

E Monarch 1111

Chapter 1111: I'll Take my Anger Out on You All!!

Jun Mo Xie felt a tremendous pain in his heart, as if the heavens and the ocean were flipping over. Even with Jun Mo Xie's strong will, he could not help but clutch his chest and collapse back onto the chair.

Miao Xiao Miao's words were like an unstoppable bolt of lightning, piercing deeply into his heart! They also seemed to carry the might of lightning as they blasted against his insides!

Jun Mo Xie sat stiffly on the chair, not moving at all.

Miao Xiao Miao, this lovestruck girl whom he had rejected originally and whom he accepted and loved in the end, had truly impacted him in this moment!

The selfless sacrificial love she had shown in the Misty Illusory Manor when he had been attacked, and the heartbreak when he'd rejected her, who sank into an unconscious state because of his rejection, and her, who tried to protect him from the Heavenly Tribulation...

Even when she was face to face with the Evil Monarch who shook the entire world, she still did not hesitate to stand by the man she loved, refusing to say even half a word that was bad about him. She did not waver, even in the slightest!

It was as if in this lifetime, there was only Mo Jun Ye for her!

That was all!

This heart of hers was undoubtedly extreme, but it was extreme enough to shake a person's soul to the core!

Jun Mo Xie who had lived two lives and transmigrated to Xuan Xuan Continent, had always had a rather smooth sailing journey all along. Even when he met any difficulties, he'd always managed to safely tide through them using his wits and his strength. But the difficult question today was not something he could fix no matter how clever or how domineering his cultivation was. The amazing Jun Mo Xie was completely helpless at this moment.

Although Mei Xue Yan had given him a probable direction to work towards, it was still easier said than done. No matter how perfect something sounded on paper, it was still unexecuted yet. It could very well just be wishful thinking on his own part...

Before this, he had indeed thought that after he revealed his true identity to her, she may be unhappy for a moment, but she would still come to accept him because of their love!

However, he had still neglected the understanding that the one she loved was Mo Jun Ye, not Jun Mo Xie!

After the truth was revealed, Jun Mo Xie only became the person who destroyed her love, and the murderer of her husband!

Although saying that was a little too much, but it was indeed not far from her current feelings.

Jun Mo Xie sighed helplessly watched as Mei Xue Yan carried Miao Xiao Miao away. Standing up, he walked to the window and lingered for a long moment before giving a low command. "Check how the banquet downstairs is proceeding. If everything is almost done, invite the Misty Illusory Manor's three seniors Miao Zhan, Miao Dao and Miao Jian up!

Quite clearly, Jun Mo Xie had decided to put an end to this matter in the Evil Monarch Manor.

Before his sentence was finished, a report rang out from the outside. "Reporting to Manor Lord, the three Palace Lords of the three Holy Lands are in the guest hall, and they seek the audience of Manor Lord, citing that they have important matters to discuss."

Jun Mo Xie furrowed his brows lightly and after a slight pause, he replied. "In that case, tell them to wait there; I'll be along shortly."

Although Jun Mo Xie wanted to reveal the matter to Miao Zhan and the others, the short consideration just made him calm down. The current situation could be said to be very awkward. If he made contact with the three seniors of the Miao Family earlier, then while the three of them would undoubtedly be angry about the matter of him infiltrating into the Misty Illusory Manor in disguise, they would definitely not make things difficult for him if he could show enough sincerity and promise to give Miao Xiao Miao the proper status and position by his side.

To Miao Xiao Miao, Mo Jun Ye had already disappeared completely because of Jun Mo Xie. But to the Miao Family, or even the rest of the Misty Illusory Manor, Mo Jun Ye and Jun Mo Xie were just two different names. As long as it was still the same person, there would be no problems! This was the reality of the large factions, clans, and families!

If Jun Mo Xie chose to conduct the matters in that way, everything would certainly develop very smoothly. There wouldn't even be anything out of place because of it at all. But for this method, the only thing that would be lost was Miao Xiao Miao herself! She would have to bear the heartache of being lied to by her most beloved, and at the same time, face the pain of being sold out by her own family!

To the family, even though Miao Xiao Miao was the Miao Family's darling daughter, she was far from being as valuable as an ally like the Evil Monarch Manor.

But Jun Mo Xie's feelings towards Miao Xiao Miao were real, and there was no way he could face his woman in that way. Thus, he'd chosen to tell her the truth first.

The result was the scene of tragedy before his eyes!

If the three old fellows of the Miao Family came to know about Miao Xiao Miao's current state, they would certainly not be polite with him. And with his own emotions being so unstable right now, it was unavoidable for him to be in an irritable mood. If an argument arose between the two sides, it would instead cause the current bad situation to worsen further.

Meeting the three Holy Lands's people first and taking the chance to let off some steam was also not a bad idea.

Soon, Young Master Jun came into the small guest hall. Only three people were sitting there: Mo Wu Dao, Xi Ruo Chen, and Huyan Ao Bo.

To the current Jun Mo Xie, the cultivation level of any of these three Palace Lords were not considered very high. Even if these three joined hands against him, Jun Mo Xie still had absolute confidence of crushing them with a single strike! The fact that they had enough guts to dismiss their guards and sit here facing him alone was already a great demonstration of sincerity.

This was undoubtedly a type of gesture!

This was the Evil Monarch Manor, and it was also their grand opening day. They trusted that Jun Mo Xie, this Evil Monarch, would not dare to do anything to them. But if they were in their own territories, even if it were in the headquarters of the three Holy Lands, they would not be so sure.

To have courage in the opponent's territory, and yet no faith in their own territory, one had to say that this was an incredibly strange concept.

"Manor Lord Jun is indeed a young hero of a generation. In just one short year, you'd already changed a regular aristocratic family that was struggling to stay afloat to such a grand state where the world would tremble with every step you take! Although we belong to opposing factions, I still have to admit my admiration!" Mo Wu Dao laughed aloud and said. "If it were me, I could never emulate such a level of success."

This was already a very sincere praise that came from his heart. With his status, for him to say such words right from the start meant that this conversation was bound to have a pleasant start!

But unfortunately for him, the timing that he had chosen to say these words were too coincidental. Young Master Jun already had a bellyful of anger with nowhere to vent and was in an incredibly bad mood. Rolling his eyes, he chuckled coldly. "You naturally would not be able to emulate it! Because you are Mo Wu Dao, and I am Jun Mo Xie! You do not have the qualifications to compare yourself with me, but it's good that you at least know your own inferiority!"

The moment this exceedingly abrasive words came out, Mo Wu Dao nearly spat out a mouthful of blood in anger!

He had been awaiting Jun Mo Xie's reply with a full smile hanging on his face from ear to ear.

As the saying goes, 'One would receive a peach in return if one hands out a pear'. Mo Wu Dao felt that he had already spoken humbly enough and was expecting Jun Mo Xie to return the gesture before bringing the topic to the correct path.

Who would have thought that the reply would be so rude! From the looks of it, Mo Wu Dao had failed to kiss up to the horse's ass and had instead planted his kiss on the back of the horse's leg, receiving a vicious kick in the face as a result!

There was naturally no need to describe the bitter feeling in his heart!

"Manor Lord Jun! The three of us travelled such a long way, not just to celebrate the opening of your Evil Monarch Manor!" Xi Ru Chen furrowed his brows and said. This sentence was undoubtedly saying that they could have sent any random person if it were just to participate in the opening ceremony. There was no need for the three of them to come in person.

And the truth was as such as well.

"Oh? So the three of you did not come specially to offer your congratulations? So it was this Seat who had been thinking wishfully! Then, I wonder what you are here for? Could it be that you're here to look for a wife?"

Jun Mo Xie's reply had gotten even thornier! The two sides were enemies by right, and there was no possibility of that enmity being resolved. So why should Jun Mo Xie make things easy for them? Not to mention that he had a bellyful of anger; even if he weren't in a bad mood, he would not be polite with them.

"This is Tian Fa Forest, so I wonder if the three of you set your eyes on the monkeys or the bears? If you are embarrassed and too shy to speak, I'm still willing to be the matchmaker for you. Taking into

account that the three of you came from afar to congratulate the opening of my Manor, I'm willing to help you. Even though my status is high, there's no need to worry. I'm quite easy to talk to!"

Seeing him come out like a mad dog biting at everyone he saw, the three of them were incredibly enraged. They had truly never seen a Lord of an area acting like this, without even the slightest demeanor of a proper leader! It was as if they were dealing with an untamed hooligan!

The only thing to be thankful about was that there were only the four of them present there. If it was in that reception hall earlier, the three of them would have turned into laughing stocks, with nowhere to put their faces. Who knew how the jokes about them coming to Tian Fa to look for a wife would be spun in the outside world!

The three of them knew that if they continued bickering in this direction, it would directly result in a huge, all-out brawl. Huyan Ao Bo scowled and snorted fiercely. "Manor Lord Jun! The three of us came here this time for the sake of the peace of the Xuan Xuan Continent and the people! This conversation will determine the fate of the entire land! To deal with the War for Seizing the Heavens, we need to be of one heart and combine our strengths to pass through this difficult stage! As for the personal enmity between our factions, it wouldn't be too late to put them until after the War for Seizing the Heavens! With the fate of the whole world in front of us, personal grievances can always wait!

"Xuan Xuan Continent?! All the lives and the people in this world?! What does that have anything to do with me?" Jun Mo Xie rolled his eyes and asked in an impolite manner. "How is this daddy not part of the people of this world! But when this daddy was being suppressed and pursued all over the world while my family faced death and destruction, why didn't you righteous people step out to protect the people of this world? And now, this daddy's faction has grown strong, and you want me to go and fight and sacrifice for the peace and stability of the people? This daddy actually has such a duty? The world?! What has the world done for me? Why must I serve the world!"

Chapter 1112: The Zhan Family Requests an Alliance

The three could not help but be stunned. Never would they have thought that Jun Mo Xie would actually utter such cold words! If those words were spread to the outside world, the Evil Monarch Manor would probably turn into the public enemy of the entire pugilistic world or even the entire continent!

Normally, the three of them would be ecstatic with joy. They were just worried that they had nothing to use against the Evil Monarch Manor, and Jun Mo Xie had actually handed them such a great gift!

However, with the War for Seizing the Heavens so close, they could not afford to lose the battle strength of the Evil Monarch Manor. If the Evil Monarch Manor really announced that they were unwilling to join the war, that would directly equate to a loss on the side of the humans.

The three of them looked at each other and instantly understood the meaning behind this. This little thief Jun Mo Xie had most likely lost control of his emotions for some unknown reason and came to look for them to vent his anger. Otherwise, there was no reason for him to go off on them like that. Unfortunately, the timing now was extremely sensitive; otherwise, it would be an excellent time to get rid of the Evil Monarch Manor, given that they had been provided with a perfect and righteous reason. But now, they could only endure helplessly!

Today, we've come here looking for this fellow to discuss serious matters. However, it's simply just playing the lute to a cow, and there won't be any results no matter what!

If they continued discussing like this, there would really be no turning back, without any possibility of progressing, with the talk completely breaking down!

Once the talk broke down, the consequences were not something that anyone could handle!

This fellow right now was simply like a keg of explosives which would explode with the slightest trigger!

He was even a super huge keg of explosives that if ignited, would definitely end with the death of many people!

"Since Manor Lord Jun is in a bad mood today, we will talk about this another day. This matter concerns the lives of the people, and the future of the continent. It cannot be taken lightly!" After saying that, the three of them stood up to leave.

"Who said that I'm in a bad mood? My mood is extremely good! Terrifically good!" Jun Mo Xie widened his eyes, and his posture was as if he was about to start killing at anytime.

The three pretended that they didn't hear him, taking his words as mere fart. Snorting lightly, they turned around.

"You will talk because you want to talk, and leave when you want to? Where is there such a good thing? Let me tell you honestly; after today, this daddy will not have the energy to chatter with the few of you anymore! Talk?! Talk your granny's head!"

Young Master Jun had a bellyful of anger and nowhere to vent it. His hands were itchy, and his blood was restless. It was as if he needed to kill a few people to calm his emotions down. Staring vehemently at the three's disappearing backview, he roared after them. It was as if he was saying 'Hurry up and talk back to me ah! If you dare to talk back to me, I will kill you!'

Mo Wu Dao and the others' mental strength were truly formidable; pretending that they heard anything, they completely disappeared into the distance.

