind, I often felt as if... this girl was not from the mortal realm, like she's a fairy who descended from the heavens... This kind of image can be described as being pure, even holy... Even if she doesn't speak or do anything, just looking at her back will give one a feeling that this girl is too lofty to be approached..."

Miao Xiao Miao forced a smile and said in a stiff tone. "She sounds really beautiful... Even I am somewhat enchanted just by listening to you. To think that such a country toppling beauty actually exists in this world..."

"No, how could she only be on the level of a country toppling beauty? Even describing her as the most peerless beauty in the mortal world is a great disservice to her! I'm sorry, I'm not trying to elevate her on purpose... Another good point is that she would never do anything indecisively. As long as she decides on something, she would immediately let loose and go for it. She... is truly very courageous as well. She once upheld an entire faction by herself, without any helpers, while faced with countless powerful enemies..."

Jun Mo Xie thought of the time Mei Xue Yan stubbornly supported the entire Tian Fa Forest by herself, and he could not help but sigh with heartfelt admiration...

"Also, she's extremely good to me... She would rather sacrifice her own life, than to let me suffer any hurt... There was once, for the sake of my family, she nearly lost her life. In that moment, I felt really touched and really blessed. To have such a great beauty by my side, what else can I ask for..." Jun Mo Xie's tone became more and more obviously gentle, and his face filled with a contented feeling... A deep sense of gratitude rose in his heart.

Who in this world possessed this kind of beauty and strength of character?

Xue Yan... to have you in this life, what a blessing it is!

"She... is really amazing." A voice in Miao Xiao Miao's heart screamed. I can do it as well! Whatever she can do, I can as well! In fact, I can do even more, and even better than her! For your sake, I can disregard my own life as well! I will also use my life to protect everything that you want to protect! If she can do it, I can definitely do it as well!

However, she ultimately did not say it out loud.

Because she knew that these matters never had any meaning as just words.

There was no use in saying it; only by proving it with action could she truly state so!

"Right... in this world, I'm afraid it will be impossible to find another girl who can compare with her in this world..." Jun Mo Xie said with a heartfelt sigh. "To be able to meet her is a fortune that I've accumulated over who knows how many lifetimes..."

"Then..." Miao Xiao Miao hesitated for a long moment, while a sour and bitter feeling lingered in her heart. Finally, she asked, "Then... she... how did she... die?"

"Ah? How did she die?!" Jun Mo Xie jumped with shock as he looked at Miao Xiao Miao. "But she... isn't dead ah! How could she die? What are you talking about?!" Towards the end, his anger had already surged up!

"Ah?" Miao Xiao Miao looked even more shocked than him as she jumped up uncontrollably. "She didn't die? She actually didn't die? How could this..."

"Of course she's not dead! Why would she die!" Jun Mo Xie said in a completely confused manner. What was this lass talking about?

Miao Xiao Miao only felt as if her entire brain had clogged up.

How could this be?

What's happening?

He was clearly...

She'd completely forgotten that all these 'facts' had all been a conjecture that she and her mother had drawn up together!

"You... who are you... talking about?" Miao Xiao Miao asked carefully.

"And who... are you asking about?" Jun Mo Xie was also completely confused.

"Is she your wife?" Miao Xiao Miao looked as if she were about to start crying.

"Yes, she is my wife!" Jun Mo Xie nodded. But he didn't know that this single sentence of his had thoroughly plunged Miao Xiao Miao into a ten thousand zhang abyss! A deep abyss with no bottom in sight!

"You have a wife!? And she's still alive?!" Miao Xiao Miao screeched aloud. Her voice was not high, but the sound of her heart shattering was clear to hear!

"Yes! What about it..." Jun Mo Xie sighed in his heart as he thought dully. A short pain is better than a lasting pain. An instant of pain is better than letting her suffer for a lifetime...

"You're already married?? You said that you're already married?" Miao Xiao Miao stumbled backwards twice and stared fiercely at him. After that, a shade of red appeared on her face, and she opened her mouth slightly as she looked unwaveringly at Jun Mo Xie. All of a sudden, tears welled up in her eyes, quickly rolling down her face! Pitter patter... her tears hit the ground, forming a small patch of wetness...

“Yes...” Jun Mo Xie could not help but feel a bit of pain in his heart. Seeing the look of despair on Miao Xiao Miao’s face, Jun Mo Xie felt his heart softening. However, if he became soft hearted now, all his previous work would have gone to waste. So he could only steel himself forcefully and give a definite answer. I can only choose between the lesser of two evils... I’m really sorry, but if I don’t let you be sad this one time, I will very possibly end up harming your entire life!

“You’re married... you’re actually married...” Miao Xiao Miao mumbled to herself as she took another step backward. The tears had already turned her face into a blurry mess...

In that instant, Miao Xiao Miao felt as if her heart had sunken into an endless abyss with no end in sight. She had nothing to rely on and only had endless confusion. The only thought in her mind was. He’s already married... he’s actually married... Then I...

In that moment, she suddenly turned around and covered her mouth with one hand to prevent the blood that was about to come out of her throat. Her vision swam, and she allowed the tears to flow unhindered from her eyes. Unable to bear the pain in her heart, she let out a loud cry and dashed out in a crazed manner...

In her mindless state, she tripped and fell heavily at the door. Springing up immediately she howled sadly and continued running. In the blink of an eye, she was gone...

Little Beansprout glared venomously at Jun Mo Xie, and her entire face turned red as she screamed in a sharp voice. “Liar! You’re a big big liar! You’re already married, and you came here to seduce my Young Miss! You bastard... despicable, shameless, pervert!” With a ruthless spit, she quickly ran after Miao Xiao Miao...

Bai Qi Feng was currently sitting at the entrance of the yard, minding his own business. Ever since the event of the Saint Venerable expert’s sneak attack, the seven Saint Emperors did not dare to relax in the slightest. All of them worked in shifts to guard Young Master Jun in case of another accident. This time, it happened to be Saint Emperor Bai on duty.

Bai Qi Feng looked dumbfounded at Miao Xiao Miao running out, and he could not help but look at her in a completely confused manner. After a long time, he finally came to himself and he rushed over huffily. “I say... kid, can’t you control yourself a little bit? She’s going to be yours sooner or later, can’t you wait until you’re married first? Why do you have to demand it now... that is too anxious, her status... is not something that you can just... Ai!”

Saint Emperor Bai did not have the habit of eavesdropping on the youngsters, and Jun Mo Xie also did not let him hear anything. So, he naturally did not know what had happened. His current guess of the situation was extremely far from the truth.

“What are you talking about? What’s the ‘going to be mine sooner or later’? I didn’t do anything to her...” Jun Mo Xie wrung his hands with an innocent look on his face.

“You didn’t do anything to her?! You were still thinking of doing something to her? The young lady is already in such a state, and you’re still like this? How could you do that?”

Bai Qi Feng sighed in disappointment. “Youngsters ah, are simply too rash... this is good now, just wait and see; if old Miao doesn’t skin you alive, that would be strange... looks like you don’t know how much the Miao Family dotes on that little girl...”

Saint Emperor Bai shook his head and sighed as he turned and said with a bitter expression on his face. “I’d better call Big Brother here to discuss this. No matter what, we have to give an explanation to the other family...” With a sou sound, he disappeared into the sky...

Jun Mo Xie was truly somewhat confused as he watched Saint Emperor Bai leaving in an anxious manner. Staring dumbly after him, he thought to himself. Could it be that this relationship actually concerns some other big matters!? What did he mean by ‘this’ and ‘that’?!

