

E Monarch 1141

Chapter 1141: Blood Boils, Forming Rainbows!

“What is a volcano? En, how should I describe it... Simply put, it is a mountain, nothing too different from ordinary mountains, but under certain circumstances, the insides will spew flame and lava at extremely high temperatures. No experts will be able to face it right on. Even the eruption of the smallest volcano will affect a radius of hundred kilometers. Today, if all the volcanoes at the region of the Pillar of Heavens Mountains have erupted, the disaster must have stretched across a great distance... All living things will suffer and face this calamity!” Jun Mo Xie said in a low voice.

“So that so-called volcano is what we call the eruption of devil mountain.” Mei Xue Yan said in shock. “Then what should we do now?”

“This is a natural disaster. There is nothing we can do about it.” So in this world, volcanoes are called ‘devil mountains’... But this naming is quite apt...

“A heavenly punishment like the devil mountain... It hasn’t appeared in Xuan Xuan Continent for at least thousands of years, how could it all erupt at the same time now?” Mei Xue Yan’s brows were knitted tightly as she asked worriedly. “Just as you said, even the eruption of a single devil mountain is enough to destroy all lives. If so many really erupted at the same time, it is impossible to imagine the disaster!”

“It is not odd for volcanoes to erupt at the same time. I checked out the geography of the Pillar of Heavens Mountains before. I am really not surprised if it the Pillar of Heavens Mountains collapsing triggered a large-scale volcanic eruption.

“About ten thousand zhang beneath where we are standing, it has always been a region of high temperature. The temperature of that place is high enough to melt anything on this world! Like a giant ocean or torrent of flames. Or maybe, a silent stream. It will not break past the surface of the earth most of the time. But the moment it is blocked, or experiences some violent shaking, it’ll trigger plumes to form... and when it accumulates to a certain level, it’ll cause a change to the surface of the earth. If it is near the surface, it’ll spew out due to accumulated pressure and form these volcanic eruptions...

“Since ancient times, no one, no matter how high their Xuan cultivation, has never been able to reach the peak of the Pillar of Heavens Mountains! The impacts of the collapse of a mountain of this scale is enough to affect the entire Continent! I had just mentioned, that the same time the continent is suffering the tremors, the underground experiences it too! Especially that region of the Pillar of Heavens Mountains—it will cause countless of large fissures that reaches through the deepest parts of the earth!

“And the lava underground will also begin to rise along the direction of these fissures due to the earthquake, and it will begin slowly, but pick up speed, ultimately forming an irresistible current! Those areas with fissures will turn weak and collapse due to the high temperatures; the magma continues to push its way through these cracks, forming even more cracks repeatedly until it bursts right out!”

Jun Mo Xie furrowed his brows. “This time, it’s really bad.”

Actually Young Master Jun only knew the theory behind this very vaguely. Mei Xue Yan was left feeling muddled and confused through his explanation, but right now, they were pressed for time and she couldn’t ask any further.

With the constant shaking of the ground, countless experts in the Tian Fa Forest began to fly over at rapid speed!

Under his command, all the Xuan Beasts experts hurried over!

In the skies, all the aerial Xuan Beasts flew over, covering the skies. With a whoosh, they landed and the skies appeared again.

With every batch that arrived, the entire Evil Monarch Manor became filled. Towards the back, there was already no space for them to land. But everyone stood silently, not making a certain noise.

There was a clear, neat arrangement between each group. Although the ground was still rumbling, no one standing on the ground flinched!

Jun Mo Xie and Mei Xue Yan appeared before all of them in a flash. Under Jun Mo Xie’s Power of Earth, a stage appeared and raised both of them out.

In a flash, Saint Venerable Lu and the other Saint Venerables also assembled, standing before them.

“What exactly happened? Why is there such a great commotion!” There was an extremely solemn look on the eight Saint Venerables.

“From the look of the current situation, it is very likely that the Pillar of Heavens Mountains has completely collapsed!” Jun Mo Xie said. “We have to bring things forward now! Otherwise, when the strange races get past the stronghold and charge their way into the Continent, it will not be easy to get rid of them anymore! It’ll be even harder to finish things up!”

“The War for Seizing the Heavens has erupted in advance?!” Saint Venerable Lu widened in eyes in disbelief.

“The severe consequences of it this time will be a lot more worse than an ordinary War for Seizing the Heavens.” Jun Mo Xie laughed bitterly. “But it is not wrong of you to put it this way! It is just that the battle this time will be extremely treacherous!”

The faces of these eight people instantly turned grim. Then, they all moved aside and remained silent.

This was clear: they were waiting for Jun Mo Xie and Mei Xue Yan to give the command!

These eight Saint Venerables were people who had witnessed the War for Seizing the Heavens with their own eyes. They know better than anyone else the grotesqueness and horror of the strange races. Today, the Pillar of Heavens Mountains had collapse, and their stronghold was about to be lost. They were the clearest about the severity of the consequences!

So they were not willing to waste the smallest bit of time. Even if they had any questions, they forced it down their throats. Because every single question will take time to be answered!

And it may perhaps only take a short, insignificant while to be answered, but it was enough for the strange races to massacre hundreds of common folks!

They were already old with age and had already decided to retire behind the scenes, leaving everything about Tian Fa Forest to Jun Mo Xie and Mei Xue Yan, along with the junior Beast Kings. But in the face of a matter as grand as this, they had no hesitation! Standing right at the front of the battle!

Because the mission of Tian Fa was to protect the lives of the world!

Although people forgot about them with the passing of peaceful times, forgot their valiant sacrifices, treated them with disdain... and there were even more people who behaved hostilely towards them, hoping to feast on their flesh, peel their hide, and drink their blood to satisfy their own despicable desires...

But the moment when the crisis strikes, they still scrupulously abided to the mission their ancestors left for them ten thousand years ago!

For the continent! For the sake of the world! For... this dedication! Willing to sacrifice themselves!

They continued to stand with burning dedication! They were still the most reliable iron fortresses!

Right now, all the forces had assembled!

“Everyone who are Spirit Xuans and below, get out right now! Immediately!” Jun Mo Xie said sternly, leaving no room for negotiations.

Under such a firm command, all the Xuan Beasts whose cultivation were not adequate instantly moved to the sides without any delay. They looked at their comrades who could still remain with fervent jealousy.

They also wanted to go onto battle!

But right now, they could only obey orders! Unconditionally!

Right now, there must be absolutely no delays!

Jun Mo Xie quickly scanned through the faces of everyone present!

“Everyone! The Pillar of Heavens Mountains has suddenly collapsed! The entire Continent has fallen into a crisis! For ten thousand years, Tian Fa has participated in the War for Seizing the Heavens countless of times, protecting this continent! Today, another daunting challenge awaits us! This time, it is a cruel, unprecedented battle! I ask you, what should you do?!”

“Fight! Fight! Fight!” All the Xuan Beasts chanted loudly!

“For ten thousands of years, Tian Fa had done immeasurable contribution for humans. Countless seniors have spilled their blood on the Pillar of Heavens Mountains, leaving their bodies on the battlefield of the War for Seizing the Heavens! But the world continues to be unaccepting and disapproving of Tian Fa. As peace continues, their attitudes towards Tian Fa became uglier and worse!

“Today, this accident has happened amidst this peace! And it is about to bring along a calamity! I ask you, when facing the hostility of the world, what do you choose!

“Fight! Fight! Fight!” Their loud cries continue to shake the heavens!

It was still to fight! With no hesitation!

Jun Mo Xie was moved. This bunch of adorable Xuan Beasts. The world had made them suffer, using all sorts of unscrupulous methods to capture them. But at a crucial timing when the Continent was on the brink of a disaster, they still stepped forward without any regrets! To protect those humans that were not worth their protection!

With the purest, sincere and genuine hearts!

“Fight! For glory!”

“Fight! For the Continent!”

“Fight! For Tian Fa!”

“Fight! For ourselves!”

“Fight! For that flame that will never extinguish! For the blood that boils for ten thousands of years without dying out!”

Jun Mo Xie chanted, punching his fist in the air. The entire place was spirited for the battle!

At this moment, the emotions of Tian Fa for battle was extremely agitated!

“Eagle King! Bear King!” Jun Mo Xie yelled, a fierce glint in his eyes.

“Here!” Eagle King and Bear King stepped forward at the same time a serious look on their faces as they waited for their orders.

A solid step sent all the dust flying in the air!

Their entire tall and sturdy bodies were completely solemn!

They could already tell from Jun Mo Xie’s face that the mission that was about to be handed to them was extremely tough! And treacherous!

But the two kings had no hesitation! Their eyes were filled with determination!

Chapter 1142: Tian Fa Moves, Evil Monarch Order!

“All the three thousand forces of the eagle tribe are to take to the skies with the bear tribe! Hurry over to the Pillar of Heavens Mountains at full speed! Confirm the situation! Within the fastest possible time! If it is truly the worst situation, please risk everything and anything and begin the first wave of attacks immediately!”

Jun Mo Xie gave the order coldly.

Speed was the most important in warfare!

The eagle tribe was the fastest!

And the bear tribe was the strongest species in sustaining a battle!

The eagle tribe will have to fly with all their might in this battle, so when they reached the Pillar of Heavens Mountains, the Xuan Beasts with weaker cultivation will no longer have much effect in battle. The only outcome was a tragic sacrifice. But this sort of sacrifice was necessary.

Because it was them who brought warriors of the bear tribe over at the fastest possible time!

“Yes sir!” Eagle King’s face remained expressionless, his voice firm and unwavering!

“The eight of us also want head over with this first wave of members!” Saint Venerable Lu stepped forward, and along with the rest, they stood along with the eagle and bear tribe members!

The previous generation of Beast Kings that had been shamelessly betrayed by the three Holy Lands had no hesitation, stepping out resolutely. Even though they were well aware that the ultimate outcome of this first wave of attacks meant death for them!

They still had no second thoughts!

“Fine! Bring the wine!” Jun Mo Xie hollered loudly, the entire skies quaked. “The best wine! For our heroes! Send them off to battle!”

All the servants of the Evil Monarch Manor hurriedly brought out countless of strong wine, filling it all up. Six thousand warriors raised their cups!

Jun Mo Xie lifted up a cup of wine and declared: "This cup of wine is for all the heroes who protect the lives of the Continent! There will be countless brothers who will not return from this battle! Here, I, Jun Mo Xie, send my brothers farewell!"

Jun Mo Xie stated facts, even though it was very cruel.

The incident this time had really happened too suddenly. There was absolutely no time to come up with a systematic military arrangements! Asides from their mission of being the first wave of attacks to stop the invasion, the six thousand men from the eagle and bear tribe heading over first will only be sending themselves to their deaths as cannon fodder first!

