

E Monarch 1031

Chapter 1031: Near Miss!

If Little Beansprout was to call her a few more times, Miao Xiao Miao would wake up. But currently Miao Xiao Miao didn't react to the calls. So, Jun Mo Xie decided that it was time for him to use the most effective and primitive way...

It was a part of his original plan. He was going to make use of the most fundamental human desires to stimulate Miao Xiao Miao's senses. It would yield promising results when coupled with Little Beansprout's calls. However, it had never occurred to him that it was a bit too much for a pure girl like Miao Xiao Miao...

Within her caged consciousness, Miao Xiao Miao felt hopeless. There were no more goals, wishes, or a tomorrow. Mo Jun Ye's heartless rejection had killed her heart. Marriage for convenience was unimaginable for her. There was no way she could spend her whole life with a man she didn't respect. On the other hand, she also understood that she could not withstand the pressure from her family and stay single. So there was only one way for her. She would rather take her own life!

Now, she just drifted in the endless emptiness and was only accompanied by her self-pity...

She suddenly heard a faint voice. "... Miss... Young Master Mo has come to seek a marriage alliance..."

It took Miao Xiao Miao by surprise. Is this real? My goodness!

But she immediately seemed to recall. He's married and dedicated to his wife! How can he be coming to seek an alliance? It must be only a dream!

However, she still hoped that it was reality. Even if it was merely a dream, she wished that it would last longer... The indescribable self-contradiction stopped her from drifting further...

"Miss... he's really here! He says that his love for you is genuine... and he even brought a lot of bride gifts..."

What? Again? Is it really true?

Miao Xiao Miao was getting anxious. What if it isn't?

She was hesitant to turn back and have a look. She was afraid that it would bring about more disappointment. Then, she finally seemed to decide. Never mind! Even if it's just a dream, it won't hurt seeing him!

Coincidentally, a strange sensation suddenly struck her...

'What... What's happening?' It was an unfamiliar feeling. It was like a fire burning inside her and melting her... It was supposed to be uncomfortable but was surprisingly acceptable and pleasurable.

What's going on?

"Miss... today is the day you are getting married to Young Master Mo... tonight is your wedding night..."

What? Is that the feeling... during the wedding night? Immediately, she was extremely embarrassed but she secretly looked forward to it slightly...

Our... our wedding night... The thought of it warmed her heart. She forgot about everything and the heat within her drove her flying back the way she came...

But I've come too far. How am I going to go back... Just as she was feeling lost, she heard Little Beansprout's voice again. Miao Xiao Miao followed the voice and returned like a ship finally finding a lighthouse...

As she got nearer, the weird sensation grew stronger...

Finally...

Miao Xiao Miao suddenly began struggling profusely as if she wanted to break free from Jun Mo Xie's teasing hand. However Jun Mo Xie continued. He knew that Miao Xiao Miao was about to wake up and he was losing control as he felt the warmth through his hands and the softness between his fingers...

"Argh... Hmmm" With a soft moan, Miao Xiao Miao opened her eyes. She couldn't really see what was going on at first, but she immediately felt something was wrong as her voice couldn't be projected out as something warm was blocking her mouth...

Then, her eyes finally focused and she was terrified to find herself below a man, who was kissing her and rubbing her bosom unscrupulously. It was so obscene...

Then, her reaction was typical of any women in this situation. With great embarrassment and anger, she pushed the "molester" off her and kicked him right between his crotch...

"Ouch..." With a scream of agony, the engaged and totally unaware Young Master Jun flew backwards uncontrollably with a sharp and unbearable pain from his essential part... He couldn't help covering it with his hand in pain. He even struggled to utter through his closed jaw. "Being a pervert is not suitable for me..."

Jun Mo Xie wanted to cry but no tears were shed. It was the ultimate pain a man could experience. No matter how strong he was or what sort of shielding technique he had, there was no way to overcome this...

Little Beansprout's beautiful big eyes widened as she was held agasp at the scene in which "prodigy Mo" crawled up like a shrimp. She was still too young to understand what had happened...

Without a second thought, Miao Xiao Miao jumped off the bed and was obviously enraged. "You filthy and shameless pervert, I'm going to kill you..." She stretched her arm and pulled out her sword. With no hesitation, she slashed the deadly blade down! Until this point of time, she was still unaware of who this person was. All she knew was the pervert had snatched away her purity together with her chance to be ever married to Mo Jun Ye. She would kill him and take her own life afterwards!

At this moment, Jun Mo Xie finally raised his head. He was still trembling from the pain but still made himself barely heard. "Ouch... Hey! It's me... are.. are you trying to kill your own husband..."

Miao Xiao Miao exclaim in surprise. How could it really be him?

Little Beansprout finally recovered from the shock. She was very certain that her Miss had fully recovered. The kick was even stronger than what she was capable of before!

Surprised and grateful she yelled, "Miss, you've finally recovered! That... That's Young Master Mo! He helped you, why did you kick him..." There was even a hint of schadenfreude in her voice.

It's him! It's really him! Miao Xiao Miao's extreme anger was replaced by a huge doubt and finally turned into a tremendous wave of happiness. The quick shift of emotions knocked or strength out of her. She just collapsed onto Jun Mo Xie.

The only issue was that... she was still holding the sword... How could Jun Mo Xie have thought of this? He just watched the flashing blade drop down towards his private part. In great horror, he twisted his body against the excruciating pain as he tried to evade a tragedy.

Thud!

The odds were with him. It was only the sound of Miao Xiao Miao falling into him and not the sound of something being chopped off...

Jun Mo Xie snorted as there was a cold sensation coming from below. He couldn't help twist his head to see... His hair stood and goosebumps popped up!

Oh dear...

That was close...

The blade had pierced his clothing at his groin area. Flabbergasted, Jun Mo Xie had cold sweat streaming down from his head...

His important piece was in fact touching the blade, causing the cold sensation! The blade simply scraped pass it!

What a near miss!

Chapter 1032: A Man's Pain!

This... such a close shave was definitely the most dangerous in Young Master Jun's two lives combined! He would probably never encounter something like that in the future no matter how long he may live! Could this be considered unprecedented and unsurpassable too?!

Huge droplets of sweat the size of beans appeared on Young Master Jun's head... In that moment, he even forgot about the pain in his crotch from the kick before...

The Miao Xiao Miao in his arms finally came to herself again. She suddenly felt exceedingly embarrassed and tried to climb up...

With that struggle, the sword shook again, and his thing.... felt another wave of chilly cold. Jun Mo Xie's heard shuddered and he panicked anew...

Quickly hugging her tightly, he stammered repeatedly. "Don't... don't move... please don't move..."

Please don't move ah... If you move any more, even if we're together in the future, it will be a sex-less marriage. You will be miserable, and I will be even more miserable...

"En." Miao Xiao Miao made a soft sound in her throat and buried her head into Young Master Jun's chest. In that moment, she only felt her heartbeat accelerating, and her body grew warm, as if she were about to melt into a puddle...

The weather was originally already very hot, and when she laid down on her bed in the room, she only had a single piece of translucent white pajamas on. And a moment ago, this guy had even stuck his hand under her shirt... Right now, she could practically be said to be almost naked in front of him. This Young

Lady Miao who had never experienced the affairs of grown couples became so embarrassed that she nearly fainted again...

But this nice smelling guy still refused to let her move...

That... from the looks of it, he probably hasn't hugged to his fill yet... Although she was exceedingly shy right now, Miao Xiao Miao still treasured the intimacy that she'd gained with great effort. Thus, she simply tucked her face into his chest, sinking into his arms like a little bird hiding in its nest...

But at the same time, she felt an exceedingly strange thing. Her heart was beating extremely quickly, but... Why is his heart... beating even faster than mine?

Could he be feeling shy as well? This... isn't quite possible right? He's a man after all...

What Miao Xiao Miao didn't know was that Young Master Jun's heart was beating so fast because of fear! With an extremely sharp blade resting against his thing, any man would feel scared... Right now, his heart was only beating quickly. But a moment ago, it'd directly skipped a beat!

After some time, Young Master Jun finally calmed himself down and he regained some strength in his hands. Using both his hands and his feet, he inched his body backward...

Using one hand, he carefully took the sword from her jade-like hand...

When Miao Xiao Miao felt her lover "very gently" touching her hand, she finally remembered the sword that was originally in her grasp... gasping with shock, she turned downward, and saw that the sword was positioned just nice... at the very center...

In that instant, the two's body hurriedly separated, and a loud ripping sound appeared as a large gash appeared on Young Master Jun's pants, revealing his fair and tender skin...

Miao Xiao Miao's face turned red in an instant. She wasn't like Little Beansprout, who was completely oblivious to the matters between a man and a woman. In an instant, she realized what had happened... Looking at Young Master Jun's mortified face, which was still filled with lingering fear as if he'd just

survived a huge battle with his mortal enemy, she felt somewhat apologetic. But at the same time, she could not help but to find the situation exceedingly funny. Finally with a pu sound, she burst out laughing...

Jun Mo Xie finally managed to breathe now that the distance had been pulled apart. He'd finally managed to rescue his little brother from the mouth of the tiger... Little Mo Xie, you've suffered a great scare today...

After letting loose a breath of relief, he heard Miao Xiao Miao's laughter. Without thinking, he slapped his hand on her plump bottom and snorted. "You can still laugh now? That kick of your, and that sword nearly turned me into a specialized servant in the palace! If I really became a eunuch, I'll see how you'll cry..."

With that slap, he felt his hands sinking into the soft fleshy skin, and he could not help but squeeze instinctively. This feeling was too comfortable, too addictive ah...

Miao Xiao Miao only felt a strange numbness on her rear, and an indescribable sensation bloomed in her heart... Only now did she understand what that strange feeling she'd felt in her dream was. So it turned out it was this fellow messing with her...

Miao Xiao Miao could not help but tremble lightly when she thought of this. But in the next instant, she heard Little Beansprout giggling madly at the side... unable to hide her embarrassment, she hurriedly crawled up and in her anxiousness, she nearly fell again. After standing up again, she pulled on her clothes in a frenzied manner. But the more she panicked, the more she floundered, and she nearly wore the wrong clothes. For some reason, the skirt suddenly wouldn't go on...

Turning around, she saw Jun Mo Xie looking at her body with wide eyes and a gaping mouth. In her embarrassment, she nearly burst into tears as she pointed and stammered. "Y-you... you... you're still looking? Quick... quickly turn away..."

Jun Mo Xie came to his senses and unconsciously turned around. At the same instant, he cursed internally. F*ck... why did I turn around? If I turn around... doesn't it mean that I can't see?

In the instant that he turned around, he immediately turned back again. But by then, Miao Xiao Miao had already pulled on her long dress. That slender and exquisite body had already been completely

hidden under the snow white dress once again. Seeing this, he couldn't help but sigh lightly with regret...

At this time, the intense feeling in his crotch appeared once again. With the dangers removed, Young Master Jun no longer cared about his image as he grabbed his thing and groaned in a pathetic manner...

One had to say, that that kick was really too... powerful... because his little Mo Xie had been in precarious danger just now, the intense fright had caused him to temporarily forget about the pain. But now that the danger was gone, the pain had arrived again all at once!

The fabled 'greatest pain for a man'... was indeed well deserving of its reputation!

Seeing the intense pain on his face, how could Miao Xiao Miao still be concerned with her own shyness? Remembering the power in that kick of hers... she couldn't help but become worried. Was it really very painful? Walking to him tentatively, she asked: "You... are you okay?"

"Okay?" Young Master Jun gritted his teeth and said, "It'd be strange if I'm okay!"

"Who asked you to so suddenly... t-that was a natural reaction..." Miao Xiao Miao only just recalled the embarrassing situation earlier, and she could not help but to pout with a red face as she muttered in a wronged manner. "You can't blame me..."

Jun Mo Xie groaned heavily and nearly fainted...

If I didn't do that... would you be able to wake up so quickly? To think that it'd become my fault instead...

At this time, Little Beansprout who 'understood the situation very well' hurriedly ran up and whispered in Miao Xiao Miao's ears as she recounted the whole series of events clearly...

The more she heard, the redder Miao Xiao Miao's face became as she bit her lips lightly. So it turned out that he had done that to save me... it wasn't because he was a pervert... even though, she wouldn't mind if he did that with other intentions as well...

