

E Monarch 1091

Chapter 1091: Austere Heart Orchid!

“Mo Wu Dao, you really never change; still as pretentious as before! You clearly hate me to death in your heart, but you still manage to express a deep look of kinship in your eyes... Mo Wu Dao, among all the pretentious fellows that the Xuan Xuan Continent has witnessed over the past several thousand years, you are undoubtedly the first!” Mei Xue Yan looked coldly at him and said in a bland manner.

“Venerable Mei is still so direct with your words. Our four lands are actually the same body, joined in the same purpose of opposing the foreign invaders. After fighting alongside each other for so many years, Venerable Mei’s words are a little disheartening, ah...” Mo Wu Dao sighed heavily and said. “I remember back then...”

Just what kind of person was this, ah? The three Holy Lands and Tian Fa were already at an inconciliable level where they could not share the same sky together. But he still had the face to say ‘four lands are the same body, joined in the same purpose’? How could those words even leave his tongue?!

Mei Xue Yan rolled her eyes, no longer bothering to reply to him. Against such a shameless fellow; it wouldn’t mean anything no matter what she said! Rather than wasting her breath bickering on him, she turned and smiled lightly at Miao Xiao Miao. “This little sister should be the Misty Illusory Manor’s little princess, Miss Miao, right?”

“Yes... Nice to meet you, Senior Mei.” Miao Xiao Miao froze for a moment and hurriedly replied.

Although Miao Xiao Miao was the little princess of the Misty Illusory Manor, her status and position were not worth anything compared with the person before her. Venerable Mei had held up the entire Tian Fa Forest by herself for hundreds of years. Although her cultivation at that time was not high and was possibly even weaker than the current her, she had not allowed that to stop her from protecting Tian Fa Forest at all! This was a true legendary character, and a true leader of a ferocious land!

This was made even more amazing now that this legendary character had been revealed to actually be a woman! Her courage and leadership qualities were even more admirable!

“Miss Miao is too courteous; if Miss Miao doesn’t mind, you can just call me Elder sister Mei. The word ‘Senior’ makes me feel a little old.”

Mei Xue Yan smiled in a warm manner and said, “This place is filled with men, and Miss Miao seems to be a little uncomfortable here. Why don’t you follow us to rest in a quieter place? En, Miss Qiao, you should come with us as well.”

Miao Xiao Miao was going to be one of their sisters in the future, so it was within reason to address her warmly. As for Qiao Ying, Mei Xue Yan truly didn’t know how to address her, and could only call her Miss Qiao as per custom.

“Sure!” Miao Xiao Miao was very excited. In that moment, she had even forgotten to seek her seniors’ opinion, directly agreeing. Firstly, she truly felt somewhat uncomfortable here. Secondly... Mei Xue Yan was actually a person she’d idolized for a long time. She admired this amazing woman greatly, and in her excitement, she’d agreed without much thought.

On the other side, Qiao Ying also nodded. Her main purpose in coming here this time was to take a look at the Exquisite Lotus that Jun Mo Xie had taken away. If there was a need, she would rather give up some of her secrets and give the latter some pointers than see the Exquisite Lotus which she cared for like her own children to suffer at all. If she followed Mei Xue Yan, she would be able to find Young Master Jun. It would naturally be much more convenient than sitting here.

Miao Zhan also did not mind and nodded his head. There were too many people here, and although Miao Xiao Miao and Qiao Ying’s cultivation were good, they were still girls in the end. For them to go with Mei Xue Yan was the best choice. Jun Mo Xie was most likely the Great Prodigy Mo, so Miao Zhan naturally did not have to worry about Miao Xiao Miao.

Even if he weren’t Mo Jun Ye as they had guessed, Mei Xue Yan would definitely not do anything bad towards Miao Xiao Miao given her status!

“I wonder who this Elder sister is...” Miao Xiao Miao looked at Guan Qing Han and asked.

“My name is Guan Qing Han.” Guan Qing Han replied with a gentle smile as she introduced herself.

Whether it was Mei Xue Yan or Guan Qing Han, both of them felt a bit of jealousy in their hearts in the instant that they saw Miao Xiao Miao... Such an elegant and beautiful girl... was actually the first girl that had intimate relations with Jun Mo Xie in sober circumstances...

But after seeing how adorable and easy-going Miao Xiao Miao was in person, along with the pitiable look between her brows, forget about thinking of her as a villain, even the feelings of jealousy had disappeared...

The situation was already like this, and the wood had already been made into a boat. Rather than being unhappy in their hearts, they might as well open their hearts and accept reality. Moreover, this Miao Xiao Miao did not seem like the kind of girl that was difficult to get along with...

Miao Xiao Miao could feel that the gazes of these two beauties were somewhat strange as they looked at her. At the same time, she also felt quite confused in her heart. Why are they... looking at me with such complicated expressions?

Still, so this is the girl whom the Evil Monarch had stood against the world to protect back then, silencing all rumors in the world, to the extent of being willing to slaughter a river of blood... Guan Qing Han!

"Is Jun Mo Xie up there?" Qiao Ying asked, causing Miao Xiao Miao to perk her ears up as well. She did not find it strange that Qiao Ying would suddenly mention the Evil Monarch, but she was more curious about how this legendary ruthless and bloodthirsty, as well as shameless and despicable hoodlum, looked in real life...

"Miss Qiao... do you wish to see him?" Mei Xue Yan said with a smile that wasn't a smile. Mei Xue Yan had already heard the story between Qiao Ying and Jun Mo Xie before, and she naturally knew that this All Seeing Rakshesha had once been brutally tricked by Jun Mo Xie several times...

Any girl that had been tricked by Young Master Jun before would usually fall into a very pitiful state. To this point, Mei Xue Yan had a very personal understanding... Thus, Mei Xue Yan's gaze was rather meaningful as she looked at Qiao Ying...

"I don't want to see him..." For some reason, a sense of panic rose in Qiao Ying's heart as Mei Xue Yan looked at her. Hurriedly denying, she said, "I only want to check on the Exquisite Lotus that he took away from me..."

At the same time, she scolded herself in her heart. What am I panicking for? Why should I panic?

However, her heart was jumping wildly... This kind of feeling was extremely strange, as if she were a mistress who had suddenly bumped into the official wife...

At the same time, she realized with shock. This Venerable Mei, had received her nickname back then, because of her cultivation at the Venerable realm. But... from the looks of it now, how could she just be a Venerable? Right now, she might be around the same level as her... in fact, she might even be a level stronger...

Could it be that her nickname 'Venerable Mei' had came from a cultivation of Saint Venerable instead of just Venerable? But this... seemed rather unlikely? But if that was not the case, how could her cultivation have risen so quickly in such a short time?

"This way, please." Mei Xue Yan and Guan Qing Han led the way in front, and walked towards the other direction.

Seeing the four great beauties disappearing into the distance, the crowd could not help but sigh heavily. The four great beauties gathered together like that had truly been an excellent sight...

With them leaving like this now, they would likely never get to see such a beautiful sight ever again for the rest of their lives...

To say that this building was a large hall, it was more appropriate to call it a tent! Only, this 'tent' was undoubtedly extremely huge. It was many times higher than a regular tent, and millions of times larger!

But even this 'tent' did not give anyone a feeling of being simple and crude.

The surrounding tables and chairs are arranged neatly, and every table was draped with a luxurious tablecloth. A pot of fresh flowers was placed in the middle of each table... every branch and leaf was luxuriant and bright, while the flowers were a charming pale blue.

These flowers alone gave a fresh feeling in everyone's hearts!

When the guests entered, and they saw the flowers, everyone could not help but be shocked. When they finally confirmed the species of flowers it was in front of them, they could not help but to become even more speechless!

Austere Heart Orchid!

These mystical flowers were very rarely seen in the Xuan Xuan Continent! To call them mystical flowers, it would be more appropriate to directly call it mystical spirit herbs! For a fully bloomed Austere Heart Orchid, if one had the chance to just swallow one petal on it, they would immediately gain immunity to a hundred poisons and a myriad of evils for one year! Although the effects would only last for one year, it was the equivalent to countless more chances to live for these cultivators who roamed the pugilistic world!

However, these flowers took a long time to bloom, requiring three full years each time. Furthermore, the time they remained in bloom was extremely short, only around three days. To preserve the petals was even more difficult. Its medicinal efficacies would only remain if it was kept using Warm Jade or other rare storage materials. They were extremely hard to come by!

But all these flowers before them were clearly a gift from the Evil Monarch to all of them! Each table had eight seats and each Austere Heart Orchid with exactly eight petals...

This Evil Monarch, is truly generous ah! So many Austere Heart Orchids; just a single stalk would be able to fetch at least a thousand liang gold on the market! As for the living plant itself, the value was even more unimaginable! They were things that only had demand but no supply! But here, there are several thousand pots of them!

Just these Austere Heart Orchids alone, was worth a terrifying amount of wealth! However, the Evil Monarch was treating them like balls of cabbages, putting them on the table... this wealth, and this generosity... was truly... too extravagant to the point of causing everyone to be speechless...

The smell of orchids permeated the entire hall, causing everyone who walked in to feel a light and refreshing feeling in their hearts the moment they walked in!

There was a name on every table, and as long as one took out their invitation letter, they would be led to their seats. Because there were too many people, and the space was limited, so apart from the Holy Lands, all the other factions that were invited had only been allowed to send one representative...

As for the fatty Tang Yuan, the Blizzard Silver City, Dongfang Family, Duanmu Family, and the rest, they were not seated here with the rest. After all, they were people close to Young Master Jun, and they had a special relationship with him, so there was nothing the rest could say about it.

Of the people that had come in early, only Li You Ran remained in the common hall. Although Tian Xiang had a close relationship with the Jun Family as well, but from the position of a country, it wasn't too convenient for them to stand out too overly. Right now, Li You Ran had already dissolved any intentions of being an enemy of Jun Mo Xie. In fact, he could be considered to be a person on Jun Mo Xie's side. But with his character, he would not display that in an obvious manner.

Only by being close to both sides, would there be a chance to obtain valuable information. Perhaps with these things, he would be able to win the true friendship of Jun Mo Xie! This was Li You Ran's true final goal!

The crowd gradually filed into the hall and saw the extravagance of the Evil Monarch for themselves. At the same time, they discovered one more important thing. True to the Evil Monarch's words, they were truly all treated with complete fairness!

Apart from having their tables placed a little closer to the front, there were no difference to their table or their treatment from the rest at all...

At this time, the only ones who were feeling uncomfortable were the three Holy Lands!

Chapter 1092: Ancient Tea Fragrance Herb, Superb Grade Yin Spirit Ginseng!

Everyone else felt exceedingly comfortable. Even those aristocratic families who were subordinate to the three Holy Lands also felt a much more refreshing feeling in their hearts... In the past, when had they ever been in a position to be treated equally with the three Holy Lands?

To think that something that even their ancestors had not managed to do or dream of had actually been accomplished today thanks to the Evil Monarch... That they could sit in the same hall as the Saint Venerables, Saint Emperors, and even the Palace Lords of the three Holy Lands in the same place!

The Evil Monarch was indeed evil enough!

In the entire world, he was probably the only person who could do something like this!

Even if it were another person who had an irreconcilable grudge with the three Holy Lands, they would not necessarily dare to so outrageously refuse to give the three Holy Lands any face in such a formal setting! However, the Evil Monarch dared! Not only did he dare, he even did it in such a brazen manner!

And the most important thing was that the three Holy Lands actually did not raise any opinions after being treated like that by the Evil Monarch. The moment they said anything... that would mean that they looked down upon all the other heroes of the world! And they would suddenly be standing in opposition against everyone!

Thus, the three Holy Lands were fated to suffer in silence!

The crowd was soon all seated. The three Holy Lands and the Misty Illusory Manor's table were on the first row, directly opposite the main stage.

This kind of feeling was rather unbearable, as if they were only considered of a lower status, while those who could go onto the stage were the people who had truly high status!

Mo Wu Dao, Xi Ruo Chen, and the rest did not say anything, and their expressions were composed and light, as if they didn't mind, but the caution in their hearts grew more pronounced.

All of them were people with great analytical abilities. Being able to obtain thousands of Austere Heart Orchids was certainly no easy task, but the most difficult thing was that just what method did that brat Jun Mo Xie use, to cause these several thousand Austere Heart Orchids to bloom at the same time? And each Austere Heart Orchid had eight fresh flowers exactly. Such freakish accuracy was the truly shocking part...

But being astonished was one thing... the various Palace Lords had already decided in their hearts that the moment Jun Mo Xie came out later, they would definitely show him some colors! Even though they could not directly disregard everything and start a fight because of the approaching War for Seizing the Heavens, but they would not allow the grand opening ceremony of the Evil Monarch Manor to progress so smoothly!

On the other side, Qiao Ying and Miao Xiao Miao entered another large hall in the castle and were somewhat stunned at this time.