There was no chance of returning back alive! Even the eight Beast Kings who were already Saint Venerables were no exception!

But the subsequent troops will only have time to come up with adequate arrangements because of them sacrificing their lives to vie for some time!

This was battle! And battles were always been cruel and merciless!

There had never been a single battle where no one died! Or only the enemy died!

"This time, you are all extremely crucial. I'm going to be blunt. We are using your lives to gain some time for the Continent! I only have one request of you guys! No matter how you fight, even if you die, make sure you drag a few strange races along with you! That is all!"

Jun Mo Xie's voice was cold and unfeeling, reverberating in the air.

The entire place was silent. All the six thousand elites of the eagle and bear tribes had unwavering determination in their eyes!

Hesitation, cowardice... Not a single negative emotion appeared on them! Not the slightest bit of it!

“Down this cup of wine! No matter life or death! No matter which life! You are all heroes! My brothers!” Jun Mo Xie hollered. “My brothers! Let us use our boiling blood to paint this continent in the most beautiful colors! Let us create history with this victory! Cheers!”

“Cheers!”

“Cheers!”

“Cheers!”

...

Pa! Six thousand cups were smashed into smithereens on the ground simultaneously!

“Farewell, my brothers and sisters! Everyone, head out!” Mei Xue Yan tossed a red colored flag into the hands of the Eagle King.

“Brothers, let us take our leave first and have a good battle!” Eagle King howled as he grabbed the flag. He flipped in the air and transformed into a giant eagle.

His feathers were as sharp as arrows!

The blood red flag flew in the wind, with “Tian Fa’s Death Squad!” written on it.

A blazing crimson like blood! Fluttering in the wind!

Big Bear cackled loudly as he rose in the air. "Brothers, I'll take my leave first! This daddy has been waiting for hundreds of years for this day! Tian Fa is mighty!"

Big Bear roared as he landed on the back of Eagle King.

An ardent look filled Eagle King's eyes as he spread his iron wings and let out a sharp cry. Like a piercing black arrow that cut through the skies, he shot into the clouds, carrying Big Bear!

The eagle soared in the skies, chasing the wind and clouds, faster than lightning!

With no hesitation and reluctance! Departing from the skies of this hometown!

With a hong ! All the other Xuan eagles also rose into the sky, flying after the Eagle King! Carrying their comrades southwest!

Six thousand forces headed out !Like a sharp arrow that was trying to shred the skies!

The arrow had been fired!

They were going to use their lives to write the rest of history!

The entire troop became a small, black dot in the sky, but not a single member turned back to look at Tian Fa Forest! At this hometown that they had grown up for!

There was only unflinching determination!

Eagle King! Bear King! And six thousand warriors!

Mei Xue Yan's eyes turned red as her tears fell! She had just sent six thousand of her own brothers and sisters onto a journey of death! How could her heart not ache, and how could she not cry?

Jun Mo Xie's face remained dark and solemn, with no expression.

He sent his own personal commanders in the second group.

"Solitary Eagle! Feng Juan Yun! The both of you shall lead three hundred members from the Heaven Destroyer and Spirit Devourer, along with three hundred members of the crane tribe and head off immediately! Be the second echelons! Support Eagle King and Bear King! Stop the enemies with all your might!"

"Yes sir!"

Solitary Eagle and Feng Juan Yun both stepped forward and cupped their hands to receive the order.

Crane King Long Crane waved his hand and three hundred Xuan Cranes experts with cultivation of a Saint stepped out into formation.

This was a combination of humans and Xuan cranes!

This group took off to the skies even faster. Under the command of Solitary Eagle and Feng Juan Yun, the three hundred Xuan cranes converged in the skies like a rolling cloud!

It was only one hour after the Eagle King had departed.

But Jun Mo Xie and the rest knew that when Solitary Eagle and the rest reached the Pillar of Heavens Mountains, they'd be late by at least ten hours, or even more!

The difference in speed and stamina between cranes and eagles was something that could not be compared. Even cultivation wouldn't be able to patch up this disparity.

And this gap of ten hours will absolutely be a cruel test to the Eagle King and Bear King! When facing the strange races' invasion, will six thousand experts be able to fend them off for ten hours...?

This was something no one dared to say they were confident of!

Even if they managed to hang in there until Solitary Eagle and the rest arrived, they may not be able to avoid death. Because what they were facing was an enemy that was a hundred times stronger than themselves!

Of course, if they could last till Solitary Eagle and the rest arrived, the situation may be alleviated a little. After all, they were experts amongst experts!

Good steel must be used on the knife blade!

“Tiger King, Crane King! Your tribes shall form the third troop! Depart immediately to back up!” Jun Mo Xie ordered firmly.

Tiger King Earth Cracker, Crane King Long Crane stepped out simultaneously. With a flurry of wind, the six thousand men under them flew after the rest.

“Baili Luo Yun! Leng Ao!” Jun Mo Xie continued to give commands. “The both of you, long with Tian Can and Di Que and the thirty six assassins will form the fourth troop with fifty brothers of the Peng tribe. Always remember, do not forget your role as assassins! Your mission this time is not to support but to assassinate! Kill all those monstrous strange races with your utmost assassination abilities! Understood?”

“Yes!” Baili Luo Yun and Leng Ao stepped forward determinedly.

“Move out!”

Another troop departed, and the space had already became a lot more spacious!

“Lion King, Monkey King, Peng King, Condor King, Wolf King! The 25,000 members of your tribes will form the fifth troop! All of you head over! Bring along enough medicine, provision and all the supplies!” Jun Mo Xie commanded.

These five tribes had the greatest number, but were the weakest in terms of strength.

But they were not to be underestimated! Even if they were bringing the logistics, they will also be able to kill the enemy at the most crucial timing!

“The remaining members, including Snake Queen and Panther King shall all be under Jun Wu Yi’s commands. Gradually search from the region of the southwest carefully. If there are any strange races that have gotten in, annihilate them! There is no time limit for this mission! Until you reach the Pillar of Heavens Mountains! I don’t want a single one of them alive!”

Jun Mo Xie had never forgotten something as gross as Jiang Jun Ji. If the Strange races managed to get in and left some descendants... there would only be endless trouble.

And this threat was probably the biggest danger of the invasion from the strange races!

And something like this, no one had the abilities to lead and analyse like the Blood General Jun Wu Yi. Only the Blood General was capable of carrying this sort of complicated mission without making a single mess!

“Yes sir!” Jun Wu Yi and Snake Queen stepped forward to receive the order.

“The rest, stay in Tian Fa to await my orders! Without my order, no one shall step out of Tian Fa Forest from this moment on! Otherwise, they’ll be punished severely! Even if someone else comes, if they’re unable to provide the secret code, you must not open the formation!”

Jun Mo Xie reiterated this point sternly.

The matter with the Pillar of Heavens Mountains had happened so quickly and the crisis with the Zhan Family had yet to be resolved. If Zhan Lun Hui planned to take this opportunity to attack the Evil Monarch Manor, it’d really be in big trouble. All the members of Tian Fa who were capable of putting on a fight had already been deployed. There wasn’t much fighting power left in the manor!

But as long as the Nine Heavens Nine Earth Demon Repelling Formation that Jun Mo Xie set up exists; even if Zhan Lun Hui came here personally, he would not be able to come in!

Chapter 1143: Power of Wind and Clouds, Stop the Skies from Toppling!

Unless Zhan Lun Hui had the same divine cultivation like Miao Qing Cheng and was able to bring along a Heavenly Tribulation that was capable of destroying the world, he couldn't forcefully destroy this formation. But Jun Mo Xie didn't believe that Zhan Lun Hui had this sort of cultivation! And didn't believe that he had the guts!

Because even if he borrowed the might of the Heavenly Tribulation to destroy the formation, he will not be able to avoid his death from the Heavenly Tribulation. Would a selfish b*stard who ruins a descendant every few hundred years for his own life make this sort of sacrifice?!

With this, all arrangements were complete.

Jun Mo Xie looked at the empty space one last time before calmly saying. "Xue Yan, both of us shall set off now, to Mount Heaven Saint!"

"Mount Heaven Saint? Not the Pillar of Heavens Mountains?" Mei Xue Yan was surprised.

"Xue Yan, the matter this time is beyond our expectations. Now that the Pillar of Heavens Mountains is very likely to be destroyed, the troops of the strange races will definitely invade the Xuan Xuan Continent easily. We have to go and see how much battle strength the three Holy Lands have left after the Pillar of Heavens Mountains has collapsed."

"What I am most worried about right now is that three Holy Lands have already been wiped-out or sustained great losses to their forces. Then it'll really be a huge problem! It is very difficult to win this battle with our strength alone!"

Mei Xue Yan was hit by this realization.

So this was why Jun Mo Xie had deployed all the strongest forces of the troops in Tian Fa! Jun Mo Xie has already considered at great lengths!

But Jun Mo Xie let out a slow sigh. He had originally planned to bring his own men across the Pillar of Heavens Mountains after the War for Seizing the Heavens. Entering the enemy's territories to kill them!

Then, no matter how they destroy, it will all be at the Pillar of Heavens Mountains and it would have no impact on the Xuan Xuan Continent. If it didn't work, they could just retreat and go again when the time was right.

They could attack and defend!

But he could barely get round to it when this major change occurred! Ruining all of Young Master Jun's battle strategies and plans!

Especially the collapse of the Pillar of Heavens Mountains! No one had dreamt of it happening!

Now, they could only face it on!

"Besides... there must be a reason for the sudden collapse of the Pillar of Heavens Mountains." A chilling glint flashed in Jun Mo Xie's eyes. "That is a restriction that the Nine Nether First Young Master set up personally—how could it collapse so easily? There must be a reason behind it! And I believe the people from the three Holy Lands will know the reason!"

If there was one person who made Jun Mo Xie genuinely feel cautious of, it would be the Nine Nether First Young Master alone. Besides from him, Young Master Jun was confident of catching up and surpassing even the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master or Miao Qing Cheng and Zhan Lun Hui in a short period of time, even though he was still lacking currently. The Nine Nether First Young Master was an existence that was capable of facing the Great God Hongjun. Young Master Jun is confident and conceited, but he dared not overestimate his own capabilities in facing this boss!

If someone who was capable of destroying the restraints the Nine Nether First Young Master had set personally, that person was definitely a tough enemy!

With some more arrangements and leaving some instructions, Jun Mo Xie and Mei Xue Yan instantly hurried over to where the disaster started—Pillar of Heavens Mountains!

Jun Mo Xie did not use any aerial Xuan Beasts to help them hurry in their journey. He kept Mei Xue Yan into the Hongjun Pagoda and activated the Yin Yang Escape before traversing through the air at maximum speed!

Covering thousand li in an instant!