After screaming and shouting for some time, Young Master Jun could be said to have vented a bit of his anger. Sitting down huffily on the table, he started to boil half a pot of tea. Just when he was about to start drinking, he heard a voice outside. "Young Master, Zhan Wu Feng of the Zhan Family from the Misty Illusory Manor seeks an audience!"

"Let them in!" Jun Mo Xie banged the teacup on the table and placed his leg on the table in a ruffian-ish manner.

"Erm... Manor Lord Jun?" Zhan Wu Feng came in with two Saint Emperors, and the instant they stepped through the door, they saw this Evil Monarch drinking fiercely from his cup and shaking his legs like a common rogue, sitting atop the table as he looked at them. That gaze in his eyes was as if a ferocious lion of the plains had seen three wild rabbits.

Eh? Is this person really that same Evil Monarch we saw in the hall? There doesn't seem to be anything similar about him from his demeanor and manner of speaking... it can't be an impersonator, right?

"En, experts of the Zhan Family of the Misty Illusory Manor, please sit!" Jun Mo Xie forced a smile onto his face as he greeted. At the same time, he thought in his heart. The lineup from the Misty Illusory Manor seemed to be somewhat odd. It should have been enough for Miao Zhan, Miao Dao and Miao

Jian to come. But what are these people of the Zhan Family here for as well? It seems to be a bit redundant to send so many people?

Could this be a ploy by Miao Jing Yun, borrowing a knife to kill someone? But they hadn't said anything about it, ah...

"Zhan Wu Feng does not dare to claim the title of an expert in front of Manor Lord Jun. This time, we have come here, wishing only to propose a possibility of a cooperation between our two factions." Zhan Wu Feng furrowed his brows, not knowing if he should sit or stand.

This Evil Monarch truly had a strange way of receiving his guests. He was sitting atop the table himself... so what were they as the guests supposed to do? It wouldn't be respectful to stand, but if they sat, wouldn't they be sitting beneath him?

The two Saint Emperors at the back instantly had looks of rage on their faces! This Jun Mo Xie was truly too rude!

"Cooperate?" Jun Mo Xie tilted his head. "What kind of cooperation?"

Zhan Wu Feng felt as if he had eaten a fly, and he loosened his collar uncomfortably. He had taken the initiative to seek a cooperation, and this could already be considered giving the other party a great deal of face. Who would have thought that this fellow would behave in such an overbearing manner, as if the Zhan Family were there to suck up to him.

Although Zhan Wu Feng had often heard in the Misty Illusory Manor that the Evil Monarch was a rare genius with amazing abilities, it was still far less than what the outside world knew.

If one only judged him based on the rumors, there was nothing too shocking.

Besides, the people of the Misty Illusory Manor had always held a lofty and arrogant attitude, looking disdainfully at the outside world even the three Holy Lands were not necessarily people that they placed in their eyes. This kind of attitude was especially apparent in the Zhan Family that had always sat among the top of the Misty Illusory Manor.

So although Zhan Wu Feng was shocked by the strength of the Evil Monarch Manor, he didn't really place much importance on it. The only thing he took seriously was Jun Mo Xie's age. There was still great room for him to improve and it was convenient for them to borrow his strength. Even if they truly started working together with the Evil Monarch Manor, it was still based on their future strength.

If the Evil Monarch Manor became strong one day and managed to thoroughly suppress the three Holy Lands, then they would naturally be a strong ally and would work with them properly. But if the Evil Monarch Manor became disadvantaged in the fight against the three Holy Lands, there was even a possibility of the Zhan Family secretly contacting the Holy Lands instead, helping them to thoroughly destroy this Evil Monarch Manor, and then bringing Jun Mo Xie into the Misty Illusory Manor and turning him into part of the Zhan Family's strength...

"The subject of cooperation is naturally about the Xuan Xuan Continent, this large piece of land. In other words, our Zhan Family will use our full strength to assist you to replace the three Holy Lands and sit stably as the hegemon of the continent!" Zhan Wu Feng said lightly. He had full confidence that with such an attractive bait, there was no reason for Jun Mo Xie to reject them!

"Oh? The terms are certainly generous to the point where it's difficult for me to decline! But since it's a cooperation, there should be contributions on both sides as well. So what am I expected to contribute?"

Jun Mo Xie asked blandly, without a change of expression. "Don't tell me that your Zhan Family had simply found this Seat pleasing to the eye and decided to support this Seat unconditionally to dominate the world, without asking for anything back right?"

"Manor Lord Jun's words are indeed right. We naturally have things that we want as well." Zhan Wu Feng looked at Jun Mo Xie's expression and a light smile formed on his face. It was as if he had already managed to see through Jun Mo Xie's heart.

"Say it."

"It's actually a very simple request. We only need some resources that only the Xuan Xuan Continent has. Manor Lord Jun will only need to be in charge of providing them to us. As these resources... will only be provided to the Zhan Family." Zhan Wu Feng said with a sly grin.

“Only to the Zhan Family? You’re saying... I can’t sell them to the Miao Family?” Jun Mo Xie said with a faint smile. There was an odd meaning in his smile, and he scratched his nose seemingly unconsciously. He stretched out three fingers and placed them under his chin, then put them down immediately again.

“It’s not just the Miao Family... this is the same for all the other factions in the Misty Illusory Manor! After all, this cooperation is only between the Evil Monarch Manor and my Zhan Family... not the Misty Illusory Manor!

Zhan Wu Feng narrowed his eyes and smiled coldly. “I’ll put it simply so both of us know what this is about; the Zhan Family will help Manor Lord Jun to dominate Xuan Xuan Continent, while Manor Lord Jun will help the Zhan Family to dominate the Misty Illusory Manor! Basically, that is it!”

“So from what you said, your Zhan Family wants to rely on these resources to come out on top against the current lords of the Misty Illusory Manor, the Miao Family. At the same time, monopolizing all the resources will bolster the strength of the Zhan Family in the Misty Illusory Manor, forcing the Miao Family to relent the position of Lord to your Zhan Family as the new controllers of the Misty Illusory Manor?”

Jun Mo Xie nodded lightly. “So the resources that you want from this Seat are things that the Misty Illusory Manor does not have, or have very little of. And they are not enough to satisfy the needs of the entire Misty Illusory Manor. These are things that only the Xuan Xuan Continent can provide... am I right? In other words, without these things, the Misty Illusory Manor will not be able to function to a certain extent?”

“Indeed!” Zhan Wu Feng had not expected that this youngster’s mind would spin this quickly, instantly arriving at the main point.

“So, regardless of which family in the Misty Illusory Manor manages to monopolize these resources, they would basically have the strength to become the controllers of the entire Misty Illusory Manor!” Jun Mo Xie’s face sunk slightly. “However, my guess is that these resources are not that easy to obtain. Most likely, only people with enough strength will be able to obtain them! Otherwise, there would be no need for you to work with the three Holy Lands at all. Because before this, only the three Holy Lands had enough experts.”

“.... Manor Lord Jun’s analysis is exactly on point!” Zhan Wu Feng’s eyes started to shrink.

Only now did Zhan Wu Feng begin to view Jun Mo Xie's intelligence seriously. This youngster's mind was extremely meticulous, and his judgement was incredibly accurate to the point of being shocking.

"It's still a bit early to say that my analysis is completely on point. My guess is that these resources that the Misty Illusory Manor lacks is something that even the most powerful person cannot obtain too much of at one time... En, or perhaps, there are only so many of those resources... or it might be that these resources have special traits or conditions that limits the periods which they can be harvested. This means that there needs to be someone stationed around them for long periods, in order to be ready to harvest the materials at any time. Or maybe it's something that can only be obtained through great effort over an extremely long time. Am I right?"

This time, Zhan Wu Feng did not speak and fell completely silent. However, his heart was completely wrecked with heavy waves!

This Jun Mo Xie's analytical ability was truly too scary!

If those resources were things that could be harvested in great amounts every time, the Misty Illusory Manor could have obtained enough to use for tens of thousands of years in one shot, developing by themselves at will without having to have someone else's hands gripping around their throats. Since they still had to rely on outside help, there had to be some special reasons involved.

In that case, there were only two possibilities from Jun Mo Xie's analysis.

If this matter was explained through, there was truly nothing to be surprised at. But to be able to make such an analysis in a short time right after hearing it for the first time required an incredibly high level of intelligence and meticulous mind! If even a tiny shred of wit was missing, one's subconscious mind would simply pass over all the details!

Chapter 1113: Conspiracy? Just Who is yhe Stupid One?

"En, I might have neglected a very important part just now... these resources should also be located in the territories of the three Holy Lands, right?! Since they are important trading resources with the Misty Illusory Manor, the three Holy Lands will definitely be guarding it fiercely and secretively, refusing to let any outsiders enter. Even the people from your Misty Illusory Manor should be no exception. Or rather,

they should be the most guarded against you all! So you all can only wait passively for the three Holy Lands to deliver the resources to you, but you cannot go in to retrieve them yourselves, much less try to take them forcefully! Otherwise, your Misty Illusory Manor could just send your own people to get the resources... with the relationship between the three Holy Lands and you guys, why would they not allow that? Right now, their people are harvesting the materials and only providing you with the goods themselves. That means that the three Holy Lands can provide the resources, but the location of the resources is the true secret!

“So the most important thing should not be the resources themselves, but the location!”

Jun Mo Xie’s eyes shone deeply, like a pair of unfathomable lake.

“That’s... right!” Zhan Wu Feng sucked in a deep breath and nodded heavily. These two short words seemed to be said with great difficulty. At the beginning, he was very relaxed, thinking that he was holding all the chips. No matter how the talk proceeded, he would be holding the initiative. But from just one sentence of his, Jun Mo Xie was able to deduce practically the entire situation. At the same time, his feelings began to grow heavier.

To work with this devil-like Evil Monarch whose wit were so high... was that a fortunate thing or a disaster? For such an intelligent person, even if he was to lose in the fight against the three Holy Lands, who would truly be able to control him even if he entered the Zhan Family? Would they be rearing a tiger that would end up devouring them instead?

“Since those resources are so important to the Misty Illusory Manor, their locations will definitely be extremely highly regarded places in the three Holy Lands! If I want to obtain those resources and enter an alliance with you, it means that I need to pull the three Holy Lands up by their very roots to succeed! In that case, the positions of both sides would fall into one where both sides would not rest until the other is dead, right?” Jun Mo Xie asked in a deep voice.

“That’s right!” Zhan Wu Feng nodded as sweat began to form on his forehead.

Right now, it seemed that he didn’t know how to say any words other than ‘that’s right’.

“With my current strength, we already have the qualifications to stand alongside the three Holy Lands equally. Although the strength of our top experts are not quite there yet, it is still stronger than any one

of the three Holy Lands. Even if all things fail, it's still not a problem to come out with a result where both sides are mutually destroyed." Jun Mo Xie continued slowly.

"But to have the power is one matter, and completely tearing off all pretenses and declaring war is another matter. Once a war starts, there will be endless battle between the two sides and until one side is completely destroyed, it will not stop! Surely your Zhan Family wouldn't have not thought of this point, right?" Jun Mo Xie's eyes shone brightly as he turned his gaze onto Zhan Wu Feng.

His eyes were exceedingly sharp and domineering, causing even Zhan Wu Feng to take one step backwards involuntarily!

"Yes! We had naturally considered this point before in detail. In order to display our sincerity, our Zhan Family will send out our full force to support you if the Evil Monarch Manor and the three Holy Lands truly go to war. I believe that this should be enough to show you our sincerity?" Zhan Wu Feng sucked in a deep breath of air and said.

"Your sincerity? If war happens, my Evil Monarch Manor and Tian Fa Forest would join hands, and assuming that we went all out from the beginning, disregarding all losses, we would be able to completely decimate any one of the three Holy Lands in a very short time! In fact, we would even be able to cause heavy damage to a second Holy Land! But by the time we get to the third Holy Land, the Heaven Saint Palace will definitely come out to stop us. They might not be able to react in time to save the first and second Holy Lands, but no matter how fast we move, the most that we can take down would only be two out of the three Holy Lands! Once the Heaven Saint Palace gets involved, we would not have any chances of winning even if we used our fullpower!"

Jun Mo Xie's face turned cold.