On the main wall of this grand hall, there was only a single, ancient looking sword hanging slanted on the wall. There were no other decorations, save for this single sword hanging against the snow-white wall. It was an exceedingly simple and plain set-up, but an indescribable killing intent could be felt surging from it!

Four large pearls were laid into the four corners of the ceiling. Every single pearl was shining brightly, with a myriad of colors. Qiao Ying had always lived a simple and hardworking life, and was unsure of what it was, only taking them to be simple decorations. But Miao Xiao Miao was from an aristocratic line, and with a single look, she could tell that these were the exceedingly rare Night Illumination Pearls!

As it was still daytime right now, they didn't seem anything special. But if it was night, the hall would not need any light at all! It would be as bright as day... Truthfully, to call it bright as day would be somewhat inaccurate. The light given out by the Night Illumination Pearls was soft and gentle, not glaring for the eyes at all. At the same time, the fragrance emitting from it was greatly beneficial to the human body...

For this kind of pearls, not to mention four, just one would have a value worth several cities! Even if one had money, it would be a treasure that could not be bought! But if that were all, it wouldn't be so amazing. The most shocking part was that these four pearls were exactly the same size! For four identical sized Night Illumination Pearls to be gathered in one place like this, could only be described with the word miraculous...

There were a few chairs placed in a seemingly disorderly manner, but in a somewhat intentional manner. These chairs looked somewhat strange in style, but as long as one observed carefully, it would not be difficult to realize that these chairs would undoubtedly be extremely comfortable to sit on, a stark difference from those hard and stiff ancient styled chairs.

Between the chairs, there were sets of green jade tea sets. A plate of white jade patterned plate could be seen in the middle of each tea set, within which was a bunch of tender shoots. The color of these shoots was light and gave others a calm and melancholic feeling.

“That’s the Ancient Tea Fragrance Herb!” Miao Xiao Miao exclaimed loudly, her eyes nearly popping out from her head.

The Ancient Tea Fragrance Herb was a kind of extremely special plant. There weren’t any particularly special medicinal effects from it, but the amazing thing was that it could release a kind of special tea fragrance that gladdens the heart and refreshes the mind!

From the time this herb started growing, it would only be as tall as a finger and would not get any taller! Within the first hundred years, there would be no effects at all. An Ancient Tea Fragrance Herb that had reached 500 years of age would have a light green color, and would already release a faint tea fragrance.

When it reached 1,000 years, it would turn pale blue, and no matter where one placed it, it would fill the entire room with an enchanting smell. But only when they were above 10,000 years would they be fitting of the name ‘Ancient’. The Ancient Tea Fragrance Herb that had reach 10,000 years would turn white instead, and their fragrance would be more subdued. One only needed to place it in the pot, and even if only regular plain water was used to boil it, one would get a pot of top grade tea!

But if that was all, this would only be a slightly more rare plaything. But the true effects lie in the part where if one drank the tea made with the peak grade tea fragrance for enough times, it would have a very beneficial effect towards helping a Xuan cultivator in a breakthrough!

It could allow a person to breakthrough a bottleneck without any side effects! To those cultivators who had been stuck at a bottleneck for tens or hundreds, even thousands of years, this was a priceless treasure that they longed for even in their dreams!

The tea leaves placed on the tea sets had already turned into a white, jade-like color, and there were even traces of it glimmering with an enchanting luster. From the looks of it, they were definitely at least over 10,000 years of maturity! In fact, it was very possible for them to be several tens of thousand years old!

Her own grandpa Miao Jing Yun only had one stalk of this tea herb on his table. But that tea herb was only a faint greenish white, and was at most five, six thousand years old. However, it was already treated like a priceless treasure by her grandfather, and no one in the Miao Family was allowed to touch it!

But here, there were over nine stalks at the same time! Furthermore, all of them were the kind with maturity of over tens of thousands of years!

This Evil Monarch... Miao Xiao Miao was already unclear of what she should use to describe him... the words rich and overbearing were already greatly insufficient! As for saying that he had wealth enough to rival a country... that was vastly overestimating the wealth of the countries in this world...

Perhaps only the words 'unprecedented in ages old and present' could barely suffice to describe him...

In this moment, Miao Xiao Miao had a strange feeling as if she were in a dream.

However, Qiao Ying beside her was even more shocked than her. Although the simple and inexperienced her did not know about the Night Illumination Pearls, nor did she recognize the Ancient Tea Fragrance Herbs, but the four strangely shaped ginseng by the window sills had caused her to be completely stunned!

There was a faint layer of mist lingering around these four ginsengs as the sun shone on them, causing one to be unable to see them clearly. Moreover, the ginsengs were continuously shifting forms inside the mist, sometimes appearing long and thin, and sometimes rough and round. At moments, they would morph into a human face, or change into all kinds of shapes and creatures...

They did not seem to have a fixed shape! At one moment, they looked one way, but with the blink of an eye, they would transform into a completely different form again...

Could this be...

The Yin Spirit Ginseng!

The legendary heavenly treasure!

Qiao Ying directly felt a faint feeling overcoming her!

And from the looks of it, these were Superb Grade Yin Spirit Ginseng that had already formed their own 'atmosphere'. Because a Yin Spirit Ginseng that hadn't formed its own atmosphere could not change forms as it wished. There needed to be some time before it could change into another form. Seeing how these ginsengs could change their forms at anytime, it was obvious that they had already reached that level...

As per its namesake, the Yin Spirit Ginseng was not something that normal humans could use. Even if one used it, there would not be any effects, apart from having an overload of Yin Qi, greatly harming the essence Qi of the person who consumed it! There was only one usage of the Yin Spirit Ginseng: preventing the soul from being destroyed!

If one were undergoing a deadly Heavenly Tribulation or before participating in a death match, swallowing just a thin slice of this ginseng would ensure that even if their bodies were destroyed or they were blasted by heavenly lightning, they would not truly have their souls destroyed. Instead, it would guarantee that they could escape with an intact soul! Whether one chose to be reborn as a Holy Infant, or return to the wheels of samsara to reincarnate, they would be able to retain their memories perfectly. Besides that, they would be able to take a third of their cultivation with them!

The most important thing was that it would not affect the matters of their next life at all... There would even be a most basic guarantee: their natural talents would not be lower than their current life's!

To those peak level experts, this was a treasure that they did not even dare to imagine in their dreams! The preciousness and value of these things was even higher than the Seven Colored Holy Fruits and the Exquisite Lotus!

One had to know, that even if one were reborn as a Holy Infant, it was impossible to take away even a single bit of cultivation. At best, they would only be able to retain their memories. Furthermore, the strength of a person's soul would be diminished by at least 70 percent after forcibly stealing the body of an infant from another soul! But this Yin Spirit Ginseng could ensure that there would be no loss in the process, and they could even retain a third of their original cultivation strength!

Regardless of the realm!

If the Heaven Saint Palace had such a precious treasure like the Yin Spirit Ginseng, the many Seniors that had been sacrificed in the War for Seizing the Heavens throughout the years, would all be able to revive with this method, living on for hundreds of thousands of years!

... This was a treasure that went against the heavens!

And Jun Mo Xie actually had four of them here! And from the looks of it, all of them were 10,000 years old!

Qiao Ying only felt her heart thumping heavily, and her mouth had become completely parched and numb.

The only thing she couldn't understand was that the legendary Yin Spirit Ginseng were lifeforms that were of an extreme Yin nature. They could not be placed under the sun; otherwise, they would turn into a puff of smoke and disappear. However, Jun Mo Xie had placed them directly on the window sill to bask in the sun. There was a possibility that that brat Jun Mo Xie had the treasures, but could not recognize the treasure and didn't know how precious they were. However, the Yin Spirit Ginseng were clearly not showing any strange reactions even though they were sitting under the sun. What was the meaning of this? Could it be that she had made a mistake in her judgement, and this was not the legendary Yin Spirit Ginseng? However, were there any other kinds of ginseng that had the same unique traits?

The moment they stepped through the door, the two girls had sunk into a state of their own shock. They didn't even hear Guan Qing Han calling them at all. The both of them just stood there in a faint and dumbstruck manner, their mouths hanging wide open speechlessly.

Soon, a series of flurried footsteps rang out at the door, and an cutesy voice rang out. "Hurry hurry, look at those two great beauties! I heard that that fellow Jun Mo Xie was completely enchanted by the two of them, losing all his wits. Let's take a look and see just what kind of peerless beauties they are..."

Another voice rang out: "Even little sister Xiao Yi is jealous? Wahaha, so you're beginning to feel the danger now too eh..."

Chapter 1093: Jun Mo Xie's Trap!

"Nonsense!" The first voice rang out. "Little sister Meng, you should be calling me Elder sister! If you address me with the wrong terms again, I'll tell Elder sister Xue Yan! I'll let her take care of you, you little twerp that doesn't respect seniority. Don't forget, I'm the elder one here... you can fool around for other things, but you cannot mess around with the seniority..."

"Che... with the way you are, do you think you look bigger? Where are you big?" A disdainful voice rang out.

"You! I-I... I'm big everywhere! Bigger than you! Are you not convinced?" The voice turned angry. One could easily imagine the image of the little girl baring her claws and snaring her teeth...

"Hmph, I'm indeed not convinced... If you have the ability, let's take everything off and compare..." The unconvinced voice said...

"Alright, alright, stop bickering... what a joke it'll be if they heard you..." Another voice rang out.

Guan Qing Han and Mei Xue Yan's foreheads were both filled with black lines...

Qiao Ying and Miao Xiao Miao also looked at each other with confusion. This... what was going on? Why is it so rowdy? It's fine if they're rowdy, but what does it have to do with us?!

Following that, the sound of messy footsteps rang out as several figures shuffled in.

In a short moment, the hall was filled with girls, becoming a gathering of flowers in a garden.

Dugu Xiao Yi, Han Yan Meng, and Ke'er poked their heads in through the door, just happening to meet Mei Xue Yan's cold gaze. All of them swallowed uneasily, and walked in obediently, completely losing their domineering attitude from before...

Qiao Ying and Miao Xiao Miao looked at the three little girls who walked in, and their faces could not help but to twitch with shock.

Although these three lasses were young, they were as tender and bright as brilliant pearls. They looked incredibly adorable and cheeky, and their features were sharp and beautiful. With a single look, it was easy to see that when they grew up, they would definitely become country toppling beauties of a generation!

Furthermore, these few lolitas had figures that were somewhat overboard in amazingness. Especially the two in front, their curves and straight lines were extremely pronounced, and just by looking at them, one would be able to see... that these two lasses only looked like lolitas. In actual fact, they were already at an age where they could be plucked...

Look at those breasts... those waists... and those legs...

No matter how much their faces looked like little girls, they were clearly not little anymore...

The moment these three girls came in, the intended effect was immediately achieved. The somewhat solemn atmosphere was directly shattered instantly!

"Aiyaya, this must be Miao Miao, right? Keke, you're so pretty..." Dugu Xiao Yi measured Miao Xiao Miao with a wide grin. Examining her up and down, she walked several rounds around her, looking at her from head to toe, from her breasts to her buttocks, from her waist to her legs, even her face and her neck... Not a single part that was exposed on the outside was not pierced through by her keen gaze.

She stared so much that Miao Xiao Miao even felt the hairs on her skin rising!

This little lass's gaze was even more perverted than a pervert! It was as if she was stripping Miao Xiao Miao with her eyes and examining every fine detail...

The most ridiculous part was that this lass even proceeded to compare the former's assets with herself, and when her eyes landed on Miao Xiao Miao's chest, she even proceeded to knead her own breasts with a serious expression on her face.

Finally, she sighed and muttered to herself in a somewhat depressed tone. "Just a little bit smaller..."

"Hmph! Hers is definitely bigger; even a little bit bigger is still bigger..." Han Yan Meng skipped over to Dugu Xiao Yi's ear and said in an evil tone. Looking at Miao Xiao Miao's chest, she clearly had some looks of jealousy in her eyes as well, but she did not stop whispering in Dugu Xiao Yi's ears.

"Without taking it off to compare... only the Heavens know who's truly bigger!" Dugu Xiao Yi pouted and said. "Besides... I heard that that thing can get bigger after being kneaded I haven't been kneaded yet, but... she has... so, what's so strange about hers being a little bigger than mine..."

Miao Xiao Miao nearly passed out on the spot... what kind of words were those? Could this kind of stuff be talked about casually like this?

Moreover... did these little lasses think that their voices are very soft? With our cultivation, not to mention whispering in front of us; even if they were whispering tens of zhang away, we can still hear them clearly...

Also... how did she know that I've been... kneaded...

There was no way to retort, and no ways to question. Depressing; too depressing! Awkward; too awkward!