Jun Mo Xie hurried along on his own, covering almost three thousand li in a couple of hours. As he got closer to the venue, the temperature in the surrounding got higher and higher. This was something that was caused by the unexpected natural disaster.

Jun Mo Xie squinted his eyes at the distance. The blurry black smoke in the horizon became clearer in sight.

In a single afternoon, he covered eight thousand li!

This was a speed that no one would be able to surpass!

An entire day passed!

He was getting nearer and nearer to the location.

Jun Mo Xie could clearly see the endless ashes and smoke that covered the skies! Thick smoke was spewing out of almost thirty mountains in the area!

Thirty volcanoes erupting at the same time!

And every single one of them was massive!

Even the brazen Jun Mo Xie couldn't help but take in a cold breath of air, seeing such a sight!

He had already did his best to overestimate the severity of this disaster, but he never imagined it to be this dire!

Jun Mo Xie was about two thousand li away from his destination, but the heatwaves that hit him were enough to make his hair fry!

The volcanoes were still spewing hot, blazing lava. There were occasionally giant boulders that were sent in the air before raining down...

There was only an acrid smell that filled the entire world!

The fumes of a volcanic eruption... These were toxic things! The people of the Xuan Xuan Continent may not know of it, but Young Master Jun knew!

Thankfully, there were not many people in this region. But the extent of the damages was not small. And it was still expanding!

These toxic gases were surging towards the inland areas! If it really made it through, then it'd really be a calamity for all living things!

Just at this moment, the southwestern wind blew, the wind fanned the flames and sent the gases away...

That was fast!

"The f*ck! I was wondering why they made this Young Master attain the Power of Wind and Clouds before I came! So this was what it's for!" Jun Mo Xie cursed. "Power of Wind! Reverse! Power of Clouds! Roll!"

With a wave of his hands, he pointed in southwest!

Gusts of northern wind suddenly formed, gaining strength and intensity, blowing straight towards the toxic gases that were surging over!

With the current season, the strength of the south-western winds was considerable. But this northeastern wind that defied nature was even stronger!

The colorful clouds formed from the toxic gases came surging from the southwest, but the snowy-white clouds that gathered in the northeastern direction crashed against it fearlessly!

It was as if two divine, ancient gods were clashing in the skies!

There should be no impact from the clashing of these seemingly formless clouds and ashes. But there was still a thunderous boom!

Then, the two clouds swirled together, refusing to back off. With a boom ! They shot into the skies!

A giant, indescribable mushroom cloud formed in the skies with the explosion!

Rising in the air!

And the most amazing thing was that the mushroom was half black, half white! The white portion exceedingly white, and the black portion exceedingly black!

It was a spectacular sight!

Jun Mo Xie raised his brows and sighed in pity. "I don't think there can be such a spectacular mushroom cloud even if a million atomic bombs exploded at the same time ah... Goddamn it, why don't I have a camera now... If I could take a photo of it..."

Boom... The northern winds were cold, and the southern winds were hot. These two different winds clashed together, triggering sparks and lightning. Then, hail the size of fists began to rain from the skies!

They landed noisily on the ground. Thick mist began to rise from the ground as they evaporated...

The moment the power of wind was formed, it will never cease!

With the increasing momentum of the northeastern winds, the southwestern winds finally begin to lose strength and were forced back...

The toxic gases were sent in the opposite direction!

Jun Mo Xie grinned.

“Hah, I was just troubling over how to deal with you bunch of perverts. See how this daddy poisons all you strange races! Aren’t you all hermaphrodites?! Have a taste of these toxic fumes and show this daddy how you grow some extra limbs!”

With a wave of his hands, the winds got even stronger!

When the winds reached a certain level, it was a considerable disaster for humans! If not because this was a remote place and Jun Mo Xie was able to control the winds at his will, he would not fan it to such a great intensity so recklessly!

The moment the hurricane was set out, the southwest winds were utterly defeated, carrying all the toxic fumes back in the direction they came from...

To be more accurate, it was sent flying over to where the strange races were located at the Pillar of Heavens Mountains...

Chapter 1144: Cause and Effect, Zhan Lun Hui!

All the swirling thick smoke pouring out of the volcanoes picked up speed along with the bellowing winds... Just that it was heading in the opposite direction...

With the might of nature, the winds and clouds parted the endless curtain of smoke. Jun Mo Xie could finally look at the situation of those volcanoes.

Although toxic threat was gone, hot lava continued to spew from those volcanoes, ricocheting right into the skies before falling down noisily...

Charring everywhere where it landed...

Clearly, the pressure that needed to be released by these volcanoes was enormous!

Under such boiling temperatures, all the surrounding water sources were depleting at a visible rate. The ground in many places had begun to crack. And this situation was still worsening... And everyone could only watch this natural disaster unfold! As if in a single breath, the entire world had transformed!

This terrifying sight was happening for real! The horror and dread of those watching it was incomparable!

Even the three Holy Lands wouldn't be able to avoid this disaster! The area affected by the volcano eruptions had included the region of Mount Heaven Saint!

And the three Holy Lands was located right at the core of this cluster of volcanoes!

A calamity like this... would have already flattened the entire Mount Heaven Saint...

Then how many survivors could there be?

I might have deployed the troops too early! I had not expected the extent of the destruction by these volcanoes to be this horrifying. The three Holy Lands at Mount Heaven Saint are definitely affected, but it couldn't be that easy on the strange races as well!

It doesn't make sense if the volcano eruption only affects the Xuan Xuan Continent! The damages on the other side are definitely significant!

And with the extent of the damages from the volcano eruptions, we will definitely not be able to go over. But they may not necessarily be able to come over either!

Jun Mo Xie let out a sigh of relief. The casualties from this time might be greatly reduced. And the early arrival of him and Mei Xue Yan will be able to prevent unnecessary deaths.

With the current balance of power, he had never been in the disadvantageous position. Even if they fell into a treacherous situation of having to fight on their own, it could also prevent any backstabbing from the three Holy Lands. Most of the time, a comrade that cannot be trusted is more dangerous than an enemy. If they really lost the forces of the three Holy Lands, despite being handicapped significantly, they also have less to worry about!

Jun Mo Xie who was still counting his lucky stars suddenly noticed movement in the clouds before him. With a whoosh, a black dot shot out from the plumes of smoke and through the strong winds!

Jun Mo Xie could already tell that that black dot was a person!

A person!

In this world, in terms of cultivation, the Nine Nether First Young Master's disciple, Miao Qing Cheng was the highest. But he remained in seclusion due to the might of the Heavenly Tribulation. Besides from Miao Qing Cheng, who else could be this powerful?

Perhaps the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master, but this person was obviously not him! And this person's strength was not necessarily weaker than the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master's!

In fact, he was even stronger!

Since these two candidates were eliminated, there could only one person was left!

The only possibility—Zhan Lun Hui!

Subsequently, ten other figures came flying after that figure! These people were chasing with all their might!

Even though there was a huge distance between them and it was impossible to make clear of their faces. The chilling air oozing from them could be felt clearly. It was as if those at the back caught the person in front and just spat at him or bit him once, they would die with no regrets!

This was a great vengeance!

The figures drew closer and in the blink of an eye, the first person's face could be discerned. Jun Mo Xie squinted his eyes and focused his vision.

Zhan Lun Hui! As expected, it is him!

And Jun Mo Xie recognized the person giving chase.

It was that senior from Heaven Saint Palace!

The person leading the group was that boss from Heaven Saint Palace, that old demon who had lived for three thousand years—Gu Han!

And Gu Han was the name he had for the past three thousand years! Three thousand years before, he was called 'Wu Shan Yun'!

Right now, Gu Han had a chilly look on his face. Clearly, he was extremely infuriated. His clothes were torn and tattered, unlike when Young Master Jun had first met him. He was obviously using some sort of suicidal method to increase his own speed to catch up with Zhan Lun Hui who was fleeing away!

Gu Han did not even consider about his own life anymore...

This Zhan Lun Hui definitely had something to do with the collapse of the Pillar of Heavens Mountains! Otherwise, someone like Gu Han wouldn't be this furious!

Zhan Lun Hui continued to bound ahead at high speed, not turning behind even once.

Suddenly, Gu Han yelled. "Zhan Kuang! Did you really think this Seat cannot recognize you just because you have been fleeing?! As the senior of the Xuan Xuan Continent! How could you be this insane to destroy the Pillar of Heavens Mountains! Dooming the Xuan Xuan Continent! You... You... must die!"

This holler was like a thunderous clap, shaking the entire space tremendously! It continued to echo and reverberate, even causing a ripple in the air that vanished shortly after.

Zhan Lun Hui remained deaf to everything, gaining speed as he continued to flee!

"Zhan Kuang! You can't run! Even if you can, where can the Zhan Family hide?! You've committed such a gargantuan crime! You are the enemy of the Xuan Xuan Continent!" Gu Han roared angrily. "Stop right now! Atone for your crimes with your death before your ancestors! Otherwise, because of your actions, the entire Zhan Family will be implicated!"

Yet Zhan Lun Hui began to fly even faster.

Jun Mo Xie rolled his eyes. This Gu Han is too good at talking... telling someone to stop obediently and surrender... go back with you and... atone for his mistakes with his death? It'll really be odd if the person doesn't run even faster after hearing you say this!

They always say that one becomes wiser with age, but how could this old demon who had lived for at least three thousand years say something this childish?!

In a flash, Zhan Lun Hui had already appeared within a five hundred zhang radius of Jun Mo Xie! And the distance between him and Gu Han and the rest was also about the same!

Jun Mo Xie made up his mind and a cold glint flashed in his eyes. He flipped in the air and the Blood of Yellow Flame appeared in his hand!

Zhan Lun Hui was feeling depressed as he ran like mad.

He had sacrificed hundreds of experts from the Zhan Family for his return this time, allowing him to recover half his strength. He had made this trip for a huge secret in the Heaven Saint Palace.

The secret that allowed the Misty Illusory Manor to function.

His objective was simple. It was to bring some of that 'secret' back and use it as a leverage for the Zhan Family to completely crush the Miao Family in the Misty Illusory Manor, stepping into the leading position of the Misty Illusory Manor.

His objective was very simple.

He had even made his plans to swing by the Tian Fa Forest after he successfully obtained it from Heaven Saint Palace. Then annihilate that brazen lad! He had unintentionally made himself an enemy of the three Holy Lands in obtaining that 'secret', and that lad was also a thorn in the eyes of the three Holy Lands. He could resolve the grudge with the three Holy Lands by getting rid of that lad!

As to that Evil Monarch? What young Saint Venerable expert?! Before me, Zhan Lun Hui, you are mere dog's fart!