"But at that stage, both sides can no longer just stop! If a legacy of over 10,000 years has been destroyed, no one would be able to bear it! That kind of hatred would already be enough for both sides to not be able to share the same sky! Moreover, many promising juniors would have been killed. The Heaven Saint Palace are people with saintly hearts, so how would they be able to accept that kind of ending? Only death would be able to resolve this situation. If they attacked with their full force, even with the strength of my Evil Monarch Manor, it would be difficult to even perish together with them! The most likely result would be that they would be heavily wounded, and us, along with Tian Fa Forest, would be completely annihilated!"

“There are too few peak level experts in our Evil Monarch Manor, and compared to those thousands of years old ancient monsters in the Heaven Saint Palace, there is still a considerable power gap. That is simply the accumulation of countless years!”

“I trust that... you all should have considered such a result as well, right? Or perhaps, this was the basis behind your entire plan?” Jun Mo Xie looked at Zhan Wu Feng with an ‘interesting’ gaze.

“This... how is that possible? I’ve already said clearly just now that the instant a war breaks out, we would pour our full force to support you! We will not sit by at the side! After all, this is the basis between the cooperation of our two sides!” Zhan Wu Feng took two steps backwards and denied instantly.

“But I’m quite sure that you all would definitely not show your forces the instant the war begins.” Jun Mo Xie wagged his finger lightly and smiled. “There’s no need to deny it. I wouldn’t believe you even if you tried to deny.

“Perhaps you wouldn’t simply sit by and watch the tigers bite each other to death, but you would wait until the very last moment before charging out! With a force as strong as thunder, you would end the war with a mighty stroke, flattening both Tian Fa Forest and the Evil Monarch Manor and also destroying the three Holy Lands! In fact, you might even take the opportunity to flush out the heavily crippled Heaven Saint Palace! At that time, I believe that there would no longer be any superpowers in the entire Xuan Xuan Continent to contend with your Zhan Family! Just like that, the Zhan Family will dominate the Xuan Xuan Continent!

“Please don’t say that I’m using the yardstick of a base person to measure the motives of the upright. I will think that you are insulting my intelligence. And please don’t say that you don’t have any such plans. Because if you say that, I will think that your entire Zhan Family is full of retards!”

Zhan Wu Feng was about to say something, but his words were instantly shoved right back down his throat by Jun Mo Xie. “Since the entire Xuan Xuan Continent is already in your hands, those precious resources would also naturally fall into the hands of your Zhan Family! At that time, your Zhan Family could behave as you wished in the Misty Illusory Manor as well! Both the inner and outer world would then be in control of your Zhan Family! So your Zhan Family’s ultimate motive is to be the greatest winner at the end of the day! If you proceeded according to this plan, there’s a very large chance of you succeeding... at least an 80 percent chance!”

Zhan Wu Feng was completely stunned speechless!

Because even he had not thought this far himself! He only knew a portion of the plan himself, and as for how it would proceed, it had been left to Zhan Lun Hui and Zhan Wu Yun.

But looking at the overall situation right now, if the Zhan Family didn't move according to the plan that Jun Mo Xie had said just now, they would really be a family of retards...

Who wouldn't want to capitalize such a huge, free advantage? Whoever didn't want to do that would instead be dumb.

Moreover, Zhan Wu Feng knew that his family definitely understood things like this much better, and they were definitely capable of doing such a thing.

"But... we had truly come here this time sincerely to propose an alliance with Lord Jun! If Lord Jun is suspicious about our intentions, you can raise your conditions, and our Zhan Family will do our best to accommodate the Evil Monarch Manor! Right now, the state of things is already very clear; Lord Jun's side and the three Holy Lands is already at an irreconcilable state, and in the Misty Illusory Manor, the Miao Family's influence is more skewed towards continuing their cooperative relationship with the three Holy Lands. At best, they would only remain at a neutral stance. However, only our Zhan Family can truly stand on the side of the Evil Monarch Manor."

Zhan Wu Feng said seriously. His arrogance from before had already disappeared without a trace long ago. However, his mental strength was still resolute, still managing to continue the discussion even like this.

"En, those words are indeed right... since your Zhan Family is sincere in a proper alliance... let me think about it properly..." Jun Mo Xie twiddled his fingers and rapped his forehead a little. Narrowing his eyes, he said. "Oh, I understand. Your Zhan Family might really be sincere in working with me. However, this sincerity might only be limited to me alone, and not the entire Evil Monarch Manor! Isn't that right?"

Zhan Wu Feng instantly felt cold sweat pouring out of his forehead. His back was also drenched, and his shirt stuck closely to his skin. As the cold wind blew through the window, he only felt a deep chill in his soul.

“But why would you want to work with me? Because... you want to deal with the Miao Family!” Jun Mo Xie raised his head and said. At this time, he finally managed to guess the Zhan Family’s intentions.

“That... is ludicrous! Can the internal matters of our Misty Illusory Manor concern Lord Jun!” Zhan Wu Feng denied. “Where did those words of Lord Jun’s come from?”

“Is it truly ludicrous? Is it really not my concern? I’m still very young ah... and I’m only a few years older than that Free and Natural Physique kid you have at the Misty Illusory Manor! However, my cultivation is 10,000 times stronger than his!”

Upon hearing the four words ‘Free and Natural Physique’, Zhan Wu Feng’s face instantly paled. Widening his eyes with shock, he stared at Jun Mo Xie as if he were looking at a demon!

Jun Mo Xie laughed mockingly. “The cultivation speed of the Free and Natural Physique is undoubtedly incomparable, far beyond the imagination of normal people. If the other families of the Misty Illusory Manor could endure for a time until the Free and Natural Physique kid grows up, they would definitely be able to seize the controlling rights back from the Zhan Family’s hands with ease, even if you manage to gain control over the Misty Illusory Manor. And because of this, if the other families feels threatened, they would probably choose to cede control first, handing the Zhan Family a complete Misty Illusory Manor, whilst looking forward to the day when they can seize back a complete Misty Illusory Manor!

“But if the Zhan Family has me with them to suppress that Free and Natural Physique prodigy, the latter would not be able to make a comeback no matter how long it takes! That way, it’s the equivalence of dashing all the hopes of the remaining seven large families!” As Jun Mo Xie spoke to here, he furrowed his brows and shook his head. “No, wait... if that were true, the seven families would most probably join hands to make a full force counter attack immediately. With seven against one, the Zhan Family would instead suffer greatly...”

Chapter 1114: I’m Not the Only One Who Knows.

“Exactly... why would our Zhan Family do something so stupid?” Zhan Wu Feng’s heart was already trembling.

“Ah, I’ve got it! So that’s how it is!” Jun Mo Xie ignored Zhan Wu Feng and thought for some time before suddenly clapping his hands loudly. “So that is why you all raised those kinds of conditions earlier, even promising to support me. If the situation became such that the Heaven Saint Palace and my side are both badly hurt, you will definitely use your best efforts to save my life! But at the same time, you will declare to the outside world that Jun Mo Xie is already dead... This way, everything will be fine, and the concerns of all sides will disappear completely. As the other seven families have the Free and Natural Physique prodigy with them, they would naturally choose to take a step back for the time being, and bide their time as they wait for an opportunity to strike back.

“And that way, all the objectives of your Zhan Family will be safely met, and you could develop in peace and accumulate your strength. With me to hold off against that prodigy with the Free and Natural Physique, everything will be within the palms of your hands!”

Jun Mo Xie smiled faintly and nodded. “That is indeed a formidable plan, with one facet linking perfectly to the next. First, you will throw out the ultimate bait of complete hegemony over the Xuan Xuan Continent, making me fall into the trap. As long as I take the first step out, everything will fall into place seamlessly! Even if I realized the whole scheme later on, it would be impossible to turn back any further, until I’m finally taken in by the Misty Illusory Manor and used by your Zhan Family!

“Naturally, all my followers, my family, and even the Xuan Beasts of Tian Fa Forest in the outside world needs to be completely dead, so that it will be easier for you to control the entire continent! Even if I saw through this point in the end, I will still need to behave obediently towards your Zhan Family since I’m relying on you!”

Jun Mo Xie laughed and clapped his hands as he sighed with heartfelt admiration. “Your Zhan Family is indeed a family of geniuses! Such an intricate scheme is truly amazing, especially the person who came up with the idea of swooping in and gobbling up two injured tigers! That person is undoubtedly a genius among geniuses! Even this Seat cannot help but be impressed with him! If I had taken just a single wrong step, there won’t be any chances of turning back.”

“Manor Lord Jun has surely gone too far in your imagination...” Zhan Wu Feng could hear the sweat on his forehead rolling off and dripping onto the ground. “If the Heaven Saint Palace uses its true force, our Zhan Family would not necessarily be able to deal with them even if we used our full strength. What more, thinking of safely rescuing Manor Lord Jun from their hands? Manor Lord Jun’s words have truly overestimated us too much. Although our Zhan Family doesn’t think of ourselves as weak, we are also not that wildly arrogant...”

“No no no... you could definitely do it.” Jun Mo Xie stretched out a finger and wagged it lightly. “Because in this scenario, you can watch the Evil Monarch Manor and the Tian Fa Forest’s forces be completely decimated, but you will definitely not simply look on as such a valuable person like me was finished. Thus, you would definitely try to save me! And to do that, your Zhan Family only needs to send out a single person, and you would be able to accomplish that perfectly. I believe that that person’s shocking strength is something that even the strongest experts of the Heaven Saint Palace would not be able to match! As long as that person takes action personally, it would not be a difficult thing to take me away.

“Lord Jun jests; our Zhan Family does not have this person whom you mentioned!” Zhan Wu Feng stubbornly hung on. At this moment, he felt that his throat was already completely dry, and his heart was beating exceptionally quickly. The Zhan Family indeed had a person like that, but that was also the greatest secret of the Zhan Family, and only the core members of the family had the qualifications to know about this secret! If Jun Mo Xie had managed to guess this through his analysis as well, that would be too terrifying!

But how would Zhan Wu Feng have known that Young Master Jun had not simply guessed the existence of this person... he had even seen that person before!

“Zhan Wu Feng... are you sure that you, as the blood brother of the family head, doesn’t know if your Zhan Family has such a person?” Jun Mo Xie said with a mysterious smile. “Should I give you a little reminder?”

“Manor Lord Jun would have to spell this out clearly for this Zhan then!” A look of complete innocence, anger, and wronged expression appeared on his Zhan Wu Feng’s face. “This Zhan completely doesn’t know what Manor Lord Jun is saying about schemes and plots! Our Zhan Family would never do something as despicable as that! This time, we came here with utmost sincerity. But Manor Lord Jun’s words are simply an insult to us!”

“To be insulted is still better than losing your lives! At this point, do you think that I’m just trying to scare you? Unfortunately for you, I truly am aware of that person’s existence, and his identity as well! Zhan Wu Feng, you’d best consider carefully; the moment I say that person’s name, none of the people who came here from your Zhan Family will have the chance to return alive! Zhan Wu Feng, think this through properly! Our next few words will decide your life and death. This is not a joke; think thoroughly and carefully.” Jun Mo Xie said with a faint smile as a sharp killing intent rose from his body.

The sweat on Zhan Wu Feng’s forehead had become the size of beans, dripping loudly onto the ground!

“Life is precious and also fair! Everyone only gets one life, with no exceptions.” Jun Mo Xie hooked his legs in a roguish manner and said in a casual manner. But although he looked relaxed, he seemed like a sharp sword, poised and ready to draw blood!

His words were light and sounded like taunting, but it was also laced with a decisive killing intent, saying: “A man can regret anything in this life, except for the decisions that led to his death!”

Zhan Wu Feng’s body started to tremble lightly. Every word that Jun Mo Xie said was smashing onto his heart like a heavy hammer, forcing him step by step onto the path that determined life and death!

Apart from the core members of the Zhan Family, not even the people within the Misty Illusory Manor knew about Zhan Lun Hui’s existence. Jun Mo Xie was located all the way in the Tian Nan mainland, so how would he know about that? He must be trying to trick me! If not, why would he need to keep holding the suspense like this? As long as I dare to make this gamble and prove the sincerity of the Zhan Family, we would be able to control Jun Mo Xie, the Evil Monarch Manor, and Tian Fa Forest!

The Zhan Family would be able to last for endless generations to come!

And I, Zhan Wu Feng, would be the greatest hero of the Zhan Family!

But if Jun Mo Xie truly spoke out Zhan Lun Hui’s name, then what awaited him was only the word: Death!