But looking at the direction that Miao Xiao Miao had disappeared in, Jun Mo Xie could not help but to feel an apologetic feeling in his heart. As well as... a faint sense of loss. Perhaps... you deserve to have a happiness that belongs only to you. And the best person for you... is not me...

Sighing lightly, Jun Mo Xie walked over to the door and looked at the place where Miao Xiao Miao had tripped. In that moment, he felt a painful stabbing sensation in his heart. To trip on such an even path... it was clear what level of pain she was feeling in her heart...

All of a sudden, Jun Mo Xie’s body shuddered, and he took a few more steps forward. His eyes instantly widened as his pupils trembled!

From the spot that Miao Xiao Miao had fallen, there were a few drops of blood. The color was exceptionally bright, and they glistened under the sun like numerous rubies...

Chapter 1026: Saint Venerable Calling to Account!

This vibrant bloodstain did not change in color in the sunlight!

Jun Mo Xie used his fingers to gently smear some of it and brought it to his eyes. His heart wrenched...

Heart's blood!

To think that it is heart's blood!

Under such an extremely despairing impact, Miao Xiao Miao, this foolish maiden... had vomited her heart's blood!

This... is the purest essence of life in the human body ah!

Even the strongest expert with deep cultivation was unable to bear this sort of depletion! Miao Xiao Miao, despite her unordinary cultivation, was ultimately a weak female. So how could she bear this sort of heartache?

Jun Mo Xie chased a couple of steps in the direction Miao Xiao Miao had ran in. Looking at the ground carefully, he saw a trail of fresh blood along the stone path, almost as if... a girl's heart was gradually shattering on this path, completely turning into smithereens...

Jun Mo Xie slowly straightened his body and let out a deep sigh. He looked at this path with a gloomy look in his eyes, his thoughts in a whirl...

Miao Xiao Miao was gentle and sweet-tempered and fell in love with him. Jun Mo Xie was well aware of this. Besides, Miao Xiao Miao was a girl with excellent status, held in high regard by everyone. But she

was absolutely submissive to himself, this fellow who had nothing else that was worthy of mentioning aside from his divine physique... to the point that she thought of all possible ways to make him happy, fearing that he might be upset...

Just these mere feelings alone were extremely difficult to find. This sort of dedication had already surpassed the ways of the secular world...

In terms of appearance, she was above Guan Qing Han, Dugu Xiao Yi, and was not that inferior to Mei Xue Yan. She could be said to be a country toppling beauty, a stunning beauty; in terms of talent, be it music, chess, literature, art or any sort of area of expertise, she was definitely one of the top...

How could Jun Mo Xie really be unmoved by such a beauty? In fact, in this world, there were not many men who would remain unmoved when faced with such a gorgeous beauty throwing herself at him, so devotedly in love with him... But being tempted was one matter, accepting it was another! If he had recklessly promised her and gave her hopes for the sake of his own masculine desires and vanity... if he was unable to fulfill it... then this excellent young girl would be ruined by his own moment of recklessness!

Jun Mo Xie absolutely could not accept this!

Had Miao Xiao Miao been any ordinary girl in the Xuan Xuan Continent, Jun Mo Xie was full of confidence that he could settle this matter completely, allowing himself to give a satisfactory account in return to these deep feelings! He had even more confidence to provide Miao Xiao Miao the happiness she expected, only in more and not less!

But Miao Xiao Miao was the number one daughter of the Miao Family of the Misty Illusory Manor!

The beloved granddaughter of the Manor Lord of the Misty Illusory Manor!

The immense powers of the Misty Illusory Manor that Jun Mo Xie had witnessed these few days had startled him! The combined strength of the entire Misty Illusory Manor was indeed above the three Holy Lands. Just the mere thought of it alone made Jun Mo Xie's heart beat faster. He may not be fearful of it, but he had every intention to be cautious!

Of course, all these were not the main reason. The biggest reason was that... the Misty Illusory Manor was a unique space that existed independently outside of the Xuan Xuan Continent. Even though there was not much difference from the secular world, it was still isolated from the Xuan Xuan Continent!

If he exits this time, without the agreement of the Misty Illusory Manor, he could forget about coming back in! If he intended to forcefully tear an opening in the space and enter the Misty Illusory Manor... then he would have to be at the level of the Nine Nether First Young Master when he first established and created the Misty Illusory Manor to have a chance...

As conceited as Jun Mo Xie was, thinking about attaining that level of strength was something that was still far from his reach!

Was Miao Xiao Miao supposed to wait until then?! Then wasn't he just making her waste her youth to wait for an uncertain possibility?

So when Miao Xiao Miao was expressing her feelings, Jun Mo Xie had already realised that if both of them were to end up together, what Miao Xiao Miao needed to bear... that heavy burden... was definitely not something she could carry!

It was highly probable that they would turn into enemies in a wink of an eye!

He would never be able to live with ease in his heart for the rest of his life. And Miao Xiao Miao would be subjected to pain and anguish and grow old alone!

She may even die because of this...

"I wish... that you will be able to find a happiness that belongs to you... and forget about me forever! And I, this transient guest in your life, shall leave this place for eternity the day after tomorrow and never take a single step back into the Misty Illusory Manor in this life or even the next!"

Jun Mo Xie muttered listlessly under his breath, staring at the brilliant bloodstain on his fingertip. The gentle wind blew, causing his white robe to flap about in the wind. His hair fluttered in the breeze, occasionally hitting his face. Jun Mo Xie felt that this was the despair, sorrow, and misery that was going on in Miao Xiao Miao's heart...

Bai Qi Feng had quickly gathered Cao Guo Feng and the rest, and all seven old men sat around together and sighed.

Looking at how upset Jun Mo Xie was, the seven of them asked him a few sentences. Young Master Jun wasn't in a good mood currently, so he did not respond. Just at this moment, they heard the door slamming open with a loud boom , as if someone had just kicked it down.

The seven of them stood up simultaneously and looked over.

These seven people were completely on their guard, and seeing that someone else had come looking for trouble, they were not going to be polite. They all activated their powerful Xuan Qi and stood by in formation. But upon seeing whom the visitors were, these seven old men were like deflated balloons—all of them withered!

Two skinny and tall men with extremely cold looks on their faces strode in.

Behind the two of them, the huge door that was in one piece had already turned into a pile of wood shavings. It would definitely be excellent material if it were used to start a fire!

“Um... both Brother Miaos... I wonder what is the matter that had to trouble the both of you to grace us with your presence?” Cao Guo Feng stood up and laughed dryly. These two people were the bodyguards of the Manor Lord. Either of them had the terrifying strength of a second level Saint Venerable. One whole level above the Zhan Xiao Xiao that Jun Mo Xie had just killed. They could be said to be the greatest security and strength in ensuring the strength of the Manor Lord of the Misty Illusory Manor.

And these two people were also a pair of twins!

Miao Dao! Miao Jian!

These two brothers were combinedly known as ‘Absolute Killing Sabre and Sword’! The moment they joined forces, their strength would increase exponentially and they would be able to activate the shocking prowess of two people! Having both of them beside Miao Jing Yun was more assuring than having a thousand-man army!

In all the generations of Misty Illusory Manor's history, the strength of the Manor Lord was never the strongest. But the personal bodyguards of the Manor Lord must have the cultivation of a Saint Venerable or above at the very least!

Just like any of the other influential families in the Misty Illusory Manor, the Patriarchs of the family may not have a high cultivation because those with the talent for cultivation must have ample time to cultivate to ensure the strength and overwhelming might of the family. In this way, they could ensure that the family continues to prosper and not decline. If a prodigy like this was made to take on the position of the head of the family, then he would definitely have to be distracted to handle the other matters, and his Xuan cultivation would be unable to advance rapidly, which was undoubtedly a huge waste...