But he had never expected to accidentally take too much of that miraculous stuff! Causing the seal set by the Nine Nether First Young Master to lose its balance and collapse suddenly!

Zhan Lun Hui knew that he was in trouble and instantly fled. As long as he wasn't caught, there would be room for salvation.

But he had never imagined that with such a huge incident, Gu Han and the rest were out for his blood! How could they let him leave?! After an intense battle, Zhan Lun Hui finally managed to escape. But the

Heaven Saint Palace continued to give pursuit! And would rather ruin themselves in the process than let it go like this!

Zhan Lun Hui was still an experienced expert and was truly powerful. His knowledge, control, and use of his strength was something that Gu Han and the rest could not compare to. Even Gu Han could not close the distance between them despite using suicidal methods of increasing speed!

The distance between them grew bigger and bigger. As long as I escape safely, then all is good! I'm Zhan Kuang just because you said I'm Zhan Kuang? As long as this daddy refuses to admit it, what can you lot do about me?!

Zhan Lun Hui knew that the matter this time was no small matter and already made up his mind to act shamelessly.

Otherwise, this was a responsibility that even his master, Miao Qing Cheng, could not bear!

Then again, this incident had occurred in the Xuan Xuan Continent, and had nothing to do with Misty Illusory Manor. The amount he had managed to obtain this time was considerable enough to last Misty Illusory Manor ten thousand years. So what if the Xuan Xuan Continent fell into disaster!

The Mountain of Mortals was right in front, after he passed this mountain, he would be able to enter the Misty Illusory Manor anytime he wished!

When that time comes, they cannot do anything about me!

In the brief moment Zhan Lun Hui rejoiced in relief, he suddenly felt a chilling, murderous intent in the air about a hundred zhang before him!

Chapter 1145: Blood of Yellow Flame, Dance through the Skies!

This hundred zhang distance was chicken feet to Zhan Lun Hui who was travelling at maximum speed. He had already entered an eighty zhang radius during the time he developed a thought!

Just at this moment, the entire world darkened!

A blinding, giant sword light came chopping down from above Zhan Lun Hui!

At the same time, eighteen Spatial Locks were tossed out in the entire region consecutively at high speed!

The sword light was like a bolt of lightning, blinding the entire world!

Even the scorching sun in the sky dulled in comparison to this blinding sword light!

This sword light that appeared abruptly was so blindingly bright, it was like a lightning bolt in the night sky that connected the heavens and the earth!

Zhan Lun Hui, who had been fleeing the entire time, was caught completely off guard by this. His entire field of vision was filled with this shocking sword light!

This sword had arrived too abruptly, too out of the blue! No one had expected it or was prepared for it!

Just a moment ago, he was filled with joy for his almost successful escape. The next moment, there was a forceful sword right before him. A strike this powerful will definitely decide his life or death!

A moment of life and death!

Zhan Lun Hui was shocked by the sight. But with his ten thousand years of experience, he quickly adapted. He let out a cry, maintaining his speed. But he suddenly altered the direction he was moving in, going upwards by at least ten zhang altitude!

The eighteen Spatial Locks that Jun Mo Xie had set up earlier in hopes of hindering him did not have the slightest effect on Zhan Lun Hui. He simply broke through all of it! In the midst of the attack, he changed direction while maintaining his speed! As if he were completely unaffected!

But thankfully, Zhan Lun Hui was not a god, so he wasn't really completely unaffected. In that moment he changed his direction, so did that flash of sword light. The end of it followed in suit! With an increase in its force!

Zhan Lun Hui's face darkened and he finally came to a halt.

He was confident of shaking this sword light off with his speed. But if he insisted on running away right now, he would suffer the sudden attack by the swordlight. No matter how fast a person was, they could not be faster than the Sword Qi released by an expert of similar cultivation!

Right now, although the person had yet to reveal himself, Zhan Lun Hui was clear that he had met a tough enemy! The person's control of his sword had already reached a terrifying level! Enough to be considered a grandmaster!

Zhan Lun Hui clearly thought extremely highly of Jun Mo Xie. When facing an opponent like this, the more cowardly one felt, the more flaws it would create in his state of mind. So Zhan Lun Hui went from full speed to a complete stop mid-air and received that chilling sword light with both his palms, head on!

That dazzling swordlight shot forward like a rainbow! At high speed and full force!

With a hong , both his palms clashed with the blinding sword light!

Yet, things took another turn—

The long sword let out a cry, suddenly turning in the air at high speed like a drill, piercing through Zhan Lun Hui's defenses, layer by layer! Within seconds, it had already reached his throat!

Zhan Lun Hui only felt his throat turn cold. He couldn't help but break out in goosebumps from this drilling sword Qi.

He let out a cry and quickly moved backwards before flying fifty zhang up! He barely managed to escape death from that sword! After confirming his own safety, he realized he had broken out in a cold sweat!

Thank goodness I did not underestimate the enemy earlier and kept a small portion of strength so that I could retreat in time! Otherwise, this body would have probably turned into a corpse from that just now. No, it may not even be a corpse, more like minced meat!

For thousands of years, this was truly the first time Zhan Lun Hui had experienced something this dangerous!

It was truly a moment of life and death!

That sword cut across the skies again before charging back at him unrelentingly!

But Zhan Lun Hui had already gathered all his Xuan Qi in his body to strike. Through that brief exchange earlier, he could tell that the opponent was slightly inferior to himself! If he faced it head on, there was still a chance of victory!

It's a pity that it was not only that fiend-like divine sword that could affect the current situation...

Because just at this moment, there was a whooshing of wind as a sinister, narrow black blade appeared before him, with endless resentment oozing out of it!

And attack like this, an eerie feeling like this, how familiar was this to Zhan Lun Hui...

Only those who came out of that place had this sort of attacks...

"The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master?" Zhan Lun Hui was really taken aback this time! That divinely sword had caught him off guard and almost killed him, but through that brief exchange, Zhan Lun Hui was sure that he has confidence in shaking the owner of the sword off. But the sudden intervention of the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master left him completely without confidence!

He waved his hand in a fluster, a shiny long sword appeared in his hand!

Even when faced with the attack of all the experts of Heaven Saint Palace, Zhan Lun Hui did not bring out his weapon to face the enemy. But right now, the moment the Nine Nether Frost Blade appeared, Zhan Lun Hui whipped out his sword!

The attacks of the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master weren't that easy to deal with!

Zhan Lun Hui had exchanged blows with one of the many Nine Nether Young Masters once. Even with his cultivation, he struggled to survive! So he was clear of how troublesome these lunatics were!

Pa! Under the joint attack of the two swords, Zhan Lun Hui was sent back over ten zhang !

Jun Mo Xie was shocked by Zhan Lun Hui's sudden cry of Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master'. En? The hell... It's this Young Master who attacked you... What does it have to do with that lunatic?...

But to Young Master Jun, this sort of 'pleasant' misunderstanding? The more the better! Misunderstanding? The more severe it is, the better! If I don't manage to kill him today, let him go and fight it out with the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master... Since that scoundrel is so free...

And since he is so free... why doesn't he do something for the safety of the world?!... Um... Since when was this Young Master this righteous...

So Jun Mo Xie got more gleeful, continuing to attack while remaining concealed. The Nine Nether Frost Blade was so versatile—sometimes, it was ten Nine Nether Frost Blade that were sent attacking at the same time, leaving Zhan Lun Hui helpless and howling!

And there was the Blood of Yellow Flame that could completely attack with its own conscience. Zhan Lun Hui was instantly left keeping up his defenses with no strength to fight back. To fight back, you need the opponent and the target! Right now, there weren't any?!

And these two attacking styles were too bizarre!

That even Zhan Lun Hui with all his vast knowledge and experiences felt completely confused!

What sort of attacking style is this?

These two are clearly wielded by using Sword Control Techniques, but how could it be this nimble! How could the sword move this naturally! The divine sword moves with such ease it were as if it was alive! And the Nine Nether Frost Blade was even more odd! As if it was being wielded by someone! But there clearly isn't anyone else here!

With the current situation, Zhan Lun Hui's judgement was very accurate. All the signs pointed to an expert using the Sword Control Technique from a distance and his analysis of the situation was even more correct.

The Nine Nether Frost Blade was indeed being wielded by someone manually. It was just that Zhan Lun Hui couldn't see its wielder... or at least, detect him.

As for the Blood of Yellow Flame...

Jun Mo Xie had allowed the Blood of Yellow Flame to determine its own attacks. Since it devoured the blood of several Saint Venerables, Jun Mo Xie had boldly refined the Blood of Yellow Flame a few more times.

Now an invincible sword, the Blood of Yellow Flame began to behave flamboyantly. Flying and playing about in the Hongjun Pagoda on its own.

And Jun Mo Xie had used the Blood Essence Refining Method recorded in the Hongjun Pagoda for the refinement this time, infusing all his awareness and sword skills in his memories into it.

Does the man understand the sword or does the sword understand the sword?

This question found its answer here with Jun Mo Xie!

This resulted in the Blood of Yellow Flame surpassing its master, Jun Mo Xie, in terms of its cultivation! And this disparity was still growing... After all, Young Master Jun had too many matters to see to...

Seeing the fruit of all his painstaking labor showing off and flying about before him, occasionally displaying some brilliant swordplay that even he could not think of... Young Master Jun felt like hitting his head against the wall... Did I spin a cocoon around myself?!

The f*ck... being looked down upon by a sword... how depressing ah...

Right now, the Blood of Yellow Flame had the awareness of a fifteen year old youth. But its understanding and knowledge of the sword was incomparable to those old fogies who had been immersed in this path for thousands of years!

Even if the Dugu Qiu Bai 1 were here, he would lament under this sword. There is always someone outshining you at every turn! Since Qiu Bai exists, how could Blood of the Yellow Flame be born!

...

Chapter 1146: Are You Even Worthy?!

The strength of the Blood of Yellow Flame was truly astounding, but it was extremely dependent on Young Master Jun. It was like a child that had obtained incredulous strength and enjoyed showing it off before his closest kins. When Young Master Jun was free, it would fly out on its own and circle Young Master Jun.

Circling was fine... but it just had to zip through between Young Master Jun's legs... back and forth...

Having a whale of a time...

The Blood of Yellow Flame was extremely elated, satisfied, and happy!

But a certain someone was more depressed... and even worried...

That place... is it a place for a divine weapon to be flying through? He could not even afford a small cut there ah...

Young Master Jun had to forcefully use the sword chant to make this fellow go back in.

Without this sword chant.... Young Master Jun would probably be scared into a state of impotence by this sword...

A chilling breeze that blew under his crotch from time to time... Who could be unafraid of it...

Which man would be able to endure such a feeling, ah!

There was no exception to this!