"Sit sit sit... come, Elder sister Miao... let's us sisters have a good chat..." Her face burning with embarrassment, Miao Xiao Miao was dragged in a state of confusion to a plump chair. The moment she sat down, she discovered how soft and comfortable the seat was; even the back rest was soft and nice. When she leaned back, the chair even went down with her, as if it was a special little bed...

Ke'er grabbed the teapot as if it were a natural thing for her and began to pour some hot water into the cups...

Hot steam began to rise out of the cups as soon as the hot water was poured in. But before the steam could rise high, they were directly cut off as a piece of jade-colored thing was placed into the cups. In an instant, the water turned into a pale greenish color, as if it were a large piece of precious jade...

At the same time, an extremely graceful fragrance that caused one's heart to feel refreshed, instantly filled the entire hall, even spreading outside...

Qiao Ying and Miao Xiao Miao felt as if their minds and spirit had been reinvigorated...

And this was just a sniff...

In a short moment, the tea's fragrance had already spread into the first level's reception hall. Such a strong fragrance, even if it was not considered as a scent that could spread for 10 li, it was pretty much there...

The people in the reception hall instantly wriggled their noses and sniffed at the air. What kind of tea was that? Such fragrance... it was simply too amazing...

Dugu Xiao Yi sneakily pulled Miao Xiao Miao to her side and stared at her with gleaming eyes. At this time, she was contemplating what methods she could use to gleam even the slightest bit of information on cooking rice from this powerful love rival. That baddie had said that he was waiting for her to show her skills in cooking. This time, she could no longer back out...

Not minding the sneaky lasses beside her, Qiao Ying lifted her teacup, took a light sip, and said, "That fellow Jun Mo Xie, is he not here?"

"The friends and enemies of Tian Xiang are here, and he naturally needs to go and offer a greeting. He'll be back after that." Mei Xue Yan said with a slight smile.

“Hm? Could it be that he’s going to host the opening ceremony personally?” Qiao Ying was truly surprised this time.

“The opening ceremony... at the end of the day, that is just a ceremony.” Mei Xue Yan shrugged her shoulders. “If Mo Wu Dao is willing to behave properly, would Mo Xie need to make an appearance?”

“How could this be an ordinary ceremony? Such a grand matter like the opening of the Evil Monarch Manor, as the person with the highest authority here, how could Jun Mo Xie not appear personally?” Qiao Ying’s hands shook, and she nearly spilled the tea.

This was too big a shock!

It was too ridiculous!

So it turned out that Jun Mo Xie had actually never intended to appear!

“It’s still those same words; no matter how big of a ceremony it is, this is just a ceremony at the end of the day. Whether he wants to make an appearance or not... will depend on his mood.” Mei Xue Yan was also very helpless in this matter... Was this the only ridiculous matter? There would be another soon...

“Depend on his mood...” Qiao Ying was completely floored...

At this time, a loud hong sound rang out below. Following that, it was as if a pot of trouble had been opened, as clamorous sounds rose.

“What’s going on?” Qiao Ying furrowed her brows.

“We’ve prepared a batch of top grade wine for the guests for today’s ceremony.” Mei Xue Yan sighed helplessly... Towards this matter, she was truly somewhat speechless.

“To have prepared fine wine is a good thing ah...” Qiao Ying cocked her head with some confusion. All warriors in the pugilistic world loved wine. But no matter how good the wine was, it wouldn’t be this rowdy right? That sound just now, didn’t seem like it was the sound of cheering ah...

“But at the same time, we’ve also prepared a table of Austere Heart Orchids to thank the guests for coming. Everyone has one stalk exactly...” Mei Xue Yan said with a bitter smile...

“PU...” Qiao Ying spat out a mouthful of tea that she had just drank, and choked for a long time. At that moment, all kinds of strange feelings surged through her heart.

The Austere Heart Orchid was an extremely magical item... however, it had a huge inhibition. That is, after consuming it, one would not be able to drink any alcohol for at least two hours! Otherwise, all the medicinal effects will be gone!

Although there would be no other effects, and the body wouldn’t be hurt, that would still mean that they were wasting a rare treasure and a chance to be immune to a hundred poisons for a year...

Right now, the situation below was exactly because of this!

If they wanted the spirit herb, they could drink the wine!

But this wine... was the heavenly wine that was previously auctioned for great prices in Tian Xiang City!

Hundreds of thousand liang silver a vat ah...

But if they drank the wine and satisfied their tongues... what should they do about the spirit herbs? This was a treasure that would allow them to be immune to poisons for an entire year ah! It was an additional layer of insurance on their lives ah...

It was no wonder that the guests were so conflicted... All of them were looking from the large amounts of top grade wine and the Austere Heart Orchids on the table, no knowing if they should laugh or cry...

This was an exceedingly hard choice to make! Some of those wine lovers who enjoyed a good drink more than their lives were already somewhat trembling, and they were swallowing their saliva repeatedly. Their two eyes were already rigid from staring too hard.

“Who came up with this idea?” Qiao Ying asked in a frustrated and amused tone.

This was too evil!

“Who else but Mo Xie?” Mei Xue Yan massaged her temples in a helpless manner. Even until now, she could not manage to understand the meaning behind Jun Mo Xie’s arrangement. Was this just a pure prank?

“What a high level prank, ah! This is a devious trap that directly targets certain people!” Miao Xiao Miao said with a faint smile. Right now, Mei Xue Yan was directly overseeing the whole event and had to be concerned with the overall picture. Because of that, she was unable to see certain things. But Miao Xiao Miao was looking in from the side and could see certain things more clearly. Firstly, her family had great influence in the Misty Illusionary Manor, and she was naturally more learned about this kind of sinister schemes. Secondly, the verbal war between Jun Mo Xie and Mo Wu Dao earlier had given her some flash of inspiration in this moment, and she was able to understand the intricacies behind this matter.

“What does Miss Miao mean?” Mei Xue Yan’s eyes brightened.

Qiao Ying also turned her head around, while her brows remained tightly furrowed. If this were a trap targeted at someone, then there could only be one person to target: Mo Wu Dao!

Only a vengeful person like Mo Wu Dao who was good at seizing every opportunity and capturing every detail to attack Jun Mo Xie, in order to destroy the purpose of this magnificent ceremony! Only then, would Jun Mo Xie’s counterattack be even sharper!

Because this was truly what it meant to fight while being thoroughly prepared!

Qiao Ying only hoped that Mo Wu Dao would not continue to pick any fights now, saving some face for the three Holy Lands. But... just as she was worried, that warm voice had already rang out, causing Qiao Ying to instantly feel a dreadful, cold feeling through her entire body!

Mo Wu Dao had ultimately still been blinded by his hatred and fell right into Jun Mo Xie's trap.

Chapter 1094: Laughable or Not!

"Jun Mo Xie! Hur hur... to actually be capable of doing such a thing on the grand opening ceremony of the Evil Monarch Manor! This Mo had truly received a great eye opening experience! What a good Evil Monarch, truly evil indeed!" Mo Wu Dao laughed mockingly and said in a graceful manner.

"Dare I ask what Palace Lord Mo means by those words?" Xi Ruo Chen instantly backed him up, knowing that Mo Wu Dao needed a second person to play along with him.

Apart from the people of the three Holy Lands, no one else would be willing to participate in the quarrels between the two great powers.

"Haha, this wine, is naturally an excellent wine! I trust that for many people, it's likely that they would never be able to taste such excellent wine even in their entire lives! From this, we can easily see the Evil Monarch Manor's sincerity in treating the guests."

Mo Wu Dao said with a faint smile, and there was even some hint of a playful tone in his voice. "The flowers are also extremely precious, and just eating a single stalk of this orchid, one would gain immunity to a hundred poisons for an entire year. This could be said to be gifting an additional life to all the guests here, or perhaps even several extra lives! It's a truly generous stroke!

"Since the Evil Monarch had been so sincere and generous in his reception, why did Brother Mo say that he was being despicable? Isn't that being self contradictory?" Xi Ruo Chen asked with a feigned look of confusion. The two coordinated perfectly, one singing and the other harmonizing as they set up the play!

"All things in this world boost and counter each other. The fine wine and the flowers are naturally excellent treasures on their own, but once the two are merged together, the wine will be tasteless, and the flower will have no miraculous effect! With the two extreme treasures counteracting each other, it would mean that we get none of them, save for a wasted trip! Even if we only drink the wine today, and

do not eat the flowers, it would still be a waste of heavenly treasures since the flowers only have an exceedingly short lifespan of three days. Once the time is missed, the flowers would lose their miraculous abilities and be wasted...”

Mo Wu Dao continued in a loud voice. “Jun Mo Xie, what is the meaning of this, using such methods to toy with all the heroes of the world?” As he said that, his eyes blazed like a pair of sharp swords as he looked upwards.

“If we drink the wine, we cannot eat the flowers. If we consume the flowers, we cannot drink the wine! You are making things deliberately difficult for everyone, as if forcing us to sit on a cushion of pins and needles! Jun Mo Xie! Could it be that this is the way your Evil Monarch Manor receives their guests?” Huyan Ao Bo stood up in rage and roared, thoroughly stirring up the rage in the hearts of all the heroes of the pugilistic world!

With two treasures before them, forcing them to choose only one. Wasn’t that simply toying with them?

It was better to be killed than to be humiliated!

Even if your Evil Monarch Manor is powerful enough to shake the world, you still cannot take the heroes of the world for a joke!

“Exactly, what is the intentions of the Evil Monarch Manor? Could it be that you feel a sense of accomplishment to toy with people like that?”

“If I knew it was like this, I would have rather not come! We gave you face by coming here, and yet you toy with us like this! Truly intolerable...”

“The Evil Monarch Manor has gone too overboard in this matter!”

“How infuriating...”

With someone leading the charge, the atmosphere in the reception hall became more and more intense. From the looks of it, the situation was going to explode soon. If that happened, the Evil Monarch Manor's opening ceremony would forever remain a joke in the pugilistic world from now on!

Mo Wu Dao smiled calmly, a fierce glint flickering in his eyes. From the looks of the current situation, the results were already clear. No matter how the other side tried to save the situation, they would not be able to save that which had already been lost. Knowing that, he could not help but to snort in a triumphant manner.

"HAHAHA..." A long laughter rang out in the air. Following that, Jun Mo Xie's bright voice rang out. "What a great joke! Mo Wu Dao, this Seat truly doesn't understand. Why must your Elusive World of Immortals always use the heart of a base person to judge the actions of righteous people? Don't you think that your current actions are very laughable? I truly wonder how the previous seniors of the Elusive World of Immortals ended up choosing you to be Palace Lord of the Elusive World of Immortals!"

As this loud laughter rang out, it instantly suppressed all the clamor in the reception hall.

"Today is the grand opening ceremony of my Evil Monarch Manor. This Seat planned everything to an extremely meticulous level, so why would such an obvious mistake be made? You said that this Seat is intending to toy with the heroes of the world? Mo Wu Dao, did you think that I, Jun Mo Xie, am a retard like you?"

"Oh? In that case, I'll like to hear the Evil Monarch's explanation!"

"Pei! I still need to explain to you? Anyone with half an eye could see that the Austere Heart Orchid is something that this Seat has given to all the heroes of the world to take home as a parting gift! Everyone who comes here will be able to take a stalk home. I trust that everyone can understand this much.

"As for the wine, it's naturally for all the heroes who came here to enjoy!" Jun Mo Xie said in a disdainful manner. "Who doesn't know that these two treasures counteracts each other? Since I could take out so many Austere Heart Orchids, would I not know about such a simple thing?"

The crowd began to discuss lowly again. Since you knew, why did you still do it like this?

“Everyone, please take note. There are eight handkerchiefs under the flower vases. There is a corner revealed for each piece, forming a flower shape. Everyone should have seen it, right?” Jun Mo Xie said in a light voice.

“There is exactly one such handkerchief for each person. The handkerchiefs are made from the silk of the Snow Silkworm from the peaks of the snow capped mountains. They are resistant to extreme colds and are incomparably tough. Any spirit herbs that you wrap with this handkerchief, even if it’s just some pill powder, will not lose its medicinal efficacy! This little gift, is also a gift from my Evil Monarch Manor, for all the heroes of this world!

“As for the Austere Heart Orchid, everyone gets a stalk. And with the Snow Silkworm handkerchiefs, is there a need to consume the flowers immediately? Everyone can keep the flower in the handkerchief and bring them away... after that, you may consume them whenever you want! Today, not only are you not barred from drinking, everyone can drink to their fills, not leaving until you are drunk! If I spell it out like that, everyone should understand, right?”

As his voice rang out, everyone instantly looked down, and in an instant, they saw the snow white handkerchiefs on the table. At first, all of them thought that the handkerchiefs had simply been placed there as decorations. Who would have thought that they were an even more precious treasure...