Taking these two bodyguards of Miao Jing Yun for example. Their hierarchy in the family was that of Miao Jing Yun's uncles. Their Xuan Cultivation had already reached a level of perfection! Since Miao Jing Yun had become the Manor Lord of Misty Illusory Manor, both of them had always stayed by his side, never leaving for a single moment for hundreds of years!

Today, these two people had departed from Miao Jing Yun's side and suddenly appeared here. And without saying a single word, they kicked down Cao Guo Feng's door!

This has already proved Miao Jing Yun's attitude at this moment!

It was nothing unusual to kick down a couple of ordinary wooden doors. Even a Golden Xuan could easily do it, what's more, a Saint Venerable! But this action had proven the rage in the hearts of these two Saint Venerables! It was beyond any form of control!

Cao Guo Feng and Bai Qi Feng exchanged glances. They both sighed in their hearts as they looked at Jun Mo Xie. Had you been more decent with other people's precious granddaughter, you wouldn't have attracted this disaster... How great, the matter has blown up now...

It looked like this matter had directly incurred the rage of the Manor Lord, so there were no excuses this time... Cao Guo Feng may have had the guts to vie with the Manor Lord for his disciple back then, but in the face of these two great gentlemen, he didn't even dare to utter any words. The other party is too powerful, and more importantly, we are the ones in the wrong ah...

“Under the orders of the Manor Lord, we are here to summon Mo Jun Ye back for questioning! Uninvolved people are to back off!” Miao Dao stared at Cao Guo Feng coldly as a strict warning. Then, his cold gaze fell onto Jun Mo Xie’s face.

“Um, hahaha... Brother Miao, I wonder... the Manor Lord summoning Jun Ye this late... is there a big matter?” Bai Qi Feng stammered and asked.

“Do we need to report to you on what matter the Manor Lord has for summoning him?!” Miao Jian was even more discourteous, both his hands behind him as he looked at Jun Mo Xie and said, “Lad! Stand up! Come with us!”

“Wait!” Cao Guo Feng suddenly stepped out. “Two great guardians, even if Jun Ye is in the wrong, it is because these old men here were lacking in our teaching and guidance. The seven of us request to accept the punishment together! Please permit us to do so!”

Miao Dao and Miao Jian were completely handling the matter in an official manner, and Cao Guo Feng no longer dared to address them as ‘Brother Miao’ anymore... If they replied with: ‘Is Brother Miao... for you to address us by?’ then he would really be throwing his old face big time...

“There’s none of your business! Cao Guo Feng, you are also one of the old people of the Misty Illusory Manor. Word of advice; don’t try to interfere in every single matter blindly!” Miao Dao’s piercing gaze was still locked onto Jun Mo Xie’s face as he continued to speak icily. “For the past thousand of years, the so-called prodigies that have been killed by this old man’s hand... is not many, but it is definitely not a small number. Today, if a legendary Free and Natural Physique is added to the list, it still may not count as anything still! Lad, are you going to leave with us brothers?!”

The meaning behind his words was clear. If you refuse to come with us obediently, I do not mind bringing a corpse back to complete my mission!

Jun Mo Xie had originally made up his mind to follow them. After all, the reason why these two people were here must be because something had happened to Miao Xiao Miao. Jun Mo Xie may have acted with good intentions, but he still felt guilty and responsible for the outcome, so going to take a look and explaining himself was something that he must do!

Even if you guys did not come here, I would go and pay my visit!

But hearing Miao Dao's threatening way of speaking, he was instantly repulsed. Instead, he sat back down steadily, raising his head and looking at Miao Dao with a sharp, piercing look in his eyes. He mocked, "Since that is the case... then I invite you to kill the Free and Natural Physique today!"

Chapter 1027: Jun... Do You Really Not Want Me Anymore?

Since when did Young Master Jun accept this sort of treatment? If you are rude to me, then I naturally will return you the same 'favor'! This young master may be slightly guilty towards Miao Xiao Miao, but your Miao Family is gravely indebted to me for my kindness! If not for this young master, your Miao Family would already be completely out of luck and have your name erased from the Misty Illusory Manor! And to think that you're threatening me...

Miao Dao's face instantly turned even colder! He stared deadly at Young Master Jun, his gaze as sharp as a knife, as he spoke darkly. "Lad, don't assume that you are the Free and Natural Physique, so you can behave in this unbridled manner! Acting arrogantly because everyone favours you! You must know that for the past ten thousand years, there has been no appearance of the Free and Natural Physique, but the Xuan Xuan Continent is still the Xuan Xuan Continent, and the Misty Illusory Manor... is still the Misty Illusory Manor! This world will not change because of one person. Do you think that you are very almighty?!"

"Well said! That is extremely correct!" Jun Mo Xie looked at him coldly. He even crossed his legs and said, "Precisely because the Free and Natural Physique is no big deal, without the Free and Natural Physique, the sun continues to shine in the day, the moon continues to shine at night, so this young master kindly and magnanimously asks you to kill one! If there are really many of them... when you kill one, isn't it even more meaningless!"

There was no absolute in the world; the world would not change for the sake of one single person. But this 'one single person' definitely referred to majority of ordinary common people. Because other minority groups of people were not included in this restriction. And the world would really change for the sake of the people in this minority!

The killing intent in Miao Dao's eyes flashed intensely!

Miao Jian thought to himself. Oh no, the Manor Lord's instructions were for the both of us to bring this lad with the Free and Natural Physique back, but he definitely did not say for us to kill him! Big Bro's threatening tactic did not work, and now he is caught in a position where it is difficult for him to proceed or retreat... If Big Bro really gets overwhelmed by rage and really kills this boy without any care... both of us will really be in deep trouble...

But both of them never expected this Mo Jun Ye to have such a stubborn, uncomplying temper for his young age!... This sort of untamed nature was also rather suitable for this owner of the Free and Natural Physique...

"Mo Jun Ye, you are not afraid of death, but don't tell me you are not going to care about the lives of your seven Masters?" Miao Jian asked. "You must know that... whatever actions and behaviour of yours, Cao Guo Feng and the rest have to bear half of the responsibility of teaching it to you! Are you really willing to watch all their efforts and hard work of thousands of years turn into nothing because of your moment of recklessness?"

Jun Mo Xiao persisted with the stare-down with Miao Dao. The look in his eyes was sharp and incisive. Not even batting a single eyelid, completely unfazed by what Miao Jian said.

Miao Dao returned the glare for a long time and was finally startled! This boy's determination was too extraordinary! Not falling into a disadvantageous position even under the scrutiny of a Saint Venerable! Just this level of cultivation of the state of mind surpassed all of the younger generation! Even the Saint Emperors who were only slightly weaker were also incapable of doing this!

Even though I was afraid that I may hurt him and never released all of my mental pressure, but because of this boy's provocation I accidentally vented a little bit of it. How could any ordinary person be able to endure this sort of tremendous imposition combined with my chilling killing intent?

Had it been someone else, even if it was an expert with significant cultivation, his mind would have been filled by hallucinations by now and be on the verge of having a mental breakdown! But the look in this little scoundrel's eyes is still clear! Impressive!

Miao Dao finally shifted his gaze and scoffed coldly. "Good lad! As expected of the owner of the legendary Free and Natural Physique, you sure have guts! No wonder Xiao Miao was so angered..."

Although his words and tone was still as cold as before, but it was full of genuine praise. But when he mentioned Xiao Miao, his tone was suddenly full of rage.