So this time, Jun Mo Xie completely let the sword go on its own. He only infused a single thought into it. This fellow is a huge baddie! Do a good job and settle him! You will be rewarded heavily!

You will be rewarded heavily... This was a huge temptation to Blood of Yellow Flame.

And this fellow in front looks rather powerful. If I manage to devour all of his cultivation... Then how much stronger will I grow ,ah?

So this sword began attacking at Zhan Lun Hui enthusiastically. Chopping, slicing, thrusting, stabbing away.

There was some sort of pattern or routine to the sword move of a person... no matter how exquisite it was... but the sword techniques...

This ten thousand year old expert Zhan Lun Hui had yet to figure it out...

Zhan Lun Hui placed all his focus on the person 'wielding the sword'... on that powerful 'opponent'... He had never imagined that all these attacks were of the sword's own will and accord...

Why did the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master become this powerful now? Forget the Nine Nether Frost Blade, but this sword control is too divine, too fiendish...

Zhan Lun Hui used his sword rapidly to fend off the attacks. The more he fought, the more he felt that the world really changed at an alarming rate, ah...

To think that there is someone who can control two swords at the same time and use different strokes. And every single stroke was complicated and something he had never seen before.

If this person was not battling against him and he was not in a pathetic state, Zhan Lun Hui had the urge to exclaim in excitement! This level of sword technique was truly divine! It had reached a level of perfection!

The use of the Nine Nether Frost Blade was exquisite, but there were still small flaws that could be captured. But those strokes used by that divine sword left Zhan Lun Hui completely dazzled and stunned!

To think that someone was able to deliver a thousand blows in the snap of a finger! And every single blow was ruthless, quick, and vicious! And at a different place!

One moment it was at the head, and the next, it was the foot! Striking at the chest from the front, and the next one was from the back! One moment, its attack was mighty like an explosion of thunder, the next moment, it was gentle like the leaves swaying in the breeze...

The most terrifying thing was that all the attacks were equally balanced! What sort of detailed and precise control it required, ah!

What sort of monster is using this sword, ah?!

Zhan Lun Hui was about to cry for his mother! This attacking style and level of control was too freakish! This went beyond logic!

Not to mention the level of dexterity, Xuan Qi, and strength of the wrists and arms it required to deliver these sword strokes... Just on how was it constantly attacking and changing directions... it was enough to make even an expert like Zhan Lun Hui suffer the devil's bite numerous times!

But these series of attack continued to rain down seamlessly, relentlessly! As if the person wielding the sword knew no exhaustion and did not use any strength... or perhaps, was just taking his body as a joke...

Could it be that the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master had already reached such a godly state?

In such a short period of time, Zhan Lun Hui had been stabbed more than a hundred times! But his body was strengthened to be unharmed even by Heavenly Tribulation, thousands of times stronger than iron! Even the Blood of Yellow Flame could not pierce through it if Zhan Lun Hui put on his full defenses! Otherwise, this body of Zhan Lun Hui would have already turned into mince meat!

But these were still significant strains!

Zhan Lun Hui had been through countless of battles. But there had never been one that left him as pathetic as this! But he just couldn't vent his anger! Because his fury had no target! He had no idea where the enemy was!

There had been a few times where he was a hundred percent sure that the enemy was right behind that sword! But when he struck with all his might, it all hit air!

And the moment Xuan Qi was used for his defenses, he could not accelerate his speed at the same time! Ultimately trapping him where he is!

Not only was he not able to advance, he was sent back by the opponent's attacks!

Zhan Lun Hui's clothes were completely torn and tattered, barely covering his body! Everything that should have been covered had already been exposed. But to be fair, the Blood of Yellow Flame enjoyed swinging through a certain place, and that place was a vital part of the human body, so it paid extra attention to that area... But it had to be admitted that Zhan Lun Hui was truly impressive for an old demon... That place was extremely difficult for cultivating Xuan Qi... but it was solidly protected by that old man.... Even the Blood of Yellow Flame could not harm it!

"The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master! You claim to be the number one expert in the world! Come up and fight this old man fair and square if you have the balls! What sort of hero are you! Using this sort of shady and despicable methods! Don't tell me that the Nine Nethers only know these despicable methods?! Are you not ashamed of bringing the reputation of Ancestor First Young Master down!" Zhan Lun Hui hollered loudly, his hair in disarray.

Had it been any other time, Zhan Lun Hui wouldn't be afraid. Both parties would use up strength in a battle. Even though he was using a large amount of Xuan Qi to defend himself, the other party may just be using up a large amount of strength to attack. Furthermore, with such a bizarre attacking pattern, it would further drain the body and mind.

Zhan Lun Hui was confident that no one would be able to last longer than himself. Even though he wasn't afraid of this battle, there were a bunch of pursuers behind that were determined to stake their lives. If he didn't quickly get out of this predicament, it'd really be difficult if he wanted to escape when they caught up!

Jun Mo Xie who had concealed himself was feeling so pleased he almost cheered. But he mimicked the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master's voice and let out an eerie scoff.

It was really similar!

Like a chilling gust of wind that was blown out of the Nine Nethers, like the sigh of a soul.

Then, Jun Mo Xie said eerily, "Are you even worthy? You cannot even find where this Seat is, how are you worthy of fighting me face to face!"

If he didn't speak, Zhan Lun Hui may not be that angry.

But Young Master Jun just had to scoff!

And this scoff had made Zhan Lun Hui more certain of his identity!

Thus, Zhan Lun Hui was even more furious! He flew into uncontrollable rage! Had he only scoffed, it was still not a big deal. But after he scoffed, he dared to question: 'Are you even worthy?!'

This sentence drove Zhan Lun Hui mad with anger!

What sort of status did Zhan Lun Hui have?!

In the entire Xuan Xuan Continent, aside from Miao Qing Cheng who was hidden underground, there was no one else who was more senior than him!

Aside from Miao Qing Cheng, just in terms of Xuan cultivation, Zhan Lun Hui truly stood at the top of the whole Xuan Xuan Continent!

And since Miao Qing Cheng was unable to resurface in this world, Zhan Lun Hui was the existence that stood at the peak!

The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master may be known as number one in the world, but he had never entered Zhan Lun Hui's eyes!

This sort of status and strength, but being told: "Are you even worthy?" in such a condescending manner?

Zhan Lun Hui roared angrily! So angrily that he almost vomited blood!

He let out a furious roar, ten thousand beams of chilling light shot from his sword as he struck back at full force!

The battle between them got more intense! But not much time had passed because their speed had already gone beyond the levels of ordinary people!

It was just that with this delay, the situation became more unfavourable for Zhan Lun Hui. The experts of Heaven Saint Palace had already caught up!

Gu Han caught up heatedly, only to find out that someone had managed to stall Zhan Lun Hui here, with his strength alone! He couldn't help but feel shocked and found it unbelievable!

What sort of figure was Zhan Lun Hui!

This was something everyone who had just exchanged blows with him was clear about. Although they were disgusted by Zhan Lun Hui's character, they were all convinced by his cultivation!

Back when Gu Han and the rest joined forces, they could only defeat him and not kill him! A force of over thirty Saint Emperor experts, ten Saint Venerables, and four Saint Monarchs couldn't even injure him badly! What more, stop him from escaping!

But right now, before their eyes, there was someone, with their strength alone, holding Zhan Lun Hui back!

Chapter 1147: Holy Land Chases, An Animosity of Eternity!

And even forcing him into a disadvantage of not being able to fight back! And at the same time he did all this, he did not even reveal himself!

What sort of powerful capabilities does this person have, ah?!

When everyone detected the Nine Nether Frost Blade and heard that furious roar from Zhan Lun Hui, a perplexed look filled everyone's eyes! This person was the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master!

This lunatic!

To think that the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master was this powerful! But... he had no animosity with Zhan Lun Hui.... so why would he try to stop an expert like Zhan Lun Hui? He was doing his enemy a huge favor!

Gu Han felt even more confused, but he also knew that now was not the time to consider this! Zhan Lun Hui had destroyed the restriction and caused the Pillar of Heavens Mountains to completely collapse! And even triggered the cluster eruption of all the volcanoes! The ten thousand years of three Holy Lands' hard work were all destroyed!

And the most terrifying consequence was that there was nothing that inhibited the strange races from invading!

Everything was destroyed thanks to Zhan Lun Hui's outrageous act!

Many people died in the ongoing war between Jun Mo Xie, but it was not as bad as what Zhan Lun Hui had done to them! More than half of the members of the three Holy Lands had all died in this disaster!

The entire beautiful palace of the Elusive World of Immortals turned into a sea of lava! Aside from the four hundred men that managed to escape under Mo Wu Dao's lead, no one else managed to survive!

It was not any better for the Illusory Blood Sea. They were completely crushed by the Pillar of Heavens Mountains that came crashing down! Under the protection of numerous experts, Huyan Ao Bo managed to make it out alive. But only five hundred others made it out along with him. Of which, many of them were heavily injured, and were in a worse state than the Elusive World of Immortals.

All those ten thousand members of the other extended families of these two Holy Lands did not manage to escape! Old, young, men, women, all of them turned into ashes! And there were even more experts who died in this disaster because they were trying to save their own descendants!

The Supreme Golden City was located slightly further and was more fortunate, but still sustained smaller losses. There was not too much damage to their forces—more than two thousand experts managed to escape!

Hard work of ten thousand years! Ruined in an instant! Ten thousands of experts dying in vain!

Even two Saint Emperors from the Heaven Saint Palace died in this freak disaster! All their spirit herbs were destroyed! Ten thousand years of accumulation going up in smoke! The Sacred Lotus Pond was also destroyed!

What sort of disastrous loss was this!

They often said that it was good as long as they were alive, but all the objects from the Heaven Saint Palace and three Holy Lands were even more priceless than the individuals!

And this accident just had to happen a month before the War for Seizing the Heavens! This was literally announcing the death of the whole Xuan Xuan Continent! All the ten billion lives of Xuan Xuan Continent were completely left exposed to the bloody butcher knives of the strange races!

And the three Holy Lands had been weakened by eighty percent of their strength before this great battle!

And that natural protection that obstructed both lands had turned into a pile of rubble!

All of this, caused by Zhan Lun Hui!

This level of enmity was so great that they could not exist under the same sky!

It was a bloody vengeance that would never be resolved for eternity!

The hearts of everyone from the three Holy Lands were dripping with blood.

Even if they had to chase him to the Yellow Springs, Gu Han and the rest would not let Zhan Lun Hui off!

Zhan Kuang! This main cause of disaster!

Gu Han waved his hand and all the experts from Heaven Saint Palace instantly formed a circle, surrounding the duo that were battling. Everyone looked at Zhan Lun Hui with a crazed hatred in their eyes!

But this battle that was happening before them attracted all of their attention.