Seeing the two girls whispering secretly together, Jun Mo Xie released a long, painful breath. At the same time, he hugged his crotch with worry. That kick... wouldn't have caused any damage right? F*ck, that was so painful! This daddy is a Saint Emperor! No matter what, I shouldn't be that weak right...

It seemed that Saint Emperors were people as well. And as long as one was a man, that area would never be too strong!

While the two girls were off to one corner whispering, Young Master Jun secretly opened his pants. After a round of thorough examination, he finally loosed a sigh of relief. From the looks of it, his little Mo Xie was still intact. Using his hand to probe it a little, he bloomed it once and saw that there was the appropriate reaction. Finally, he managed to set his mind at ease. But at the same time, he felt a bit of lingering fear in his heart... that part... was a little bruised and swollen...

Jun Mo Xie hurriedly transferred the purest Spiritual Qi to that area, infusing it with great fervency. Finally, the pain lessened, and the bruise began to disappear. Fortunately, this was the number one cultivation technique in the world, the Art of Unlocking Heaven's Fortune. Other techniques would likely not be able to train that area at all...

Smiling with satisfaction, he shook his little brother a few times and stuffed it back into his pants. Then, in order to hide the tear on his pants, he pulled his robe down and hid it. F*ck, this daddy actually ended up wearing an open crotch pants today because of you. If others come to know about it, where will the face of this Otherworldly Evil Monarch be placed...

His thoughts were suddenly interrupted because Young Master Jun suddenly realized that there were two great beauties staring at him with their mouths wide open, as if they were looking at an alien... It turned out that all his actions earlier of fiddling with his little brother had all been seen by them...

"What are you looking at? Haven't you seen one before..." Young Master Jun's face was naturally extremely thick. Without a change in expression, he stood up and walked two steps, testing the sensation...

Miao Xiao Miao turned her head around, her face completely red, completely not daring to look at him. Why is this fellow so obscene... Even if I don't mind, you still can't be like that... It's bright daylight right now... even if you want to do this, you should have waited until night...

As for Little Beansprout, she nodded innocently. "I really haven't seen one before... that thingy is so ugly..."

Young Master Jun felt as if he had been struck by a bolt of lightning...

Rolling his eyes, he ignored her. He'd never heard of anyone evaluating that thing by beauty... if a flower grew there instead... en, that would be the back...

At this time, a voice rang out from the bottom. "Brat surnamed Mo! Since Xiao Miao is already awake, what are you still doing up there? Hurry up and scam down here!"

When Miao Xiao Miao awoke, that shrill scream of hers had thoroughly caused everyone waiting below to relax! As for him being up there for so long after that... most of the old fellows did not really care. After all, the longer he stayed, the better things would proceed in the future...

Those with more carefree mindsets directly sat down nearby and began to chat and drink tea. Some of the elders were already instructing the servants to continue their preparations for the birthday party tomorrow...

"Go down? That sounds really simple ah. How am I supposed to go down?" Jun Mo Xie mumbled with some annoyance. "This brother's pants is already torn with a such a big hole down there. How can I go down? And those two lasses are staring at me so closely; even if I want to go into the Hongjun Pagoda, it's impossible to do that. If I walked down the stairs from the top like that, those old fogies will really get an eyeful..."

Chapter 1033: In a Few Millennia, I Will Fight with You!

Left with no way out, he furrowed his brows and was thinking of a suitable solution when he heard Little Beansprout asking, "Young Master Mo, what is a specialized servant in the palace?" The little girl had become curious because of his words and was still thinking about the problem...

Right now, her Young Miss had already woken up, and the problems between the two of them seemed to be fine now. Little Beansprout's face looked much better. From the looks of it, the Young Miss was already set to be married to Young Master Mo. In that case, she'd also become that whatever maidservant soon...

"The specialized servant in the palace... naturally refers to the person in charge of serving the Emperor and Empress..." Jun Mo Xie said and smiled lightly. At the same time, he was thinking 'how do I go down?' Thus, he answered without thinking. "As compared to normal people, those people... all have something missing on their bodies..."

"Missing what?" Little Beansprout asked curiously, intending to get to the bottom of this mystery.

"Little Beansprout!" Miao Xiao Miao scolded with embarrassment. She naturally understood much more than Little Beansprout. Seeing the awkward conversation about to unfold again, she hurriedly stopped her.

"Cough... cough... I should go now..." Jun Mo Xie coughed dryly a few times and said in a helpless manner. "But my pants..."

"Pu... hahaha..." If he didn't mention anything, it was still fine. But the moment he mentioned it, the two girls both burst out laughing. Their eyes had narrowed into crescent shapes, and their shoulders shook lightly as they laughed. At the same time, their eyes constantly travelled in a certain direction...

"What are you laughing at?" Young Master Jun rolled his eyes and walked over to the window. With a swift pull, he tore a section of the curtains off, tied it around his waist and tucked it under his legs, tightening it...

With this, the bottom should no longer be visible...

Jun Mo Xie loosed a sigh of relief and turned around. Just as he reached the door, he heard a shy voice behind him. "Husband... are those words... you said... just now... real?"

Jun Mo Xie stopped for a moment and he nodded lightly with his back still facing her. "It's real!" Those two words were said decisively and without hesitation.

Behind him, he heard an uncontrollable cry as Miao Xiao Miao said in an emotional manner, "This concubine does not wish... for husband... to be in a difficult situation because of me... I only wish... that you will not forget... this concubine..."

Jun Mo Xie only felt a warm feeling in his chest all of a sudden. Taking in a deep breath, he very nearly turned around to hug this lovable girl. However, he still forcefully controlled his impulse. Nodding heavily, he pushed open the door and went out...

Behind him, Miao Xiao Miao looked at his back view with tears in her eyes. Her smile was filled with happiness and contentedness. In that moment, she looked like a rose with dew in her petals, glimmering in the morning sun, looking exceptionally beautiful and precious.

But when she saw the skin on the back of Jun Mo Xie's neck, a strange thought appeared in her mind. The color of the skin on his face and his limbs are not white at all... they could even be said to be very dark... but why is his thigh... and that area, so fair and so smooth?!

As she wondered in her mind, Miao Xiao Miao's face suddenly turned red. Shaking her head, she tossed this queer problem to the back of her mind. It was too awkward to think about his body... Right now, she had already achieved her happiness. It was not the time to think about such unnecessary thoughts...

In practically the same time Jun Mo Xie opened the door, two shadows charged over, nearly colliding into him. These were naturally Miao Xiao Miao's parents, Miao Huan Yu and Madam Miao.

Madam Miao looked at him with a complicated expression and rushed past him.

Miao Huan Yu smiled lightly as he looked at the youngster. Clapping his hand on his shoulder, he said warmly, "You've worked hard."

"It's what I should be doing. How can it be worthy of Uncle's praise?" Jun Mo Xie smiled awkwardly.

"En, not bad." Miao Huan Yu smiled and nodded with a deep sigh as he said with a serious tone. "Treat my daughter well." Without waiting for Jun Mo Xie's reply, he directly went into the room.

"I will!" Jun Mo Xie did not turn around, but he answered solemnly in his heart.

Madam Miao's delighted voice rang out from inside, along with the sounds of talking...

Jun Mo Xie smiled lightly and went down the stairs slowly. At this time, he could feel that his bottom half felt somewhat breezy and somewhat comfortable...

Much of the crowd at the hall had already disappeared by now. Only Miao Jing Yun, Miao Dao, Miao Jian, and a few others were still waiting there. At this time, they were sitting together with a pot of hot tea in front of them. All of them were enjoying the tea with satisfied expressions; the fierce and threatening looks on their faces were already gone now...

"You finally found the courage to come down?" Miao Jing Yun snorted lightly as he raised his eye.

Now that his granddaughter was fine, Miao Jing Yun had resumed his previous elegant and authoritative demeanor of the Manor Lord of the Misty Illusory Manor...

Of course, after having witnessed this old hooligan's true character, Jun Mo Xie would never fall for his tricks again. Smiling lightly, he said, "That is only natural. But unfortunately, you're going to have one less exquisite dish at your banquet tomorrow."

"With just those few pieces of stinky meat on you, do you think that this old man really values you as a dish?" Miao Jing Yun scoffed and rolled his eyes: "Sit!"

Jun Mo Xie was not polite either as he strutted over, grabbed a chair and sat down directly. Because of the lingering pain in his crotch, he unconsciously spread his legs widely as he sat down, afraid to trigger the pain again. As if he'd suddenly remembered something, he hurriedly closed his legs again. Laughing aloud, he picked up a tea cup and was about to drain it to quench his parched throat...

On the other side, Miao Jing Yun's eyes widened. All the proud aura of a high and mighty lord had suddenly disappeared in an instant as a strange strangled sound appeared in his throat. After that, a mouthful of hot tea sprayed out of his mouth, all of it landing on Young Master Jun's body without a single drop less...

Jun Mo Xie cried out in a weird voice, and before he could ask what happened, Miao Jing Yun had already caught him fiercely by the collar. His face twisted like a fearsome battle god, and he demanded, "Brat, just what did you do up there? Quickly confess the truth to this daddy!"

His tone was actually somewhat dangerous...

"What did I do? Didn't you hear the commotion?" Jun Mo Xie pulled his hand away with annoyance as he continued with some lingering fear. "I... I was nearly castrated by that precious granddaughter of yours! What do you think I did up there..."

Miao Jing Yun snorted and released him. After that, his eyes suddenly narrowed and arched upwards as he burst out in loud laughter...

Miao Dao and Miao Jian were sitting on the two sides and had missed the sight of Young Master Jun's exposed glory, so they also didn't know what the Manor Lord was laughing about.

As Miao Jing Yun laughed, he clapped Jun Mo Xie's shoulder repeatedly. "Good fellow! Haha! What a good fellow! Today was a real eye opening experience!"

Although Jun Mo Xie knew very clearly what that old fellow had seen, he still asked with a somewhat confused tone. "This... are you talking about me... or... it? Is there a need to be so shocked?"

"Cough cough cough..." Miao Jing Yun had barely swallowed the mouthful of water in his mouth when he coughed it up violently again. His eyes were wide as he stared and pointed at Jun Mo Xie. A moment later, he started spluttering, laughing, and coughing, unable to say a single word. After a long time, he said, "I say, brat... cough cough cough... can you have some humility..."

"I've already tried my best already." Jun Mo Xie sighed helplessly, finally managing to quench his throat as he said in a helpless manner. "This was cut by another's sword... where will I go to find clothes in such a situation? That's your granddaughter's room up there, and it's all girly clothes up there. You can't expect me to change there, right?!"

“Alright, alright, we’ll talk about this matter again after you come out! This old man will demand a good explanation from you! Our Miao Family’s daughter cannot be taken advantage of for free!”

Miao Jing Yun waved his hand, and as if he’d suddenly remembered something, his face suddenly grew serious. “Let’s set this matter aside for the time being. Come with me first; there’s someone who wants to see you.”

“Someone wants to meet me?” Jun Mo Xie became truly suspicious this time.

With Miao Jing Yun’s status, there was actually someone capable of giving him orders and to even request to bring him to meet him...

Who... is that person?

Jun Mo Xie’s mind spun quickly, and he instantly connected it to something. Could it be... it’s some old ancestor of the Miao Family?

This guess was most likely correct!

But... which old ancestor of the Miao Family is it who wants to see me? And what could it be about?

“Follow me then.” Miao Jing Yun stood up quickly, and Miao Dao and Miao Jian followed behind him.

“You should let me change my clothes first...” Jun Mo Xie called out from the back.

“There’s no need to change.” Miao Jing Yun said in a manner that gave no room for refusal. Then, as if he’d thought of something, he continued with a smile. “All of us are men, so just take it as if we’re going to a public bath. There’s not much difference...”

Jun Mo Xie didn’t know if he should be laughing or crying. What kind of words were those... Right now, I should be the only one going into the bath while the rest of you are just sitting in the public bath house watching me bathe...

Under the impatient urgings of Miao Jing Yun, the four of them walked out together.

Along the way, Miao Dao whispered nastily into Jun Mo Xie's ear, "Brat, you've escaped by luck this time! But don't forget, you'd been extremely disrespectful just now. One day, this old man will definitely make you suffer in return!"