Jun Mo Xie was startled. Could it be that something major had really happened to Miao Xiao Miao?

“Don’t threaten me! I won’t accept it! I will definitely go to the Miao Residence, but it is not because of your so-called threats!” Jun Mo Xie slowly stood up and said coldly. “What happened to Miss Miao Xiao Miao is indeed because of me. Even if you don’t mention it, I will still make my way over! If it is my responsibility, I will never run away from it! But if you threaten me... hehehe...”

Jun Mo Xie chuckled coldly. “Even if corpses pile up as high as mountains, and blood runs like rivers, I won’t go! If you’re capable enough, you can just bring a dead man over to finish your task!”

This was how Young Master Jun’s temper always was. Jun Mo Xie could use any sort of method to achieve his own goals, but if his choice of method had triggered off some consequences, he would absolutely not run away from it! Things that he had done, whatever the consequences were, he would definitely carry the responsibility for it

But if someone threatens me during this period of time, then sincerest apologies, no matter who you are, what reason you have, and what circumstances you have, if this Young Master says he is not interested, then I’m not interested! Even if my bones are shattered, I won’t be interested! From my previous life to this life, I had never conceded on this!

When faced with two Saint Venerable whose strength surpassed himself vastly, against such an imposing oppression, it remained the same! In fact, even if he was facing the Nine Nether First Young Master right now, what he should or should not do would not change!

There were no exception in this entire world! No one! No power can change this!

This was the pride that belonged uniquely to Jun Mo Xie!

Jun Mo Xie stood uprightly. The cold gaze in his eyes let the two Saint Venerable know that this lad had made up his mind not to cave in to their threats. They were really caught in a difficult position now.

They completely did not expect this lad's temper to be this stubborn and unbudging! And they just couldn't beat him or kill him... This really made their blood pressure rise!

"Mo Ye, since the Manor Lord is looking for you, just make the trip. I believe that it is nothing major, the trivial relationship matters can be easily resolved if you talk it out..." Cao Guo Feng couldn't help but feel anxious noticing that the atmosphere had tensed up, quickly trying to convince Jun Mo Xie. The other party is two Saint Venerables; if they really act on their urge, then it'll be useless even if I sacrifice my old life ah...

"No!" Jun Mo Xie raised his chin and looked at Miao Dao unyieldingly. "Whether I want to go or not is one matter! But I absolutely refuse to do anything under someone's threat! If you want me to go, then retract your sentence earlier! Then there will be room for discussion!"

He raised his brows slightly and continued coldly. "Otherwise, even if you are powerful and can forcefully bring me back, it'll only be a person who doesn't talk. Or perhaps, when we reach there, there may be one more dead person."

Jun Mo Xie's words had hit the nail on the head of what the two Miao Brothers were thinking. They were just planning to capture him when he was off guard and depart immediately. But they were stunned by his reminder.

If he doesn't even say a single thing when he goes there... then what use would there be? And the matter would be a bigger problem if he is dead! But... how can talking be forced? Especially... for the sake of Miao Xiao Miao's love sickness...

Miao Dao's expression instantly darkened. He suddenly stomped on the ground and said with a black face. "Fine! You win! This old man takes back his words just now! Is it alright now?!" He glared angrily at Jun Mo Xie. Just you wait and watch how this daddy deals with you little brat! You make this old man lose his face today; I'll definitely make you regret it greatly in the future!

With the mindset of 'a gentleman's revenge will not be late after ten years', it didn't feel as difficult to say that as he took back his words.

"That's much better. Had you said so earlier, would we need to waste so much saliva?" How could Jun Mo Xie not know what this old man was planning in his head. But he was going to leave this place soon,

so naturally he couldn't care less. Even if I don't leave, with my capabilities alone, what sort of abilities do you old fellow have to do anything about this Young Master? He gave a satisfied grin. "Then what are we waiting for? Shouldn't we hurry? Didn't you say that the Manor Lord was looking for me to discuss about something?" He urged.

The two great Saint Venerable, Miao Dao and Miao Jian were speechless. You are the brat that refused to go just now... and now the one rushing off is you... Are you crazy? And the Manor Lord was looking for you to discuss about something? Where did you get that from? Are you worthy?! Pei!!

Although Jun Mo Xie was being uncooperative, he was very worried. After all, if Miao Xiao Miao had met with some major incident because of the matter today, then he would never be able to be at ease for his entire life!

In terms of the anxiousness in their hearts, he was even more anxious than these two before him!

"Come with me!" Miao Jian grabbed his elbow and in the next instant, Jun Mo Xie realized that he was already midair. When Cao Guo Feng and the rest gave pursuit, the trio had already left them in the dust...

Jun Mo Xie couldn't help but feel shocked. The strength of these two aren't for show! Just this speed alone is no small matter. Even Zhan Xiao Xiao seems far from it. Truly impressive. Looks like the foundations of the Miao Family is rather thick...

It turned out that Miao Xiao Miao was so despaired and heart-broken that she could no longer support herself and fell unconscious after walking not far away! Little Beansprout carried her back and rushed all the way back to the Miao Residence and instantly triggered off a huge earthquake!

The entire Miao Family was secretly preparing for Miao Jing Yun's five hundredth birthday. Everyone in the Miao Family, regardless of their status and position in the family, was all gathered in the Residence to make preparations. Seeing the precious darling of the Miao Family being carried back by someone, barely conscious, they were all horrified!

And Miao Jing Yun was furious!

To think that someone dared to hurt his precious treasure on the eve of his birthday? Wasn't that purely trying to insult the Miao Family? This person had too much guts!

They had just brought Miao Xiao Miao into her room and settled her down when Miao Jing Yun and the rest all rushed right in to check her pulse. Everyone wore frowns on their faces.

Miao Xiao Miao's injuries were not light. Because a knot had developed in her heart and injured her Primordial Spirit! Especially when she had yet to truly develop it yet... such a blunder had occurred. It was truly severe and would cause endless future troubles!

The moment the Primordial Spirit was hurt, all the vital organs were damaged! It only took a short moment for Miao Xiao Miao to fall into a deep state of unconsciousness! This sort of coma was partially due to the damages of her organs, but also a result of Miao Xiao Miao's subjective consciousness!

When all her hopes had been crushed, all the beautiful fantasies turned into bubbles, Miao Xiao Miao was completely unwilling to wake up...

If she wasn't woken up in time, she would remain like this forever...

This sort of situation was similar to the illness of Jun Mo Xie's mother, Dongfang Wen Xin, who was asleep for ten years. If the person herself didn't wish to wake up, even the best doctors cannot do anything about it...

Everyone in the Miao Family was at a loss for what to do. All of them had lost a significant amount of hair from rubbing their heads. Madam Miao cried loudly and almost fainted...

After wrecking their heads, they finally remembered that there was an eyewitness beside them: Little Beansprout. They quickly summoned her over to find out what had happened!

Naturally, Little Beansprout didn't dare to conceal any part of the truth. Plus, this little lass was full of vengeance towards this Great Prodigy Mo with the Free and Natural Physique, so she had a truthful account of the entire matter. Although she did not add anything, just that begrudging tone of hers was enough to make everyone enraged!

This Mo Jun Ye really f*cking doesn't know how to appreciate other people's kindness!

Someone instantly brought up capturing that brat with the Free and Natural Physique and lighting him on fire...

Madam Miao looked at her daughter's pale face. She was still in a coma, but she was still begging repeatedly. "Jun Ye... do you really not want me anymore? Are you really unwilling to want me?"

These mournful cries made Madam Miao feel as if her heart was being cut out!