A battle between one person and three swords!

Or rather to say, one person was wielding his sword to fight against two other swords!

To be more accurate, against a bunch of swords!

Zhan Lun Hui danced about in the air, his hair a mess and himself practically naked. Yelling loudly as his sword light flashed about like lightning and rain!

Behind him, left and right, that sword flew about, occasionally unleashing a rain of swords, attacking Zhan Lun Hui in a frenzy! And there was also a black, narrow Nine Nether Frost Blade that appeared out of the void from time to time. And every single strike was aimed at the weakest spot of Zhan Lun Hui's defenses!

From start to end, they did not see the person wielding it!

But these two swords were clearly being controlled by someone hidden! And it was someone who was extremely skilled!

A miraculous level of sword control technique!

Watching that constantly transforming attacks, that excellent control, Gu Han and the rest couldn't help but feel ashamed that they were inferior.

And every single strike from that divine sword, every single turn and block was extremely profound!

An overbearing attack that no one was able to bear!

Including Zhan Lun Hui! Even if he was an existence that stood at the peak of this world!

Everyone watched the battle unfold silently and anxiously. If not for Zhan Lun Hui's shocking level of defense, he would have already been defeated and killed! In a situation like this, if one of his defenses missed, he'd instantly be crushed!

But the situation was not favorable. The 'Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master' that was controlling in the dark was undeniably strong, but he also had its flaws. His skills were not as deep as Zhan Lun Hui. He may not be the winner from this battle of endurance! Even though he was in the advantageous position currently!

This battle was full of dominance! Both Zhan Lun Hui and that sword had an air of condescendance! And their aura already made this clear:

Do not intervene!

No one must intervene!

Anyone who intervened would definitely become the enemy of both parties!

And in fact, in a battle like this, there was no room for a third party to intervene!

Zhan Lun Hui feeling fearful of the joint attack from everyone was still understandable.

But why did that divine sword also exude such a hostile aura?

Right now, if everyone joined in to get rid of Zhan Lun Hui, it would all end well. And there will only be lesser unexpected situations and was the easiest method to resolve it! Dragging the battle out will only give birth to more unexpected situations!

But no one dared to recklessly intervene when facing that powerful divine sword. Intervening meant that they were looking down on the owner of the sword. Offending this grandmaster!

But a certain grandmaster Jun Mo Xie was so angry his lungs were about to explode!

Jun Mo Xie had never been one who followed the rules of the Pugilistic world. As long as it defeated the enemy, that was the best method he acknowledged. So all sorts of unscrupulous methods like poisoning or scheming, was no big deal to him.

If the Blood of Yellow Flame was in his own hands right now, Young Master Jun would have yelled, "Everyone! Let's go! Chop this old scoundrel up!"

But right now, the Blood of Yellow Flame was acting on his own will. Although it was a lot stronger compared to when Jun Mo Xie was wielding it, this fellow was still extremely prideful And started to talk about some sort of nobleman manners... and fighting fairly! And was even excited... as if he had spotted a prey...

And was even rejecting the Nine Nether Frost Blade in Jun Mo Xie's hand.

And the most infuriating thing was that this fellow insisted on settling Zhan Lun Hui on its own! Scared that he didn't get to devour everything alone!

Brother, this is war ah! What sort of heroic quality are you trying to display? You're the only one present here that is capable of sucking the strength of Xuan cultivators, ah! Jun Mo Xie glared angrily. If he wasn't worried about exposing his identity, he would have yelled out already!

He decided: after this battle, I'll definitely teach the Blood of Yellow Flame a good lesson! Let him learn it well! Screwing up at a crucial time like this, insisting to act on your own...

Jun Mo Xie took in a deep breath. Young Master Jun was clear that this was caused by himself. In the records of the Hongjun Pagoda, it was written that: 'The blade is the Emperor of weapons. The sword, is the Lord of weapons! An imposing magnaminty is the sword of a nobleman. The model of grandeur is truly odd! Never taking risks and doing treacherous work! Of all the ten thousand weapons in the world, only the sword can be considered a nobleman! The sword of a nobleman only cares about his pride! Proud and aloof, looking down at the world, the Emperors of Swords! When the sword is brandished, it is imposing! Treacherous tricks may work momentarily, but it will not allow you to lord for eternity! Always remember this!'

It was the meaning behind this 'discussion of nobleman amongst swords' that the Blood of Yellow Flame had completely digested. And was putting into effect.

Which was what led to the Blood of Yellow Flame acting selfishly on its own in this battle!

Zhan Lun Hui let out a loud cry and suddenly soared! Ignoring the daunting attacks from the swords! Rising upwards!

The Blood of Yellow Flame instantly slashed him seven times! Blood barely spurted out when the wounds healed on their own! Jun Mo Xie's Nine Nether Frost Blade also stabbed him thrice in this instance! At his forehead, heart and dantian!

But they were only three centimeters deep when they were sent flying back out. Then his skin also healed back to before!

Zhan Lun Hui shot hundred zhang into the skies and roared into the heavens! His black hair exploded about! He stood stationarily in the air, looking at the two swords that were charging at him, "Very well! Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master! You have successfully pissed me off this time! For ten thousands of years, there has never been anyone who had left this old man looking this pathetic! You should be proud of this achievement! Even if you die today, it is not in vain of your reputation as the number one expert in the Xuan Xuan Continent for so many years!"

Chapter 1148: Heaven Mad Battle Dragon!

Zhan Lun Hui's pitch black hair floated in the air, like seaweed in the ocean had been tossed into a tempest. His face remained cold and expressionless, but there was a chilling aura oozing from his body!

Only a few tattered pieces of cloth hung on his body. He should be looking extremely pathetic, but right now, Zhan Lun Hui had an imposing air around him, as if he were a God that had descended upon the mortal realm. And this divine aura filled the air within the blink of an eye!

And the entire air was filled by this tyrannical aura!

"Since you want to push me so far, insist on making an enemy, then this old man shall let you have a taste of what it means for there to be a sky above a sky, a man above a man!" Zhan Yi Xiao laughed coldly and suddenly turned. A tornado formed at his foot, like a dragon that came charging out from underground, sucking in everything in its path!

As the tornado blew, a bluish aura exploded from Zhan Lun Hui's body! And there were ten thousand silhouettes of Zhan Lun Hui appearing at the same time!

"It is the Heaven Mad Battle Dragon! Hurry up and retreat!" Gu Han's face changed as he yelled quickly.

Heaven Mad Battle Dragon was the skill that made Zhan Lun Hui famous when he was still Zhan Kuang!

The might of this attack was incomparable! Zhan Lun Hui had used this attack against one of the Nine Nether Young Masters and gained the upper hand!

He could allow countless of spatial cracks to appear at wherever he unleashed this attack! The moment one was hit, no matter which spatial crack they fell into, they could never make it back!

Even an existence who was stronger than Zhan Lun Hui will suffer if he met this attack!

Back then, this attack of Zhan Kuang was listed as one of the tabooed arts!

And it was also Zhan Kuang's ultimate sure-kill move!

The 'Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master' that was fighting against Zhan Lun Hui was undoubtedly the enemy of the three Holy Lands, but it was because of his intervention that everyone else from Heaven Saint Palace could surround Zhan Lun Hui. The Heaven Saint Palace owed him a huge favor on this!

So Gu Han couldn't sit and watch!

But the giant hurricane that was formed by Zhan Lun Hui suddenly exploded!

And countless sparks flew due to the explosion! The impact of it caused countless of spatial cracks that covered the skies! All reeking with the odor of death and destruction!

At the same time, the countless silhouettes of Zhan Lun Hui began attacking from every single possible direction!

And it covered a huge range! The hundred zhang radius of where the Blood of Yellow Flame and Nine Nether Frost Blade appeared!

Zhan Lun Hui's goal was simple. Anyone within this range will not be able to escape from his wave of attacks! No one will be able to control his sword this nimbly from hundred zhang away!

Even Miao Qing Cheng is incapable of this!

If someone is really able to do this, then that person is no human! But a God!

As long as he was still human, he would never be able to escape this barrage of attacks from Zhan Lun Hui!

And the moment he found his target, no matter how well hidden he was, he would be the focus of all the attacks!

A loud explosion rang out! Countless gusts of Qi fired about in a frenzy.

Even Gu Han and the rest who had formed a circle were sent flying and scattered by this powerful blast!

And those two swords had completely vanished at that moment!

Zhan Yi Xiao continued to stand in the central position, sending his spirit senses out to scan the surroundings. He couldn't help but let out a smirk. A satisfied grin of someone who had complete victory!

The attack this time had accomplished its expected goal. Although it was not enough to completely annihilate the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master, it had temporarily stopped those two bizarre swords. It had also broken the net that Heaven Saint Palace had formed, so there were even greater hopes of his own escape. As long as he escaped, nothing was a problem!

The tornado that had formed due to the Mad Heaven Battle Dragon continued to shred away at the air before slowly returning into a small, faint greyish twister beside Zhan Lun Hui. But Zhan Lun Hui's body remained clear and distinct as he stood in the void. He looked endlessly pathetic without any clothing covering his body, but there was endless dominance and arrogance exuding from him!

His eyes scanned Gu Han and the rest emotionlessly. He didn't say a single word.

It was only now that, all those pitch black spatial cracks caused by the Heaven Mad Battle Dragon slowly began to close! Returning back to how it was!

This Heaven Mad Battle Dragon had completely blocked the entire world earlier!

It was truly one of the legendary, godly skills!

Gu Han and the rest from Heaven Saint Palace had a discouraged look on their faces!

They had all heard of how impressive the legendary Zhan Kuang was, but they had never expected him to be this powerful! Zhan Lun Hui's strength was already enough to shock the entire world and its history!

If Zhan Kuang had used this Heaven Mad Battle Dragon against them, everyone would definitely fall into the cracks of space! With a maximum of only two or three who would manage to escape! Otherwise, it was more likely for all of them to be completely wiped out!

And that apathetic look Zhan Lun Hui had shot them earlier, even though he did not say a single word, the warning behind it was clear!

With all their strength combined, they couldn't do anything to this great enemy!

Zhan Lun Hui clearly had enough energy to unleash the Heaven Mad Battle Dragon again!

Even the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master that had managed to suppress Zhan Lun Hui on his own was completely gone now! Those two dazzling swords too!

Against such a great enemy, how could they fight against him?

Even if they intended to fight to their deaths, it was useless!

From faraway, the volcanoes continued to erupt. The terrifying consequences caused by Zhan Lun Hui was still ongoing. But everyone felt completely powerless when facing Zhan Lun Hui!

Zhan Lun Hui cackled coldly and continued to advance slowly, with his hands behind his back!

Gu Han's body jerked! A burning look in his eyes!