This choice looked simple on the surface, but it was actually exceeding difficult!

Because the stakes in this gamble was his own life!

Judging by the killing intent in Jun Mo Xie’s eyes, he was sure that this Evil Monarch definitely dared to kill him!

This was a person who dared to challenge the entire three Holy Lands all by himself! For a Saint Venerable, why would he not dare to kill a mere him? No matter how powerful the Zhan Family is, they

were no match for the influence of the three Holy Lands combined! As for their strength, it was far from being comparable!

As the pressure Jun Mo Xie mounted, the two Saint Emperors behind him also gripped their swords nervously. Their palms were already slippery with sweat.

Jun Mo Xie's aura was already enough to cause them to not dare to move a single hair!

But Zhan Wu Yun who was standing in front of them didn't seem to have felt it! Because it was already sufficient for him to feel the fear inside his heart! If the two behind him was as nervous as him, they would be even more paralyzed!

"Seniors of the Zhan Family, have you finished your considerations?" Jun Mo Xie looked warmly at him: "I'm actually a rather impatient person, especially when I'm dealing with people who are trying to scheme against me."

"We've finished considering! May Manor Lord Jun please spell out for us just who the shocking expert is that could contend even against the experts of the Heaven Saint Palace and pop in to take a person away with ease.

Zhan Wu Feng sucked in a deep breath of air as his gaze turned heated. "If Manor Lord Jun is unable to name the person, that means that all the conjectures earlier were baseless, and it proves the sincerity of our Zhan Family to cooperate with you, and our arrangement shall stand effective!"

"Among the juniors of the Zhan Family, there's a very outstanding youth. I'm naturally not referring to Zhan Qing Feng or Zhan Yu Shu, those youngsters, so Senior doesn't need to deny it too anxiously!" Jun Mo Xie's eyes turned cold and emotionless as he continued. "According to the legends, the Nine Nether First Young Master once had four personal disciples, and the youngest of which is called Miao Qing Cheng, the founder of the Misty Illusory Manor..."

"And Miao Qing Cheng also accepted eight personal disciples in the Misty Illusory Manor, who are now the ancestors of the eight great families of the Misty Illusory Manor! Among them, there was one with the surname Zhan... I don't have much interest in the previous name of this person, but I know that this person is a true monster to still be alive after so much time... Brother Zhan, do you know who I'm talking about?"

Zhan Wu Feng's entire body suddenly became as cold as ice!

"I heard that that old bastard has an extremely perverted nature; in order to escape the tribulations of death, he would choose a descendant with good potential every few hundred or thousands of years and occupy that descendant's body so that he could continue living. Such an old bastard, I truly wonder what your Zhan Family is protecting him for." Jun Mo Xie laughed coldly and continued. "But what left the deepest impression on me is that this person is not only not embarrassed to be taking the lives of his own descendants, he even takes pride in it. Thinking that even the wheels of samsara cannot do anything to him, he actually gave himself a new name, calling himself 'Zhan Lun Hui' 1 .

"Kekeke, this person truly does not know the meaning of death! Reincarnation is the Dao of the heavens, and he's just a soul that barely managed to survive its tribulation. To think that he had the face to say he's battling against reincarnation? How preposterous!" Jun Mo Xie's eyes were already filled with killing intent.

"Senior Zhan Wu Feng, I've already finished with my words. And you... can also go on your way now." Jun Mo Xie shook his legs and sneered. "Go ahead and tread the path that your old ancestor declared to be able to contend with: reincarnation!"

"You! That is impossible! How did you know?" Zhan Wu Feng screamed with fear and desperation.

The moment he heard the three words Zhan Lun Hui, he knew that he was finished!

Because the other party was absolutely right!

Even the things that he had been privy to was inferior to the things that Jun Mo Xie had reduced himself from just a single sentence. This should be the true plan that Zhan Lun Hui had laid out!

"It doesn't matter how I found out, but the most important thing is... I'm not the only one who knows now." Jun Mo Xie chuckled. "Three Seniors, have you heard everything clearly?"

"We have! Right now, we also understand this matter perfectly as well! This is all thanks to Manor Lord Jun!" As those words rang out, Miao Zhan, Miao Dao, and Miao Jian suddenly materialized outside the

room. At the same time, three pairs of eyes filled with killing intent turned onto the three from the Zhan Family, piercing coldly onto their backs!

Chapter 1115: Because I am Mo Jun Ye!

When Jun Mo Xie heard Zhan Wu Feng mention cooperation, he secretly gave the signal for someone to bring Miao Zhan and the rest over.

This was the Zhan Family's ploy which was mainly targeted against the Miao Family.

Evil Monarch Manor had an important role in the success of the Zhan Family's plans. The Miao Family was their real targets.

Since Jun Mo Xie had done so much for the Miao Family before, and Young Master Jun had never been an altruist, how could he willingly resign himself to be a nameless hero? So naturally, he must have the three higher-ups of the Miao Family come over and listen to the conversation...

Especially at a crucial time like this where he was the object of Miao Xiao Miao's hatred. He needed support from the Miao Family. And since there was such a good bargaining chip available, why would he not use it! Young Master Jun would make use of every single bit of it and attack from all angles. Then spread his nets everywhere to reap the greatest benefits!

The Zhan Family had definitely not miscalculated in their schemes that had led to this current situation. But it was just that they had chosen the wrong person. To choose someone who would absolutely not become an enemy of the Miao Family. It was truly too tragic!

Also, Young Master Jun currently needed an opportunity to reconcile the relationship with the Miao Family. And coincidentally, the Zhan Family offered themselves up. It was truly bad luck on Zhan Wu Feng's part. Had it been any other time, perhaps Jun Mo Xie would consider going along with their flow for a couple of days to catch a bigger fish. But right now, he was in a rush, so he could only treat them like a huge gift...

It was really not poor planning. It was just that the Zhan family's luck is really too poor!

“Zhan Wu Feng! The Zhan Family is really insatiable ah.” Miao Zhan looked at Zhan Wu Feng coldly and said, “For the sake of the Zhan Family monopolizing Misty Illusory Manor, you’re willing to trigger an endless war between the Evil Monarch Manor, Tian Fa Forest, and the three Holy Lands. Did you not know that these five existences are already all the superpowers of the Xuan Xuan Continent, and the moment they’re destroyed, it is equivalent to the destruction of the Xuan Xuan Continent? There are no longer any forces that will be able to stop the strange races. And you are thinking of using this terrifying price to exchange for the glory of the Zhan Family!”

As Miao Zhan continued to speak, his voice was filled with grief and indignation. “This sort of inhumane, malicious, and vicious scheme. How did you all come up with it! Did you not think of the consequences? Clever? Clever my foot!”

Zhan Wu Feng turned around and looked at Miao Zhan coldly. Right now, his hopes were all gone. Before coming, he had even thought about what would happen if Jun Mo Xie refused. But the worst outcome would just be that they continued on their own ways. But he had never expected Jun Mo Xie to be this ruthless!

To just sell the Zhan Family out completely like this!

Right now, the three of them only had the cultivation of a Saint Emperor. There were three Saint Venerables blocking them from behind, and there was an Evil Monarch in the front! There was no hope at all. Not even the smallest chance of escaping!

It was all futile and hopeless now.

So Zhan Wu Feng steeled his heart and coldly said, “Every dog has its day; the ruling power of the Misty Illusory Manor has never belonged to the Miao Family only. Why is it that you guys are the ones who are in power for such a long time?”

“The reason is simple! It is because the Miao Family always considers the sake of the Misty Illusory Manor in its rule! For ten thousands of years, under the rule of the Miao Family, the Misty Illusory Manor has always been the empire that is shared by the eight families. But the Zhan Family only has consideration for their selfish desires! If you guys really succeeded, it would only turn the entire Misty Illusory Manor into the empire of the Zhan Family! This is the greatest difference!” Miao Zhan scoffed coldly. “Zhan Wu Feng, ambitions and fairness has never been able to exist together!”

“What ambitions! What fairness! It is just that you are surnamed Miao, and we are surnamed Zhan!” Zhan Wu Feng laughed maniacally, as if he had gone insane.

Jun Mo Xie furrowed his brows, as if finding the sounds of his laughter displeasing. He lightly shook his head and rose into the air. “What is there to talk about with this sort of scum. The sooner we kill him, the sooner we are done!” Since the Miao Family had already heard it with their own ears, then why would Jun Mo Xie still continue to blabber nonsense with someone like this.

He had just finished his words when his foot stepped right on Zhan Wu Feng’s head!

Zhan Wu Feng cried out tragically, his skull splitting apart instantly!

He had not the slightest resistance against Jun Mo Xie’s attack!

Because he clearly knew that there was no use in trying to fight back with his own strength when facing four Saint Venerable experts. He would only be seeking for his own humiliation. He might as well just give up and accept his fate. At the very least, the torture of this nightmare can end earlier!

As he fell over, a long sigh escaped from Zhan Wu Feng’s throat.

Because he knew that the matter today would not only mean the complete destruction of the Zhan Family’s intricate plans, the other seven families would view them as enemies now!

And he and those who had come with him... would not even be able to bring the news back...

The Zhan Family is done for!

The two Saint Emperors behind Zhan Wu Feng drew their swords and charged forward at the same time upon seeing this. Miao Dao and Miao Jian were about to intervene, but Miao Zhan shook his head slightly to stop both of them from interfering.

At the moment, Jun Mo Xie rose, Miao Zhan noticed the almost crazed killing intent in Jun Mo Xie's eyes! He did not strike to kill the enemy! But for the sake of venting! Venting the anger, pent-up frustration, and irritation in his heart!

Although Miao Zhan didn't know why this Evil Monarch suddenly committed this sort of violent act, but he knew that it was definitely because something, or someone, had offended him, which led to his tyrannical, blood-thirsty actions!

Under this sort of circumstances, if they intervened, not only would it not be of help, it would only cause him to be dissatisfied for being unable to vent it all out completely.

Whereas there was another benefit of standing by and watching. They could also take this opportunity to see the prowess of this Evil Monarch!

The next moment, the three Saint Venerable widened their eyes simultaneously.

The two Saint Emperors had barely drawn their swords when Jun Mo Xie had already flown at them. His palms pushed forward and two mighty invisible forces hammered down on the back of their hands!

The duo groaned and stumbled backwards, but Jun Mo Xie had already appeared above their heads. His elbow struck at the back of one of them, while his other hand went hitting down on the other person's head!

Pa! This Saint Emperor's entire skull was sent right into his chest. Then, sounds of cracking could be heard from his belly as fresh blood spurted out.

Yet the moment the blood left the body, Jun Mo Xie sent it flying right back into the belly. The two Saint Emperors did not have the slightest chance of fighting back when he was attacking at full force!

Then, three balls of black flames appeared out of nowhere and slowly landed on the bodies of these three people.

It did not take long for the black flames to vanish again. The floor was completely clean, as if nothing had happened. There was no corpse, no fresh blood stains, and not even the slightest weird odor left! As if Zhan Wu Feng and the duo did not die in here at all!

Under the burning of that black flame, not even the slightest trace of the bodies of the three Saint Emperors were left!

Vanishing without a trace? Disappearing from the surface of the earth?

What sort of method is this?! This is a little too terrifying!

Miao Zhan, Miao Dao, and Miao Jian were horrified.

Seeing that the three of them were observing him cautiously. Jun Mo Xie was slightly confused and asked, "Why aren't you three seniors coming in to take a seat?"

"Lord Jun is young and highly skilled, but you may be inexperienced. Saint Emperor experts are able to produce Spirit Seeds! We have to be on alert!" Miao Zhan said solemnly. "If their Spirit Seeds escapes, then our gains today will be lost, and the entire Misty Illusory Manor will be in chaos."

"Haha, you're all overly worried. There are only perished souls in my hands; how can there be any Spirit Seeds left!" Jun Mo Xie chuckled. "Rest assured! This Seat may not have destroyed a number of Spirit Seeds, but there have been five or six at least. Please, please, take a seat!"

All three of them sucked in a cold breath of air.

To think that Jun Mo Xie was this ruthless and resolute in his killing! Completely destroying souls the moment he killed! Even a Saint Venerable expert may not have the opportunity to kill a Spirit Seed in his entire life. He was so young, but he had already killed so many Spirit Seeds!