Chapter 1028: Sickness of the Heart, Medicine for the Heart

Deep down, Madam Miao knew that this sickness of the heart required medicine for the heart to be treated. If everyone present had really slain Mo Jun Ye in a fit of anger... then her daughter would really be unable to wake up from this coma forever...

Who would have expected that within such a short period of time, Miao Xiao Miao had fallen so deeply in love with this Mo Jun Ye!

Actually, this was no wonder. Miao Xiao Miao was an extraordinary girl who was honest with her feelings. A girl like this loved passionately and fervently. Her affection was already firmly locked on Mo Jun Ye! There was no room for anything else in her heart.

Loving too deeply was also a type of extreme!

So Madam Miao immediately raised this matter up: regardless of what that Mo Jun Ye had done, right now, only he could wake Miao Xiao Miao up again! For now, they could only first get him here and wake Miao Xiao Miao from her coma first! Then talk about everything else later!

Miao Jing Yun and the rest were all wise men, and the moment Madam Miao mentioned this, they completely understood it.

So Miao Jing Yun immediately ordered his two bodyguards to personally mobilize and bring Young Master Mo over here in the shortest time possible....

After the two bodyguards departed, everyone in the Miao Family waited for their return anxiously. All of them were pacing in circles in the hall. When some disciples in charge of external matters came to ask about what else needed to be done, they were yelled at and chased away...

The atmosphere in the Miao Family had fallen into an unprecedented level of depression!

At this moment, there was a whooshing sound from the air and the two bodyguards appeared before the hall. They released their hands and a youth fell onto the ground. He stumbled a little before standing up. He looked at all these people who were wearing furious expressions on their faces calmly, without the slightest look of fear!

“You are Mo Jun Ye?!”

The one who spoke was a middle-aged man. He had an air of a scholar. This person didn’t look like a Xuan Qi expert, but more like a scholar who was full of knowledge.

In fact, Jun Mo Xie could clearly determine that this person’s strength was weak. He may be the weakest in this entire room. But this person’s presence was extraordinary and was not even beneath Manor Lord Miao Jing Yun. This was a shocking cognition. And he could detect a trace of mysterious, natural Heaven Earth Spiritual Qi from this person. All this made Jun Mo Xie instantly affirm the identity of this scholarly middle-aged man. This person must be Miao Xiao Miao’s father—Miao Huan Yu!

Only he would be able to be the first to speak in the Miao Family, amongst all these other experts with his mere cultivation level of a Spirit Xuan. Even before the Manor Lord of Misty Illusory Manor, Miao Jing Yun. And only this legendary Spiritual Herbal Gardens Lord would have that trace of mysterious, natural Heaven Earth Spiritual Qi that even peak Xuan cultivators could possess!

“This junior is Mo Jun Ye! This is... Uncle Miao? This junior pays his respect.” Jun Mo Xie scanned his surrounding and laughed carefreely as he asked.

“As expected of a young hero! Just this calmness and power of observation alone is already not putting the reputation of the Free and Natural Physique down in vain.” Miao Huan Yu praised. He smiled slightly and looked at him meaningfully before calmly saying, “Young Master Mo... Please.”

This was not any simple praise. Had it been any random youth that suddenly came falling from the sky, and immediately met with the wrath of numerous experts of Saint cultivation and above, they’d already be trembling in fear.

But this Mo Jun Ye was different. He really was different. From the moment he was tossed down from midair, there was no change in his expression. He even slightly observed the looks on the faces of everyone else. And from the moment Miao Huan Yu opened his mouth, he could already recognized who was speaking just from guessing!

This was not something that could be done with simply being unperturbed. At the very least, it required a relatively meticulous mind, clear observational skills, and detailed speculative abilities!

Having these were the equivalent of having the basic qualities of becoming an invincible expert!

And it was unnecessary to mention that this person had the legendary Free and Natural Physique!

At this moment, there was a loud holler from inside. “What bullcrap are you still spouting! What are you still wasting time for? Get that little b*stard here immediately!” The entire hall shook with this yell, as if it were about to fly off the surface of the ground.

Madam Miao was right beside her husband, looking at this young man that her daughter had fallen head over heels in love with. She immediately noticed something was unusual. Upon first look, this young man may not be considered handsome in terms of appearance and could be said to be a very plain young man, but every single action of this youth was unexpectedly charming. And his speech and manners were cool and unperturbed. He was neither obsequious nor supercilious, full of an air of unconstrained freedom. She couldn’t help but feel some admiration for the boy.

Only an extraordinary character like this can mesmerize my precious daughter...

But the way this scoundrel did it was too detestable...

“What do you think of this boy?” Madam Miao asked her husband softly, thinking of her daughter as she watched Jun Mo Xie walk inside.

“Outstanding!” Miao Huan Yu nodded his head firmly, watching Jun Mo Xie walk, a meaningful look in his eyes. “This boy is definitely incomparable amongst the younger generation of the Misty Illusory Manor! Even in the Xuan Xuan Continent, he is definitely the best! You and I can be assured if Xiao Miao’s lifelong happiness can really be entrusted to this boy!”

Madam Miao was shocked, and her mouth hung wide open. Her husband may be sickly from young, but he was erudite and multi-talented with a unique eye for things. There was never been a person who made him give such high praise upon first meeting!

And this was only their first meeting; they did not even have any deep exchange of conversation. And he had given such an evaluation! And the seriousness in his tone was one that she had never heard him speak in before!

“Xiao Miao really has a good eye. Being hurt for this boy is worth it.” Miao Huan Yu said before following after Jun Mo Xie’s steps into the hall.

“So what if she has a good eye? I heard that he already has a wife. Don’t tell me we are really going to aggrieve our Xiao Miao and have her be his concubine? Is it really worth it to disparage our daughter like this?” Madam Miao grumbled unsatisfactorily. Her gaze couldn’t help but flit over to where Miao Xiao Miao’s room was, her eyes full of worry and concern.

“Everything is predestined by the Heavens! As long as Xiao Miao is willing herself, she may not necessarily be unblissful even if she is a concubine.” Miao Huan Yu said, his back facing her. “The young ones will do fine on their own when it comes to matters of their future. Why are you worrying so much?” After saying this, his figure had already disappeared into the door.

Madam Miao was stunned for a while before stomping her foot and mumbling, “How can I not worry about my own daughter? You think everyone is the same as you? Being so aloof about everything. Not caring about a single thing... All you have in your heart is that tree; what else can you fit in there? Xiao Miao said that you and I treat each other like honored guests and have never fought or have any arguments. When have I not wished to have a big fight with you? But a pity, you don’t even give me a chance like this...” Wiping away her tears, she followed him in.

Under the watchful eyes and glares of hundreds of people, Jun Mo Xie finally walked into the hall. At least half of these hundreds of gazes were fierce, as if they wished they could devour him alive!

Jun Mo Xie suddenly felt like Yang Zi Rong 1 when he entered the Tiger Mountain as an undercover spy... Right now, if someone had aptly yelled out: Our master lords over tigers! Young Master Jun might subconsciously tidy his clothes and reply, Our Pagoda Suppresses River Monsters, and strike a few more poses...

Misty Illusory Manor's Manor Lord, Miao Jing Yun sat in the most central chair like Bandit Warlord Hawk. And it was a chair lined with tiger fur... there was a greater resemblance now...

Miao Jing Yun had already lost his calm, kingly demeanor he had from their previous meeting. His eyes glared angrily at Jun Mo Xie. He was breathing heavily, so heavily that his beard was flying in the air!

"Mo Jun Ye! You really have some guts on you!" Miao Jing Yun slammed on the table loudly. "Do you know your crimes?!"