That was a look of determination! To fight till his death!

That cold laughter of Zhan Lun Hui had sent all his blood boiling!

“Kill! Even if we have to perish with this demon! We must not let him off like this!” Gu Han roared hysterically, raising his fist!

“Kill!~~~~~” A loud cry rang out.

Fifty top experts went charging at Zhan Lun Hui!

Zhan Lun Hui continued to laugh coldly. He spread both his hands, and a pitch black ball of light began to form in his palms. He threw his head back and exclaimed with a sinister look in his eyes. “Since the three Holy Lands insists on digging your own graves, then I shall fulfil your wishes! Since all your descendants have also perished in this disaster! I shall send you all to be reunited with them! Hahaha...”

He was just about to strike...

When something unexpected happened again!

There was a flash of swordlight! It was that dazzling sword from earlier! This sword flew out with no intentions of turning back!

With a stunning grandeur and great determination, it stabbed Zhan Lun Hui’s chest with the force of a lightning bolt! And at the same time, scattering that ball of light on his palms!

Zhan Lun Hui let out a loud roar!

But this sword did not stop! Continuing to push forward with tremendous force!

In this moment, Zhan Lun Hui had gathered all his Xuan Qi in his chest. That sword was only three inch deep when it met with resistance from the Xuan Qi! Unable to go deeper into the body! But Zhan Lun Hui’s body was also unable to endure this overwhelming force! His body arched as his entire back protruded out!

His head and feet were touching!

He stumbled backwards rapidly under the impact of this tyrannical sword!

In the air, the sword continued to push his body backwards at high speed! Both the sword and Zhan Lun Hui's body were shooting out bright beams of light!

Pa! One of the experts from Heaven Saint Palace behind Zhan Lun Hui turned into shreds in the air with this explosion! His sword also turned into metal shavings that scattered in the sky!

A situation where he had no strength to withstand but turned into a weapon that he could use to kill his enemies?

Zhan Lun Hui's skills had really reached an incomprehensible level!

Zhan Lun Hui let out a roar that shakes the heavens! He wanted to stop his body that was sent backwards at high speed, but he was midair and could only prevent his body from being pierced through by this demon-like sword. He couldn't withstand the overwhelming force from the opponent!

A glint appeared in Gu Han's eye. Not minding that one of his comrades had died a tragic death, he brought up his sword and stabbed it into Zhan Lun Hui's chest with a loud holler!

He wasn't hoping to kill the enemy, but he was hoping to push him back!

At this moment, Gu Han already understood what this 'Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master' intended to do: with Zhan Lun Hui's profound skills, he was already at a level where he could not be killed by force! There must be some other way to kill him! And currently, if they wanted Zhan Lun Hui to die, the only way was to—

Push this scumbag into the volcano!

The volcano erupted because of you, Zhan Lun Hui! Then let you, Zhan Lun Hui, be sent to your death by the volcano!

Zhan Lun Hui was first pushed by two tremendous forces as he drew closer to the mouth of the volcano.

He did not have a free hand to strike back!

Chapter 1149: Burning the Demon in the Volcano!

The two swords stuck in his chest were like two rockets, pushing Zhan Lun Hui back with great force. He flew backwards rapidly.

Like a bolt of lightning! Like a falling meteor!

And he was pushed closer and closer to the mouth of the volcano! Gu Han used all his strength, channeling all of his Xuan Qi onto his sword to accelerate the force! The edges of his robes were beginning to smoke! But he still had a determined look in his eyes! His hatred was evident!

Even if he had to die with this wretched existence that brought harm to the world, Gu Han had no regrets!

Zhan Lun Hui could distinctly feel that smouldering heat drawing closer to his back. He let out a furious roar! He was infuriated! But there was nothing he could do about it!

Jun Mo Xie gritted his teeth, his hands on the Blood of Yellow Flame, pushing forward with tremendous force!

This bastardly old thing had already eaten almost a thousand hits from Jun Mo Xie, but Jun Mo Xie was not strong enough! He couldn't kill him! Right now, this was the only way to kill him!

In the Hongjun Pagoda, Mei Xue Yan repeatedly ran to build up momentum before sending herself flying forward. Knocking against Jun Mo Xie's back with all her might. By doing this repeatedly, with every impact, Jun Mo Xie would be able to accelerate the pushing!

Whoosh!

There was a sharp whistle as a Saint Venerable from Heaven Saint Palace sent himself flying forward like a cannonball, hammering heavily against Gu Han's back!

Sending Gu Han forward more rapidly!

What they were doing were similar to what Mei Xue Yan was doing, but there was an essential difference. Mei Xue Yan was the only person in this world who understood Jun Mo Xie's cultivation the best. She had already calculated how much strength she should use when using the impact of her knocking to aid Jun Mo Xie, so as to not bring too much strain to him.

And Young Master Jun had undergone the transformations by the Hongjun Pagoda. His body was strong and well-versed in various ways of fighting, so he didn't suffer any injuries even though he was repeatedly knocked against!

But it was different for Gu Han. Gu Han had channeled all of his strength onto his sword. His Xuan Qi protection was at its lowest. And that expert from Heaven Saint Palace behind had came cannon balling at full force! Even though it had increased the force tremendously, it also resulted in Gu Han sustaining more injuries! The burden on his body was growing!

But Gu Han spat out a mouthful of bloody, gritted his teeth and yelled, "Again!"

Gu Han hated Zhan Lun Hui to the core. This fiend had to be eradicated, be it for the world or for himself. He had already made up his mind to perish together. Even though his injuries were worsening, he did not consider his own safety and asked for more force!

With the repeated impacts, Zhan Lun Hui was only two hundred zhang away from the nearest volcano! A distance like this was essentially the central position of an erupting volcano!

Gu Han's clothes have already turned into ashes. His hair also began to curl and smoke, before completely turning into ashes.

Zhan Lun Hui let out a crazed roar, blood spurting out of his mouth. He had clearly used some sort of self-harming secret technique to constantly increase his strength, resisting with great might, hoping to break free of his predicament. Under his powerful resistance, they drew closer and closer to the mouth of the volcano. But they were slowing down!

If it continued like this, there was a chance that Zhan Lun Hui might be able to escape right before they entered the volcano! It may be a thousand degrees there, but with Zhan Lun Hui's deep cultivation, he will still be able to escape!

They're getting closer now!

An anxious look appeared on Jun Mo Xie's face! A look of anger and grief was on Gu Han's face! The both of them, and Mei Xue Yan who was in the Hongjun Pagoda, were already using their full power!

Right now, they had already entered a restricted zone! Those behind could not aid them anymore! If they want to forcefully help, they would only be throwing their life away!

Because this was too near to the mouth of the volcano already!

Recklessly intervening was not helping! They'd only be throwing their life away!

Ten zhang left! There were only ten zhang left! The scorching magma was right before their eyes! It was still shooting up towards the skies angrily! There were already countless of burning red rocks that were flying about, and landing continuously on Gu Han and Zhan Lun Hui's bodies!

The skin on Gu Han's body was already wrinkling, and smoke was appearing from them! But Zhan Lun Hui had completely come to a halt! He slowly raised his head... the corners of his lips curled... into a sinister grin!

Even though smoke was coming out from his back! His entire body was practically blistering from the boiling hot lava!

But he had finally stopped himself from moving back!

There were only ten zhang left! Had it been any other time, a Sky Xuan, or even an Earth Xuan could easily overcome it! But right now, it had become a distance that was impossible to get past!

Behind, the experts from Heaven Saint Palace who had been chasing after them also noticed this.

Instantly, someone leapt out. Everyone was raging! Just like Gu Han, they wanted Zhan Lun Hui to die! For this goal, they were willing to pay whatever price was needed!

Including their own life!

One person hollered, “Everyone! Stop fighting! All of you stop! Let me do it!” He didn’t wait for a response. He leapt into the air, stretching his legs out! “Hurry!” He yelled. A look of anguish appeared on everyone’s faces as tears streamed down their faces!

But now was not the time to be emotional. All of them present had lived for thousands of years, how could they not be aware that this was a critical moment? Any small delay, it could just be in the blink of an eye and the entire situation might just change!

With no time to grieve, everyone let out a furious roar with tears in their eyes. They channeled all their strength and releasing it at the same time, all striking at the feet of this person! At the same time, this Saint Venerable kicked his foot backwards with great force—

Borrowing the combined strength of everyone, with colossal energy, he ricocheted like a cannonball! Because of the heat of this place, and the friction between him moving at high speed in the air, his entire body began to burn!

Turning him into a fireball!

At that moment where Zhan Lun Hui’s sinister grin barely had the time to change to a look of shock, that person’s body, with strong wind and flames, and already smashed against his with a loud bang! This Saint Venerable gathered all his strength to lock his grip on Zhan Lun Hui!

Clinging onto his body!

With a bang

, this tremendous impact brought these two through that last ten zhang and straight into the boiling lava! Along with Zhan Lun Hui's cry of objection!

"Fourth Brother ah..." Gu Han let out a cry, feeling as if his heart was being cut up!

And both Jun Mo Xie and Gu Han were still releasing their greatest strength. With the disappearance of Zhan Lun Hui, both of them had suddenly lost the opposing force from the front, and couldn't help but fall forward towards the smoking mouth of the volcano!

From the looks of it, they were about to perish along with him.

Gu Han closed his eyes, a content smile on his face. Dying like this, even though there were still some regrets, it was good enough!

Behind, everyone let out cries of shock!

Before the blinding heat from the volcano, there was a flash and Gu Han vanished from sight!

The entire world turned silent!

Everyone's hearts were filled with anguish and agony!

Zhan Lun Hui may have died, but they had also lost Gu Han... and that 'Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master' who never showed himself also seemed to have died here...

Suddenly, there was a pained howl, a human figure, covered with red, scorching lava flying out from the volcano at high speed!

With a pained screech, it flipped and rolled down from the other side of the volcano! And vanished!

Zhan Lun Hui!

He had clearly fallen into the volcano just now! Right now, he still had the strength to leap out!

Zhan Lun Hui, at the moment of life and death, sacrificed burning his soul to release the seal that he had placed on himself a thousand years ago. Within seconds, he returned back to the peak of his cultivation. And finally escaped from the volcano!

But his physical body was already destroyed!

Zhan Kuang's reincarnated soul did not get destroyed, but Zhan Lun Hui's body could no longer be used!

Zhan Lun Hui had sealed his soul in fear that his current body was unable to bear the might and power of his soul and explode! But now, he no longer had a choice, if he didn't break the seal, he'll die!

So he chose to release the seal! Releasing the original spirit that belonged to Zhan Kuang! And managed to escape from this treacherous volcano!