In that moment, all of them felt a deep sense of guilt in their hearts. The

Evil Monarch was so generous towards them, gifting them two treasures... if they added in the excellent wine, it would be three treasures! Yet, they raised their voices and stood up so rudely, nearly misunderstanding his kind intentions... that was really too much of them, ah...

But if they wanted to blame the other party for not explaining things properly in the first place... that was even worse! Since the other party had already placed everything on the table for them, it was clearly meant as a gift for them. If they wanted to blame someone, they could only blame themselves for being too rash and impatient...

Otherwise, what was the point of trying to offend them like that? Could it be that he was really trying to declare war on all the heroes of the world? What kind of logic was there in that...

“Mo Wu Dao, Palace Lord Mo, tell me... are you not laughable?” Jun Mo Xie’s voice rang out again. But this time, it seemed to contain a bit more rage. “My Evil Monarch Manor put in so much effort, and because we were concerned about the lives of the heroes of the world, we did not mind the heavy expenditure, showing everyone the greatest amount of respect. But you three Holy Lands, are actually slandering us while trying to turn the other heroes against us as well? Mo Wu Dao! You... what are your intentions? Do you have nefarious designs against our Evil Monarch Manor? Or... are you scheming against all the heroes of the world? This Seat is requesting Palace Lord Mo to give a proper reply right now! Do not try to twist your words anymore!”

What are your intentions?

Faced with such a direct question, even with Mo Wu Dao’s deep scheming mind and strong mental ability, he could not help but to be flustered momentarily!

It was originally a situation where the opponent should have no ways of coming back from. How did it end up like this?

It was a feeling of the heavens and earth flipping over on him!

Sensing the unkind gazes from all around, Mo Wu Dao suddenly felt a strange sense of alarm that he hadn’t felt in a long time! It was a feeling as if things were no longer in his grasp...

This was a feeling that he had forgotten long ago in his life. The last time he felt like this was an extremely long time ago. At least, a situation that made him feel like that had not happened ever since he assumed the role of the Palace Lord of the Elusive World of Immortals.

A Palace Lord of a Holy Land, using words to vilify others...

And under the countless gazes of the heroes of the world, being exposed on the spot and left with no way to retort...

Such a feeling of embarrassment was surely very hard to accept!

“Hur hur, Manor Lord Jun is truly far sighted and planned well enough.” As expected, Mo Wu Dao was a peak level character who was able to let go quickly enough. Laughing self mockingly, he said. “So it seems that Manor Lord had a purpose for designing things this way. This Mo had been careless, and made a mistake; I apologize. May Manor Lord not take offense seeing that I had only questioned thus in consideration of all the heroes present. Hur hur.. the Evil Monarch is truly an Evil Monarch as expected! This kind of breath of spirit is truly extraordinary, ah.”

That sentence of him was hinting that the current situation had been a trap that Jun Mo Xie had specifically designed for him to fall into. But directly following that, he had admitted his mistake in a direct manner, admitting that he had fallen into Jun Mo Xie’s scheme. After that, he used the excuse of acting on behalf of the welfare of the crowd to justify himself. Finally, he even retaliated in a soft manner, saying, ‘You paid such a large price, just to trap me once. Was it worth it?’

Mo Wu Dao’s attitude changed in an instant. Although he still managed to give others a feeling as if he was open and aboveboard, he had still clearly fallen into a disadvantageous position!

Counting the other incident at the gate, Mo Wu Dao had already lost twice in a row! This seemingly petty war of the tongue actually had huge influences! At least, with regards to their standing in the eyes of these people in the hall right now, there would be a lot of difference!

Because this time, the three Holy Lands’s three Palace Lords had joined hands and still failed! And not only had they failed, they had been forced to apologize in public! In the eyes of all the heroes of the world, this was an exceptionally inconceivable thing!

With regards to the path that they would take and the positions of their families, whom they should lean towards, everyone would deliberate more on such things in after this event...

“Palace Lord Mo is the leader of the Elusive World of Immortals, one of the three Holy Lands. No matter how lavish our reception is, it would never suffice. So this Seat needs to worry that the quality of our reception is not high enough!” Jun Mo Xie’s voice rang out with a sincere pride as he continued coldly. “For the sake of Palace Lord Mo, and the sake of the Holy Lands, any sacrifice is worth it.”

Jun Mo Xie’s words sounded as if he was putting the three Holy Lands on a very high pedestal, but in truth, it contained the complete opposite meaning. As for this meaning, all those who had the qualifications to come here were naturally not idiots. Anyone of them could easily hear the hidden meaning.

I'm not doing this because of you; it's because of the three Holy Lands! As long as I can land a blow on you, I will spare nothing! Even if I'm throwing more wealth away, even if I really had to sacrifice something, so what? This daddy can afford to lose this wealth!

As long as it's a problem that can be solved with money, it isn't a problem! No matter how shocking the price tag is, it isn't considered a loss at all. Just a tiny portion of the profits from Fatty Tang Yuan is already more than enough to cover all the losses!

Can your three Holy Lands match this?

Chapter 1095: A Third Level Saint Emperor, is Only Fit Enough to Be a Small Security Captain in the Evil Monarch Manor?

Mo Wu Dao only felt as if he had swallowed a live fly. He finally couldn't help but twitch as he forced himself to manage a smile. "Manor Lord Jun really holds us three Holy Lands in high regards, ah..."

"You flatter me... The three Holy Lands are admired and respected by the world, so virtuous and reputable, not failing to meet the expectations of everyone. This Seat is extremely clear of this fact, you can say that I desperately revere you, ah..." Jun Mo Xie lamented.

A series of low laughter that failed to be suppressed erupted across the hall.

Jun Mo Xie's sentence of 'desperately revere you' was truly remarkable and meaningful...

Under the pressure of three Holy Lands, this Evil Monarch was a little 'desperate' during this period of time. But now, the situation has changed, and it seems that those who were really 'desperate' wasn't necessarily just the Evil Monarch Manor alone...

"Generally speaking, one must show their strength when establishing a faction. This is the difference between the pugilistic world and the secular world," Mo Wu Dao said with an amiable smile, as if he were completely thinking for Jun Mo Xie's sake. "You must know that in the pugilistic world, strength

still comes first. Whoever's fist was bigger will be the one in the right! Even if you are well-versed in schemes and plots or even gain a momentary upper hand with your clever way of speaking, it still can never compare to the sharpness of a sword! What does Manor Lord Jun think of my words?"

Since he was defeated in the exchange of words, then he must win it back in terms of strength! Mo Wu Dao had never been willing to suffer any losses. Although he did not take a glance in his surroundings, Mo Wu Dao was clear about what the others present were thinking.

No matter what thoughts you have right now, as long as it is proven that the Evil Monarch Manor is unable to withstand a single blow in terms of strength, even if I fall into another disadvantage in terms of speech, everyone will know how to make their choice.

"Naturally what you've said makes sense! Lord Mo's words are truly thought-provoking, rousing even the apathetic! This Seat is truly ashamed of being inferior!" Jun Mo Xie smiled amiably. "Speaking about the strength of our Manor, it is truly a little weak... I'm ashamed..."

Everyone present felt the corner of their mouths twitch uncontrollably!

Deploying three hundred Saints and Saint Emperors to welcome the visitors as ushers is considered 'weak'?! Then how much more powerful are you hoping to me? Any random person here is easily a fearsome figure without even having to lift a finger! All they needed to do is open their mouths and show their might!

"Haha, Manor Lord Jun is a little too humble with your words. It is well known that the strength of the Evil Monarch Manor is domineering in the present age."

Mo Wu Dao continued to smile as his gaze began to focus. "It's just that this Lord wonders what Manor Lord Jun's aim is? What is the objective in establishing your own faction?"

The real exciting part was here!

Everyone widened their eyes and straightened their backs, quietly waiting to hear Jun Mo Xie's answer!

Although the Evil Monarch was arrogant and the forces he were indeed powerful enough for him to look down upon everyone else, compared to the three Holy Lands, in the hearts of everyone, there was still a difference. Afterall, the Holy Lands had deep roots of ten thousand years ah...

The future development of the Evil Monarch Manor would lie in Jun Mo Xie's reply!

And the three Holy Lands will also make respective adjustments to how they will get along according to Jun Mo Xie's response!

"Haha, Lord Mo's words are a little unnecessary." Jun Mo Xie chuckled and said unhesitating: "I, Jun Mo Xie, only have one goal! No matter what I do —unless I decide not to do it—if I'm going to do it, I must it do it till it is the best! Do it till it is the highest! Do it till it is at the peak!"

This answer was like a sudden clap of thunder!

Everyone was a little stunned at this instance...

After a long while, it seemed as if Jun Mo Xie's words were still echoing across the entire hall, the entire world!

"Do it till it is the best! Do it till it is the highest! Do it till it is at the peak!"

Saying these three sentences under the current circumstances was the equivalent of declaring war on the three Holy Lands.

He is insane...

My objective is to crush you! I want to defeat you! And step above your heads!

Because right now, you are the peak that everyone acknowledges, the peak in the current reality!

Everyone had the same thoughts.

Right now, they've only heard him speak, not met him yet. But this Evil Monarch couldn't have been kicked in the head by the donkey right...

Making such an unyielding, determined declaration on the day of opening his own faction, not leaving the slightest way out for himself!

"Haha, Manor Lord Jun's words are promising, as expected, one is ambitious and has great aspirations when they are young!" Mo Wu Dao's statement is clearly saying that Jun Mo Xie was still young and incapable of accomplishing things. "But this journey to the peak has always been tough, the slightest carelessness can have significant losses. We who have been on this path understands this experience the most."

Mo Wu Dao's words may seem as if he was trying to help groom a junior, but in essence, it was saying that though the Evil Monarch Manor may have a mighty reputation right now, it was still a force that had just began to grow. It may not necessarily be able to travel far on this thorny path. And he, representing three Holy Lands, had already reached the end point of this treacherous journey, winning way in advance!

"Lord Mo's words are absolutely right; Mo Xie is full of admiration for the seniors who had established the three Holy Lands..." Jun Mo Xie said ruefully. "Ultimately, Mo Xie still started from nothing, with no foundations and just my bare fists. How great would it be if I could be like Lord Mo whose starting point is at the peak, having a solid foundation of ten thousand years the moment I take over the position, not having to worry about anything..."

Jun Mo Xie's words were full of praise for the founding seniors of three Holy Lands, but in essence, he was mocking the arrogance of those from the three Holy Lands, taking advantage of the hard work of those before them. Your seniors are the pioneers who truly walked down this bumpy path; what has that got to do with you lot who only reaped the rewards without doing anything! To think that you have the cheek to claim that you have an understanding of the experience, how shameless!

The moment he said this, even Mo Wu Dao's complexion changed. Because what Jun Mo Xie had said earlier were praises for the seniors of three Holy Lands, Mo Wu Dao must not refute it no matter what. The moment he refuted it, he would have to carry the infamy of being ungrateful. So he could only suffer in silence.

But Jun Mo Xie was unwilling to stop at that. He still continued to rave in 'admiration'. "I heard that since Lord Mo took over the position of Lord, you have allowed the mighty reputation of the Elusive World of Immortals to maintain in the three Holy Lands. Um, although there was also no improvements, but this is a good proof that Lord Mo is a rare talent! Didn't they always say that it is difficult to start your own business, but it is even more difficult to maintain it. I only wonder if our faction will be able to produce a talent like Lord Mo in the future..."

Jun Mo Xie said these 'praises' in such an eccentric way that it completely humiliated Mo Wu Dao!

Although Mo Wu Dao was calm, he could no longer endure it. He said coldly, "You must have the strength of those at the peak if you wish to stand up there. And the three Holy Lands are also an existence at the peak that is publicly acknowledged! There should be no doubt about the Evil Monarch Manor's strength, but mere hearsay is false. What the eyes see is the truth! Why don't we spar a little, let all the heroes present here witness the immense strength of the Evil Monarch Manor. Take it as the three Holy Lands' gift to Manor Lord Jun, what do you say?"

"I am truly embarrassed to receive this gift from Lord Mo." Jun Mo Xie chuckled. "However, the men I've trained are a bunch of burly, rough men, with poor basics, who may not be able to control their strength, unlike the experts from your side with solid foundations who are capable of controlling your strength at your will. If they accidentally cause a casualty by accident... then it will really disrupt the harmony."

Mo Wu Dao's face finally darkened. "Manor Lord Jun sure has confidence ah..."

"Confidence? Not necessarily." Jun Mo Xie said airily. "It's just that it is a joyous affair to establish a faction. But in the opening of my faction here, it is not very auspicious to not have a little bit of blood to decorate the place... Since Lord Mo is so keen, it is also good. This seat's men are all burly, coarse-skinned, rough men; they wouldn't mind enduring a couple of punches and kicks."

No one knew whether to laugh or cry.