"Ai... Don't talk about all this useless stuff. It's better to get straight to the point, whatever the matter is." Jun Mo Xie shook his hands. "The longer we drag things out here, the harder it will be to do work. Let's make this quick, Great Manor Lord."

The moment he said this, everyone was stunned! No one expected this lad to be able to say something like this under such circumstances. Only two people were an exception, the two brothers, Miao Dao and Miao Jian. This brat was not even afraid of death. He wouldn't be frightened by a mere 'do you know your crimes'!

"You... you brat know why this old man has called you here?" Miao Jing Yun furrowed his brows, lifting his eyelids to look at Miao Dao and Miao Jian. Both of them quickly shook their heads, indicating that nothing was said on the journey here. This brat has offended us brothers completely, why would we be so kind to remind him?!

"What is so difficult to guess about this? Xiao Miao left my place crying today..." Jun Mo Xie sighed before continuing. "When I gave chase, I noticed that she had vomited blood, so I knew something was wrong. I was just planning to come over to check up on her then these two grabbed me and flew me

here. If it is not because something happened to Xiao Miao, you wouldn't be looking for me so urgently... besides... there is no use looking for me if it were someone else ah..."

"Y-you... Kid! Kid..." Miao Jing Yun's beard was even more messy now. "So you already knew everything ah... And there you are pretending to be confused!"

"What pretending to be confused do I have to pretend! Enough, let's not talk about these useless things. How exactly is Xiao Miao right now?" Since the moment Jun Mo Xie stepped in, he had already gathered that things were bad. Looks like Miao Xiao Miao's current condition may be more severe than I expected.

Otherwise, this Manor Lord of Misty Illusory Manor whose face wouldn't even change in the face of a crumbling mountain would not be this furious!

"Her vital organs are damaged! Her heart is seriously hurt! Her Primordial Spirit is drifting away! She is in a double coma!" Miao Jing Yun's tone got louder with each sentence. At the end of it, it was already booming. His face was turning purple. He yelled loudly, "And you ask about how is she? You tell me how is she?!"

Chapter 1029: Xiao Miao's Heart

"Ah?" Jun Mo Xie was really stunned this time. Before coming here, he had already imagined the worst possible scenario, but he really did not imagine that it'd be so severe!

These symptoms were exactly the same symptoms of his own mother, Dongfang Wen Xin, back then!

In other words: a heart that had fallen into utmost despair!

A unique illness that would only appear when both parties wholeheartedly loved each other, but one party suddenly departed from the other! This sort of circumstances was extremely rare! Because it was always the most devoted woman who was hopelessly in love and would end up in such situations! And it was a situation that would only appear when one had fallen so deeply in love with the other that they were unable to continue living on their own!

Jun Mo Xie had never expected that in this brief period of interaction he had with Miao Xiao Miao, this pure hearted girl had already fallen so deeply in love with himself to this extent!

Suddenly, Jun Mo Xie felt himself faltering. A girl like this... Am I really going to let her feelings down like this? But...

“What ‘ah’! You still have that mood?!” Miao Jing Yun roared, gritting his teeth. “Mo Jun Ye! If you do not make my granddaughter wake up today, then the flesh on your body will be the meal served on this old man’s banquet tomorrow!”

Without waiting for Jun Mo Xie to reply, he waved his hand angrily and ordered, “Bring him in! If he can’t wake her, then just skin him alive and carve him into spoons!”

It was clear from these words that this number one head of the Misty Illusory Manor was mad with anger!

But this also made clear how much Miao Jing Yun valued Miao Xiao Miao...

Young Master Jun would definitely not comply obediently after hearing Miao Jing Yun’s threats and would definitely make things clear with this old fellow before proceeding with what to do next! So what, did you think you’re a big deal? To dare to yell at this Young Master like this, this Young Master is essentially the great benefactor of your whole Miao Family, and you dare to behave like such a big shot when you are asking this Young Master to save someone? If this Young Master is willing to help, it’s a favor. If I’m unwilling, that is keeping to my role! Who did you think you are?!

But the current situation was unique. Miao Xiao Miao seemed to be on the verge of danger, and Jun Mo Xie really didn’t have the mood, energy, and most importantly, the time to argue with Miao Jing Yun. He did not continue the conversation and followed after Madam Miao.

Madam Miao brought Jun Mo Xie with Miao Huan Yu following behind, and the trio walked into the building that Miao Xiao Miao’s room was in.

“Manor Lord, why didn’t you make things clear about their marriage today? Might as well make use of this vigor to settle this lad? Wouldn’t it get things settled once and for all?” Miao Dao asked, full of confusion.

Although these two brothers were more senior than Miao Jing Yun in terms of seniority, they did not dare to be lax with their addressing of the Manor Lord. They also did not have any ridiculous self-importance. This was the might of the Manor Lord of the Misty Illusory Manor!

“What bullsh*t vigor!” Miao Xiao Miao huffed angrily. “Right now, it is still uncertain if Xiao Miao can wake up. If we selfishly decide on the marriage arrangements now... isn’t it a bit too early? Besides... don’t tell me the precious granddaughter of the Miao Family needs to beg others to marry her? If he wishes to marry Xiao Miao, isn’t it too easy for him if he doesn’t go through some struggles? How can the preciousness of the granddaughter of the Miao Family be shown?”

“But... Manor Lord, from what the lass said, the reason for today’s matter is obviously because this lad... rejected Xiao Miao... which is why Xiao Miao is like this...” Upon mentioning Miao Xiao Miao, a tender look filled Miao Jian’s face. But what he meant in his words were: the brat had already rejected her, so how could he be begging to marry Xiao Miao?

“The rejection today... doesn’t mean that he will continue rejecting after today.” Miao Jing Yun snickered cunningly. “Didn’t you guys see it just now? How desperately anxious he was when I mentioned Xiao Miao’s current condition? If he said that he didn’t care, even ghosts wouldn’t believe it. I am even suspecting that he is just trying to raise his own worth...”

As if he felt that his words may be a little inappropriate as the Manor Lord of the Misty Illusory Manor, he coughed and cleared his throat. “However... if Xiao Miao really doesn’t wake up, then... we can forget about bringing up this matter! And this old man will definitely make this lad pay the price! So what if he has the Free and Natural Physique?!”

He scowled, his majestic presence radiating all around as he added heavily. “The price of his life!”

Everyone instantly turned silent, looking over to the building in anticipation, as if they were hoping that there would be good news coming out of there... All of their hearts were heavy...

Something like this happening right before the Manor Lord's birthday was truly... as if someone had doused everyone with a pail of cold water in the midst of their high spiritedness. If Miao Xiao Miao really didn't wake up, then what should they do about the banquet tomorrow?

All of them had no idea...

What entered the eye was a silent room of a young maiden. The room was neat and tidy; there was a dreamy white veil hanging on the window, a petite bed, and at the bedside was the bud of a lily that has yet to bloom...

There were two writings hung on the pristine white walls. One of it was: Though man bows and lives according to the will of the heavens, they might beget no salvation; those who defy the heavens should look to the skies and laugh! Who can be like me, creating great billows in the world with a point of my sword?... The Sun and Moon are in my arms; watch as I rise above the crowd with my excellence! With my sword unsheathed, who dares to traverse the clouds alongside me? One sword confining lofty sentiments of a thousand ages; wild gales sweeping freely across the yellow sands. One sword confining lofty sentiments of a thousand ages; wild gales sweeping freely across the yellow sands. Rain of blood, pungent winds; man shall not fall!