Even then, Zhan Lun Hui had sustained great losses in this battle. Not only did his physical body get destroyed, his spirit was half destroyed. Whether he really managed to survive remained to be seen!

In the moment everyone was shocked, they saw another figure flying from the volcano! Towards themselves! When it came closer, to their joy, they realised it was Gu Han!

Not only did the doomed Gu Han not die, there was not much damage to his body!

Because Jun Mo Xie did not reveal himself, the high temperature of the volcano did not have much effect on him. So at the last moment, Young Master Jun grabbed Gu Han and threw him into the Hongjun Pagoda! The Young Master Jun still had some sentiment for Gu Han!

Gu Han had already acknowledged his fate, and closed his eyes to await his death. He had already fulfilled his wish, and he did not have too many regrets. But at the moment the blazing temperature was about to hit him, all of the heat disappeared, as if he had entered a fascinating place.

He couldn't help but feel shocked. He was about to open his eyes but he was already tossed out.

When he finally opened his eyes again, he realised that he was surrounded by everyone from Heaven Saint Palace and a distance away from the volcano!

He narrowly escaped death!

In fact, at the moment Zhan Lun Hui appeared from the volcano, Jun Mo Xie already went flying after him!

This battle against Zhan Lun Hui had given Jun Mo Xie too many warnings!

Chapter 1150: The Demon Dwindles, the Evil Monarch Appears

To think that there was really an expert who could not be killed in this world! With the invincible sharpness of the Blood of Yellow Flame after all that refining, it was still unable to shred the protection on his body! And this body was a body that Zhan Lun Hui had taken over! And not his original body!

Then... If he truly returns to his peak form, how terrifying will he become?!

This time, they had managed to achieve this outcome simply because he was intercepted by Jun Mo Xie while being anxious about fleeing. And they ultimately obtained victory with the full support from everyone from Heaven Saint Palace, staking their lives and everything!

And the selfless attacks by Gu Han and the rest! And the full support of Mei Xue Yan in the Hongjun Pagoda!

And someone like Zhan Lun Hui, for the sake of making the Zhan Family monopolize Misty Illusory Manor, was willing to subject the common lives of Xuan Xuan Continent to chaos! Someone this ambitious was undoubtedly a huge disaster if he continued to be allowed to live in this world!

If this person really intended to make the Evil Monarch Manor an enemy, aside from Jun Mo Xie himself, no one else in the enormous Evil Monarch Manor would be able to escape from his pursuit!

Even the magma of the volcano was not enough to kill him! To be able to come leaping out again! That was f*cking terrifying!

And right now, the Evil Monarch Manor had already thoroughly offended the Zhan Family. Zhan Lun Hui, this indomitable existence undoubtedly became a significant factor that determined the outcome of these two families! After witnessing Zhan Lun Hui's frightening prowess, Jun Mo Xie was sure of one thing: If Zhan Lun Hui is not dead, he will never be able to rest or eat in peace!

Right now, he had sustained severe injuries, and his soul was about to perish! This was a golden opportunity bestowed by heaven!

Take his life while he is weak!

He flew over the mouth of the volcano with a whoosh, rushing over to where Zhan Lun Hui had fallen earlier. It was a sea of magma below! It was the central region of six erupted volcanoes!

This was originally a basin, but right now, it was completely filled with magma!

Jun Mo Xie searched around the volcanoes for a long time before finally finding Zhan Lun Hui's corpse in one of them!

This sudden calamity had already killed ten thousands of people; it was naturally difficult to determine how many corpses had been submerged by magma. But how was it possible to determine that this corpse belonged to Zhan Lun Hui? It was simple. In this giant sea of magma, the only skeleton that remained was this one!

Only a psycho like Zhan Lun Hui, a ten thousand year old monster, would have a body that was able to withstand the destruction by the magma even after his spirit left the skeleton! At least, until Jun Mo Xie found it...

When Jun Mo Xie found it, he risked no delays and stabbed the Blood of Yellow Flame into this skeleton which was filled with lava on the inside. The Blood of Yellow Flame let out a disappointed whine, flying up listlessly.

Jun Mo Xie sighed. There was no mistaking the body, but the spirit had already fled. This corpse was just an empty shell! Even if it was tossed away, aside from rotting away, it had no use at all!

Zhan Lun Hui, no, Zhan Lun Hui's spirit had already fled a long time ago.

With this escape, he would definitely be even harder to find!

Who knew which person's body the old demon would force his soul into! After a Saint Emperor died, there was a chance of a spirit seed appearing; for a Saint Venerable, their state of mind would become a Holy Infant. These two forms were unable to directly take over another person's body. They could only choose to possess the body of a newborn infant.

But Zhan Lun Hui was a powerful spirit that had already surpassed all the experts of this world. He had already gone past those two levels of cultivation, so he could go straight into taking over someone's body! And this soul could retain extraordinary strength. It wouldn't be long when his strength grew exponentially! If the body he took over was fairly good, he even had the chance to make a comeback and rise back to stand at the peak!

Jun Mo Xie let out a long sigh. Such a golden opportunity, with such an advantageous situation, but he was still unable to completely eradicate this frightening opponent. It was truly regrettable. But since things had already come to this, there was nothing that can be done about it. It had already vanished in that endless sea of lava.

The surviving experts from the three Holy Lands exchanged looks, all of them had a look of surprise and worry on their faces. The delightful thing was: Zhan Lun Hui, this seemingly invincible, undefeatable opponent, died just like this.

Their worry was: the three Holy Lands had been completely wiped out, so how would they deal with the war for seizing the heavens? There was also not much meaning in the War for Seizing the Heavens anymore. Because the Pillar of Heavens Mountains had already collapsed, the natural barrier was already gone. The strange races could enter the Xuan Xuan Continent freely. With the strange races' personality, could they really hope that they would keep to their promise and partake in the War for Seizing the Heavens? Were they all going to become the greatest sinners in history?

After rejoicing in their victory, they all looked blankly at the volcanoes that were spewing lava endlessly. All their thoughts were in a whirl.

Just at this moment, a figure flashed before them. A youth donned in white appeared before all of them.

Qu Wu Hui narrowed his eyes: "Jun Mo Xie?"

Everyone also instantly recognized his brazen youth who had fought with them back in Mount Heaven Saint.

"Everyone sure has great memory ah." Jun Mo Xie blatantly praised. Then his face turned serious. "Can someone tell me, what happened here? Why did the Pillar of Heavens Mountains become like this!" Then he pointed to the surrounding volcanoes.

"Isn't it all because of that cursed, bastardly thing Zhan Lun Hui!..." Cheng Yin Xiao sighed. Then he rolled his eyes and said. "You really came at such a coincidental timing ah. We just finished battling Zhan Lun Hui, then you popped out. Have you been watching from the sides? Was the battle exciting?"

Everyone's faces turned dark upon hearing what Cheng Yin Xiao said. Everyone was clear of how treacherous the battle earlier was. Jun Mo Xie had appeared at such a coincidental timing. There is no way it was by chance.

The battle earlier was earth shaking. Even if Jun Mo Xie really was rushing on his way, the moment he detected that shocking prowess, he will definitely hurry to reach and understand the situation, there is no way he will come late!

Could it be that this lad was sitting on the side and watching us fight it out? Hoping that both sides will sustain severe injuries so he can reap the benefits?!

Jun Mo Xie clicked his tongue and said coldly, "Watch from the sides? Exciting? This Seat originally wanted to watch from the sides, but this show you've put up was not exciting at all, so I could only go up the stage myself. If not for this Seat's exciting performance, Zhan Lun Hui would have escaped, and all of you would have already died in that volcano."

Jun Mo Xie let out a cold chuckle and with a flip of his wrist, a dazzling longsword covered in cold flames appeared in his hand. The moment this sword appeared, there was an arrogant aura in the air. As if in the face of this sword, all the experts of the world were mere insects!

It's that divine flying sword! That had attacked Zhan Lun Hui earlier! That divine sword that with its strength alone, stopped Zhan Lun Hui, and forced him into the volcano!

Then, with a twirl of his left hand, a chilling black blade appeared in his hands. It blinked its eyes eerily, like a soul was sighing... It was a Nine Nether Frost Blade...

"Could it be... that the one who had fought with Zhan Lun Hui was not the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master! But you, Jun Mo Xie?!" Everyone cried in shock! A look of disbelief on their faces!

So he was the most crucial person in killing Zhan Lun Hui! The main fighting force in this battle! And they were the ones who did not do much, but now, they want to malign the person who had contributed the most of watching from the sidelines... this was not a small misunderstanding!

Instantly, all the experts felt ashamed. They were not Mo Wu Dao, their skin were not that thick.

"Forget it, let's not brood on these insignificant matters. Let's go down and talk." Jun Mo Xie said indifferently.

After chasing for so long, everyone, despite their prowess, couldn't help but feel a little exhausted. Especially the strain on their minds. And most importantly, this place was indeed not a suitable place to talk.

Under Jun Mo Xie's suggestion, everyone moved out of the region of the erupting volcanoes. Although it was still hot, it was not a burden to them with their powers.

These remaining experts left of Heaven Saint Palace had an extremely uncomfortable look on their faces. They looked at each other, but not a single one of them knew how to start.

After a sigh, a half-dead Gu Han stood up with great difficulty. He breathed heavily and cried: "Manor Lord Jun, you have seen the current situation. I shall skip all the pleasantries about gratitude. I'll only briefly share about what Manor Lord Jun is interested about."

Jun Mo Xie nodded his head. But there was another flash and Mei Xue Yan appeared before everyone.

Everyone was caught by surprised again. They couldn't figure out how the Evil Monarch managed to fight while remaining hidden, how he revealed himself, and right now, they were looking at the Lord of Tian Fa, Mei Xue Yan, appearing in such a bizarre manner! But all of them knew that now was not the time to be surprised. They could only force it down. But the gloominess in their eyes was still obvious.

Mei Xue Yan had been hidden in the Hongjun Pagoda the entire time, she did have an understanding of what was happening outside, but it was still not accurate. Seeing the pathetic and terrible state everyone was in, despite preparing herself mentally for it, she was still shocked. But she suppressed it after seeing the hinting look Jun Mo Xie gave her.

Behind everyone, Qiao Ying stood silently. Her eyes were lifeless and her face was pale. Her eyes only brightened and regained a bit of color a little when she first saw Jun Mo Xie earlier, but it faded away shortly after.

For a thousand years, Qiao Ying had been taking care of all the spirit herbs and seedlings of the Heaven Saint Palace, including the Exquisite Lotus. These priceless plants were what Qiao Ying's mind was on, but right now, they were all destroyed. It was the equivalent of Qiao Ying's efforts of a thousand years being destroyed in a single day!

Right now, there was only an endless feeling of loss in Qiao Ying's heart, with no place to settle.