Hosting important events like this, be it the opening ceremony of a faction, or a birthday celebration, the greatest taboo was to see blood! The moment blood was spilled, it was viewed as an inauspicious sign. But this Evil Monarch on the other hand was saying 'it is not very auspicious to not have a little bit of blood to decorate the place'... What sort of fallacy was this...

Just at this moment, a man donned in white slowly stood up, a cold, haughty air around him as he said indifferently, "Third level Saint Emperor of the Elusive World of Immortals, Duan Chong Feng, awaits."

"A third level Saint Emperor..." Jun Mo Xie chuckled nonchalantly before saying, "Falcon, the distinguished guests from the Holy Lands have delivered their gift. You shall receive this matter. You must treat our guests properly; do not let others say that we are lacking in manners."

Solitary Eagle who was in the hall laughed and said, "Rest assured my Lord, I will definitely make proper arrangements to receive it."

Jun Mo Xie had directly handed this challenge from the Elusive World of Immortals to his underling to arrange...

The meaning of this no longer needed to be spelt.

In the eyes of this Evil Monarch, no matter which faction from the three Holy Lands, they were not worthy of him dealing with personally! They're not even worthy of him making the 'arrangements' personally!

There may not be a change in the expression of that third level Saint Emperor Duan Chong Feng who stepped up for the challenge, but he still couldn't help but reveal a sharp glint in his eyes.

When the Evil Monarch Manor steps up for the challenge, I must take the opponent down in a single strike in a crushing blow! Did you take me lightly? Then I will let you learn the most cruel lesson!

"The other party is a third level Saint Emperor, this is a little troubling, ah..." Solitary Eagle furrowed his brows in deep thoughts. Suddenly, he came to a realization and yelled: "Some small captains from Heavenly Destroyer, come in!"

Over ten members of the Heaven Destroyer and Spirit Devourer members who were receiving the guests at the door instantly came in.

“Haha... Apologies...” Solitary Eagle said apologetically. “I kept thinking, which level does this brother belong to, so that he will not end up as a bully in the sparring later. He is a guest, after all, it is not good to have any delays. But it will be worse if I make it into a situation where we bully the weak! I finally remembered that the cultivation level of this Brother Duan should be about the same level as the small security captain of the Evil Monarch Manor. Apologies for the delay, please pardon me, one’s memory really gets worse with age...”

Everyone was completely speechless watching this scoundrel who was pretentiously bowing to apologize!

A third level Saint Emperor of the Elusive World of Immortals was only the equivalent of a small security captain in the Evil Monarch Manor? What sort of comparison was this ah...

Chapter 1096: Come and Meet Your Death!

“Fine, let me learn a lesson or two from this... small captain!” Duan Chong Feng’s entire face was black.

He recognized Solitary Eagle, one of the ‘Eight Great Masters’. If this person said that he was ‘old’ or ‘with age’, it was still passable, but to have the audacity to call himself old with a measly ninety years of age, before him, someone who had already lived for almost 900 years! How dare he!

“Zhang Da Niu! You go! Serve our guest from afar properly! Pay careful attention, don’t throw the face of our Manor Lord Jun.” Solitary Eagle commanded, pointing to a burly man.

Then, something everyone did not expected happened...

No one had imagined that this Small Captain ‘Zhang Da Niu’ would reply unwillingly. “Old Falcon, are you kidding me? I’m a small captain, and you want me to step up in dealing with someone like this? How can I have footing before the others in the future, ah...”

Duan Chong Feng rolled his eyes hearing this, barely passing out from anger.

'I'm a small captain'... how big of a deal did you think you were, ah? Did you think you are some official?

"Shut up! Shut up now! They're our guests!" Solitary Eagle chided angrily. "How can you be this idiotic! Letting an idiot like you go is already giving you a lot of face! You damned thing! Don't tell me you need your Big Captain to personally come forth for someone like this? Are you trying to make this old fellow here wrack his brains to find another fellow more idiotic than you to go forth?!"

Everyone almost fell to the ground... this reply was truly full of character, too classic....

And this small captain, his name 'Zhang Da Niu' 1 was truly too jubilant...

This 'idiot' was sufficient enough for dealing with a third level Saint Emperor of the Elusive World of Immortals from one of the three Holy Lands!

But what they did not know was that this small captain's real name was really Zhang Da Niu!

In fact, all the members of the Heaven Destroyer and Spirit Devourer were related to the Jun Family. They were all soldiers who had fought their way out together on the battlefield. This person was no exception. He came from a poor family, and his parents were illiterate, so they couldn't think of any good names. So they named him Zhang Da Niu...

"I know I am not clever, I also admit that I'm an idiot as you say, but I'm still a small captain after all. My status is very high too..." That Small Captain Zhang Da Niu was still grumbling, as if feeling like this entire matter was beneath his status...

"Um... I don't care if you are Zhang Da Niu or Zhang Xiao Niu 1, hurry up come up and meet your death!" Duan Chong Feng was so angered that he was about to vomit blood...

"En? Zhang Xiao Niu is my younger brother; he didn't join the army and is farming back home. He also doesn't know Xuan skills, what are you being so arrogant about..." Zhang Da Niu looked at Duan Chong Feng unwillingly. "You're a third level Saint Emperor, why are you so crude in your speech... Oh, I see, you're the same as me. We're both middle-tiers, that is still not too bad... let me ask you, what is your position?"

“What is my position?” Duan Chong Feng was so angry he felt giddy. Saint Emperors in the three Holy Lands only had to focus on cultivation. What positions did they have? Who dared to pin a position on a Saint Emperor?! They were all desperately trying to worship one!

“I am the Fifth Small Captain of the Security Troops of the Evil Monarch Manor’s Peripheries, Zhang Da Niu!” Zhang Da Niu looked down condescendingly at Duan Chong Feng. “My vice-captain is a third level Saint Emperor, I have another four second level Saint Emperors, six first level Saint Emperors, eight fourth level Saints! Including myself, there are twenty of us! Our duty is to watch over the house for Evil Monarch Manor. The entire area from Tian Nan to Tian Xiang is under my charge!”

Zhang Da Niu gleefully introduced himself. “In other words, if this small captain goes out, I’ll be considered a regional general that governs the area!” Then, he looked at Duan Chong Feng from the corner of his eyes and said, “Actually I did not wish to step forth; in the past, if we met someone like you, it would be the underlings that would settle you... Making me deal with it personally is truly a little... a little...”

Then he furrowed his brows, as if he couldn’t think of a suitable description. After wrecking his head for a while, he clapped his hands and exclaimed, “Using a knife for killing chickens when you are trying to kill an ox!”

Using a knife for killing chickens when you were trying to kill an ox? There was such a proverb?

Everyone clutched onto their bellies; this Zhang Da Niu who messed up in his proverbs even declared himself as a regional governor...

But no one really dared to laugh out loud!

This person may not have much education, and his brains may even be a little dimwitted, but he had the cultivation of a solid third level Saint Emperor! If he walked about outside, all the Emperors in the world would be crying and clambering to curry favor with him. It was even possible for him to be made Taishang Huang 1 ! Acknowledging a third level Saint Emperor as their father, who would give a sh*t about who their biological father was!

But a third level middle tier Saint Emperor like him was only one of the small captains of security in the Evil Monarch Manor. And there were fourteen more like this in the Evil Monarch Manor! And the weakest under them were all Saints...

This strength was too shocking...

Too incomprehensible!

“Come and meet your death!”

In a burst of fury, Duan Chong Feng shot out, his white figure vanished from the hall.

Seeing that the opponent has already gone out, Zhang Da Niu's face was full of reluctance, feeling as if it were a degrading thing for his status. But he still stepped out with broad strides. Instantly, they could hear booming sounds coming from the outside. Clearly both parties had already begun to exchange blows.

They were all astonished!

This was very much beyond their expectations. In a battle between Saint Emperors, it was very rare for it to proceed straight into combat. Most of the time, it would be a showdown of their auras. The moment there was a victor, it would show who was superior. Even if it boiled down to fight, it was usually at the end. After all, Saint Emperor experts were not common, and no force would be able to sustain the loss if there were any casualties. A situation like this right now, entering straight into battle was too hot-tempered and rare!

Everyone felt like they were sitting on pins and needles.

It was not only those from the three Holy Lands who were concerned about the battle situation. Everyone else was just slightly less pressured than those from the three Holy Lands.

Saint Emperors were towering existences to everyone who was present. There was no exception. As to a battle between experts of this level, it was even more rare to come by! To have this sort of opportunity

like this come by today, how could their hearts be at ease if they did not go outside to watch? But if they went out... they were still sitting on the banquet chairs...

Plus, the two great gifts they had received from the host, everyone had a piece of that Austere Heart Orchid, and they'd already wrapped it and tucked it away using the snow silk... Were they really going to hit on the face of the host?...

The moment this thought surfaced, it completely suppressed the thoughts of going outside to watch the battle. Being seen as hitting their face is still secondary, but if the Evil Monarch Manor sees us as an enemy because of this, then will there be any good for us? We won't die if we don't go out to watch the battle, but offending the Evil Monarch Manor will definitely mean that there is no good end for us!

Just then, the tentage at the entrance suddenly began to part open. At the same time, the doors began to move upwards, allowing everyone to have a broad and clear view from their seats. There were also several huge, circular mirrors that were reflecting the situation in the battle, so every single thing can be seen clearly! No matter where they were fighting at, as long as they were within this huge courtyard, it was in clear view!

Everyone's eyes couldn't help but brighten at such an elaborate design!

But Mo Wu Dao's face instantly darkened!

The other party clearly expected this move of mine, even preparing this sort of elaborate set-ups beforehand. Following this logic, the higher ups of the Evil Monarch Manor are extremely positive towards this battle...

Xi Ruo Chen's face also darkened. He frowned and looked at Mo Wu Dao, but he did not say anything, only mulling in his thoughts. Everything today had been extremely unfavorable!

They were trying to make use of the other party's negligence to incite resentment from the masses and have them attack Jun Mo Xie. Yet the enemy had repeatedly used their own tricks against them. We have obviously fallen into the trap of the enemy with the 'sparring' this time... Things are looking dim!

With the current circumstances, we've fallen into a predicament where we can't advance or retreat!

Xi Ruo Chen could confirm that if they continued to advance, they'd definitely face the sharp counterattack from the other party, and it may be even worse than the current situation.

The purpose of three Holy Lands for this trip was not to fall out with Jun Mo Xie and go into full fledged battle. After all, due to the previous repeated losses, the three Holy Lands no longer had the strength to face the War for Seizing the Heavens on their own. It could be said that if they wished to obtain victory, they must borrow the strength of the Jun Sect's forces!

But the three Holy Lands were unwilling to acknowledge that the Evil Monarch Manor had the same supreme status as the three Holy Lands. And using force was not the way to obtain this purpose, for it would definitely result in a greater loss in forces and they may not necessarily win. Thus, Mo Wu Dao kept repeatedly picking on Jun Mo Xie's negligence, hoping that everyone else would stand opposite the Evil Monarch Manor. If this ploy succeeded, even if it was a fact that Evil Monarch Manor had supreme forces, they would still lose that supreme status.

But the current situation was poles apart from what the three Holy Lands had expected. The one who was placed against the masses is not the Evil Monarch Manor, but the three Holy Lands!

The current battle of Saint Emperors, the Holy Land did not have any confidence of winning. If they lost another integral part of their forces due to this, it would no doubt only worsen the already dire circumstances!

But if they backed off like this... how could they accept it?

They were currently under the scrutiny of all the heroes in the world! Backing off means that the three Holy Lands would be forced to acknowledge the Evil Monarch Manor's supreme status! And it would deal a blow to the original prestige that the three Holy Lands had originally! Their invincible and unassailable status would disappear!

If they wished to do some other tricks... they would have to be prepared to be scolded and criticized...

Besides, Mo Wu Dao was unlikely to be willing to back off... Just last night, Mo Wu Dao paid his respects to his deceased younger brother, Mo Xiao Yao! Although he did not say a single word during the entire process, both of them knew what that meant!

Xi Ruo Chen sighed internally. If Mo Wu Dao insisted on continuing on, he really had no more countermeasures. He completely had no more ideas...

Chapter 1097: Four Seasons Samsara Stroke!

The two were engaged in an intense battle, worthy of being called Saint Emperors experts! Their control of Xuan Qi and strikes were with ease. Everyone watched them exchanging blows, but they did not hear any sound of strong wind. It was as if these two people were merely gesticulating, not using any real strength...

But wherever they turned to, there would be streaks of blackness that appears, following the direction of their punches and kicks, like small black holes appearing and disappearing suddenly...

Everyone's eyes widened in shock! These signs had already gone beyond the comprehension level of everyone present!

The only thing they knew was that these two people were already going all out!

And they were using the strongest skills they've comprehended at full force!

Those streaks of blackness should be the terrifying marks of the legendary 'Power of Heaven and Earth'!