One sword conquering the world, tyrant of a thousand ages proclaimed as a hero. Standing loftily, I swore with my sword: in this life, we do not bow! Let my gaze be cast past the edge of the sky; with deep sorrow in my guts, and my heart cold and covered with frost. The music is over and audience are gone; one sword piercing through the nine firmaments in fury! Ancient and modern, roaming the world with the same smile on my face! All who follow after in the future, shall nevermore reach greater heights!"

The signature was: Written by Mo Jun Ye, Copied by Xiao Miao

And the other one was: Soon, the spring splendor fades, from the flowers in the woods too soon. There's no stopping the chill rain at dawn, or the shrill wind at night. The memories of the rouge-colored tears, of the stays overnight amid cups... When will all that happen again? Life is long in sadness as water keeps flowing and flowing east... Similarly, the signature at the bottom of it was: Written by Mo Jun Ye, Copied by Xiao Miao.

Before the window, there was a small table. On top of it, a seven stringed zither sat upon it. Beside it was the score for the Song of the Burial of Flowers...

You could practically see Miao Xiao Miao's heart just by seeing all this!

Because aside from these, there were no other decorations in this young lady's chambers! As the only precious daughter of the Miao Family, the granddaughter of the Manor Lord of the Misty Illusory Manor, her room was so simple! This was really a surprise to Jun Mo Xie. But as he thought of Miao Xiao Miao's gentle disposition, he thought that this was very suited to her personality.

And the owner of this room, Miao Xiao Miao, was laying on the bed silently. Her face was exceptionally pale and she was completely still. Even her breathing was very inconsistent. Although she was still unconscious, her beautiful brows were furrowed into a frown... There seemed to be tears at the corner of her eyes...

Jun Mo Xie was stunned looking at Miao Xiao Miao's complexion the moment he stepped into the room. This girl in her prime was just speaking to me tenderly not long ago. Talking in a gentle tone to ease my feelings, hoping to melt the layers of ice in my heart with her gentle and tender sentiments... But within such a short period of time, she had turned into such a tragic and lifeless state...

And all these are because of me! It is because she loved me too deeply!

Men weren't made of stones; they couldn't be that heartless.

At this moment, Jun Mo Xie had an unexplainable feeling in his heart. Even though he possessed superb composure, he couldn't help but feel a little agitated right now. He was feeling at a loss...

If we can turn back time and redo everything, will I still say those words to her?... Jun Mo Xie laughed bitterly, and for the first time, there was a tinge of gentleness and tenderness in the look in his eyes as he looked at Miao Xiao Miao...

I am ultimately not that unfeeling person who doesn't care about anything ah...

He had just entered the room, and Little Beansprout, who was serving by the bedside, had already noticed him. She raised her teary eyes and asked angrily, "What is this lecher doing here? Did you not cause enough harm to the Young Lady already?"

The little lass pouted and glared angrily, as if she wished she could pounce and bite him.

“Little Beansprout, don’t be rude!” Madam Miao ordered. “Young Master Mo is here to treat Xiao Miao’s illness...” She couldn’t help but recall that Xiao Miao’s ‘illness’ was caused by this young man... so she stopped talking...

“Hmph... if he wasn’t so heartless and fickle-minded, why would the Young Lady get this sort of bizarre illness...” Little Beansprout grumbled, shutting up begrudgingly.

Jun Mo Xie ignored her and walked over to the side of the bed. He reached out his right hand and placed it on Miao Xiao Miao’s slender wrist...

Using his spirit energy to check, he instantly understood. This was the same sickness his own mother had back then!

Back then, although his mother Dongfang Wen Xin’s heart had fallen into grave despair and she fell into a deep sleep, she still had lingering concerns for her three sons. So her heart was not completely shut off so Jun Mo Xie did not have to use much effort to wake his own mother as her son...

But Miao Xiao Miao’s heart was completely shut off! There were completely no gaps!

If the doors to the heart are completely shut, then what should I do?

Jun Mo Xie’s frown became increasingly deeper. If even he didn’t have any idea, then there was no one else in the world that would be able to save her.

Madam Miao couldn’t help but begin to feel anxious seeing the bad expression on his face. She asked in a trembling voice, “Young Master Mo... Xiao Miao’s condition... how is it exactly?”

She also knew that this Mo Jun Ye before her was not a physician or doctor. And even the most divine doctor was helpless in the face of the sickness of the heart Miao Xiao Miao was suffering from. But she

still asked this sentence. And her voice was trembling so much it was as if she was about to burst into sobs any moment. This was a normal reaction as a mother...

"I need a quiet environment." Jun Mo Xie said. "All of you should go out first... En, I may need Little Beansprout's help later, so let her wait outside."

"Alright!" Miao Huan Yu instantly stood up and grabbed his wife's hand, giving her a look. "Then... we shall trouble Young Master Mo with our daughter's illness..."

It was really odd saying this sentence. Their daughter's illness was obviously caused by this lad, so it made complete sense for him to be responsible for treating her. And if he successfully treated her, he'd gain a wife for free. And as her parents, we still need to thank him...

Chapter 1030: Romantic Healing...

Miao Huan Yu forcefully tugged on his wife's hand, ignoring her constant turning back and dragged her downstairs.

Although Little Beansprout was still upset, she also obediently went out, closing the door shut. She stood outside the door, perking her ears, afraid that she couldn't hear the summons from the inside. She only knew that the Young Lady was not in a good state, and this baddie Young Master Mo was perhaps the last chance the Young Lady had now...

Jun Mo Xie let out a long sigh and reached both his hands forward, pressing his hand gently onto Miao Xiao Miao's chest, right above her heart.

The moment his hands came into contact with it, he only felt an indescribable feeling of softness and elasticity, and his fingers sank right into supple, fleshy mounds. It was such a tantalizing feeling that Jun Mo Xie's body was on the verge of trembling all over...

Although he wasn't sure of the reason, but Young Master Jun still felt a certain part of his was on the verge of losing control... He inhaled deeply and chanted the Heart Mantra repeatedly a few times before he finally managed to quell the fire in his heart...

Looking at Miao Xiao Miao, Jun Mo Xie could only laugh bitterly in his heart. No matter what, I have already taken great advantage of you... From today on, I'm afraid... Things will really be complicated, and this matter is not something that can be resolved by being upset for some time anymore...

He connected his mind with the mysterious little tree in the Hongjun Pagoda. Using his own body as the medium and his spirit energy combined with the Power of Wood, he allowed it to quickly circulate within his meridians...

The small, shiny green sparkles from the mysterious little tree begin to deviate from its free-falling path and advance along his meridians, slowly proceeding forward, ultimately surging out of the right palm that Jun Mo Xie had pressed on Miao Xiao Miao's soft breasts and into Miao Xiao Miao's heart...

These green sparkles seeped into Miao Xiao Miao's body. All the injuries Miao Xiao Miao's body had sustained began to heal at a shocking speed...

Injured vital organs, an injured heart, and a Primordial Spirit that was drifting away... all these injuries that were enough to be fatal could be treated by this mysterious little tree. But only the last 'double coma' was tricky to deal with.

This little tree could only ensure that Miao Xiao Miao remained alive at most. And make her even healthier than before she had fallen into this coma, but it was unable to make her wake up...

If he wanted to make Miao Xiao Miao regain consciousness, it still required a different and unusual way of calling out to her...

If he really used it... the entanglement between him and Miao Xiao Miao in this life would really be impossible to undo anymore... But right now, Jun Mo Xie had already made up his mind, and even if the heavens falls and earth rends... F*ck it all!

Let's take it one step at a time!

Right now... he really could not afford to be bothered so much anymore...