Doesn't this go to say that there are at least five or six Saint Emperors or Saint Venerables that have died in his hands? Someone like this... how many can there be in the world?

The trio looked at the clean floor, then at Jun Mo Xie's face at the same time with great caution in their eyes! This person must not be made an enemy! The moment he is an enemy, there will never be a day of peace!

After a long while, Miao Zhan looked at Jun Mo Xie and asked, "But I wonder why Manor Lord Jun would do this? Revealing the Zhan Family's schemes in our faces, then executing these three people on the spot. I believe there must be some sort of significance to this?"

Jun Mo Xie's expression did not change. He only walked over to the main seat and gently clapped his hands for tea to be served. "What intentions... does Senior Miao Zhan think I have?"

He had just killed someone here in the most ruthless method, then serving important guests in the same place... and he had killed those people in front of these important guests... this was extremely impolite.

Jun Mo Xie seemed to have neglected this fact. But Miao Zhan and the rest were also not bothered by it, sitting down just like that.

"Your intentions..." Miao Zhan pondered as he spoke, "But Manor Lord Jun, the Misty Illusory Manor has always only cooperated with the one who is in greatest control of the continent. Your sincerity in seeking to cooperate with the Misty Illusory Manor is great enough, but... it will have to wait until after you are truly in full control. Right now, this old man is really unable to make any promises to you! I hope Manor Lord Jun can understand!"

"Cooperation... I also do not wish to cooperate with you for now!" Jun Mo Xie said indifferently. "It has always been the other part approaching me for cooperation, like Zhan Wu Feng today. I have never initiated any sort of cooperation with anyone. And even if you are seeking for a cooperation, it will depend on my mood! Right now, I do not think that the Misty Illusory Manor can be of help. So it's fine if we do not talk about the so-called 'cooperation'!"

"Then, what does Manor Lord Jun mean by this?" Miao Zhan's brows twitched. This senior of Misty Illusory Manor wasn't very pleased with Jun Mo Xie's arrogant way of talking. Since you think that we are not able to be of help, then why are you in such a rush to help us resolve our problems?

"The reason is simple. It is only because I do not wish to become enemies with the Miao Family!" Jun Mo Xie said slowly. "Because I am... Mo Jun Ye! Mo Jun Ye is the other identity of I, Jun Mo Xie!"

He raised his head and looked at Miao Zhan in his eyes. "Miao Xiao Miao, is my woman!"

Jun Mo Xie cut the crap and made everything clear!

Chapter 1116: Is this Reason Farfetched?

"I, Jun Mo Xie, am Mo Jun Ye! Miao Xiao Miao is my woman!" Jun Mo Xie slowly revealed the truth.

Only heaven's knew how terrifying the impact of this statement was to Miao Zhan and the rest!

When they departed from Misty Illusory Manor, Miao Jing Yun had already hinted that this Evil Monarch was very likely to be the 'prodigy' Mo Jun Ye of the Misty Illusory Manor! So the three of them had already prepared themselves to associate this Evil Monarch with Mo Jun Ye.

If they were the same person, then they were no strangers. Mo Jun Ye was the son-in-law of the Miao Family.

Although they did not know why this Evil Monarch, Jun Mo Xie, had gone into the Misty Illusory Manor, but the three of them were confident that someone like Jun Mo Xie would definitely take responsibility.

Especially when they've heard stories of the countless times he was enraged on the behalf of beautiful women. He treated women relatively well, so it seemed unlikely for him to be capable of cheating someone of their feelings then abandoning them later. Everyone had witnessed how he helped Xiao Miao through her tribulation. Now that they knew of his real identity, all the doubts they had back then were answered!

So these three old men had only been considering about what they should do on their entire journey to the Evil Monarch Manor. Lay all their cards on the table? Or not? What should they do to allow the benefits to be maximised...

But upon arriving in Evil Monarch Manor and seeing Jun Mo Xie with their own eyes, the three of them abolished that 'guess' simultaneously.

Because that almost affirmative guess only seemed too far fetched right now. Not only was Jun Mo Xie different from Mo Jun Ye in terms of appearance, build, aura, and the way they handled matters, even the look in their eyes were vastly different.

Those who were good at disguising would know that one could dress themselves to become very ugly or better looking, or even change their entire appearance, but no matter how they changed it, there was no way they could change the distance between the two eyes!

The distance between the eyes, between each eye and the nasal bone, was permanently fixed! Even the greatest expert of bone shrinking technique would not be able to do this. And there was absolutely no similarity between Jun Mo Xie and Mo Jun Ye in this crucial facial structure!

In other words, these two were two different bodies! There was no way they were the same person!

So when the trio saw Jun Mo Xie, the only thought they had was— The Manor Lord has been mistaken! Jun Mo Xie is definitely not Mo Jun Ye.

Along with the birth of this thought, all their plans that followed were foiled. While bearing in mind that they'd rather work with someone familiar than someone unfamiliar, the three of them naturally more leaned towards the idea of cooperating with the three Holy Lands.

Alas, fate worked in mysterious ways. And it had been a dramatic day. First, they all denied the possibility of Jun Mo Xie being Mo Jun Ye. Yet the man himself provided the shocking answer to this possibility they had confirmed to be impossible. And sent them back to square one!

This sort of bizarre outcome was too unexpected and hard for these old, seasoned Saint Venerables to accept!

So after Jun Mo Xie revealed the 'truth', the three Saint Venerables widened their eyes and mouth and stared at Jun Mo Xie. Even the look in their eyes was exactly the same!

Three old fogies, the same actions, the same postures, the same expressions and the same similar appearance... in that hilarious comical look...

If Young Master Jun was not feeling so moody, he would have burst out laughing loudly.

“Jun... Manor Lord Jun... Y-You...” Miao Zhan finally closed his mouth and laughed bitterly. “This joke of yours is a little too much; it’s just that this joke is truly not funny...”

“Joke? I do not have the mood to be joking with you all.” Jun Mo Xie said sternly. “I had my own aims for entering Misty Illusory Manor as Mo Jun Ye. It may have been disrespectful towards the Misty Illusory Manor, but this Seat did not cause any slightest harm to the Misty Illusory Manor. Not only did I secretly destroy the Zhan Family’s devious schemes of altering the fengshui of the Miao Family, killed two Saint Venerables of the Zhan Family, helped you all stabilize the emotions of the Rainbow Holy Tree, I also came to a consensus with Senior Miao Qing Cheng...”

The trio’s expressions finally turned solemn. “You... are really Mo Jun Ye?”

Being skeptical was one thing, but this Evil Monarch seemed to know too much. Of which, even the three of them did not know as many the details as him on majority of the matters... There was really no way to explain it if he wasn’t Mo Jun Ye, who was directly involved...

“Is Mo Jun Ye really some amazing character?! That this Seat needs to impersonate?! Oh, did Saint Emperor Cao Guo Feng and the others all advance smoothly?” Jun Mo Xie said, revealing more information that absolutely no outsiders would have known about.

With this, Miao Zhan, Miao Dao and Miao Jian no longer had any doubts. Clearly, the ‘unexpected’ advancement that Cao Guo Feng and the rest had was really not by a stroke of luck, but a farewell ‘gift’ from Mo Jun Ye, which was this Evil Monarch Jun Mo Xie in front of them.

“I really do not know why did Manor Lord Jun had to disguise himself to enter Misty Illusory Manor... but I no longer have any interest in finding out your goal behind it, and I do not wish to pursue it now.”

“In fact, when we departed from the Misty Illusory Manor, the Manor Lord had already hinted to us that the Evil Monarch is likely to be Mo Jun Ye. But we were all afraid to believe it, especially after seeing the

real appearance of Manor Lord Jun... but right now, Manor Lord Jun has left us with no other choice but to believe it! But..."

He chuckled bitterly. "But... why is Manor Lord Jun telling me all this now? This old man really cannot figure it out. You entered Misty Illusory Manor with great difficulty, risking the danger of offending the entire Misty Illusory Manor to accomplish something. Today, as long as you don't admit to it, no one will associate you with it. But you took the initiative and told us the truth. I doubt that Manor Lord Jun is trying to test the patience of the Misty Illusory Manor with this? You don't seem to be this sort of unwise person, so..."

"There must be some other reason for this, right?" Miao Zhan said slowly.

"That's right! There is a reason! And a very important reason!" Jun Mo Xie said resolutely. "I did it for Xiao Miao!"

"For Xiao Miao?!" The trio were astonished!

The three of them had never imagined that the important reason Jun Mo Xie spoke of was Miao Xiao Miao!

They were truly astonished. They were even trying to guess what sort of motive Jun Mo Xie had. Perhaps some sort of planning for the long-term, or maybe for the blueprint of his ambitions of dominating the world. Hence, he chose to admit to it honestly to seek the forgiveness of the Misty Illusory Manor, then have a sincere cooperation...

Jun Mo Xie had indeed mentioned earlier. "Miao Xiao Miao is the woman that I approve of." But in the ears of Miao Zhan and the rest, it only sounded like he was trying to make their relationship closer.

In this world, it was a common affair for a man to have three wives and four concubines, so what more, an overlord of his generation like Jun Mo Xie? Even the descendants of influential families would have dozens of concubines. This was a common occurrence.

To men, women had always been an appendage, or rather, an accessory. Even the girls from influential families may seem different from other ordinary girls, but essentially, she was merely a tool for marriage

alliances and gaining benefits. She may be showered in love and care, but when it was at a crucial timing when it concerned benefits, they'd be sacrificed without any hesitation! Even Miao Xiao Miao was the same!

But now, for a Miao Xiao Miao, Jun Mo Xie destroyed all his prior set-ups, exposed all his plans, and even risk facing the wrath of the entire Misty Illusory Manor...

To Miao Zhan and the rest, this answer, this reason was really incomprehensible! Even if they were speaking of the precious daughter of the Miao Family that they doted on the most!

Even the number one beauty in the world isn't worth doing this for, ah!

Especially when Jun Mo Xie was someone who was at the level of an overlord now! And stood at the peak of cultivation that was almost peerless!

If it was really for the sake of a mere woman, he really must be drunk for doing something like this...

Someone acting impetuously like this is really not a suitable cooperative partner! And not a suitable leader!

"Manor Lord Jun, isn't this reason you provided a little too farfetched! What I want to hear is your real objective! The real reason! And not listen to you boast of your infatuation or stubbornness! Xiao Miao is the daughter of the Miao Family; even if you two ultimately end up together, she is merely one of your many women! If Manor Lord Jun is using this as a reason for the basis of a possible cooperation between us, there is really no need to continue!"

Miao Zhan's complexion was already extremely poor. Clearly, to him, this reason 'for Miao Xiao Miao' that Jun Mo Xie provided was really a little too absurd...

"That's right. Jun Mo Xie, the three of us are old fellows who have lived for thousands of years. Do you really think that we will believe a third-rate reason like this?" Miao Jian said coldly.

“Did you not listen clearly to what I said earlier? I never wanted to cooperate with the Misty Illusory Manor. If you didn’t hear it clearly, or did not understand it, I am reiterating it here again! As to what I said earlier, it’s up to you whether you wish to believe it or not. It has nothing to do with me and is meaningless to me! I will still do this. So what if the entire world doesn’t believe me. I, Jun Mo Xie, am still Jun Mo Xie! I am still one who does things my own way!”

Jun Mo Xie rolled his eyes and continued, “You guys do not believe it because you don’t understand me, Jun Mo Xie!”

“I’d like to hear the details. I am indeed very interested to know what kind of person Manor Lord Jun is!” Miao Zhan took in a deep breath and shot a look at Miao Dao and Miao Jian to control their temper.

Chapter 1117: I Love Power, but I Love Beauties More!

“Jun Mo Xie has never been a good person! And is definitely not a gentleman! So please don’t judge me based on the standards of a good person and a gentleman!

“I can’t be bothered about the world! I have no feelings for common lives! What I want is merely freedom, strength, and to do things the way I want and not be restrained by anyone! Treating the world indifferently, viewing it beneath my foot! That is I, Jun Mo Xie!”

“I can discard mountains of gold and silver and can view glory, splendor, wealth, and rank as rubbish! Even if it is the glory of being number one in all of history or being the supreme ruler of the world, I will not harp on it. When it is time to give up, I will give up without hesitation! There will be no hesitation or reluctance!

“What I care about is my family! What I value are my close ones! What I cannot bear to abandon is my concern for them!”