The current battle situation may seem ordinary, but it was actually extremely intense. Due to their precise control of their Xuan Qi, not a single bit of their Qi leaked out. Their strengths were almost on par, and they were locked in a stalemate. They could offset almost ninety percent of the force delivered from their opponent's blows, leaving the last ten percent to the Xuan Qi protecting their bodies, which caused this entire battle to become one that resulted in life and death. This may look like a thrilling but harmless dumb show, but it was a matter of life or death...

You advance and I retreat; you strike and I'll defend; you throw a punch and I stop it with a kick. Their clothing fluttered in the air, every single action was extremely fast, but it did not stir up a single dust from the ground...

The two exchanged a couple of blows at a spot, then switched locations at the speed of lightning... And as if the entire space had crumbled in an instant, a giant black hole appeared at this original spot they were in!

Before vanishing immediately...

And in the process of it appearing and disappearing, dozens of such spatial black holes had appeared consecutively...

No one in the hall dared to catch a single breath when watching this battle!

A battle like this had surpassed the knowledge of the majority of those present! But everyone was aware of one thing; no one could endure this level of attack, even if it were those two people in the battle!

Which was why they would continuously change the place they were fighting at without any agreement!

Because the moment they were trapped by these spatial black holes, even if they had the cultivation of a Saint Emperor, they would also disappear and vanish for eternity along with these black holes the next moment... Because both of them had already understood: the other party was staking his life!

Huyan Ao Bo watched carefully, before suddenly furrowing his brows. "This shouldn't be, ah..."

At the same time, Miao Zhan, Miao Dao, and the rest also shook their heads slowly. How could such a situation happen? It truly left everyone at a loss!

A few people could tell that the Saint Emperor from the Evil Monarch Manor had undoubtedly high cultivation, but he was not that old! This level of strength that he had was obviously achieved by using

some sort of unique method! A skill like this was definitely worthy of being called 'peerless'; it was a superpower forces dreamed of!

But this sort of strength that obtained through external expedition had a flaw. No matter how pure and powerful the strength obtained was, the skills that one knew would not be many without significant battle experience. One's cultivation could be obtained swiftly, but the physical aspect of the body, and experience required accumulation over time. Those who obtained great strength through external expedition often relied on their overwhelming strength to defeat their enemy, or relied on their immense strength to get out of danger.

Thus experts who relied on external expedition for strength might have extremely high cultivation level, but in an actual battle, they may not necessarily be better than other experts who may be slightly lower than themselves. Zhang Da Niu may have the cultivation of a third level middle tier Saint Emperor, but in theory, he may not be able to win an expert who is at his beginning tier of a third level Saint Emperor!

Take Qiao Ying for example. Qiao Ying may have high cultivation, but a huge portion of it was all due to the Exquisite Lotus and Seven Colored Holy Fruit. If not because of her gift of the 'All Seeing Eye', her real battle capabilities were far inferior to experts of the same level!

And Duan Chong Feng who was representing Holy Land for this battle was a thousand year old demon through and through, full of battle experience! With his numerous battles with various experts throughout his life, logically, he should be in an advantageous position with his skills, techniques and experience!

But from the current looks of situation, this was not the case. It was completely the opposite...

Because it was still that Zhang Da Niu who was using all sorts of bizarre and peculiar techniques to strengthen his attacks. And this old senior who had gone through countless battles, Duan Chong Feng, was using his Xuan Qi to take on those blows in defense...

This... is too bizarre?

Every single stroke Zhang Da Niu used was extremely elaborate, every single one was something no one had seen before. Most of the time, Duan Chong Feng had to change six other techniques consecutively to counter each strike by him...

It hasn't been long since the battle lasted, but Duan Chong Feng's forehead was already covered in perspiration! This was a Saint Emperor! With their powerful physical strength, Xuan Qi and endurance, most of the time, even if they go at a battle for a few days continuously, they may not even drop a single sweat...

In contrast, that Zhang Da Niu's breathing was slow and steady.

Suddenly, Zhang Da Niu laughed loudly and said, "I already said you are not a match for this captain, yet you still insist on trying. Now your time as come, eat my Four Seasons Samsara Stroke!"

Suddenly, a strike cut across horizontally! Duan Chong Feng's pupil shrank and wind began to blow!

A strike cut diagonally across the skies! Duan Chong Feng felt the world before his eyes turning dark: dark clouds began to loom across the entire sky!

This was actually what Duan Chong Feng felt, being in the battle himself. But all the others watching may not be able to experience the same thing as Duan Chong Feng, but they also understood the absolute aura that came from these two strikes!

Yet another strike, the spring winds turns into rain, birds sang and fragrant flowers bloom, and frozen rivers began to thaw!

The next strike: the scorching blaze of the summer sun, strong winds and storms, the rage of the heavens!

Another strike, the autumn winds blew as fallen leaves began to flutter in the wind!

The final strike! White snow flutters in the freezing cold of winter, the boundless heaven and earth, it was the end!

The end of one's life!

From the moment the first strike began, Duan Chong Feng's mind jolted!

The second strike, his heart began to fluster!

The third strike, he was already struggling with all his might.

The fourth strike, his mind was already beginning to be in a mess!

The fifth strike, he just went with the currents,

The sixth strike, he was completely lost...

With no path of return!

Bang!

Instantly, on Duan Chong Feng's body on his chest and his back, three hundred and sixty five palms that appeared in a blink of an eye struck his body!

The moment fresh blood came spurting out of his mouth, they also came out of his eyes, nostrils and ears!

Duan Chong Feng did not even have the time to make a single noise when he had already fallen from the air in a semicircle, his body making a curve as he descended. On the ground, there was a semicircle of blood!

When he landed on the ground, he did not make any noise!

Duan Chong Feng's almost a thousand years of cultivation was not adequate. But the moment Jun Mo Xie's condescending summoned someone else, he already developed dissatisfaction. He was even more enraged with Solitary Eagle's behavior and careless arrangement. What this small captain said when he first appeared had thoroughly infuriated him! His tranquil state of mind was completely wrecked!

As such, without a focused mind, and his desire to quickly end the other party's life, but was yet met with techniques he had never seen before, his confidence was completely crushed! He lost his desire to win, but still remembered that he was carrying an important duty. He must not be defeated, so naturally there was greater pressure on his mind. The fear of humiliation before all the great heroes of the world was even greater!

All these combined had resulted in his defeat!

A complete and utter defeat!

With his cultivation, he may still be able to deal significant damage to Zhang Da Niu. He may die, but he would definitely be able to cause irreversible damage to the other party!

But it was a pity, the moment Mo Wu Dao fell into the trap, it was the equivalent of him falling into it!

The outcome of the battle was already determined!

And it was destined to not have any opportunity to make a comeback!

A Saint Emperor of his generation was defeated like this!

Although it was not enough to be fatal, but the opponent held back no punches, so all his bones had been broken!

The three Holy Lands, Elusive World of Immortals, first round—complete defeat!

Looking at that fresh, circular bloodstain, everyone was speechless!

Those who were worthy of receiving the invitation letter from the Evil Monarch Manor were no fools. Although they are limited by their strength and were unable to understand the profoundness of the strength of Saint Emperors, they still had eyes to see. Even though they did not hear a single sound of wind, they all saw those black holes that repeatedly appeared from time to time!

A third level Saint Emperor was 'silently and noiselessly' defeated like this...

"I've lost! Indeed, it is a knife for killing an ox that killed the chicken!" Duan Chong Feng's entire body was already like meat paste, but he still stubbornly tried to lift his head and looked at Zhang Da Niu as he spoke in a raspy, low voice. The injuries on his body were extremely severe. Even being hacked to pieces may not even compare to the agony and pain he was in. But he did not make a single groan. Instead, he raised his head and openly admitted his defeat!

"A good man!" Zhang Da Niu no longer looked at him scornfully as he praised solemnly. Even though he was a Saint Emperor now, the boiling blood in his veins of a military man had never cooled. Naturally he would give his most respectful attitude when treating this sort of iron-boned tough guy.

He scratched at his head, stammering as he said, "En, I'm sorry, I... was a little too heavy handed... And, the words I said earlier, were... all intentionally to anger you, please don't take it to heart."

Duan Chong Feng's gaze was cold, but he slowly nodded his head and said in a low voice. "We are serving our own masters. That should be the case! I don't blame you! I really do not blame you!" After saying this, Duan Chong Feng's head suddenly dropped as he fainted.

Mo Wu Dao and the others did not say a single word. They only looked at the arena silently.

"Brother Mo!" Xi Ruo Chen said softly. "You... have been rash this time!"

Chapter 1098: The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master Offers His Congratulations!

“Yes!” Mo Wu Dao let out a deep sigh, a downcast look in his eyes. “I have indeed been too impatient to seek revenge, leading to the current situation today. It is indeed to rash of me and have gone against our original intentions.”

Huyan Ao Bo slowly nodded his head. “But it is not entirely fruitless. We more or less have an understanding of the strength of the Evil Monarch Manor already. Jun Mo Xie has already shown his full strength! I believe that this is all. It is already a force to be reckoned with!”

“The main priority is that the thing that we are most worried about has yet to happen!” Huyan Ao Bo said. “Which is that Tian Fa Forest did not become part of the Evil Monarch Manor! And only Venerable Mei those arrived today! And Venerable Mei is only making an appearance as Jun Mo Xie’s woman! We have yet to see any of the other Beast Kings make an appearance yet. This is a good sign.”

“Brother Huyan, you mean that...” Mo Wu Dao’s eyes brightened.

“But Brother Huyan must not forget about those several thousand flying Xuan Beasts, soaring into the sky together, that shocking sword formation!” Xi Ruo Chen said darkly. “It is a little subjective to determine whether these two families have completely merged just based on this.”

“No, it is precisely because of this that I believe that they did not join forces!” Huyan Ao Bo replied. “Don’t forget Mei Xue Yan’s status. If Tian Fa has truly been merged in, then how could it only be these aerial Xuan Beasts that came here? And we mustn’t forget... those eight former Xuan Beast Kings had already reappeared in Tian Fa... how can the passing of powers between the old and young be this easy?”

“Indeed!” Mo Wu Dao’s eyes brightened even more. “As long as we confirm that Jun Mo Xie did not join with Tian Fa and are merely neighbours... Then we will have more options. As long as we cope with the imminent War for Seizing the Heavens, we have plenty of time and methods that can be put into use.”

“Let’s put everything on hold until the War for Seizing the Heavens is over! As the saying of the secular world often goes: for a nobleman to take revenge, ten years is not too long. To us, how much of a deal can a little bit of time be to us? Why should we be in such a rush!” Xi Ruo Chen said indifferently. “After all, Tian Fa is not to be bullied, Evil Monarch is not to be insulted... these two forces are existences with quite the character...”

The three smiled and made their decision.

In this battle, one party was completely defeated, and the losing party was the Holy Lands! But aside from carrying the man out for treatment, they did not take anymore actions!

Not only did all the guests in the hall find this weird, even Young Master Jun found it odd.

Why did they completely stop their attempts? This situation had really gone beyond Jun Mo Xie's expectations for the first time.

Could it be that there is some other plot? But... even if there is, it's alright, I'll just deal with changes by remaining steady!

"Manor Lord Jun! The strength of your men has indeed reached the peak of the world! I believe that there will no longer be anyone who doubts this. With this, there is no more doubt on the Evil Monarch Manor rising to stand alongside as one of the peak forces of Xuan Xuan Continent. After this ceremony, we wish to have a good conversation with Manor Lord Jun." Mo Wu Dao said amiably with a smile, regaining his most calm, peaceful state.

"No problem!" Jun Mo Xie agreed readily. "This gathering today is ultimately only a ceremony, but we are uneasy to have had to trouble everyone to travel from afar. Thus, we have arranged for a seven-day long party after this ceremony! Everyone can just enjoy yourselves! The Evil Monarch Manor will bear all the expenses!"

Amidst the jubilant cheers of everyone in the hall, Jun Mo Xie suddenly heard a tiny whisper entering his ear. "Manor Lord Jun, I am Zhan Wu Feng of the Misty Illusory Manor, I wonder if I could have a private talk with Manor Lord Jun after the ceremony? To see if there is a possibility of collaboration between the Evil Monarch Manor and the Zhan Family?"

Zhan Wu Feng!

The Zhan Family... what do they have to discuss with me about? Possibility of collaboration? Is there such a possibility?

Jun Mo Xie was really stunned this time. It was truly too unexpected.

“Fine!” Jun Mo Xie nodded in agreement.

After which, sumptuous delicacies and wine were served. Everyone finally felt more relaxed. It looked like... there wouldn't be any more unexpected situations today. But the three Holy Lands's actions today really left everyone astonished. They seemed to have arrived in such an overbearing manner, but after sustaining a casualty, they instantly retreated. A response like this was a little unacceptable for everyone... this was too cowardly, wasn't it...