"Give me a few thousand years, and I'll definitely look for you to battle and settle today's matter!" Jun Mo Xie looked at him expressionlessly and said.

Miao Dao was instantly speechless with rage!

A few millennia...

Perhaps there wasn't even a need for a few thousand years. With the shocking speed of growth for a Free and Natural Physique prodigy, he would certainly be a shockingly scary existence at that time... Even if he were still alive at that time, he would be a decrepit old thing that could hardly move...

Battle you a few thousand years later? Those words were truly f*cking filled with heroism reaching to the clouds...

Chapter 1034: Miao Qing Cheng!

Miao Jian who was at the side could not help but reveal a slight smile. This brat is truly interesting ah, to actually manage to make old Dao so angry...

The four walked walked out together, making several turns, before repeatedly making even more weird turns as if they were in a beguiling maze. Finally, Miao Jing Yun opened a hidden door, and they descended underground...

After more turns, Miao Jing Yun opened a second secret door at an extremely concealed location. They entered it together and walked in a seemingly aimless manner for a long time before they reached the third door...

After that, Miao Jing Yun, Miao Dao, and Miao Jian stopped.

The three people's expressions had become extremely reverent, as if they were fervent believers of some god...

Jun Mo Xie only felt as if his brain had swollen up from going round and round like that. Not mentioning that he wasn't a spy; even if he were a spy, he would probably have been driven crazy by this maze before he could even reach this place...

"We'll only send you up here." Miao Jing Yun said. "You need to go in yourself for the rest of the way." His voice was serious, without any hint of joking.

"Go in myself?" Jun Mo Xie got a huge scare. "I'll become dizzy even with you all leading me here. Wouldn't I just get lost and die in there alone? Don't kid around with me!"

"For the path from here, you just need to walk straight all the way to the end." Miao Jing Yun said. "In the last 500 years, apart from the day this old man took up the appointment of Manor Lord, you are the first person to go in there! Kid, you'd best grasp this opportunity well."

The three of them stood neatly to the side, no longer moving.

The passion in Miao Dao and Miao Jian's eyes were as if they were fervent Buddhists who'd suddenly seen Buddha or Christians who'd met Jesus in the flesh. Their faces were extremely agitated, and those originally ice cold faces seemed as if they would burn up in a moment...

Jun Mo Xie hesitated for a moment and stepped in.

In the instant that he stepped in, the door slammed shut behind him with a loud bang !

If one just looked at it from the surface, it was just a stone wall, and it was impossible to see even the finest crack... Young Master Jun didn't know that at the moment the door closed, Miao Jing Yun and the other two had immediately knelt down together and respectfully kowtowed a few times. Only then, did they back away quietly and retreated to the first level to wait.

Jun Mo Xie followed along the quiet passage, continuing forward. Although his surroundings were completely dark, and there was nobody beside him, he still continued forward without any fear. With his eyesight, this dark passage was as if brightly lit.

He could feel that this path was continuously sloping downward. It wasn't clear how long he'd been walking for, and there were even several series of stairs in front, seemingly stretching on endlessly before him.

With such a great depth, Jun Mo Xie believed that if this were an ocean, he would have already reached the seabed long ago! But this place was incredibly dry, without the slightest bit of humidity.

Furthermore, the air was clear and refreshing, without any stuffy feeling.

This point caused Jun Mo Xie to feel incredibly suspicious. If this was not an illusion, just how was it achieved?

Jun Mo Xie continued moving forward, not knowing how far he'd walked. In any case, he was sure that he'd walked a considerably great distance. All of a sudden, he felt an exceedingly strange sensation!

It was an extremely profound feeling, as if this journey of his was him walking forward, towards the domain of some kind of 'Dao'... It was the most mysterious law of the Heavens and Earth...

Jun Mo Xie could not help but to stop, close his eyes, and keenly sense the mysterious feeling...

A strange ripple appeared in the air as an elusive voice appeared in the air, sighing. "Not bad! Powerful indeed! No wonder you could trigger that magical heavenly rarity. Such a talent is indeed unprecedented and unsurpassed in the present age!"

“Who are you?” Jun Mo Xie’s eyes remained closed, and he did not feel startled by this voice that had suddenly appeared.

“Who am I?... Who am I?... Hur hur hur...” A deep sigh that had seemingly seen through the vicissitudes of life rang out from that ethereal voice again as it said, “Who am I?... I don’t even remember anymore... A very very long time ago, I seem to have a name... called Miao Qing Cheng... but I seem to have the feeling that that isn’t really my name. At least, it wasn’t my original name... What exactly is going on? And what happened to this world?”

This person’s voice was filled with indescribable confusion, as if he’d been considering this question for thousands of years, or perhaps his entire life...

“Miao Qing Cheng...” Jun Mo Xie recited the name, somehow finding it quite familiar. But as he tried to recall, he didn’t have much of an impression of it.

Lately, he’d been learning from everybody, recording and committing to memory all the peak experts that had appeared here for the past three to five thousand years. Because after the last time when he’d encountered the Spirit Seed for the first time, Jun Mo Xie began to understand a certain thing: those ancient legendary experts of the past might not have all died or disappeared...

Some of those old fellows would have borrowed the power of their Spirit Seed to be reborn repeatedly...

Ever since he saw Zhan Tian Ji’s Holy Infant in the Zhan Family, Jun Mo Xie became even more certain of this. Even from the conversations among Cao Guo Feng and the other Saint Emperors that he’d overheard, he learned that almost all of the Misty Illusory Manor’s experts had basically been reborn at least once... This was especially the case for those legendary geniuses...

However, he had never heard of this name before.

Miao Qing Cheng!

From this name, it should belong to a girl!

Qing Guo, Qing Cheng, these were usually words used to describe devastatingly beautiful women... 1

But today, someone said that this was his name! And from the looks of it, the person speaking was a man...

"A junior of your generation probably no longer remembers this old man's name..." That ethereal voice rang out again. "However... you possess truly extraordinary talent that causes even this old man to sigh with amazement. How truly rare."

"Oh? Many thanks for Senior's praise!" Jun Mo Xie raised his brows and began moving forward again. He could clearly tell that there weren't any nefarious intentions in that voice. In fact, there was some joyfulness in its tone.

"Right, you just keep on going forward like this, and chat with this old man along the way. That way, you won't feel bored and I have something to do as well." This Miao Qing Cheng old fellow seemed to be very happy to have someone to chat with. In a short moment, his words became somewhat sad as he said, "It's already been many years... since I had someone to talk to... this kind of feeling is truly lonely ah..."

"Since you are also surnamed Miao, you should be a Senior of the Miao Family. Why aren't you staying on top with the rest of the Miao Family? Even if you're not willing to stay on top, you can also call a few of the juniors down here to keep you company. Isn't that much more convenient? To actually still be so lonely despite being inside your own family clan, this loneliness should be something that you sought yourself right..." Jun Mo Xie said lightly.

"Sought myself... What would you know?" The voice was still the same, not having any hint of anger at Jun Mo Xie's rude reply. "If only this old man can live up there... did you think that this old man has a problem with his brains to want to hide in this kind of dark place?"

"Oh, so it turns out that there's a reason behind it." Jun Mo Xie followed the path and passed another bend. Stretching beyond it was another long pathway. It was mostly leading downwards as well. At this moment, Young Master Jun had already decided that he might as well keep walking and see what was down there now that he'd come this far. Not saying anything else, he continued walking in an unhurried manner.

“Let’s not talk about that.” There was an obvious bleak tone in the voice this time. “Where was I?” This old fellow had actually forgotten the conversation that he started himself...

From the looks of it, this old Miao Family ancestor was somewhat senile...

Jun Mo Xie continued walking without a change in expression as he said, “You were saying... that my talent is good and causes you amazement.” When he repeated those words, Jun Mo Xie did not show an embarrassed expression at all.

In fact, he even sounded somewhat proud of himself. What is a Free and Natural Physique even worth? If my real talent were displayed, it would be strange if this old fellow were not scared to death. Are those legendary people and things so amazing...

“Yes, I was talking about that.” The old man said with some admiration. “Lad, your memory is not bad, and your character is pretty good too. Even more impressive is that you’re not even 20 and you already have a cultivation at the Fourth level of Saint Emperor. Furthermore, your Xuan Qi is pure to an extreme level... Such a level of talent... you are the only one that this old man has seen in my over 10,000 years of life. Not bad, truly not bad!”

“What?” Jun Mo Xie’s body suddenly shook, and he could not help but to stop. For the first time since he closed his eyes, he opened them swiftly, as two sharp light shone brilliantly!

From the start to the end, he had been concealing his true strength! Furthermore, he had the Hongjun Pagoda, the cheating tool in his hands to support him, as well as the Art of Unlocking Heaven’s Fortune, a Divine Art that had never appeared in this world before. But this person had managed to see through his true strength. Just how did he do that?

On top of that... that old man was still an unknown distance away from him. It wasn’t clear how strong this person was yet, but just his skill of judgement and his ability to see through him had given him enough qualifications to be the most terrifying enemy he’d ever met in his life...

“Little fellow, there’s no need to be so nervous...” That old voice chuckled lightly. “For you to have such a strong reaction, you should be concealing your strength on the outside? Don’t worry, I won’t expose your secret...”

He paused for a moment and said, "Because I can sense that in your heart, you don't have any evil intentions towards the Misty Illusory Manor. Since you don't mean us any harm, I will not move to kill the most dazzling genius our Xuan Xuan Continent has possibly ever seen!"

"Dare I ask, how did you see through it? I feel that I've concealed myself very well, and no one has been able to see through me before!" Jun Mo Xie could not understand this point.

Chapter 1035: The Nine Nether First Young Master's Four Great Disciples!

After asking this question, he closed his eyes and continued forward silently again. Because he was sure that the old man would definitely answer him.

"How should I say this... perhaps I can say that this has to do with everyone's personal cultivation. When a person's cultivation reaches a certain realm, there will naturally be a difference in their state. And so, the cultivation level of a person does not necessarily need to be determined through Xuan Qi alone. Take me for example. With a single look, I can see through the realm of any person. No matter how they try to hide it or no matter what method they use to conceal their strength... Because, everyone's Spirit, Qi, and Essence... they're all different."

He continued with a hoarse laugh. "A person's Spirit, Qi, and Essence are different in the morning and the afternoon; it would be a different thing today and tomorrow. Because a person's Xuan Qi will continuously improve and evolve... it would naturally cause changes to your Spirit, Qi, and Essence... If you understand the specifics, this is not a difficult matter at all. But if you haven't learned to see through it, it would be an exceedingly difficult task!"

Jun Mo Xie nodded and continued walking silently. But after taking a few more steps, he suddenly discovered that something was not right!

Spirit, Qi, and Essence!

In this world, he hadn't heard anyone say those words before. In fact, there wasn't even such a term in existence! But this person had actually said those words!

In that moment, Jun Mo Xie only felt all the blood surging to his head as he asked with shock, “You... could it be that you’re the Nine Nether First Young Master?!” The only person who could know those words Spirit, Qi, and Essence, was probably the Nine Nether First Young Master who’d went to Earth before! Besides that, the words ‘you are the only one that this old man had seen in my over 10,000 years of life’ was incredibly suspicious!

What kind of person could live for 10,000 years?

“Are you the Nine Nether First Young Master?!” The moment this question came out, the entire area instantly fell silent!

Only Jun Mo Xie’s light steps could be heard.

After a long time, that old voice resounded again, sighing deeply with endless memory. “That is my Master’s name... every time I hear it, I feel as if Master is still in front of me, imparting his skills to me. Perhaps only in those few years of my life where I was following Teacher around, that life had meaning for me. Right now, everyday is simply a repeat of the day before, exhausting and meaningless...”

Master? The Nine Nether First Young Master’s is his teacher?

Jun Mo Xie’s mind shook as he widened his eyes with shock. “You... are you the first generation Lord of the Misty Illusory Manor? The founder of the Misty Illusory Manor, and the ancestor of the Miao Family, Miao Qing Cheng?”

“Hur hur... you’ve finally guessed it now?” Miao Qing Cheng’s voice was light and casual, but his tone sounded somewhat joyful.