Jun Mo Xie was so concentrated in his treatment that he did not notice that while he was using the little tree to treat Miao Xiao Miao, there was a wave of extremely faint spirit fluctuation from underground, beneath the Miao Residence. No one would have noticed it because it was only through his meridians.

At the same time, a silent voice spoke into the Manor Lord of the Misty Illusory Manor, Miao Jing Yun's ears. "What has happened up there?!" It was not loud, but it was extremely strict!

Miao Jing Yun's expression changed. He quickly gave a detailed account about what has happened here through the voice transference technique.

After he was done, that voice remained silent for a long time before slowly saying, "When the treatment is over, let that person come and meet me. Remember... you absolutely must bring that person to me!"

Miao Jing Yun hurriedly agreed. He waited for a long time, but that voice never spoke again. But a thin layer of cold sweat had already formed on Miao Jing Yun's face...

After a long time, Jun Mo Xie finally stopped and looked at Miao Xiao Miao on the bed. Right now, the rosiness had returned to Miao Xiao Miao's complexion, and her breathing was stronger now...

Jun Mo Xie was just about to call for Little Beansprout to come in when Miao Xiao Miao suddenly began to furrow her brows in agony, two trail of tears flowing from the corners of her eyes...

Could it be that she's going to wake up with this? If it is really the case, than that'll be great! Maybe we can skip all the troublesome things in the back!

Jun Mo Xie was elated, immediately leaning forward. But all she heard was Miao Xiao Miao's pitiful crying and begging. "... Jun... do you really not want me anymore?"

Jun Mo Xie was stunned. He looked at this beauty before him blankly, his thoughts in a whirl...

"Jun... you have a wife... you have a wife... Then I... Then I'll be your concubine... will that do? I only beg that you don't reject me... I... really don't wish to become... a tool ah..." In her unconsciousness, Miao Xiao Miao begged sorrowfully, her brows tightly knitted, her tears falling constantly. Yet she had said

out the words she had been mulling and struggling with in her heart for the longest time and did not have the courage to say out loud...

Couldn't a deep love like this move an individual whose heart was made of stone?

Jun Mo Xie finally could no longer hold back. He gently took Miao Xiao Miao's small hands and pressed it against his own face. He said, "As long as you wake up... I'll want you! I'll want you... for your whole life!"

Right now, all the apprehensions in Jun Mo Xie's heart had all disappeared!

F*ck it! Is there really nothing that I, Jun Mo Xie, cannot resolve in this world? Isn't it just a Misty Illusory Manor? As long as you don't regret it, even if I have to snatch my bride, I'll snatch you back with me!

I want to see who dares to make you suffer!

With his mind made up, Jun Mo Xie quickly recovered his usual decisiveness. He raised his head and yelled, "Little Beansprout, come in!"

Little Beansprout came charging in at high speed.

"Close the door."

Little Beansprout quickly replied and carefully closed the door. Then, she crept over to the bed. Looking at the rosiness that has returned to Miao Xiao Miao's face, she couldn't help but feel elated and exclaim, "Is the Young Lady alright already?!"

"There is still a bit more to do, and I'll need your help for what follows next... Cough, cough..." Jun Mo Xie carefully pondered over the words he should use, but he still found it a little difficult to say it, so he awkwardly coughed a few times, but he still could not manage to say it...

“What help? Hurry up and tell me, ah.” Little Beansprout obviously was an impatient person, seeing how Young Master Jun was hesitating, she began to feel even more anxious. “As long as it can make the Young Lady wake up, I’ll do whatever you ask of me!... You, you... You hurry up and spit it ah...”

“Um... it’s like this...” Jun Mo Xie lowered his voice and whispered into Little Beansprout’s ears.

“Ah?! What?!” Little Beansprout’s eyes widened in shock and she looked at Jun Mo Xie in shock. Suddenly, her entire face flushed bright red and she chided in anger and embarrassment. “Lecher! You lecher!”

“You absolutely must remember: there must be no error!” Jun Mo Xie’s face was also burning up, but he forcefully continued to speak as if he weren’t embarrassed. “Also, don’t make a fuss, and don’t be alarmed, don’t... this is the crux of making her wake up...”

“But if you... then isn’t that the same as destroying our young lady’s... innocence? Then how do you want our young lady to marry others in the future? You already have a wife!” Little Beansprout reproached with a red face.

“Bullsh*t! Who is she going to marry?! Isn’t she still going to marry me?” Jun Mo Xie glared. “What big deal is there for a real men to have three or four wives or a concubine!... And don’t forget, you are going to be my linked room maidservant in the future; what is there to be embarrassed about? This young master doing that... is a matter of course!”

Young Master Jun was a little stammering and inarticulate at the beginning, but he began to become more fluent as he spoke; ultimately, he even became bold and confident. This sort of matter, after the most difficult start was over, everything else became easier...

“This... this... this...” Little Beansprout had never imagined that a certain someone could be so thick skinned, to be able to say such things so outrightly. Her face turned even redder. And when she recalled him saying ‘you are going to be my linked room maidservant in the future’... she couldn’t help but feel her heart thumping and her body going weak. She completely couldn’t move anymore...

“What this this this? At a time like this? Hurry up, get ready! The earlier we proceed, the earlier Xiao Miao can get better!”

Little Beansprout's face turned as red as the apples in autumn, specifically the red Fuji apple. Gritting her teeth, she stared at her shoes, slightly nodding her head to indicate her agreement. But her neck also turned red...

"Good! Let's begin!" Jun Mo Xie took in a deep breath and said.

Little Beansprout snuck a glance at him before shuffling over to Miao Xiao Miao's bed. She whispered into her ear: "Young Lady, Young Master Mo Jun Ye has come to propose his marriage here at the Miao Residence... Do you... accept or not?"

After repeatedly saying it three times, Miao Xiao Miao's body moved slightly, but there was still no signs of waking up...

Jun Mo Xie sighed. Looks like I have to use that last resort. He gave Little Beansprout a warning look before leaning in...

Little Beansprout completely forgot to continue calling out to Miao Xiao Miao from shock, her mouth hung wide open as she stared at this lecher in shock... This b*stard... He he... had actually used his lips to... softly... kiss our Young Lady's cherry lips...

And the moment he kissed, he never stopped. He... just continued to kiss her lovingly, and even used his tongue to part her lips... Aiya, this is really too embarrassing...

It wasn't good for Young Master Jun too. Under such alluring provocations, the fire in his heart that he had just suppressed using the Great Compassion Mantra instantly reignited. And even little Mo Xie came to join the fun... Looks like the suffering I have to deal with before Miao Xiao Miao regains consciousness in this last step is a little too big... Forcefully endured the pleasure coming from his lips and did his best to control his 'part' before opening his eyes to look at Little Beansprout: Aren't you going to hurry up... Continue ah...

With her face completely red, Little Beansprout gritted her teeth, her entire body trembling slightly as she continued to call out gently. "Young Lady... Young Master Mo Jun Ye... is here to propose marriage... tonight... is the wedding night... of the two of you... Young Lady..."

Jun Mo Xie sighed again... he stretched his right hand out and suddenly put it under Miao Xiao Miao's clothes...

The solution that Jun Mo Xie had thought of was very simple. Right now, Miao Xiao Miao's body had already regained its regular functions—only her heart was shut. The only way to wake her up from her dreams was by using the thing she desired the most...

And Miao Xiao Miao had fallen unconscious because of the setback in her love, so the thing she desired the most was definitely having a happy and perfect ending for her love... So the method for waking her up was simply fulfilling this wish of hers, in other words... love!

But it seemed that Young Master Jun was really a little impatient...