But this matter had also proven another thing: the Evil Monarch Manor was an extremely powerful existence!

Everyone has plenty of thoughts, but all these power-balance affairs amongst the superpowers had nothing to do with them. Even if they wished to curry favor with any one of these powerful forces, they may not even take a glance at them. Since it was meaningless, then they might as well not think about it. Enjoying all these delicacies was the real important matter! They were just about to dig in when there was a sudden loud roar from outside!

It was like the doors of hell suddenly opened with thousands of ferocious ghosts rushing out with this roar. Instantly, the entire world turned eerily dark, making it suffocating to even breathe!

The faces of Miao Zhan, Miao Dao, Miao Jian, and the other Saint Venerables changed!

Because they already knew who it was who had arrived!

The disaster the appearance of this person could bring may not be any less terrifying than the War for Seizing the Heavens. It was even more horrifying!

Then, an eerie voice spoke. “How can this Master not come and join the festivities on such a great occasion like the Evil Monarch Manor's opening? The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master offers his congratulations. Will the Evil Monarch Jun Mo Xie come out to meet?”

The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master!

This demon, the number one expert acknowledged by the world. To think that he also came!

“The Fourteenth Young Master has been thoughtful. Since you’ve arrived in my Manor, why don’t you come in for a drink? The great wine that I’ve prepared may be to Fourteenth Young Master’s taste!” Jun Mo Xie replied.

“It is true that your wine is excellent, but how can there be loathsome people present! As such, it is fine to not drink!” The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master’s voice was floaty and indiscernible, coming from directions that were constantly changing before gathering in the central position to form a complete sentence that was heard by everyone clearly. Even that eeriness could be clearly felt.

“Haha, since Fourteenth Young Master is unwilling to show yourself, then this Seat shall greet you with this wine to express my appreciation!”

In the hall, above the stage, a wine jar suddenly burst open with a bam. The wine came spilling down, but before it could reach the ground, it had already materialized into a crystal-like sword shape. Then, it suddenly went flying out from the hall through the door like a shooting star!

The wine sword had already completely vanished in an instance, but it was only now that the whooshing sound from it slicing across the air could be heard!

What sort of Xuan skills were these!

What sort of level of Xuan Skill were these!

Everyone’s faces changed!

Miao Zhan had an odd look in his eye as he looked in the direction the wine sword flew, as if there was something on his mind.

After a while, the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master's praise could be heard coming from outside. "As expected of the rumoured excellent wine! Tasting it is more impressive than hearing about it!"

Then he snapped. "Jun Brat, are you still not going to come out?"

Jun Mo Xie chuckled bitterly and replied, "Could it be that the congratulations that Fourteenth Young Master mentioned earlier is just empty talk? Present your gift and this Seat come go out to meet you."

Everyone was instantly speechless. A madman like the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master arriving to offer his congratulations without stirring up trouble, wasn't this the best gift? How many people in this world could get this sort of face? And yet you're still not grateful and dared to openly demand for a gift...

"A gift..." The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master also sounded awkward... Looks like this fellow really did not prepare a gift...

"A gift!" Jun Mo Xie's voice was resolute. Full of an air that screamed 'If you don't bring a gift, then I will not go out'.

"One Nine Nether Frost Blade as your gift!" A boom rang out from outside. Then, a black light came shooting in, shrouded in black mist, like a dragon from the Nine Nethers!

Whoosh! A ball-like object with black rays shining out of it came flying in! As it approached the front, the black light suddenly vanished as it turned into a sharp, narrow blade that stuck right on the stage.

No one did not dared to believe that all that loud rumbling was caused by this narrow, long sword...

"How petty. And you're the mighty Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master, just bringing something like this, how disgraceful ah!" Everyone only heard Jun Mo Xie's disdainful voice when they saw a handsome young man donned in white appearing suddenly on the stage.

The next moment, this youth in white robes had already walked out of the hall, wearing a faint smile. Each step he took and left thousands of silhouettes, as if there were countless of him arranged in a neat, tidy row that lined all the way to the door and into the air...

The silhouette of him on the stage only began to gradually dissipate when the figure in the air disappeared...

The Evil Monarch!

Jun Mo Xie!

Seeing that gradually fading silhouette, Miao Zhan let out a deep sigh. He already felt that the cultivation of this Evil Monarch was definitely above his own from this sight alone!

Then, is it really possible for this child to be Mo Jun Ye?

Thinking of Mo Jun Ye's performance in the Misty Illusory Manor, Miao Zhan, Miao Dao, and Miao Jian all suddenly felt confused.

Is it really possible? How can there be completely no sign of similarity?

Their brows knitted tightly, losing that confidence they had earlier.

Although Jun Mo Xie was no longer in the hall, right now, praises were ringing out.

"As expected of the legendary Evil Monarch! Truly graceful and amiable! The bearing of an overlord of his generation, ah..."

Although Jun Mo Xie had walked out quickly, everyone genuinely felt that the faint smile Jun Mo Xie wore was directed at them. He was greeting them...

Everyone had the same thought!

“Did you bring that thing out?” The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master was standing in the void, his two eerie eyes looking at Jun Mo Xie.

“If I said I did not bring it out, are you going to strike?” Jun Mo Xie shook his head.

“Before I battle with your master, I will not take the initiative to fight you!” The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master looked at him condescendingly. “You have indeed advanced rapidly, but you are still far from being worthy of battling with me.”

“Ha, you actually are thinking of fighting with my master? I’m afraid that my master will kill you...” Jun Mo Xie rolled his eyes and took ‘Divine Tune’ out and tossed it over. Shaking his head, he continued. “I have explored this thing for a couple of days, but I still couldn’t find out how to use it. Can this really be used as a weapon?”

Chapter 1099: The Fox Exploits the Tiger’s Might

The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master stretched his hand and caught that ‘Divine Tune’ into his hand and fondled it admiringly. “You don’t have the Nine Nethers Essence Qi, so naturally you are unable to use it.” With a twist of his wrist, Divine Tune had disappeared.

But this also made clear that his Divine Tune could only show its real effectiveness when the Nine Nethers Essence Qi was used! It was only a mere decoration in the hands of others.

As expected, in the hands of the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master, that Divine Tune suddenly began to change forms rapidly, turning into a sword, then a sawtooth sabre, then a jade xiao...

In the blink of an eye, it had already changed twenty over forms...

“The Nine Nethers Divine Tune will finally blossom once again! The music reeking of blood that it ought to have! Inevitably resonating throughout the world...” The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master

looked at the skies, a nostalgic look in his eyes. He glanced at Jun Mo Xie, gave a smirk, and his figure slowly disappeared...

To leave without even saying something!

“The hell! Just because you value this cheap thing this daddy had put in so much great efforts to retrieve! Forget that you are not deeply grateful and offering yourself as thanks, to not even say a word of thanks? What sort of person is this? What bloody sort of person is this? Does he even know how to get on in the world!” Jun Mo Xie was flabbergasted. He had not expected this fellow to be this poor at social interaction?!

Not only did he not give anything in return, he did not even make a single fart and just ran off like this... He seemed to have left a... Nine Nether Frost Blade? The f*ck? I have thousands of that stuff! What sort of rare thing is it?! Trash! It is merely trash!

This was really the first time Young Master Jun had made a loss. Although it didn't take much to retrieve that 'Divine Tune', but had it been anyone else, it would be an almost impossible task! The more he thought about it, the more frustrated he felt. He suddenly stomped his feet and hollered, “Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master! You petty miser, f*ck you! You could've just let out a fart, ah! You b*stardly scoundrel! Don't let me see you next time! If this daddy sees you again, I'll stirp you naked and make whop your ass till it is red! How dare you ask me to do something and not give anything in return!”

Young Master Jun has really lost it this time... Cursing at the heaven and earth's unfairness! If Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master were still here at this moment, Young Master Jun would definitely fight him without giving a single sh*t!

Even if he was going to use 10000% of the Hongjun Pagoda's strength, he must give this scoundrel an ass kicking! If he didn't get his payment, he would definitely not cease...

But the place remained silent, and there was no longer any trace of the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master...

This fellow instantly escaped the moment he got his goods; with his skills, who knew how far he had already ran off to...

But Jun Mo Xie's furious explosion had clearly reached the ears of everyone in the hall.

Everyone bit on their tongues!

Even Miao Zhan, Miao Dao, and Miao Jian!

This lad was too brave!

Who dared to curse at the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master in this world? What sort of words was he using?

But all those with some power and rights to know the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master would feel their backs turn cold from just hearing his name!

And the current situation was that: the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master came to offer his congratulations to the Evil Monarch and also gifted a peerless, divine sword that was worth ten thousands of gold—the Nine Nether Frost Blade!

This thing was really something that many would desire! It's most unique trait was that it was able to ignore all sorts of divine weapons of Xuan cultivators! And it also had the eerie aura of the Nine Nethers. If injured by the Nine Nether Frost Blade, those who were Venerable or lower would definitely not be able to force it out using Xuan Qi. It instantly eradicated their hopes of healing for eternity!

That small Nine Nether Frost Blade could be said to be a priceless treasure, a divine weapon!

But from the looks of things, this Evil Monarch was obviously very unsatisfied with this treasure, to even curse and swear in his face! And to use all sorts of profanities and swear words... not only had the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master had suffered these scoldings, even his eight generations of ancestors had to suffer it too...

And the most incomprehensible thing is: the legendary number one lunatic under the heavens, the number one vicious person under the heavens, the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master did not even open his mouth to retort... and seemed like... he just... left with his tail between his legs?

The heck?!

What's happening?

Could it be that this Evil Monarch is this fearsome?!

This was no longer any legend or miracle, but a real and solid...

Immortal, ah...

Hearing the series of cursing that did not have a single bit of repetition in its words, no one found that youth uncouth or vulgar. They all revealed a genuine look of admiration and caution...

Anyone with this sort of strength, no matter what sort of uncouth thing he did, no one would think anything of it...

The stronger fist had more reason!

Even Mo Wu Dao and the rest felt lesser: that Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master was an ultimate boss that even the three Holy Lands could do nothing about. They were really curious how could he endure that sort of cursing and scolding by Jun Mo Xie...

Jun Mo Xie finally felt bored of swearing and headed back in angrily.

His white robes fluttered in the wind and he had a cold look in his eyes as he slowly walked in.

He subsequently noticed the result of his actions: everyone stood up uniformly and looked at him walk in. Whoever he walked past, that person would instantly give him a flattering smile before lowering their heads in fear, as if it were blasphemy to look at him...

Even Miao Zhan and those from Misty Illusory Manor, who had originally viewed him as a junior, did so. The look in their eyes have been replaced by apprehension and uncertainty...

The look in Mo Wu Dao's eyes when looking at him was full of restrained fear! Or even a lingering fear for the future!

Jun Mo Xie was a little confused, but he instantly figured it out: these were the side effects of him cursing at the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master...

The hell, I really didn't expect that something this frustrating and annoying could have such a positive effect!

Suddenly, Jun Mo Xie recalled a saying: the fastest shortcut to becoming famous was to defeat someone with a mighty reputation in front of everyone! That was definitely something that would make you famous overnight!

But right now, it seemed like it didn't even take the duration of 'overnight'...

It was literally achieved in a single breath...

And its effects were so perfect and flawless...

But since he had revealed himself, he still had to make some speech.

Jun Mo Xie only took an instant to completely get into character. His mental state went from frustration to anger, to surprise, confusion, realization, and gleefulness to make use of this matter to increase the impact of the Evil Monarch Manor's influence!

And he already had a perfect plan.

Making his decision, Jun Mo Xie got onto the central stage again and coughed lightly. "Please be seated. This Seat only had a small argument with Brother Fourteenth earlier; it is really no big deal... Haha, he

has already left. This Seat's poor conduct has truly affected everyone's mood. I am truly apologetic for it. Here, this Seat offers his apologies to everyone."

Jun Mo Xie wore a humble look on his face, making it clear that he did not wish to talk about the matter earlier. It was clear. 'I'm not willing to borrow the repute of Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master, is he even worthy?'

But in fact, this fellow had already borrowed the reputation completely, through and through...

Hearing his words, everyone quickly replied that they were unworthy before settling back in their seats. Some people even felt their backs completely covered in sweat: who dared to accept the apology of someone who dared to curse at the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master?

Thank goodness that there were many others here to give a little boost in courage. Had it been themselves alone, wouldn't they be frightened to death hearing this?!

He cleared his throat again. Young Master Jun had an amiable smile, but there was an air of arrogance and aloofness... But in the eyes of everyone, this was something that was completely reasonable: it'd really be abnormal if a big shot like this didn't have an appropriate temperament...

No matter how haughty or arrogant he was... it was as it should be!

You refuse to accept it?

If you're capable of pointing at the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master's nose and cursing away, then you can refuse to accept it!

It's just that if you really did that, even your ancestor's bones would be dug out from underground...