Miao Qing Cheng... it’s actually him, the real Miao Qing Cheng! Jun Mo Xie’s thoughts were in an agitated mess. To think that he’d actually met one of the original four great disciples of the legendary Nine Nether First Young Master!

That year, the Nine Nether First Young Master had taken four disciples!

Bu Yun Tian, You Cang Hai, Meng Qiong Xiao, Miao Qing Cheng!

These were four legendary names that shook the entire continent 10,000 years ago!

Treading the red dust with a light smile, strolling atop the clouds!

Bu Yun Tian, the founder of one of the three Holy Lands, the Elusive World of Immortals!

The seas cut off the clouds, looking past the firmament with a single look!

You Cang Hai, the founder of one of the three Holy Lands, the Illusory Blood Sea!

There are no heroes in real life, but beautiful heavens in dreams!

Meng Qiong Xiao, the founder of one of the three Holy Lands, the Supreme Golden City!

One sword executing the heavens, and one saber felling a city!

Miao Qing Cheng! Independent from the three Holy Lands, set apart from the entire Xuan Xuan Continent, owner of a unique space, the founder of the Misty Illusory Manor!

Of these four people, not a single one was not a genius among men! All of them were heroes of legends!

Jun Mo Xie would never have thought that he would actually meet such a legendary character from his journey in the Misty Illusory Manor!

While Jun Mo Xie was still in a state of amazement, Miao Qing Cheng was sighing lightly, seemingly reminiscing. After a long time, he said, "These names... are already a thing far in the past... the world today... is no longer what it was back then..."

“Then... since you’re still here, the other three... are they also still around?” Jun Mo Xie asked tentatively.

“That year... I was the youngest among Master’s four disciples...” Miao Qing Cheng said lightly. “Us four brothers all formed a faction each. At the beginning, everything was very harmonious. But later on, there were more and more differences... The four of us ended up fighting for a thousand years! In that thousand years, each of us four had narrowly escaped death many times... hur hur...”

Thinking back to those years of dangers, and the hatred that had once seeped deep into his bones, Miao Qing Cheng only felt endless nostalgia right now. It was as if the years of fighting and killing with his seniors was nothing but a fond memory, a chance for them to get together to play and build their relationships...

“In the end, everyone grew tired of the fighting... As I was the disciple that master doted upon the most, I inherited this Misty Illusory Manor... As for the three of them, about a thousand years after Master left, they finally grew bored with this world, and even lost interest in the fights among themselves. So they also broke through the void and went to look for Master one after the other...”

Miao Qing Cheng’s voice was filled with deep emotion: “I still remember that day... the four of us sat down together for a meal... that time, we had the carrot stewed in carrots that Eldest Senior Brother made himself... Three days after that, Eldest Senior Brother broke through the firmament and departed on his long journey...”

Young Master Jun’s face twisted incredulously. “Carrot stewed in carrots?!” What kind of dish was that!?

“Ten years later, Second Senior Brother called us together for another meal. This time, it was Second Senior Brother who cooked personally, specially preparing a Flood Arowana and Bear’s Paw stew. I’ve been a vegetarian all my life and never touched a single meat dish before. But on that day... I made an exception and ate the Bear’s Paw and even drank a huge bowl of fish soup... Three days later, Second Senior Brother also charged into the sky from the Blood Ocean and never returned...”

“50 years after that, Third Senior Brother sought me for a meal. That day, us two brothers sat at a table filled with exquisite delicacies, but we didn’t eat anything. The both of us simply looked at each other and wept silently with sadness... Similarly, after three days, Third Senior Brother also disappeared without a trace...”

Jun Mo Xie opened his mouth wide, as if he were listening to a particularly bad fairytale.

To these people, why did things like breaking through the void and travelling through space sound as simple as eating a meal of cabbages?

But Jun Mo Xie knew that all these were real...

"I can still remember what Third Senior Brother said to me before he left: Little Fourth, we will wait for you to join us over there! But to date, nearly 10,000 years had passed... yet, I'm still here..." Miao Qing Cheng's voice turned even more downcast...

"Why didn't you go then? Since your three Senior Brothers could leave, there shouldn't be any reason that you can't!" Jun Mo Xie asked curiously. But after the words left his mouth, he immediately felt that he might have said something that he shouldn't have said. Because, a heavy sense of indescribable grief suddenly filled the entire area...

At the same time, Jun Mo Xie could see a bright light before him; he'd already arrived at a huge underground space!

Only, there was still no sign of Miao Qing Cheng's shadow at all...

After a short moment, Miao Qing Cheng's voice rang out again. "Why wouldn't I want to go! But Master saw that the three brothers had all broken through the void to follow after him, and he instantly grew angry, worried that people from our side would continuously flood over there... With a wave of his hand, he thoroughly sealed the Xuan Xuan Continent's Gateway to Heaven!"

Jun Mo Xie's brows twitched heavily!

F*ck... that's a little too extreme isn't it? With a single wave of a hand... he thoroughly sealed the Xuan Xuan Continent's Heaven's Gate?! Motherf*cker, this fellow even wanted to have a one-on-one fight with me? He's really overestimating this Young Master too much...

Young Master Jun looked at his skinny arms and legs and could not help but to shiver involuntarily...

There was really nothing to say about this Nine Nether First Young Master... because he was worried that his own disciples would come looking for him, he directly sealed the path shut...

“But the more it is like that... the more this old man wants to cross over there to take a look! This old man had long ago met the basic requirements to shatter the void and cross over and had even greatly surpassed the requirements. So 2,000 years after that, I tried several times to charge through, wanting to break the seal on the Gateway to Heaven... Unfortunately...” As he spoke to here, he sighed heavily, sounding somewhat depressed...

“The first time I tried, this old man suffered a heavy backlash, and had to recuperate for 300 years... The second time, although I sustained injuries too heavy to bear, I still didn’t manage to charge through... And so the third time, which was 8,400 years ago, this old man once again tried to charge through with the entirety of my strength!” Miao Qing Cheng laughed bitterly. “But in the end, I still failed. And in the process, half of the Pillar of Heavens Mountain of our Xuan Xuan Continent collapsed...”

Jun Mo Xie was completely speechless! His eyeballs had nearly popped out of his eyes with shock, dropping onto the ground...

“F*ck!” After being lost for words for a long time, Young Master Jun finally regained his ability to speak. And the first word that came out of his mouth was this...

So the real creator of all these troubles was this fellow!

Because half of the Pillar of Heavens Mountains had collapsed, our continent became exposed to the other side!

The strange races!

Because of that, the never ending War for Seizing the Heavens began...

So it turned out that the uncontrollable disaster of the strange races had been caused by this fellow in front of him!

When traced to the root of everything, it was because this fellow tried to charge through this so-called Gateway to Heaven, unintentionally collapsing half of the Pillar of Heavens Mountains... Young Master Jun was completely at a loss for words. What kind of motherf*cking strength was this? To 'unintentionally'... smash apart the tallest mountain of this world!

He had seen with his own eyes, how tough the Pillar of Heavens Mountains...

After that, he heard Miao Qing Cheng sighing in a regretful tone. "That year, after I smashed the mountain apart, I knew I had done something bad. That Pillar of Heavens Mountain was a Spirit Mountain that Master had sealed back then... At the time, Master had accidentally discovered a strange tribe on the other side. But because he found them too disgusting, and he disdained to dirty his hands getting rid of them, he directly increased the height of the mountain, and even set down a series of seals, damning them to an eternity of suffering there..."

"But with that accidental smash, this old man had given those disgusting creatures a chance to enter the Xuan Xuan Continent!" Miao Qing Cheng said with a deep sigh. "At that time, this old man felt extremely regretful, and wanted to kill my way through, giving those creatures a glimpse of my 'one sword felling a city'..."

Jun Mo Xie rolled his eyes dumbly as he thought to himself. F*ck, so this is what your 'Qing Cheng' means...

Chapter 1036: 10,000 Years of Karma

Being called Qing Cheng 1 after slaughtering a city... Wouldn't this daddy have to change my name in the future then as well? I'll just be Qing Guo 2 or Qing Tian 3 ...

"But from then on, perhaps because of this old man's overly powerful charge against the Gateway to Heaven... this old man suddenly attracted the most vicious Heavenly Punishment, nearly striking the soul out of this old man's body... After expending all my strength, I managed to escape back to the Misty Illusory Manor. Until today, I couldn't step outside even one step..."

“Can’t take even one step out?” Jun Mo Xie asked with some surprise.

“Right, as long as this old man shows myself, the Seven Colored Tribulation Clouds will instantly gather in the skies outside. Unless this old man dies, they will never relent... Only by hiding here do I have the chance to avoid the detection of the Heavenly Punishment. A long time ago, this old man once tried to take a peek outside. But before I had even exited this underground cavern, a huge catastrophe had already appeared to the Misty Illusory Manor outside...”

“And so, this old man can only stay here forever...” Miao Qing Cheng sighed helplessly...

“Heavenly Punishment? What kind of Heavenly Punishment is that, to be able to cause even a powerful expert like yourself to hide so deep underground!” Jun Mo Xie furrowed his brows with shock. He was never afraid of any Heavenly Tribulation himself since the Hongjun Pagoda could absorb any kind of Heavenly Tribulation and even turn it into the purest Heaven Earth Spiritual Qi or even Primal Chaos Purple Qi. To the Hongjun Pagoda, the Heavenly Tribulations were practically the most ideal nourishment.

If it was just some simple Heavenly Punishment, Jun Mo Xie thought that he could just absorb it for him...

“It’s... the World Ending Wild Lightning!” A hint of fear could be heard in Miao Qing Cheng’s voice!

“World Ending Wild Lightning? Is it a kind of lightning tribulation? Could it be that there’s no way of completely defending against it?” Jun Mo Xie felt even more curious. Lightning tribulations were things that one would experience from the Venerable realm up. Not to mention his cheat-like methods, there were many powerful experts who could also pass through the lightning tribulation. How could an ultra powerful expert like Miao Qing Cheng be helpless against it!

“How can the Heavenly Punishment World Ending Wild Lightning be mentioned alongside a normal lightning tribulation? Firstly, the scale of the two are completely different. The Heavenly Punishment is at least 10,000 times grander than a normal lightning tribulation. Once the Heavenly Punishment is formed, it will spread endlessly, covering everything and stretching further than the eye can see, striking down upon everything. Any random lightning would at least be as thick as a small mountain... Apart from that, there is its might. Each bolt of lightning is completely purple and its strength is powerful to an unimaginable level. Every living being in this world would instantly turn into ashes the moment it comes into contact with this wild lightning! Just these two factors are already extremely dangerous and tricky to handle. However, this old man still has the ability to deal with them. But the third factor is actually

the most disgusting and completely leaves this old man without any ways to deal with it!" Miao Qing Cheng said with a deep sigh.

"Oh? There's an even more difficult factor? Please elaborate for this junior!" Jun Mo Xie widened his eyes. From Miao Qing Cheng's description, he could already imagine the huge scale and indiscriminate attack power of the World Ending Wild Lightning. These were already extremely terrifying characteristics, and there was an even more terrifying third characteristic?

"If it were just these two factors, with this old man's abilities, although I would not dare to say that I could handle them with ease, it would not be much of a problem for this old man. But the moment this kind of Heavenly Punishment forms, it will not dissipate as long as its target is not destroyed completely and will continue striking endlessly! That year, this old man endured its attacks for seven days and seven nights, and ultimately, even the Xuan Qi in my body was nearly completely exhausted. But that Heavenly Punishment did not show even the slightest sign of abating. That is why this old man said that I could only stay in this godforsaken place forever..."

"So that's how it is..." Jun Mo Xie finally understood. From the looks of it, if it were just the first two factors, Young Master Jun was also quite confident that he could neutralize the whole thing with the help of the Hongjun Pagoda. But this third characteristic was truly too terrifying. The power and scale of this World Ending Wild Lightning was so frightening, but there was no knowing how long it could persist for. If the amount of energy was so ridiculous as to stuff the Hongjun Pagoda to death, wouldn't he be blown into pieces by it?

Afterall, Jun Mo Xie didn't know what the limit of the Hongjun Pagoda was, and he didn't know how powerful the World Ending Wild Lightning's total energy was. There was no way Jun Mo Xie would be willing to take such a huge risk!

The Hongjun Pagoda was his greatest trump card!