Jun Mo Xie said slowly. “To the majority of the men in this world, women are just a piece of clothing that can be thrown away anytime! They are born to be used and toyed with by men... but I do not acknowledge with this!

"I love power, but I love beauties more!" Jun Mo Xie chuckled. "Compared to having an empire, I would rather have my beauty! If I have the company of beauties, how can power compare!"

He laughed carefreely. "I admit that I am not a formidable person and not hero material! I'm not a talent at organizing, and am not a leader-like overlord! The power of a leader is merely a more exciting, challenging game to me. When I'm done playing, naturally I won't bother myself with it anymore."

"But my women, the women that I approve of, I will bring along with me, no matter where I go! Every single one of them!" Jun Mo Xie slowly shook his head. "You will not understand or comprehend my way of thinking... Because the disparity in our way of thinking..."

Jun Mo Xie let out a long sigh and looked at Miao Zhan and the rest with a look of grief. "Because the disparity in our thinking... is at least five thousand years apart... or even longer!"

"What I want is the completion of the heart, the blending of feelings." Jun Mo Xie let out a long sigh. "I'm a heartless person. But at the same time, I'm also one who is emotional!"

"What Manor Lord Jun is saying is that you are a flirt?" An odd look appeared in Miao Dao's eyes.

"No! I am not one who plays about! I only show my affections to women I approve of." Jun Mo Xie smiled. "Women who don't belong to me can be the greatest beauties, but to me, if they're a friend, it'll be a beautiful friendship. If they're the enemy, then they'll just be a pile of bones! There is no difference!"

"Since you are so affectionate to your women, then you shouldn't have attracted so many women! You already have plenty of beauties as your wives and concubines; how can you dare to proclaim that your feelings are wholehearted?" Miao Jian said coldly. "Why do you use this sort of reason to praise yourself?"

"Praise myself? Praising myself in front of you all?!" Jun Mo Xie cackled. "We are no strangers, so I'll make it clear that it is not that I'm underestimating you. But you guys are not worthy of making me flatter myself before you!"

The trio's faces instantly changed.

"I do not care about you, nor the Misty Illusory Manor. Because there is not much difference in whether I cooperate with you or turn into enemies! Similarly, I do not care about the three Holy Lands! To fight or not has always been up to me! If I wish to fight, I will not change my mind even if the strange races have already arrived! If I do not wish to fight, even if Senior Miao Qing Cheng comes here personally, he can't do anything about me!"

Jun Mo Xie smirked coldly. "I am the Evil Monarch. Even if I die and turn into ashes, they are still Jun Mo Xie's ashes! There will be no changes! That's all!"

"My feelings come from the attachment those women have to me! They have given me their true feelings, so I must respond to it, to love and protect them! I do have many women, but every single one of them is an individual before and after following me! I have never hindered them or interfered with their thinking. Women are naturally weak, so I naturally have to cherish them carefully!"

"I value all my women! I cherish every single one of them wholeheartedly! The empire, power, and the world cannot compare to them! Or rather to say, they can't even come close in comparison!"

"Before them, I am only a man, a man who belongs to them. And not that high and mighty Evil Monarch and not some Saint Venerable!"

Jun Mo Xie smiled. "You'll get this logic if you get it. If you don't, you don't. Either way, I only care about my family and my women more than anything else! And Xiao Miao just happens to be one of the women I approve of, that's all!"

Miao Zhan let out a long sigh. "I understand! You are truly different. You would do anything for your lovers! I thought that that was merely a figure that existed in legends, but I never imagined that such passionate man exists in the world!"

"Jun Mo Xie, although you cannot be devoted to one person, but to be able to do this for your women, I am impressed." Miao Dao smiled slightly, a heartened look on his face. Clearly he was thankful that Miao Xiao Miao had indeed picked the right person to entrust her happiness to. But he continued to sigh afterwards. "Yet your way of thinking and attitude leaves us heartened, but also find it a pity..."

“Your capabilities are incomparable in the world! With your current advancement in Xuan cultivation, even the Nine Nether First Young Master from back then will sigh at his own inferiority! But you just...” Clearly he was reprimanding Jun Mo Xie for being too focused on love, which was a great waste.

“I had already said earlier. I have never known what the greater good is. But I know that when a woman has chosen to trust me and entrusts the rest of her life to me, then as a man, it is my responsibility to give my woman happiness! Perhaps I am unable to give all my love to one person, but I will make all my women feel blissful and contented!”

“To me, this is the most meaningful matter.” Jun Mo Xie ended his speech resolutely.

Just as he said: this was Jun Mo Xie, not a gentleman or a good person! But he was a devoted person to his family and lovers! He was not a hero and will not choose to sacrifice himself for the sake of the world, but he would risk everything for those he cared about!

He may be reckless, stubborn, or even extreme. These were all weaknesses in his personality, but these weaknesses also enriched his life. That made this Evil Monarch who was known for being ‘Evil’ appear adorable.

Miao Zhan, Miao Dao, and Miao Jian all remained silent for a long while, as if they were pondering over something.

Just now, a lot of words that Jun Mo Xie said earlier was extremely disrespectful to them, with their statuses. But right now, they did not think of this, because Jun Mo Xie’s words had stunned them.

They were only pondering if what Jun Mo Xie had said was the truth!

Could it really be... for Miao Xiao Miao?

Is there really such a man in the world?

One that has seven, eight gorgeous beauties, but is willing to risk everything for any single one of them!

And would wholeheartedly do everything for any single one of them?

Something like this still sounded absurd to them. At least, it was unbelievable...

But they recalled the information gathered from before and began to believe it a little! They really couldn't help but believe it!

Back then, for Guan Qing Han, Jun Mo Xie wrecked havoc in the Xue Hun Manor. With his mere cultivation of a Silver Xuan, he did not even fear one of the Eight Great Masters, Li Jue Tian.

At that time, the Jun Family even had the formidable foe from the Blizzard Silver City, the Xiao Family! With the strength of the Jun Family back then, offending both the Xue Hun Manor and Blizzard Silver City, these two powerful forces in the secular world at the same time, anyone would have found it an extremely foolish thing to do!

But Jun Mo Xie did it! With no hesitation!

Then, also for Guan Qing Han, he washed Tian Xiang City in blood!

For a woman, he didn't care if he made enemies with the rest of the world! This was even more incomprehensible.

But Jun Mo Xie still did it!

Back then, for Mei Xue Yan, with the status of a worldly family, he brazenly went against the three Holy Lands for his lover!

This was something that no one would even dare to imagine!

But Jun Mo Xie still did it, and he did it on such a large-scale that he annihilated almost half of the manpower of the three Holy Lands!

This was an impressive feat that could be said to be insane!

And today, for Miao Xiao Miao, he claimed that he was Mo Jun Ye and revealed that he had another motive for entering the Misty Illusory Manor... Although it seemed incomprehensible, but when you recalled the two previous instances, it became more acceptable!

This Jun Mo Xie cannot be understood with logic!

And most importantly, from start to end, Jun Mo Xie had not brought up any requests. He completely had no use for the Misty Illusory Manor.

This was very obvious from Jun Mo Xie's attitude and manner of speaking. The Misty Illusory Manor was a force to be reckoned with, that even the three Holy Lands did not dare to provoke recklessly. But Jun Mo Xie didn't even have the smallest respect for them!

The arrogance of this lad is really...

The three of them felt a little gloomy at this point.

"En... maybe you, Jun Mo Xie... is this sort of crazed existence!" Miao Zhan carefully pondered over his choice of words. "But it is not up to the three of us on how should this matter be resolved... Even if we promise you, it doesn't mean anything. We will still need to wait for the Manor Lord to decide after we return!"

The Manor Lord had already hinted before we came, so he already knew. Then how should we deal with him? At the most, if it ultimately doesn't work out, then we can just forget about it... Besides, with strong assistance like the Evil Monarch Manor, it is good news for the Misty Illusory Manor. Especially when we do not have to pay any price for it, why not?

And this is the son-in-law of the Miao Family, so that makes him half of the family...

Miao Zhan had already approved of this marriage internally.

Chapter 1118: "As They Say: Get Lost!"

"I am not trying to get you to determine anything. As to promises or what they represent, that is all unnecessary..." Jun Mo Xie laughed bitterly. "My greatest headache now is the matter with Xiao Miao. I hope that you can promise me one thing. This is my current problem that I'm unable to resolve."

"What matter?" Miao Dao asked curiously. "What happened with Xiao Miao, that lass? To make the Evil Monarch this anxious?"

When Miao Dao put it this way, Miao Zhan and Miao Jian's curiosity was instantly piqued.

These three fogies were demons that had lived for centuries. Seeing Young Master Jun's current frustration and unvented anger, then tying it with how this Lord Jun had just come clean about everything, how could they not understand? For this Evil Monarch to make such a foolish decision this recklessly, it must be because Xiao Miao did something after learning the truth, which left this Evil Monarch completely flustered, thus leading to the current strange turn of events.

This fellow is naturally gifted, and he is highly skilled in his Xuan cultivation. But he is too lacking in the ways of managing his wife. To be thrown off balance because of a woman. If a Saint Venerable set his sights on a girl, wouldn't the family of the girl instantly offer her up to him?

Even if that girl is loved and pampered carefully. Even if the family has thick foundations. Even if that girl is in love with someone else. Or is already attached to someone. There is no exception. Even if she is abandoned afterwards, no one will dare to pursue the matter. This is already the norm in this world where the clenched fist is the strongest argument!

No matter how powerful the Misty Illusory Manor is, they will absolutely not fight to the death with the Evil Monarch Manor just for a Miao Xiao Miao! After all, the foundations, reputation, strength and forces of Jun Mo Xie had already been revealed. What are you afraid of?

These three old men had came from this era and had witnessed countless of their comrades do things this way. So the current situation was too bizarre! Is the world overturned?! It is truly unfathomable!

But how could Young Master Jun know that this was the reason behind their confusion. He thought that they already realized that something had happened to Xiao Miao and was demanding for an explanation from him!

“Ai... It’s... It’s really complicated...” Jun Mo Xie opened his mouth, then closed it, and a look of uncertainty on his face. “Xiao Miao... she... she is unwilling to forgive me... she... she set on her mind that I and me, and Mo Jun Ye is Mo Jun Ye... and resents that because of me, her Mo Jun Ye has disappeared forever... I... I really don’t know what to say...”

The mouths of the three Saint Venerables instantly formed an ‘O’ shape! En? Huh? The so-called Jun Mo Xie, Mo Jun Ye... it’s just two different names? At most, their appearances were different as well. But essentially, aren’t they still the same person? Why is there so much contradiction?

What is ‘Jun Mo Xie have caused Mo Jun Ye to disappear forever’? What... is... this saying ah?

Could it be that this lad is still pretending? This acting skills is a little too outstanding ah... But this story line is a little too lousy!!

“Forget that Xiao Miao is unwilling to accept me, but she just had to desperately insist on remaining faithful to her Jun Ye...” Jun Mo Xie squeezed his eyes shut, wanting to cry, but he had no tears.

“Hahaha...” Although they knew that they shouldn’t laugh at a moment like this, and it was also not the time to be laughing, but Miao Zhan, Miao Dao and Miao Jian couldn’t help but burst into cackles.

This is too amusing!

Continue to behave as a devoted man! You’ve hit a wall now, huh? If you had behaved like an actual Saint Venerable expert, just outrightly saying: I fancy Miao Xiao Miao. Even without your repute as the Evil Monarch and ignoring the immense forces of the Evil Monarch Manor, just with your own strength alone, the Miao Family will also willingly marry our girl to you ah! You asked for it yourself!

Jun Mo Xie frowned and rolled his eyes at them.

The hell, you three are Xiao Miao's elders. Even if you are not willing to help, there is no reason for you to be laughing so happily! Is it that funny? What's so funny about this?!

"So you're thinking of getting us to go convince her?" The three Saint Venerables shook their heads solemnly. "That lass Xiao Miao is extremely stubborn from young; we definitely wouldn't be able to convince her. No no no no."

The three old heads shook left and right in sync.

This rejection was delivered in unison...

You toyed with the entire Misty Illusory Manor, and we can't show our temper towards you. Who do you think you are, ah? There has to be someone who can deal with you! Alas! The heavens are not blind!

Today, your retribution has come. We're all waiting to watch a good show, why would we help you resolve it? Dream on!