Because you are not Jun Mo Xie, and you do not have his powers!

Young Master Jun finally began to speak. There was an arrogant and bossy overtone in his gentle and mild manner of speaking. These two opposing feelings were full of harmony at this instance...

“Thank you everyone! Evil Monarch Manor is in Tian Nan, in a remote mountainous area... Everyone has travelled from afar without complaints... ah! You’ve really given this Jun... a lot of face... here, I express my welcome and grateful thanks to everyone, ah...”

He cupped his hands slightly.

Aside from three Holy Lands and Misty Illusory Manor, everyone else stood up solemnly to return the greeting!

The uniformity of it was comparable to an entire army!

“Since the Evil Monarch Manor has chosen to open it’s faction to face the world at a time like this, naturally we have our goals! And certain rules!”

Jun Mo Xie’s originally gentle voice slowly turned heavy and resolute. Full of irresistible power, like the dark clouds of the skies suddenly pressing down on the hearts of everyone. “The goal of the Evil Monarch Manor is, ah! For the World, for the Continent, for the people! For... the peace of mankind!”

Upstairs, Mei Xue Yan, Guan Qing Han, and the rest fell into their seats...

What is he saying, ah?

This... this was a little too ridiculous...

Jun Mo Xie continued to speak without the slightest bit of change in expression: “Here, I officially announce to the world! From the day the Evil Monarch Manor opens, there must be no rape of women in the world! If discovered, the offender will be killed! I, Jun Mo Xie, am always thoroughly righteous, full of justice, and the thing I disapprove of the most in my life are tyrants and debauchees who take advantage of others! This is my principle and it has no room for discussion!”

Jun Wu Yi who was helping out his nephew could no longer endure it and turned his face aside, using his sleeves to hide his face as he coughed quietly.

Third Master Jun seemed like he was about to sustain internal injuries from all the suppressing...

Chapter 1100: Nine Death Laws! Heroes of the World, Hear my Orders!

Solitary Eagle raised his head and looked unmovingly at the ceiling, completely motionless like a statue. But no one knew that this Old Eagle was actually rolling his eyes with all his might...

Those who knew Jun Mo Xie more closely, like Li You Ran, Tang Yuan, Mo Wu Dao etc, were all lost for words as their temples twitched heavily... Among them, Fatty Tang Yuan was the most exaggerated. He directly choked on his breath when he heard this and descended into a violent coughing fit... It was as if he had suddenly gotten a fierce asthma attack, and he coughed until his fats wobbled like a turbulent sea...

This was simply the greatest joke they had ever heard in their lives... When it came to oppressing people and acting tyrannically, there didn't seem to be anyone who committed more of such crimes than Young Master Jun in the whole of Tian Xiang City. Only god knew how that fellow managed to say those words without even blushing at all...

But Jun Mo Xie truly did not feel like there was any need for him to feel any embarrassment at all. Why should this Evil Monarch be ashamed? When has this Seat bullied anyone innocent? Even the time when I first lost my virginity in this world was due to someone drugging me... Although it's a little overboard to say this, but it's actually the truth...

As for before that... what does that have anything to do with me...

"Thou shalt not oppress and bully the innocent; that is the first rule that my Evil Monarch Manor has set for the pugilistic world!" Jun Mo Xie said slowly.

"Secondly, thou shalt not harass or torment the commoners!" Jun Mo Xie rolled his eyes and continued. "The commoners already have a hard enough life. Us martial practitioners should behave in a righteous and chivalrous manner, for the country and the people... If we who are strong use our strength to

torment the weak, we are worse than pigs or dogs! So, whoever dares to violate this rule will be killed without mercy!”

“The third rule, thou shalt not...”

—————

“The rules mentioned above will be our Evil Monarch Manor’s Nine Death Laws! Whoever violates them will be chased down by our Evil Monarch Manor no matter where they are hiding! Even if the backing behind you is more powerful, it will not save you! So, may everyone please take note. I do not wish for our Evil Monarch Manor’s hands will be stained with you, your relatives’, or your Sect’s blood!”

After a listing a long string of laws, Jun Mo Xie established nine laws that could not be violated.

The Nine Death Laws!

“In addition, this Seat will take the opportunity to talk to everyone about the serious matter of the ‘Evil Monarch Order’.” Jun Mo Xie waved his hands, and a huge patch of misty cloud-like substance suddenly appeared. The air trembled, and after a short moment, the cloud turned into a strange diagram.

In the middle of the diagram, was a huge ‘Order’ character. On the top, was the word ‘Evil’! And emblazoned on the sides were numerous swords and sabers, intertwining into a large ‘Kill’ character!

“This is the token of my Evil Monarch Manor, the Evil Monarch Order! If anyone takes out this order and shows it to you, I hope that everyone... can give me some face!” Jun Mo Xie turned his eyes onto the crowd, and his piercing gaze swept across everyone’s faces!

“Whoever is willing to give me face, I will naturally also give him some face...” Jun Mo Xie said lightly. “But if that person refuses to give me face... Ai, I’m a pretty nice person, except my temper is a little bad. And I also have the bad habit of needing to seek revenge for the smallest grievances... we are only humans... who doesn’t have some flaws and bad habits...”

Jun Mo Xie shook his head and sighed heavily, seemingly very dissatisfied with his flaws...

A threat!

This was definitely a threat!

A bare and naked threat!

This was undoubtedly saying that all the heroes in the world were expected to obey the orders of the Evil Monarch Manor!

Those who don't... would be executed!

"Does anyone have any questions? Any opinions?" Jun Mo Xie asked with a faint smile. His demeanor was warm and casual, and he seemed to be asking in a sincere manner.

The crowd looked at each other, unable to reply.

Many people even directly looked at Mo Wu Dao, Xi Ruo Chen and the others from the three Holy Lands! This Evil Monarch Manor was behaving so overbearingly right now, aren't you going to say anything? What happened to your domineering attitudes?

Unexpectedly, Mo Wu Dao and the rest actually did not say a single word and continued sitting quietly on the chairs. It was as if they didn't hear Jun Mo Xie's words. Xi Ruo Chen and Huyan Ao Bo had their heads lowered and their brows furrowed with deep thought. Only Mo Wu Dao raised his eyes slightly and gave a hidden glance to a person in the back, seemingly transmitting some kind of message...

"So no one has an opinion? That means that everyone agrees then. Haha, looks like everyone's sense of righteousness is quite strong too." Jun Mo Xie laughed happily and said. "In that case, this matter is settled..."

"Wait!" A loud voice rang out as a stalwart bearded man stood up. This person belonged to a subordinate family under the Elusive World of Immortals. This was a person who was used to having his

way in the Xuan Xuan Continent, often behaving in an overbearing manner. At this time, he finally could not bear it and stood up.

And his courage came precisely from that single glance from Mo Wu Dao!

That glance had clearly indicated Mo Wu Dao's intentions!

Although Palace Lord Mo hadn't said anything, he had already given him a clear hint. Since the three Holy Lands were backing him, he naturally needed to display his own sincerity.

At this moment, no one else had the courage to stand out. It was a great opportunity for him to stand out!

In any case, there were so many people here, and even the three Palace Lords of the Holy Lands were sitting there. He was also a guest that was invited here, so no matter how insane this Jun Mo Xie is, no matter how evil he was, no matter how unreasonable... he couldn't possibly kill him here, right?

Thinking of that, he stood up with a shua sound and puffed out his chest in a righteous and indignant manner!

"You have an opinion?" Jun Mo Xie asked with a light and warm smile.

"Indeed!" The bearded man raised his chin and snorted. "We..."

"Sir's words are rather inappropriate. There's only a 'you' here! You can't represent the rest, only yourself!"

Jun Mo Xie said in an affable tone. "I seem to have mentioned just now, that I'm a rather narrow minded person. I actually hate listening to differing opinions the most. So, there's no need for you to continue speaking. There's no purpose, and it's a waste of my time."

The bearded man was just about to speak again, when he felt a sudden chill travelling down his spine. Taking half a step back, he cried out, "I..."

"You may die!" Jun Mo Xie stretched out his jade-white hands and grabbed through the air. There were over 30 zhang of distance between the two, but Jun Mo Xie simply clenched his fists in front of his chest. Before the bearded fellow could say another word, his head had exploded, shattering into tiny pieces!

His head had actually been squeezed until it burst from a long distance away!

Blood flew everywhere, and the crisp sound of the head bursting apart rang out in everyone's heart!

"Who else disagrees? Or rather... who else does not approve of the way my Evil Monarch Manor does things? You're welcome to voice your opinions bravely." Jun Mo Xie said in a sincere tone. "Apart from that tiny flaw in my character, I'm a very reasonable person! I'm actually pretty good at accepting others' opinions. If anyone has any questions, please don't keep it inside your heart. If there are any issues, we should discuss it together, shouldn't we? If I was the one who was wrong, I naturally won't insist stubbornly on my methods. I will definitely... accept good advice as naturally as a river follows its course..."

The crowd looked at the kind and magnanimous expression on his face, and back again at the cold and headless corpse beside them. In that moment, they only felt an intense chill in their hearts!

Who would dare to believe your bullsh*t?!

F*ck! You have the face to call yourself a righteous leader like this? What kind of 'accepting good advice as naturally as a river follows its course' is this?

The other person hadn't even managed to say anything before he was killed by you...

"Eh? What's going on?" Jun Mo Xie furrowed his brows and pointed at that corpse. "Why did this hero suddenly kill himself? Could it be that he's unhappy with our reception here?"

Everyone was at a complete loss for words!

Suddenly killed himself...

You're the one who suddenly committed suicide!

His entire family committed suicide suddenly!

Of course, the crowd only dared to think these thoughts in their hearts. No one dared to voice it out!

"Zhang Da Niu! What kind of small captain are you? You didn't even see the guest committing suicide? Why are you still standing there stupidly?" Jun Mo Xie barked. "Quickly go and investigate the truth!"

Zhang Da Niu had a bitter look on his face as he hurriedly nodded and ran out. After a moment of investigation, he returned and reported loudly. "Reporting to Manor Lord, this friend had been too excited and agitated after hearing the Manor Lord's grand plans. As a result, too much blood rushed to his head and he ended up bursting his brains with too much happiness..."

"Ah, so that's how it is! A passionate man ah..." Jun Mo Xie sighed in a heartfelt manner. "Arrange an elaborate funeral for him..."

"Yes!" Zhang Da Niu waved his hand and called over a few men, quickly carrying the body out. After that, a few servants ran in and cleaned the whole area up in a swift and well practiced manner...

A passionate man, ah...

Everyone in the crowd did not know whether they should laugh or cry as they heard this conclusion.

Too agitated and excited, blood rushed to his head and his brains burst from happiness... There's actually such a method of justification?! This... was too ridiculous right? Couldn't they have come up with a better story?

“Naturally, justice is in the hearts of man! Even within the Evil Monarch Manor, anyone who commits crimes in violation of the law will be punished heavily!” Jun Mo Xie said lightly. “From now on, the Evil Monarch Order be sent out in all four directions, appearing in the pugilistic world once a month! These Orders will be held by eight people together, with two people heading in each direction: North, South, East and West! The holders of the Order must not kill indiscriminately or abuse their power! If they have to kill someone, they must conduct a thorough investigation and submit a comprehensive written report after that as well. If there are any discrepancies or evidence of a misuse of power, the holder of the Order may also face death!

“So, although it is the Evil Monarch Order, it has the ability to bring about a time of peace and stability to the world!” Jun Mo Xie said in a serious tone. “Evil Monarch Court, focus on monitoring this matter! If there are any incidents of any wrongful killings, the murderers will be required to pay with their lives!”

Hearing this, everyone heaved a sigh of relief in their hearts. If it was like this, things would at least be a little easier to accept...

We’re just worried that you people will go around killing wantonly!

Everyone discussed for a long time, and after seeing that the three Holy Lands didn’t seem to have any intentions of doing anything, they could only agree helplessly for the time being. In any case, it was just a nod of the head. There weren’t any formal written agreements, or any corresponding mandatory precautionary measure...

So the crowd did not worry too much.

Truthfully, most of them were thinking: If we refused to acknowledge this thing after we returned, what can you do about it? The mountain is high, and the king is far away. Although your Evil Monarch Manor is powerful, could it tend to so many things as well? You may be able to kill one or two people, but can you slaughter all the Xuan cultivators in the world? Even if we really gave you a status in name, you still can’t do anything to me...

“Since nobody has any objections, this matter is settled then.” Jun Mo Xie said with a sly smile. Following that, his gaze turned heavy as he continued: “And everyone, please remember one thing. I, Jun Mo Xie, am not joking about this matter. This is actually a good point of me which I’m quite proud of...”

After saying that, he smiled and ended his speech.

Following that, the feast began in full force! With the lively atmosphere and the excellent wine, most people directly threw this matter to the back of their heads...