"Little fellow, this old man has been talking to you for so long, but I still don't know your real name?" Miao Qing Cheng changed the topic and asked. To him, the matter of the World Ending Wild Lightning was simply too depressing.

"My name is Jun Mo Xie." Jun Mo Xie replied straightforwardly.

Since the other party had already seen through his true strength, he would only incur the other's ridicule if he continued trying to conceal himself...

"Oh... that's a pretty neat name." As for the famous name of Evil Monarch that shook the outside world now, Miao Qing Cheng was completely not in the know. "A force of justice in the world, unstained by evil in this life. Not bad, not bad."

"En..." Jun Mo Xie rubbed his nose and cleared his throat in an awkward manner. Was there actually such a meaning to his name? Even he himself didn't know that!

"Jun Mo Xie, the commotion in the Misty Illusory Manor these few days, they're all your doing, right?" Miao Qing Cheng chuckled lightly and asked.

"Even if Senior did not mention it, this junior was going to ask you about it. The Zhan Family's ambition in the Misty Illusory Manor should be quite clear for all to see, and they'd even used such an evil method to rob the Miao Family's luck to strengthen themselves. As the founder of the Misty Illusory Manor, and the ancestor of the Miao Family, why didn't Senior stop the actions of those evil people and even allowed to continue with their scheme? At the very least, you could have informed the Miao Family's current Lord about it, right?!" Jun Mo Xie furrowed his brows and asked.

"There are some matters, that one can do just because they want to or should do." Miao Qing Cheng's voice turned somewhat forlorn again as he sighed. At the same time, a mist suddenly descended in the great hall, condensing into a human figure. This person was wearing a high hair crown and a robe of green. His facial features were exceptionally sharp, and his body was tall and slim. Standing at the very center of the hall, he waited with his hands clasped behind his back.

After a while, the image of the man became clearer and clearer. This person's face was fair and clean without the slightest stubble, and just by looking at his face, he seemed to only be about 30, 40 years old.

But there wasn't any keen liveliness in this person's eyes. Instead, it was filled with a unique, strange meaning. When he opened his eyes, it seemed as if this entire place was full of light, But when he closed his eyes, it felt as if Heaven and Earth turned dark in a split second!

At this moment, those strange eyes watched Jun Mo Xie.

After that, the person moved and slowly walked up the stairs, sitting down.

Jun Mo Xie's eyes lit up when he saw that. In that moment, he seemed to feel a radiant galaxy suddenly appearing in front of him. Inside, tens of millions of stars slowly moved with Miao Qingcheng's unhurried footsteps. Turning... and following a strange singular trajectory!

Someone had actually reached such a profound level in this world!

In that moment, Jun Mo Xie's heart had already reached an indescribable level of shock!

Miao Qing Cheng's cultivation had clearly reached the heights of 'seizing Heaven's fortune'! But such a powerful figure had been sealed in this world with a mere wave of the Nine Nether First Young Master's hand...

From this, one could easily imagine what kind of perverse level of strength the Nine Nether First Young Master had reached...

"There's no need to feel envious. I believe that one day, you will also reach this realm! With your age and your speed of advancement, that day is surely not far!" Miao Qing Cheng said with a faint smile. It seemed as though the entire world had changed with this smile. Spring arrived and flowers blossomed; the rivers thawed and life revived...

"Yes, I think so as well." Jun Mo Xie nodded his head, and he still maintained that same calm look on his face.

A look of praise appeared in Miao Qing Cheng's eyes. If Jun Mo Xie had said some modest words in humility, that would mean that his temperament was still flawed and not at the level of achieving great things yet. That would be regrettable. But Jun Mo Xie had expressed his agreement in a frank manner. That simple sentence had expressed his extraordinary self confidence and unshakable will! This was obvious from how he had managed to retain his state of mind in the face of Miao Qing Cheng's god-like terrifying pressure!

And this was truly the most precious thing!

“Speaking of the matter about the Zhan Family, the cause of this entire matter began around 10,000 years ago. At that time, Master suddenly returned to the Xuan Xuan Continent after disappearing for a thousand years. He also brought back a few books. I only discovered those books abandoned in this space after taking over the Misty Illusory Manor.”

Miao Qing Cheng said with a bitter smile. “One of those books was about the art of creation and gathering of fengshui. I was bored, and began to mess around according to the profound theories in the book. If I could truly grasp that knowledge and wield them to their best effect, it might not be incomparable to the highest realm of Xuan cultivation. Furthermore, they contained the hidden laws of Heaven and Earth. So this old man studied them for a full 200 years, finally managing to reach some success with it.

“On that day, this old man was with my eight disciples in the yard, practicing cultivation. This old man had just managed to grasp the strange technique and was in an excited mood. Thus, I had the thought of showing off my skills. In a moment of excitement, I decided to do a divination of each family’s luck. And the troubles we have today, all began from the divination that time!

“That time, I used the Art of Divination and Geomancy to peer at the fate of my eight disciples. The fates of seven of my disciples were as expected, destined to experience periods of high and low, with times of prosperity and hardships. But their foundations would never be lost as they accompanied the Misty Illusory Manor through multiple ages! The only exception was the disciple surnamed Zhan. There were signs that his fate was exhausted, and after 10,000 years, his line would experience a great calamity of death and destruction!”

Miao Qing Cheng shook his head helplessly. “At that time, I simply announced the results of my divination, and warned my sixth disciple Zhan Kuang, telling him to always take note of this, that it would be best if he let his descendants do more charitable acts and not have any greed for power. Most importantly, they must not harm any life wantonly. Perhaps because of that, they would accumulate enough positive karma and the heavens would look kindly upon them, and deliver them from their great calamity!”

Jun Mo Xie smiled bitterly when he heard this, thinking to himself that this was truly an extremely naive fellow. Human nature was inherently flawed, and even virtuous sages were unable to remove such faults, let alone humans. And how would the Zhan Family be willing to endure 10,000 years on their hands and knees?

To have great strength enough to overturn the skies and the earth, yet having to detach themselves from power and authority, doing only charitable acts. They could only give constantly, without gaining anything back... perhaps a single person or a generation could do this, but for every single person and every generation of 10,000 years to also do this...

How could that be possible?!

“At that time, Zhan Kuang asked me: Master, apart from this, are there any other methods that can resolve this huge calamity in 10,000 years?”

As Miao Qing Cheng spoke to here, his voice sounded somewhat hoarse.

Chapter 1037: My Fate is What I Say It is!

With Jun Mo Xie’s intelligence, just by listening to the tone in that sentence, he already had some understanding in his heart.

As expected, he heard Miao Qing Cheng continue. “At that time, this old man simply laughed and said: It is difficult to change fate, but there are ultimately variables that can be changed. As the saying goes, life depends on human effort. It’s not that there are no solutions; as long as there’s a person with keen enough senses to detect the luck before it dissipates completely, one could theoretically use the lives of millions of living beings as the price, to steal the sky and put up a sham sun, forcefully transferring the luck from another to himself. That way, there would naturally be great changes that could affect everything. Theoretically, this is a feasible move; but in reality, the risks are even greater. The moment it fails, not only would the family involved be destroyed, the consequences would be so great that they would become doomed beyond redemption...”

Speaking to this point, he paused and sighed heavily.

“Of my eight disciples, the sixth, Zhan Kuang, could be said to have the best talent. If he could focus wholeheartedly on cultivation, his achievements would not necessarily be inferior to this old man’s now.” Miao Qing Cheng said with some regret. “From that day on, he fell onto the wrong path!”

“Senior should not blame yourself. These results are unavoidable. That year, you revealed the results of your divination in front of all your disciples, and only named the Zhan Family to be set for destruction, while everyone else was destined to be fine. It is natural for Zhan Kuang to feel uncomfortable in his heart.” Jun Mo Xie said. “Was that why he decided to pass down the instructions to his family? To change the fate of the Zhan Family?”

“No!” Miao Qing Cheng shook his head. “Many years later, the other seven disciples left the world one after the other. That year, this old man had set a house rule that my disciples would not be allowed to recultivate using their Holy Infants. Because although doing so would allow them to cultivate with twice the speed at half the effort, the Heavenly Punishment they would face would be four times that of normal circumstances! And they would sooner or later end up with the tragic result of bodily and spiritual destruction! In that case, they would be better off choosing to reincarnate in the proper way, cultivating from the start. As long as their souls were not destroyed, there would be a day they could return to their former strength and it would be easier to cross through the last barrier! When the seven disciples passed away, this old man left a spiritual mark on each of their souls to ensure that they reincarnated safely. As long as they worked enough, they could still stand loftily atop the world, gazing over all mortals...

“But Zhan Kuang defied this old man’s commands and did not choose to reincarnate and start over!” Miao Qing Cheng said angrily. “At that time, the Nine Nether Young Masters had already started to appear. Out of respect for Master, I sternly commanded the entire Misty Illusory Manor to never kill the Nine Nether Young Masters! They could chase after or subdue the latter, but they must never wound fatally to kill! That year, the Nine Nether Sixth Young Master was sweeping unhindered through the pugilistic world, and the entire three Holy Lands had already conceded that they could not control him. Out of nowhere, Zhan Kuang suddenly took the initiative to fight!

“After that battle, the Nine Nether Sixth Young Master suffered heavy injuries, and before he could escape back to the Nine Nether Pathway, he was killed by the joint force of the Holy Lands! As for Zhan Kuang, he completely disappeared without a trace! According to some, his divine soul had been thoroughly extinguished because of that fight!

“Although the Nine Nether Sixth Young Master cultivated with the Nine Nethers Divine Art, and was exceedingly powerful, Zhan Kuang had received the direct teachings of this old man! Even if he lost, there was no way his soul and body to be completely destroyed. Furthermore, this old man had estimated that there was a 50/50 percent probability of victory and defeat between the two of them, with Zhan Kuang being slightly stronger! After all, he was this old man’s proudest disciple. Such a battle result was truly beyond expectations. At that time, this old man was incredibly sad and had even mourned three days for Zhan Kuang, and personally attended his funeral. But when I returned from the funeral, I discovered that a book Master had left behind had actually gone missing!

“From then on, this old man knew that Zhan Kuang was definitely not dead! Instead, he had hidden himself away.” Miao Qing Cheng said with a bitter smile. “But there was one thing that he didn’t know; the final stage of Xuan Qi cultivation could only be surpassed by personal instruction from Master. This was the true secret to shatter the void! Although Zhan Kuang’s cultivation had already reached great heights at that time, he was still lacking that final step... So although he’d concealed himself successfully, he was doomed to not live for long... He could only rely over and over on external support and rebirth through his Holy Infant... Truthfully speaking, Zhan Kuang... has also suffered much over the years...

“In recent years, about 2,000 years ago, this old man clearly sensed that the Miao Family’s luck had changed and was depleting quickly over the years. On the other hand, the Zhan Family’s aura of blood had shot up in an explosive manner! This was a huge deviation from the geomancy results that year, and it was obvious that this was the work of Zhan Kuang! But unfortunately, I am stuck here, helpless to do anything. The moment I so much as stick my head out, the World Ending Wild Lightning would extinguish the entire Misty Illusory Manor! So this old man...

He laughed in a carefree manner. “As long as the Misty Illusory Manor is not destroyed, whether the ones in charge are the Zhan Family or the Miao Family, there’s no difference. Although this old man is the ancestor of the Miao Family, I can’t possibly bury the entire Misty Illusory Manor for the sake of the Miao Family alone! As for informing the current Patriarch of the Miao Family about this matter, that is even more not feasible. The moment this piece of information is released, a huge war between the two families would be ignited. With the Zhan Family’s accumulated strength and Zhan Kuang’s rebirthed body as a backing, the Miao Family is definitely not an opponent for them. It would only accelerate the demise of the Miao Family and even indirectly result in the destruction of the entire Misty Illusory Manor. This is the thing that I do not want to see the most! So, this old man hadn’t taken any action thus far and did not tell anyone else about this.

“But heaven’s fate is long determined... and human effort is too weak!” Miao Qing Cheng said with a slight smile. “With you messing things up like this, the Zhan Family’s luck could already be said to have nearly dispersed, and their destruction is already within sight... Looks like this old man still had miscalculated in the end ah. Heaven’s will is like a sword; who dares to defy it? The so-called defying the will of the heavens and changing one’s fate is nothing but a joke, just a colossal joke from start to end...”