The three of them put on a look of grief and pity on their faces, but internally, they were elated! The excitement in their eyes betrayed them. They were rejoicing in Jun Mo Xie's misfortune! Keep behaving arrogantly, huh!

Weren't you pretty haughty earlier? Saying things like 'the Misty Illusory Manor is unworthy', 'I'm not interested in Misty Illusory Manor', and what, 'I am Jun Mo Xie! This is how I am!'

Fine! You have character! You have a temper!

But now, go on, where is all of that now huh?

What 'passionate' nonsense. You're just a henpecked man! Completely under your wife's thumb!

Disgracing the face of us Saint Venerables and you still hope that we will help you? Jeep dreaming! We are ashamed to be associated with you!

Right now, Young Master Jun seemed to be boiling with hatred.

These three goddamn old things!

Forget it if you don't want to help, but you can't be laughing at me ah! Even if you are... control your expressions a little and don't let me notice it, ah! With your Saint Venerable cultivation, it shouldn't be that difficult to control your expressions and feelings, right?!

But you all obviously look like you wish to laugh but are holding yourself back. And that hypocritical look of sorrow... You just look like three black gorillas that constipated for seven days and nights...

Goddamn it!

Just you three wait... You better pray that you do not fall into the hands of this Young Master, otherwise I will make sure the three of you beg for death...

Young Master Jun cursed away in his mind.

"Are you going to help?!" Jun Mo Xie said in a harsh tone, gritting his teeth.

"Not helping!" The three old men said in unison with the same gleeful tone. Then, they instantly realized their slip up and let out a long sigh.

"It is not that we don't want to help... we really are unable to be of help... We really wish to help, but we really don't have the ability ah..." Miao Zhan bemoaned.

Look at how the corner of your lips is twitching, and how your entire body is practically convulsing... Which part of you looks like you're going to help?

“It’s a pity that this old man has been obsessed in cultivation, such affairs are really not my forte ah...”
Miao Dao said.

What forte are you talking about? Don’t tell me that you’re still thinking of ‘picking up girls’ when you’re this old? Your d*ck is probably already wilted... Young Master Jun’s mouth twitched.

“This... as the saying goes: let him who tied the bell on the tiger take it off... What sort of help can us outsiders bring...” Miao Jian said.

I’ll take off your head!

I’ll tie your brain!

Young Master Jun’s frustrations instantly increased.

The people from Misty Illusory Manor are truly wicked...

“Since that is the case, then I shall keep Xiao Miao behind. As to you three, do as you please. You’ve came out for so long, it’s time you go back. I shall not send you off.” Jun Mo Xie was in low spirited and instantly requested for the guests to leave!

“How can we do that? The few of us came together and will return back together. How can we abandon Xiao Miao alone? Xiao Miao is a weak girl; what should we do if she suffers any injustice? How do you want us to face everyone else in Misty Illusory Manor? How do we face Xiao Miao’s parents?” Miao Zhan widened his eyes and said in a righteous tone.

“That’s right! Besides, we have a heavy responsibility. This concerns the future of Misty Illusory Manor. How can we just go back like this?” Miao Dao blew his beard, instantly looking serious.

“That’s right. Actually, Manor Lord Jun don’t need to be so anxious. You can slowly move Xiao Miao... As they say: sincerity splits open metal and metal; as they say: the strongest women dreads an unrelenting men; as they say: if you work at it hard enough, you can grind an iron bar into a needle; and they also say that...” Miao Jian’s cadence left everyone else feeling smug and satisfied.

“As they say: get lost!” Jun Mo Xie yelled, all his controlled anger exploding from Miao Jian’s repetitive use of ‘as they say’. He got up and stormed out with a black face.

Leaving these three Saint Venerables behind in the room.

These three fogies were clearly waiting to watch this Young Master’s show!

And looking at all their shameless faces... so thrilled and happy that they’re about to perform somersaults... I’ve seen plenty of people who rejoice in others’ misfortune, but to be able to rejoice to the same level as the three of you, that is really a first...

Jun Mo Xie was extremely rude with that ‘get lost’! But not only did the trio ignore it, they all began to grab at their stomachs as they cackled...

Jun Mo Xie stomped out angrily, a murderous look on his face. He turned his head and asked, “Where are the remaining people from the Zhan Family situated?”

A member of the Heaven Destroyer Team quickly pointed the way without any delay. The Young Master clearly was looking for somewhere to vent his anger... God, Buddha, please don’t let it be vented upon me ah... I’ll die...

There were still some people chattering away in the courtyard, seeing Lord Jun’s sudden appearance, they all scrambled to greet him. Not hoping to be appreciated, but merely hoping that their faces will look familiar to him.

But Evil Monarch Lord Jun walked past them with a murderous look, completely ignoring them. Who is it that have offended this Master? Looks like that person is going to be unlucky...

Mo Wu Dao, Xi Ru Chen, and Huyan Ao Bo were chatting away outside the tent; there was even a member of the Zhan Family there trying to join the conversation. The nightmare that happened to the three from the Zhan Family earlier had not spread here yet...

Seeing Young Master Jun walk over with great strides, Mo Wu Dao and the other two were still hesitating on whether to pay him a greeting. Since this fellow really did not give them any face earlier, why would they want to bother with him...

But they were in his territory and had come for the sake of seeking their help. It was really difficult to make it work without giving a greeting or some sort.

You can be all high and mighty you want today; the day will come where we settle scores with you...

Mo Wu Dao forced a smile with great difficulty and said, "Manor Lord Jun..."

Who knew that Jun Mo Xie would completely ignore him and appear before them like a gust of wind, landing a loud slap on the face of the person from the Zhan Family who was greeting him with a smile!

Chapter 1119: Conflict of the Heart and Mind!

This was undoubtedly a heavy slap!

Instantly, that fellow's head began to spin on his neck like a screw. All he saw was the faint glimpse of faces around him, but the odd thing was, the body still remained still...

While everyone gaped in horror, Jun Mo Xie had already barged into the tent assigned to the Zhan Family like a God of Death. A series of loud slapping noises could be heard. Then, he walked out with a cold and murderous look on his face before walking off and vanishing.

The head of the member of the Zhan Family who had suffered the slap was still spinning non-stop... After a long time, it finally came to a stop and his head fell cleanly off, onto the ground.

His neck was twisted into a thin, narrow straw, with not even the smallest drop of blood spurting out...

Mo Wu Dao watched Jun Mo Xie vanish away in astonishment before snapping out of it. He turned back to look at the expert from the Zhan Family who was chatting with them. A look of fear filled his eyes as he looked upon that headless body that remained standing upright!

It was just a slap!

An expert who was higher than himself by a level, dead, just like that! With no rhyme or reason, and in such a grotesque manner!

Like a piece of rubber band that was forcefully twisted to the extreme, snapping because of the strain...

The entire place was silent!

Everyone gawked at this ghastly scene and sucked in their breaths.

Those who were able to attend the ceremony at the Evil Monarch Manor were no strangers to killing. It was something extremely common for them. But a bizarre situation like this today was still a first in their entire lives!

As everyone was reeling from the shock, weird thumping noises could be heard from inside the tent of the Zhan Family.

Everyone surged forward to open up the tent. And they were all dumbstruck. Someone turned around and began vomiting.

Inside the tent, the five people from the Zhan Family had all become dead corpses! It was clear that two of them were originally standing and had fallen to the ground; there were three more—one sitting, one leaning on his side, and one who was still maintaining a greeting posture...

Clearly, these five people were getting ready to pay this Evil Monarch greetings for his arrival. There was still a look of shock and surprise on their faces. but all of them had a bloody hole in their chests!

Strike with an accuracy that delivers death! A kill with every single strike!

Jun Mo Xie's attacks had clearly reached the terrifying level of not leaving these experts any time to react!

Everything ended in that instant, so even though they died, they still remained in the position of the action they were doing before they stopped breathing.

The area of the chest where the heart is located was completely hollow!

Fresh blood was flowing ceaselessly from the opening, forming a blood puddle on the floor that began to spread...

Then, those three corpses began to slowly fall over as everyone remained in shock...

Everyone was covering their mouths, afraid to let out any screams as they quickly backed out of the tent.

What sort of place was this?

This was the personal tent of the Zhan Family from the Misty Illusory Manor! One of the eight great families of the Misty Illusory Manor! They were incredibly and unimaginably powerful! Comparable to any one of the three Holy Lands! But envoys with this sort of background were killed by Jun Mo Xie this brazenly!

If this sort of thing was due to their own curiosity...

Then it was really a great catastrophe that they brought upon their entire clans!

Everyone had just exited from the tent when there was another plopping sound from the outside. That body of the member of the Zhan Family that was slapped had finally fallen over.

It laid flatly on the ground, with his limbs splayed out...

And not a single drop of blood leaked from this corpse... It was completely sealed away inside the body!

Whoosh. Everyone quietly dispersed away!

Even Mo Wu Dao and the rest headed back to their own lodging with a heavy look.

Everyone decided to remain silent about what had happened here.

From the look on the Evil Monarch's face, looks like this time, this Evil Monarch was going to stir up an unprecedented storm!

There was indeed a storm.

But the greatest storm right now was brewing inside the Great Lord Jun's heart...

The great Evil Monarch was feeling extremely gloomy! Conflicted! Upset and frustrated!

He had already brought out his greatest sincerity, only to gain a bunch of scum that were waiting to watch the commotion, what the hell was this ah...

And he just had not be unable to kill everyone! How f*cking irksome!

Miao Xiao Miao gradually regained consciousness, only to feel a constant heart-breaking pain.

She had forcefully used her Xuan Qi earlier and injured her meridians to halt the circulation, forcefully spitting out the medicinal effects of the Exquisite Lotus she had just consumed. However, this action had caused her own body and meridians to sustain significant injuries.

Right now, her entire body was in extreme pain. As if her five viscera and six bowels were all fried in hot oil!

But she did not notice the pain in her body. The pain in her heart was already excruciating!

Miao Xiao Miao opened her eyes to the sight of the familiar world, her heart throbbing with grief. But she just laid on the bed silently, her tears slowly flowing down her cheeks and wetting the pillow.

Before she came, that intense hopes and expectations, the sweetness and happiness had filled her entire heart, but within the short duration she spent here upon arriving in the Evil Monarch Manor, everything turned into smoke with Jun Mo Xie's sentence!

Mo Jun Ye isn't real!

Mo Jun Ye doesn't exist! He had never existed!

Then, Mo Jun Ye is someone that isn't real... then his love... is naturally something that isn't real! Even his voice, expressions, all his talents and everything... could it be that... everything was just a lie?

Everything was just a disguise just so that Jun Mo Xie, this Evil Monarch, was able to accomplish his goal in the Misty Illusory Manor?

A complete scam from start to end!

The thought of all these crushed Miao Xiao Miao completely! So it turned out that the existence that she valued over her own life, the existence that she was willing to fork out everything for, giving all the love a woman can give, was merely a scam that someone else had schemed!

A mere game that a big figure had started at his whim and fancy!

And I, the me back on that day, had offered myself at his doorstep of my own accord, not knowing how to wake up to my senses when I got rejected... People will know to turn around when they hit a wall, but I, I have hit right against it, even when my head is broken and bleeding, I still insist on hitting against it!

Then, I foolishly knocked my way through. Like a fish, barging my way into the fishing net that the fisherman had already hauled in, like a moth that broke its way through the lantern that covers the candle and into the heartless flame! Without any second thoughts! Just that foolish!

To become broken-hearted for him, to pine for him, to not fear life or death for him, offering everything for him! Making the vows of eternity for him!

But all these, everything is all a scam!

Miao Xiao Miao was not concerned about what was Jun Mo Xie's objective for disguising his way into Misty Illusory Manor was; she didn't even think about it. Because since Jun Mo Xie entered Misty Illusory Manor for his own reasons, then no matter what he did, it was all for himself!

Miao Xiao Miao could understand this, completely!

Even if they were enemies, they had their reasons.

Miao Xiao Miao had always understood this perfectly.

That was why she did not question or criticize when Jun Mo Xie explained to her... there was even a small bit of envy and jealousy that he... he was willing to do so much, go to such lengths for his women...

But what she couldn't accept was that... she had fallen in this romance!

Only to get deceived in return!