Jun Mo Xie smiled and said lightly, “There’s no way to defy fate!”

Miao Qing Cheng widened his eyes and laughed. “Well said, what a good ‘there’s no way to defy fate’!”

“However, my fate is what I say it is!” Jun Mo Xie raised his brows and said with an evil smile.
“Heavens... what about it? Are they insurmountable?!”

“Wild and dominating!” Miao Qing Cheng looked at him and laughed in a carefree manner. “Say it then, what is your real purpose for coming to my Misty Illusory? What do you want?”

“My purpose? It’s simple; I just want a few Seven Colored Holy Fruits.” Jun Mo Xie said with a smile, not concealing anything. “If there’s a chance for me to grab a few Rainbow Holy Trees, that would be excellent too.”

“Seven Colored Holy Fruits...” Miao Qing Cheng furrowed his brows. “A few trees...?”

“Probably around a hundred sets will do. I’m not a greedy person!” Jun Mo Xie said with an innocent laugh.

“A hundred sets? Not greedy?” Even with Miao Qing Cheng’s mental cultivation, he could not help but to roll his eyes. “This is still not considered greedy? Are you dreaming, kid?!”

Miao Qing Cheng really thought that Jun Mo Xie was joking. A hundred sets of Seven Colored Holy Fruit? Counting from when they first started cultivating the tree... there should only have been that much produced in total until now?

Old man Miao snorted loudly. “Earlier... that bout of pure life energy... was it from you?”

“Life energy?” Jun Mo Xie froze for a moment before he suddenly came to a realization! So it’s like this... When he used the little tree just now, this old fellow must have detected the energy from all the way down here...

This guy’s nose is a little too sharp, right?

“Indeed! This old man sensed the unique scent of the Sacred Spirit Tree just now.” Miao Qing Cheng looked at him carefully. “There should be someone up there that had been injured heavily.. and you used the Sacred Spirit Tree to treat that person’s injury, right?”

“The part about treating somebody’s injuries was indeed right! However, I wasn’t using that Sacred something tree.” Jun Mo Xie said. “Did Senior call me here for this matter? And what is that Sacred Spirit Tree?”

“That Sacred Spirit Tree was something that Master brought back from an unknown place. According to legends, it has the magical ability to bring even dead corpses back to life and make skeletons grow flesh and skin! Apart from that, there are also many mysterious uses... Master had raised it for a full thousand years, but it never managed to grow up at all. Only at a later date did we find out that this Sacred Spirit Tree could only grow in an environment where there isn’t even the slightest bit of impurity in the Spiritual Qi! But... how could there be such a place in the world? The place where Master had planted it was already the place with the purest Sacred Spirit Tree in the entire Xuan Xuan Continent, and even then, it couldn’t grow! That meant this tree simply could not grow in the Xuan Xuan Continent at all! In other words, that tree was no different from a piece of trash in this place! In a fit of anger, Master abandoned it atop the snow capped peaks of some mountain, leaving it to survive on its own... this old man had not seen it for a very very long time now.”

Miao Qing Cheng sighed heavily and continued. “I called you down here today so that I could look at that tree and reminisce about the past... Seeing it would remind me of the time I tended to it together with Master... Apart from that, when this old man endured the Heavenly Punishment that year, my spirit was somewhat injured, and I hoped that I could borrow the power of that Sacred Spirit Tree to recover...”

“So that’s how it is.” Jun Mo Xie nodded slightly, revealing a bit of an ugly expression. “This junior had also managed to come across this same tree by luck a few years ago. For some reason, the strange little tree crawled from my hand and disappeared into my body... so although this junior can still feel its existence in my body and can even use a portion of its power, but if I want to take it out, I am still somewhat helpless.”

Caution steered a ship for a thousand years. It was better to be careful in all things.

Even though it was Miao Qing Cheng, Jun Mo Xie did not dare to reveal his greatest secret: the Hongjun Pagoda!

Besides, it wasn’t impossible for him to try to treat Miao Qing Cheng’s wounds with it. But he would never trade the tree for a small favor... Firstly, Snake Queen Green Hunter was still depending on that tree for her life. If Miao Qing Cheng needed to have the tree with him for a long time to complete the

treatment... what would he do? There was also another point... that “little tree” was not that little anymore now. The Hongjun Pagoda was a place where there was only the purest Spiritual Qi, ah! If this Miao Qing Cheng suddenly revealed his greed, he wouldn’t even be able to cry at that time!

“There’s actually such a magical thing?” Miao Qing Cheng looked at him intently for a moment and finally said, “No wonder your natural endowments are so special! So it’s because of the Sacred Spirit Tree... It makes sense; if there’s really any location in the world with absolutely pure Spiritual Qi, it would be within the meridians of the human body. The Sacred Spirit Tree resides in your body to absorb the pure Spiritual Qi, while you obtain benefits that far surpass normal people. It’s a relationship that benefits both sides...”

“It’s truly quite an impossible task for this junior to take the Sacred Spirit Tree out of my body. But if Senior does not mind, will you let this junior try to treat you using its power?” Jun Mo Xie asked tentatively. This was a huge, heaven sent opportunity! If Miao Qing Cheng was willing to accept, Jun Mo Xie would have practically no more obstacles in the Misty Illusory Manor. It wouldn’t be an impossible task even if he asked for tens of Rainbow Holy Trees...

“That is good as well.” Miao Qing Cheng looked at him for a moment and stretched out a hand, before closing his eyes.

Jun Mo Xie went forward and grabbed his hand, closed his eyes and directed the little tree’s energy using the Power of Wood through his palm, inserting it slowly into Miao Qing Cheng’s hand.

As for the remaining procedures, they were naturally left to Miao Qing Cheng to handle!

After a long time, Miao Qing Cheng breathed out a long breath, and his expression turned much better. “You can let go now. Although my spirit hasn’t completely recovered, it has already regained some life energy. After some time, it will be able to recover to its previous state! The life energy of that Sacred Spirit Tree is much stronger than the last time. From the looks of it, the both of you must have benefited off each other greatly!”

As he said that, Miao Qing Cheng smiled lightly and looked at him. “With this old man’s status, I can’t go around taking advantage of a kid like you. Tell you what...” He fell silent for a moment. “You seem to be stuck at a bottleneck right now and are only a step away from breaking through. Let this old man lend you a hand!”

Chapter 1038: Give a Plum in Return For a Peach

After speaking, he stretched out his hand without waiting for Young Master Jun to reply. After that, a large warm hand appeared on Jun Mo Xie's head.

Jun Mo Xie's heart nearly leapt out of his chest. Truthfully, with the alertness of an assassin, Young Master Jun had actually been monitoring the surroundings with his spiritual sense at all times. The instant he detected anything that could be disadvantageous to himself, he would instantly jump into the Hongjun Pagoda. But even with Young Master Jun's powerful spiritual sense, he actually didn't even know how that hand came to be above his head. If this Miao old fellow truly had nefarious intentions, he would most likely be dead long ago...

Closely following that, he felt a strangely pure Xuan Qi gush into his body like a dam with the flood gates opened!

Young Master Jun wanted to tell him: this brother isn't cultivating Xuan Qi ah, you should stop wasting your strength... but with the tyrannical Xuan Qi surging through his body, he couldn't say a single word at all! And at the same time, Jun Mo Xie discovered to his surprise that Miao Qing Cheng was actually infusing the purest Heaven Earth Essence Qi into his body!

As the unimaginably bountiful Xuan Qi flowed through his meridians, the Art of Unlocking Heaven's Fortune began to revolve, transforming the huge amounts of Heaven Earth Essence Qi into Primal Chaos Purple Qi and redirecting them into his meridians to assail the sixth level of the Art of Unlocking Heaven's Fortune!

At this time, a strange look began to appear on Miao Qing Cheng's face. This kid's meridians was simply like a bottomless hole! He had clearly infused enough Qi to stuff three Fourth level Saint Emperors to the point of explosion, but now, he could clearly feel that this kid's meridians were not even completely filled yet!

In other words, he hadn't reached the point of being achieving a breakthrough!

This was a completely inconceivable matter!

He could clearly feel that this kid had been on the verge of a breakthrough, with only a slight push to reach the next level. But why was this seemingly simple push so hard to do?

An intense gleam flashed in Miao Qing Cheng's eyes, and he instantly increased the output of essence Qi!

Finally...

"It's done!" Miao Qing Cheng retrieved his palm as he looked at Young Master Jun in a greatly shocked manner.

He could feel that this kid's meridians had already been completely filled and could no longer contain anymore energy. However... why were there still no signs of a breakthrough?!

Just what kind of strange technique was this kid cultivating?

Jun Mo Xie did not seem to know this, but Miao Qing Cheng knew very clearly himself that he had already expended about a thousand years worth of bitter cultivation energy in just this short one hour!

What kind of concept was one thousand years of Miao Qing Cheng's cultivation strength? Using the most conservative comparison, if it were Miao Xiao Miao sitting here instead of Jun Mo Xie, this amount of energy would have been enough to propel her all the way to the Fourth level of Saint Venerable in one stroke without any side effects!

One should know that Miao Xiao Miao was only a Venerable right now! There was still the Saint realm, Saint Emperor, Saint Venerable realms to cross before she could reach that level of strength... that was 40 to 50 levels of cultivation...

But what Miao Qing Cheng didn't know was that...

Jun Mo Xie's cultivation technique was completely different from any schools of martial arts in this continent! With the Art of Unlocking Heaven's Fortune, external energies could only have a

strengthening effect on him at most and could not be used to breakthrough! If he wanted to breakthrough, he could do so instantly the moment he comprehended the next level... But if that kind of good fortune did not appear, even if Miao Qing Cheng transmitted all of his cultivation to him, it would not be able to help him breakthrough even one minor level...

Because that kind of comprehension dealt directly with the next level's breakthrough of the Hongjun Pagoda and was not something that mere human power could overcome...

Rather than letting Jun Mo Xie enjoy the advantage, it was more accurate to say that Miao Qing Cheng had let the Hongjun Pagoda enjoy the advantage this time...

Still, under the dogged transmission by Miao Qing Cheng, Jun Mo Xie had also arrived at the edge of a breakthrough! Right now, there was only that final paper thin barrier between him and the next level...

After promising to help a junior breakthrough, yet ultimately failing to do so...

With Miao Qing Cheng's status, he naturally felt a great loss of face...

A long while later...

Jun Mo Xie finally awoke from his meditative state. The energy in his body was filled to the brim, and even the strength of his spiritual sense had improved beyond what it used to be. The original golden colored Qi in his meridians had all turned into a faint purple now...

It was a huge profit!

From the looks of it, the day that he would breakthrough to the sixth level was already within sight!

"You should go back up... the cultivation technique you are practicing is truly too weird; even with this old man's abilities, I can't help you. You can just take it that this old man had broken my promise to you." Although there was nothing different with Miao Qing Cheng's voice, Jun Mo Xie could hear the strangeness in his tone.

“Senior is too courteous! This junior gained a lot today because of Senior. If this junior manages to have some accomplishments in the future, I will definitely help Senior with this Heavenly Punishment!” Jun Mo Xie said with a serious smile.

He could clearly feel that with this crazy infusion of energy by Miao Qing Cheng, some unknown changes had happened to the Hongjun Pagoda...

“Many thanks!”

After hearing his words, Miao Qing Cheng looked deeply at Young Master Jun for a long time, before nodding and saying. Not only did he not display any suspicion to his words, he thanked him instead.

It was as if he had some trust towards Jun Mo Xie’s promise of helping him resolve the Heavenly Punishment...

After he finished with his words, his body dissolved into a puff of mist, disappearing in the great hall.

“You should exit now; there are truly too many secrets on your body! If you stay here for too long, this old man might not be able to resist trying to probe your limits... That... is not good for you or me.” Miao Qing Cheng’s voice drifted out.

“Yes.” Jun Mo Xie answered, and his body suddenly floated up. In an instant, he’d already crossed an unknown distance.

When he opened his eyes again, he’d already landed before Miao Jing Yun, Miao Dao, and Miao Jian.

When they saw Young Master Jun appearing so abruptly, the three of them jumped with shock.

This had nothing to do with courage; a big living human had suddenly appeared in front of their eyes from thin air... anyone would jump with fright. Moreover, the manner in which Jun Mo Xie had appeared was too unexpected...

“Brat, you’ve returned? How was it? What did the old ancestor tell you? Did he give you any instructions?” Miao Jing Yun asked anxiously.

“...” Before Jun Mo Xie could answer, Miao Jing Yun’s face changed color in an instant, and he abruptly disappeared on the spot, much like how Young Master Jun had appeared.

Miao Dao and Miao Jian looked at the empty spot where Miao Jing Yun had been a moment ago and sweat poured out of their brows. These two truly did not let down the word ‘twins’; their actions were actually so in sync, even down to the second when they wiped their sweat away.

After another short period of time, Miao Jing Yun once again appeared in front of them. His expression was exceedingly strange, as if he were smiling and crying at the same time. The way he looked at Jun Mo Xie also became much more complicated.

The four did not say anything as they made their way out.

Miao Jing Yun was pondering over the words that Miao Qing Cheng had spoken to him when he pulled him in a moment ago. Basically, the content of those words were regarding Jun Mo Xie. Although Miao Qing Cheng had not revealed Jun Mo Xie’s true identity and his purpose, he had seriously warned Miao Jing Yun: “... That little fellow, if you can avoid provoking him, you must try your best to not provoke him. Give him the utmost assistance, as much as the Misty Illusory Manor can bear. Also, his achievements in the future are impossible to measure, and he will not be a person that our Misty Illusionary Manor can satisfy. So, do not try to control or use him; the priority should be to try to befriend him...”

“As for the matters in the Misty Illusory Manor from now on, just let nature take its course. There’s no need to force things unnecessarily. As the Manor Lord, your most important job should be to control the situation and see the bigger picture. As for the other battles, you should not involve yourself in them. Everything shall move as fate directs.”

Miao Jing Yun could not make heads or tails out of those words. Although Mo Jun Ye had the same Free and Natural Physique as the Nine Nether First Young Master, and his future path was inestimable, he was still only a weak little fellow right now.

If there were really any dangers, they could just move to kill him directly. Why did a deity-like legendary character like the old ancestor view him with such great importance? To even ask him to try to please the little fellow as much as possible, with all that the Misty Illusory Manor had to offer? That was truly a little too much!

But although he couldn't understand, he still chose to trust in Miao Qing Cheng's judgement fully!

Besides, even if that brat became more powerful in the future, this son-in-law... was destined to not be able to escape from his palms... As for the other stuff, he'd just let nature take its course. The stronger he became in the future, wouldn't that be more beneficial for the Miao Family...

Jun Mo Xie also did not speak throughout the way. At this moment, he could clearly feel all the changes in his body, and he was both surprised and excited. The harvest this time was truly large to an inestimable level!

The so-called harvest was not just the huge flood of pure cultivation energy that Miao Qing Cheng had given him. To Jun Mo Xie, although that energy could be considered difficult to obtain, it was not that important. Because, Young Master Jun had countless precious spirit herbs and a Heaven Earth Spirit Vein that could be turned into unlimited energy!

As long as he wished it, Jun Mo Xie could use the heavenly treasures to upgrade his strength endlessly! Of course, that was only in terms of cultivation energy, and not cultivation realm.

Truthfully, because the external aid of using heavenly treasures to raise his strength could not help him breakthrough, he did not use such a speedy method of growth.

But whether intentionally or not, this energy transfusion by Miao Qing Cheng had actually contained some of the cultivation comprehensions that he had experienced in these 10,000 years!

And this was exactly the stuff that anyone would want to have! Although his comprehensions in Xuan Qi cultivation could not completely be applied to the Art of Unlocking Heaven's Fortune, but there was a saying that all methods lead to the same Dao!

And Jun Mo Xie naturally understood this reasoning as well!

Although the Art of Unlocking Heaven's Fortune was an incredibly profound cultivation technique and the intricacies were something that even Miao Qing Cheng might not be able to understand, but Jun Mo Xie's current strength was still low and his comprehensions were still lacking. So Miao Qing Cheng's 10,000 years worth of cultivation comprehensions was more than enough to make up for Jun Mo Xie's deficiencies, allowing him to not lack the required knowledge for at least a long period of time!

Chapter 1039: Forced Marriage!

After receiving Miao Qing Cheng's 10,000 years worth of cultivation comprehensions, Jun Mo Xie would save a lot of time trying to find his way alone! He only needed to understand these comprehensions and come up with his own comprehensions that were suitable for the Art of Unlocking Heaven's Fortune, and he would be able to create his own path!

That would be a cultivation technique that belonged to Jun Mo Xie... alone!

In fact, this cultivation technique might even be capable of being superior to the Art of Unlocking Heaven's Fortune!

Of course, that was only a matter for consideration after he reached the Ninth level of the Art of Unlocking Heaven's Fortune.

But just this discovery right now was enough to cause Jun Mo Xie's little heart to beat crazily with excitement!

This was a gift that was so huge that it was difficult to measure! In comparison to that minor bit of effort that Jun Mo Xie had used to heal his soul... it was completely on a different scale. If that bit of life energy from the little tree was a light in the darkness, Miao Qing Cheng's compensation was like the dazzling moon in the nine heavens, or the midday sun!

Even with his great efforts so far, he had only managed to fumble out a rudimentary path to heaven. But this time, Miao Qing Cheng had pretty much given him a much more solid foundation!

Miao Qing Cheng had not mentioned why he did that, and Jun Mo Xie had not asked either. But in his heart, he had remembered this favor. The favor that he owed this time was simply too huge!

If he had the ability in the future, he would definitely come back to help Miao Qing Cheng and absolve the problem of the Heavenly Punishment!

Only that way, would he feel more at ease in his heart.

Although Miao Qing Cheng had not requested anything of him, Jun Mo Xie vowed this in his heart!

Back at the great hall, Miao Jing Yun spoke first. “Jun Ye ah, look here... the matter between you and Xiao Miao is more or less set now. If you don’t have any opinions, shall we settle the procedures first? Even if we don’t rush to complete the marriage ceremony first, we should hold an engagement ceremony first!”

Normally, since ‘Mo Jun Ye’ was just a junior, and he didn’t have any kin with him, it would be fine to simply look for Cao Guo Feng to discuss this matter. But he’d heard that this Mo Jun Ye still had a wife...

If it was before he met the old ancestor, even if Mo Jun Ye said that he had a wife, it wouldn’t be a problem no matter how many he had. He would simply act forcefully, demanding that he divorce all of them. Miao Xiao Miao could only be the biggest wife and the only wife! But now, since the old ancestor had placed such importance on this lad and had even told him not to provoke the latter, everything was different!

Especially now that this matter concerned an ‘inner court’, it was even more difficult to handle if Cao Guo Feng was involved...

And so, he could only deal directly with Mo Jun Ye.

Jun Mo Xie fidgeted for a moment and asked in a serious manner: “What does Senior mean?”

"It's not that this old man is trying to boast. Our Xiao Miao is undoubtedly a match for you whether it be her looks, character, or intelligence. Do you agree on this point?" Miao Jing Yun stroked his long beard and asked with a faint smile.

"That is naturally so! Miss Miao is pure hearted and kind, like a fairy in human form. She is more than enough to suit even the most outstanding man in this world!" Jun Mo Xie completely did not hide his admiration for Miao Xiao Miao.

"Hur hur, it's good that you think so. But I wonder if that wife of yours... this old man doesn't know if you'd officially tied the knot with her, but we'll call her as such for now..." Miao Xiao Miao said with a light chuckle: "That girl... how is she, when compared to Xiao Miao?"

Jun Mo Xie fell silent for a moment, and sighed heavily, saying, "Although Miss Miao is undoubtedly a rare beauty of the world, my wife... is an unsurpassed beauty of a generation, peerless and without compare! Although Miss Miao is as fair as a flower and beautiful as the moon, she... is ultimately still a mortal beauty! But my wife... is a fairy descended on earth, incomparable among the mortal realm! I hope that Senior will not take offense... but if Miss Miao was compared with her, although she would not pale much in comparison, there would still be a considerable gap between them!"

As Jun Mo Xie spoke, the dream-like image of Mei Xue Yan appeared before his eyes, and he felt a strange warmth in his heart. In that moment, a contented grin even appeared on his face.

Miao Jing Yun's lips twitched, and the muscle beside his eyes spasmed uncontrollably.

He thought that since he'd taken the first step and asked, this Mo Jun Ye brat would at least say a few words in modesty... besides, old man Miao completely did not believe that there was any woman more beautiful than his Miao Xiao Miao in this world. And that such a beautiful girl would just so happen to be this brat's wife as well...

As long as Mo Jun Ye said any humble words, he could immediately follow up with countless undeniable words, forcing this brat until he had no paths for retreat! But to think that this fellow would talk like this the instant he opened his mouth! Not only was he not humble, he'd even directly propped his wife to the heavens...

In that instant, Miao Jing Yun suddenly felt the impulse to smack this hateful brat to death with a single slap...

"So..." Jun Mo Xie continued in an unhurried manner. "If Manor Lord wishes to advise me to break off with my wife and remarry... there's no need to speak about it any further. As for the engagement, I'm afraid it'll have to be delayed."

After saying that, Jun Mo Xie smiled lightly and raised his head to look at Miao Jing Yun. His eyes were clearly saying: The plan you have in your mind is definitely not going to work! Everything will only move according to the will of this Young Master!

"Little brat Mo, according to your words... are you intending on letting this old man's granddaughter, the princess of the Misty Illusory Manor, become your concubine?" Miao Jing Yun stared at him, his eyes blazing with rage.

"Manor Lord is too speaking too seriously. That was not my intention." Jun Mo Xie shrugged his shoulder and said. "Truthfully, I had not planned for this matter to reach such a step originally! The reason I'd been so harsh this afternoon, was precisely because of this. I didn't want to hurt Miss Miao, and I didn't want to be unfair to my wife, which was why I had decided to do that. But I hadn't anticipated that Miss Miao would because of this matter, nearly... As such I had no choice but to change my initial plans. I simply cannot watch by the side as a country toppling beauty and such a kind hearted girl... perish because of me. Moreover, I do have some good feelings towards Miss Miao as well..."

"It was precisely because of that that I came here this afternoon!" Jun Mo Xie said in a stern manner. "However, I did not come because of her beauty, and moreso..." He looked steadily at Miao Jing Yun's eyes: "... not for the power and influence of the Misty Illusory Manor!"

"Then you tell me, what should we do? You need to give me a concrete arrangement at the very least!" Miao Jing Yun was so angry that his beard was completely straight. However, there was nothing he could do at all. This fellow refused to accept both gentle and harsh methods, and even had a powerful backing. On top of that, his granddaughter was dead set on not marrying anyone else but him! To only be able to watch as his beloved granddaughter was fiercely chomped up by others like this, Miao Jing Yun felt an intense sense of powerlessness...

"The only thing I can promise you is that with me, there will be no differentiation of big or small positions!" Jun Mo Xie said in a serious manner. "Whether it is the daughter of a rich and powerful family or a common girl, as long as I've approved of them, their positions will be the same after entering

my family! They can call each other elder or younger sisters based on age, but in terms of position, there will be no discrimination!”

Miao Jing Yun’s mouth hung wide open, and he couldn’t speak at all for a long time. “No differentiation of positions, can refer to each other as sisters... so, you’re saying... that there’s not just one or two wives in your harem?” This reaction was not from shock, but from anger...

“Isn’t it a normal thing for a capable man to have many wives and concubines? Why is there a need for Senior to be so surprised?” Now that Jun Mo Xie could finally say those words that every man dreamt of being able to say, he felt a great satisfaction in his heart!

Although he had only said that to make preparations for himself in the future, those words were not contradictory to his heart...

Miao Jing Yun was completely speechless with rage!

Although those words were the truth and were even the dream in every man’s heart, but to actually say it in front of the grandfather of a girl he was intending to marry... Young Master Jun could possibly be the first in this world to do that!

Too utterly shameless...

“You... you brat... simply shameless to the extreme!” Old man Miao was so angry that he nearly spat out a mouthful of blood, and he pointed at Jun Mo Xie with a shaky finger. “You’re dreaming!”