As a young girl who had given up everything for her love, this was the most unacceptable and the most cruel thing! As a young girl, she was able to accept that her lover was unrivalled in the world, can love

him terribly, and still remained firm to her feelings even if he is the most contemptible scoundrel in the world.

But she couldn't accept the smallest lie between her and her lover!

Because that was blasphemy towards love! Trampling on her genuine feelings!

So Miao Xiao Miao would rather accept the Mo Jun Ye that had never really existed, letting him live forever in her memories than to accept this Jun Mo Xie who was alive and kicking before her!

Mo Jun Ye may not exist, but Miao Xiao Miao believed in her own feelings. Because there was someone she could place her hope on, even if he isn't real. But if she believed that Jun Mo Xie is Mo Jun Ye, then she was undoubtedly overturning all of her own happiness!

So Miao Xiao Miao chose to not admit it! Even if she died!

Because as long as Mo Jun Ye existed in her heart, this romance would exist! So Miao Xiao Miao made this sort of extreme decision because... she would hate to part with it!

She was reluctant to part with this love!

No matter in life or death, she was reluctant to part with this love!

So she could not forgive Jun Mo Xie. She even hated Jun Mo Xie. But to that Mo Jun Ye which wasn't real, she didn't have the smallest resentment! Although this was extremely contradicting!

These were the real feelings in Miao Xiao Miao's heart. But how did this sort of thinking come about? Miao Xiao Miao wasn't clear of it herself. She was not even clear about what was going on in her heart...

She only felt like her heart was in a tangled mess, that could not be severed, and the more she tried to sort it, the messier it became...

Soft footsteps rang out and a nice fragrance wafted in the air. Mei Xue Yan came to her bedside gently.

Chapter 1120: Throughout History, He is Number One!

When she opened her eyes and saw Mei Xue Yan sitting beside her, Miao Xiao Miao suddenly felt a wave of panic. Even she did not know where that panic came from.

She only knew that she did not dare to face her own feelings and was somewhat guilty in her heart.

“Do you feel better now?” Mei Xue Yan asked with a slight smile as she sat down on the side of the bed.

Miao Xiao Miao nodded dully in response.

“Ai, why do you have to make it so hard for yourself!?” Mei Xue Yan sighed lightly.

Miao Xiao Miao gritted her teeth, forcefully holding back the tears in her eyes as she turned her head away stubbornly, burying her face into the pillow.

“Truthfully, Mo Xie never wanted to have any emotional entanglements with you.” Mei Xue Yan said lightly. “You are no doubt an exceptionally outstanding girl, with rare beauty and talent, as well as extraordinary cultivation foundations. The background of your family is also powerful. All these are things to be proud of, and we acknowledge it as well...

“But think about it seriously yourself; do you really have what it takes to let a Saint Venerable expert, a person who stands at the very peak of the entire Xuan Xuan Continent, to be so infatuated with you as to lose himself?!”

The moment Mei Xue Yan opened her mouth, it was another huge blow to her face.

Miao Xiao Miao initially thought that she had come here to comfort her or even to put in some good words for that Evil Monarch. But after hearing this, she was stunned and could not react for the time being.

Although Mei Xue Yan's words were not good to hear and were very sharp to the ears, even carrying a hint of jealousy, it was undoubtedly the truth!

It was true that she didn't have those qualifications... Or rather, there weren't any girls in the world who had those kinds of qualifications!

"Mo Xie had never lacked women! And so, he would not have any fanciful ideas towards you at all; at least, not to the point where he would resort to cheating you of your feelings!"

Mei Xue Yan continued calmly. "Not mentioning the other things, even during the time Mo Xie's reputation was bad, when he carried the name of the number one debauchee of the city, if Old Master Jun so much as put out a single sentence, all the thousands of families in Tian Xiang would not hesitate to try to push their daughters into the Jun Residence, delivering them into Mo Xie's bed!

"Those girls might not have talent or families comparable to yours, but in terms of looks, they definitely wouldn't be far inferior to you!

"To Jun Mo Xie, your background holds absolutely no meaning at all. When Tian Fa was on the verge of destruction back then and the three Holy Lands were pressuring Mo Xie for his pills, I'm sure that as long as Mo Xie was willing to give even an inch, the three Holy Lands would definitely turn from foes to friends with the Jun Family. And the Jun Family would become esteemed patrons of the three Holy Lands. And all he needed to give up for that was just a mere girl.

"At that time, Mo Xie was only a Sky Xuan level cultivator! Try to think about it, how difficult was it to go against the three Holy Lands with that frail strength? But he hadn't even thought about giving up at all, directly throwing away the chance to resolve the enmity with the three Holy Lands in order to help me and weather the countless life and death difficulties with me!"

Mei Xue Yan sighed lightly and continued. "It should be hard for you to understand or even imagine what the pressure and terror a youngster with only Sky Xuan cultivation had to face, going against the most powerful forces of the continent at that time, against Venerable experts, Saints, and Saint Emperors. And it was not just one or two enemies—it's an entire group of legendary experts!"

Miao Xiao Miao felt herself being drawn into deep thought by Mei Xue Yan's words.

She had to admit that the choices Jun Mo Xie had made on this path of his were all considered extremely insane and inconceivable to normal people and people similar to his strength!

If any of those matters had been left up to a normal person to do, they would not be able to do it as decisively as Jun Mo Xie!

Just how big was that kind of pressure? It was difficult to even imagine it.

Truthfully, she had also experienced that kind of terrifying pressure that bordered on desperation. Back when she thought that Mo Jun Ye had almost been assassinated by the experts of the Zhan Family, and she jumped out forcefully to face six Venerable experts. In the instant that the revelation of her identity had proved futile to resolve the situation, she had felt exactly that way.

Fortunately, that fiendish sword had appeared, executing the six enemies and saving the two of them. The crisis had been averted, but it had been an unforgettable experience for her. Even as she thought back to that moment, she knew that she was clear about the results of exposing herself, that she would most likely die together with him. But like Jun Mo Xie, she had still not hesitated to do that all because of a person she loved...

Eh, why am I thinking about that bad fellow again...

"That year, even with just the strength of Earth Xuan or Sky Xuan, he had not been concerned about offending the three Holy Lands. Now, Mo Xie has established the Evil Monarch Manor by himself and unified the entirety Tian Fa Forest as well! There are thousands of Saints and Saint Emperor experts under him, while Venerable level experts can be counted in the tens of thousand! As for Spirit Xuan experts, they are in the millions!"

Mei Xue Yan's voice was filled with pride. "Do you think that he cares that much about a single Misty Illusory Manor? Do you think that he would deliver himself right into the hands of the Misty Illusory Manor just to cheat you of your feelings? How is that possible? It's completely ludicrous!"

Miao Xiao Miao raised her head slowly and looked quietly at Mei Xue Yan.

At this moment, Mei Xue Yan's face was only filled with pride!

This pride was not for herself, but for her man!

Because Jun Mo Xie was truly worthy of being Mei Xue Yan's pride!

Pressure could also be a form of motivation. The so-called 'legends', were originally stories that could not be turned into reality. But those people who could overcome adversity and turn the impossible into reality were the true progenitors of living legends!

"There are many extraordinary people in this torrential world; however, there is practically no one like Mo Xie. In just one short year, managing to beat back the number one and most tyrannical superpower of this world! From the ancient times to now, there is only my husband! This achievement is a legendary feat that surpasses any in the world, peerless without comparison!"

Mei Xue Yan's beautiful large eyes were filled with pride. "Mo Wu Dao cannot compare, Xi Ruo Chen, and Huyan Ao Bo also cannot compare with that! Little sister Xiao Miao, even your grandfather Miao Jing Yun is far from being comparable to Mo Xie! Even the Nine Nether First Young Master who founded the entire Xuan Xuan Continent also pales in comparison!"

"His feats are without parallel in history and unsurpassable in the future! Only one man can achieve such greatness—only my husband, Jun Mo Xie!" Mei Xue Yan said lightly. But her words actually carried an unquestionable certainty!

"But... he had still deceived me! No matter how amazing he is, he still lied to me!" Miao Xiao Miao said weakly. Her voice was extremely soft, and if not for Mei Xue Yan's high cultivation, she would not have managed to hear those last few words.

"Did he really deceive you? No, he did not lie to you! From the very beginning, he had not lied to you at all! Do you think that you have the qualifications to be worth him spending the effort to deceive you?!"

Mei Xue Yan snorted lightly and continued. "The reason he went to the Misty Illusory Manor this time had been entirely for us sisters! For the sake of our future together! After defeating the combined army

of the three Holy Lands, Mo Xie already had full confidence in protecting the safety of his women and no longer had to hold back as before!

“That was why he started to consider matters of the future! As for the idea of using the Exquisite Lotus and Seven Colored Holy Fruits to maintain our youthful looks, it was me who told him about this method.”

Mei Xue Yan raised her brows and asked, “Little sister Xiao Miao, let me ask you something; if Mo Xie proposed a marriage of alliance with the Misty Illusory Manor, at the time after he’d emerged victorious against the joint forces of the three Holy Lands, what do you think are the chances of the Misty Illusory Manor agreeing?”

What are the chances?

Miao Xiao Miao’s heart shook, and she began to consider seriously. The more she thought, the paler her face turned. After a long time, she said slowly. “At the most conservative estimate, there should be a 30 percent chance of the agreeing! However, there are many girls in our Misty Illusory Manor, and it might not be my turn to be married out!”

“Fine, let’s assume that there’s only a 30 percent chance, and the girl in question might not even necessarily be you...” Mei Xue Yan smiled with a light smile. “But what if it was changed to now? Right now, Mo Xie has already established the Evil Monarch Manor, and we’ve already demonstrated our overwhelming strength. What do you think the chances are of a marriage alliance with the Misty Illusory Manor? And for the side of the Misty Illusory Manor, who do you think will be the candidate for being married of!?”

Miao Xiao Miao’s face had already turned as white as paper right now.

After thinking for a long time, she lowered her head and said softly, “100 percent. It’s a hundred percent, without any possibility of changes! And I would also be the only choice! Grandfather would never let anyone else have such a great opportunity and will definitely fight to obtain it!”

Yes, that was the advantage of having power!

The youngest Saint Venerable in history, the youngest overlord in history, and the number one talent in history!

The Evil Monarch, Jun Mo Xie!

Although Miao Xiao Miao resisted with all her might, she could not deny this. With all these elements added together, it was an irresistible might.

Even though the Misty Illusory Manor was strong, they would never get into a large conflict with the Evil Monarch over a mere woman!

If Jun Mo Xie really went forth to the Misty Illusory Manor to ask for a marriage alliance right now, the most likely outcome would be that the two sides would simply sit down for a lengthy discussion of benefits trading, and after that, she would be packaged up neatly and sent over to the Evil Monarch Manor.

Even if a Mo Jun Ye really existed, and even if Mo Jun Ye was really a rare talent with the Free and Natural Physique, as long as Jun Mo Xie insisted on wanting her, not minding how far the relationship between Miao Xiao Miao and Mo Jun Ye had developed to, then there would only be a tragic ending for the love story between Miao Xiao Miao and Mo Jun Ye! In fact, if Mo Jun Ye were not a rare talent with the Free and Natural Physique, he would most likely even be dragged off and killed, tying up all loose ends!

At that time, even if she wanted to seek death, it would be impossible!

Because the Misty Illusory Manor would definitely have people watching her around the clock, making sure that she did not do anything silly.

That was not to say that the Misty Illusory Manor was afraid of the Evil Monarch Manor... It was simply that the two huge powers want to avoid any unnecessary conflict! If a war broke out between them, both sides would definitely suffer heavy casualties and loss of life! As long as Miao Xiao Miao was married off successfully, the two sides would instead have a strong alliance, prospering together!

The main reason for such a conclusion was simply because this Evil Monarch, Jun Mo Xie, was a publicly acknowledged lunatic! This fellow was known to have no fears and regards for others at all. Even more terrifying was that the Evil Monarch Manor was completely ruled by Jun Mo Xie's word! Everything he said was the law there! If he said he was going to fight, then they would immediately start a fight. Nobody in the entire Evil Monarch Manor would oppose that decision!

In contrast, the Misty Illusory Manor had their eight great families! Perhaps the Miao Family could dare to go to war for the sake of Miao Xiao Miao, but what about the other seven families? How would they be willing to suffer huge casualties for her? So, if Jun Mo Xie proposed a marriage, Miao Xiao Miao would have no choice but to be married off!