“It’s not my business how you think.” Jun Mo Xie shook his head. “Dare I ask Manor Lord... how many wives and concubines do you have?”

Miao Jing Yun was instantly stumped, unable to reply.

Miao Jing Yun indeed had quite a few wives and concubines. In this 500 years, he’d at least taken the role of a groom for 70, 80 times by a conservative estimate. Just the number of wives he’d taken for the

sake of political marriage alliances were not few. So Manor Lord Miao completely did not know how to reply to this question.

“How can you compare yourself with the Manor Lord?” Miao Dao looked coldly at Jun Mo Xie and asked in a cold voice.

“Why can’t I be compared with him?” Jun Mo Xie asked in an incredulous tone. “All of us are men here, so what words cannot be said? I was only speaking frankly...”

“Speaking frankly? You were only speaking frankly? But your words are a little too straightforward?!” Miao Jing Yun finally managed to catch his breath.

“This is something that cannot be helped as well! While this junior was residing in the Xuan Xuan Continent, the world out there was very chaotic, with wars raging all around constantly! Every year, the number of soldiers that died in the battlefield would exceed tens of millions! And these people, were in majority, men! In other words, countless orphans and widows would be created every year, and there would also be large numbers of young girls at the appropriate age to marry. With the accumulation of such a long time, the disparity between the number of men and women grew exceedingly huge! That was the situation in the entire continent, and it’s not something that I alone can change!

“In that kind of situation, any guy that was slightly more outstanding would instantly win the admiration of many young ladies. It’s only natural that a capable young man would have many beautiful women by his side! Does Senior intend to deny this point?”

Jun Mo Xie continued without the slightest embarrassment. “Could it be that you would rather these girls die alone on the shelf than allow them to pursue their own happiness?”

“But Miao Miao is the princess of the Misty Illusory Manor; how can her status be comparable to those other girls?” Miao Jing Yun said with a fierce snort.

“I’ve said it before just now; the power and influence of the Misty Illusory Manor does not mean anything to me! It is but floating clouds in my eyes. If you insist on making me choose, I can only tell you that I’m sorry!” Jun Mo Xie refused to budge a single step. He could already tell that there was no way to get through to this old man by reasoning, and so he completely cut to the chase, kicking the ball back into his court.

Chapter 1040: Jealousy?

Looking at the little brat's lazy look, Miao Jing Yun felt himself going dizzy with the anger... With a heavy stomp, he pointed at the door and hollered, "You... you brat... quickly scam out of here for me! You're really going to anger this daddy to death..."

"In that case, this junior shall bid my farewell first." Jun Mo Xie lifted his foot and scurried away in an instant.

Seeing Jun Mo Xie's figure disappear from the door, Miao Jing Yun felt another surge of anger rise through his chest. Half a moment later, he suddenly roared loudly and with a fierce kick, a deep hole of unfathomable depths appeared under his foot.

On the side, Miao Dao and Miao Jian looked at each other with shock as they whispered to each other...

"That brat really left?"

"Can that be faked?"

"He really left just like that?"

"Are you blind?"

"He actually dared to leave?"

"..."

Faced with the same question over and over again, Miao Jian directly decided to keep his silence. The facts were already before their eyes, so what was the point in continuing to ask? Even if you're not tired, this daddy is tired...

That same night, the high echelon members of the Miao Family gathered to discuss this matter. The result was that because Miao Xiao Miao's father Miao Huan Yu said something, the old master had directly flipped the table and stomped out in rage...

Jun Mo Xie had a very smooth journey home, on the contrary.

Truthfully, if there were any other options, Young Master Jun would also not choose to speak like that. From the situation now, it was definitely impossible for him to give up Miao Xiao Miao! But if he had to give up the others, it was even more so impossible!

This matter was much more serious than Jun Mo Xie's principles alone!

There was no way he could take even half a step back!

If there is really no other way, this daddy will directly stuff Miao Xiao Miao into the Hongjun Pagoda and leave! We'll see what you can do at that time!

That old fellow actually wanted me to give up on my other girls and remarry? That is impossible...

Early the next day, right after the first light of the sun shone through the clouds, Jun Mo Xie was already chased out of bed. Today was Manor Lord Miao's 500th grand birthday. Before dawn struck, the Miao Family had already sent people to invite Young Master Mo to the celebration...

And the four people that were sent over were all men from Miao Xiao Miao's father...

Miao Huan Yu was afraid that Jun Mo Xie would not attend today because of the quarrel with his father yesterday. There was nothing he could do about his old man's stubborn temper, but if this little brat also grew stubborn and refused to come... what would he do if something happened to his precious daughter because of that?

Fortunately, Jun Mo Xie did not seem to mind at all and treated the matter yesterday as if it hadn't happened at all. He washed and groomed himself simply, and left for the Miao Residence...

As for Cao Guo Feng and the rest, due to their special status, they only needed to go over when it was nearly noon to wish the old man a happy birthday. After that, they would eat and drink a bit. Saint Emperor experts still had quite a high status in the Misty Illusory Manor, and so they had special treatment...

There was also another point that must be emphasized. The matter yesterday had really given them a lot of face and allowed the anxious old Cao and others to finally relax completely...

Look at our disciple; even the Manor Lord is helpless against him! This is truly gaining us a lot of face...

Although the sun was not up yet, the Miao Family's side was already decorated with lamps and festive colors, and it was incredibly bustling!

When Jun Mo Xie arrived, he was sat in the reception hall and was sipping on a cup of tea. However, he felt extremely uncomfortable after a short while. Because this entire place was filled with the Miao Family's girls, a total of over a hundred people. It was as if they were trying to investigate his entire line of eight generation of ancestors, all of them posing him different questions until he almost spat out a mouthful of blood and collapsed...

Finally, using the ultimate excuse of 'needing to piss', he managed to slip out. Only then did he realize that all his clothes were completely soaked with sweat... facing this bunch of females was even tougher than fighting a huge battle...

When the sun was three poles high in the sky, the esteemed guests from all the different families finally began to stream in. The originally bustling Miao Family became even more lively...

At this time, Miao Xiao Miao that had finished with her preparations also finally appeared before Jun Mo Xie.

When she saw him again, Miao Xiao Miao's face instantly reddened. From the looks of it, she had remembered the intimate moments with him the day before...

Miao Xiao Miao was originally already a peerless beauty. With her taking special efforts to dress up, she seemed even more charming and beautiful, to the point where even Young Master Jun could not help but to be dazed for a moment...

Although she was still wearing a thin veil on her face, just her pretty figure was enough to cause any man to lose their souls!

"Husband... you're... here early..." Miao Xiao Miao walked over to Jun Mo Xie and said shyly. It was just one sentence, but her entire neck had turned red...

"Keke... I'm indeed a little early..." Jun Mo Xie rubbed his nose and looked up at the sky. From the looks of the sky, it was almost noon now... This poor brother had been interrogated by that female army for several hours now...

"Husband... I know everything about yesterday's matters now..." Miao Xiao Miao raised her head courageously and looked at him with her clear eyes.

"Hm?" What do you know? The matter of treating the injury, or...

"I know about the matter with grandfather..." Miao Xiao Miao lowered her slender neck again and said in a voice as soft as a mosquito's. "Husband... don't worry, I... I... I... am yours no matter what..."

Towards the end, her voice was nearly imperceptible. If not for his powerful Xuan skills, he would really have not been able to hear.

Her eyes were still filled with a determined gaze.

Jun Mo Xie nodded and smiled. "Don't worry..."

At such a time, he didn't know what he should say as well and could only say a word of comfort.

Miao Xiao Miao seemed to have been greatly encouraged by his words, and her eyebrows shot up with extreme delight. Raising her head slightly, she secretly snuck a look at Jun Mo Xie. Her eyes were clearly filled with joy and embarrassment, but there was also a deep contentedness, as if she wanted to envelop his entire body...

“Little sister Xiao Miao...” Right at this time, a joyful voice rang out, breaking the amorous atmosphere.

A handsome youth in white strolled over with two others, his face wreathed in happiness.

Miao Xiao Miao snorted lightly, and an unhappy look flashed past her eyes. Without doing anything special, the lofty and cold air around her reappeared.

This lass seemed to only be capable of showing her coy side in front of Jun Mo Xie. In front of others, she was completely cold and distant, causing even the hearts of people to freeze...

“Little sister Xiao Miao, this older brother came late.” That youth said with a cordial smile as he walked over. It was as if he hadn’t even seen Jun Mo Xie, directly stepping past him towards Miao Xiao Miao. “It’s a grand day of celebration today, and little sister Xiao Miao must be tired from all the preparations? Shall this elder brother bring you out for a stroll?”

Miao Xiao Miao shifted her eyes and replied blandly. “Brother Qiu is too kind. Today is this Xiao Miao’s grandfather’s 500th birthday; to arrange a celebration for him is only right. How could it be tiring? As for this Xiao Miao, I have other plans for myself, so Brother Qiu need not worry.”

“Little sister Xiao Miao, you’re still hahaha... so polite as usual. We have already known each other for so long, there’s no need to be so distant. Oh, may I know who this is...?” This “Brother Qiu” did not seem to realize the cold tone in Miao Xiao Miao’s words and continued to speak in a joyful manner without even a change in his expression. But when he turned around, his eyes suddenly turned vigilant. But after seeing this seemingly ordinary and unthreatening face, his wariness greatly decreased.

“This is Mo Jun Ye, Elder brother Mo.” Miao Xiao Miao introduced lightly. “I’m sure Brother Qiu must have heard of him before. Jun Ye, let me do the introductions for you. This is the young genius of the Qiu Family, Qiu Peng.”

When she was introducing Mo Jun Ye to Qiu Peng, her voice was cold as she spoke to him. But when she turned to introduce Qiu Peng to Mo Jun Ye, her expression became exceedingly soft, and her tone was warm and gentle.

Her tone was also very obvious in her words. When she addressed Qiu Peng, she simply referred to him as the 'Qiu Family's genius, and Brother Qiu'. Her voice was also exceedingly cold and distant. But when she addressed Mo Jun Ye, she'd directly called him 'Jun Ye'. Her voice was also very light and intimate, with many meanings...

Even a fool would be able to hear the difference in her words, much less this genius of the Qiu Family?

Qiu Peng looked steadily at Miao Xiao Miao, and then at Jun Mo Xie, and his face gradually turned exceedingly ugly. However, he still stretched out his hand with a forced smile. "So it's the famous Young Master Mo with the Free and Natural Physique who created a huge commotion in the Misty Illusory Manor, defeated the Zhan Family brothers, and angering Gu Fei Yu of the Gu Family to the point where he became crippled... this Qiu Peng of the Qiu Family is honored to meet you."

"It is honored to meet you too Brother Qiu." Jun Mo Xie replied blandly.

The more he thought about the matter, the more Qiu Peng found it queer, and anger surged up in his heart. "Little sister Xiao Miao, this older brother has a few words to speak to you in private. I wonder if it's convenient with you?" As he spoke, he continuously glanced at Young Master Jun, as if he was saying: get lost quickly, didn't you hear that I want to speak to her in private?!

Miao Xiao Miao glanced at him coldly. "There's nothing that cannot be said in public, Brother Qiu, if you have anything to say, you can say it directly here. Jun Ye is not an outsider, so it's fine."

Jun Ye is not an outsider. This sentence was like the sharpest needle, deeply plunging into Qiu Peng's heart, causing his handsome face to twitch violently for a moment.

Qiu Peng and Miao Xiao Miao could actually be considered to be childhood friends. They grew up together as kids, and Qiu Peng was only about two or three years older than her. He could be said to have liked her for a very long time. However, Miao Xiao Miao had always been exceedingly cold to him all this time. Yet, he didn't really mind, thinking that heroic girls are afraid of getting into relationships. As long as he managed to have some achievements, Miao Xiao Miao would naturally become his

woman. Thus, he'd never given up in the slightest. Even with a strong competitor like Zhan Yu Shu as his rival, he was not discouraged.

But today, he saw that she was still as cold to him as before, while she was warm and gentle to Mo Jun Ye. The expression on her face when she talked to him was something that Qiu Peng did not dare to imagine, even in his dreams! It was something that he could never obtain. But today, it'd appeared with another man... Right now, Qiu Peng felt as if his heart was tearing apart.