

E Monarch 1151

Chapter 1151: Nine Illusory Quicksand!

Noticing that everyone sat down, she subconsciously followed suit, but her eyes were hollow... as if there was no life in them anymore...

Gu Han took in a deep breath, colorful light circulated around his body, his Xuan Qi changed in colors from black, then red, green... after changing numerous times, he spat out a dark, black blood clot.

Then, his festering flesh and charred skin began to slowly fall off from his body. After the scabs fell off, a new layer of white flesh was revealed.

Had it been any ordinary person, with such a severe injury, he would have probably died numerous times over. But Gu Han managed to completely recover in such a short period of time. At least, on the surface.

His injuries were no longer an issue, but his appearance...

Gu Han had coordinated with Jun Mo Xie to force Zhan Lun Hui into the volcano earlier. He used all his cultivation on the pushing force, lowering his defenses to the lowest. All his clothes were burnt away. Even his hair and brows were damaged. It wasn't an issue when he was in a completely sorry state earlier, completely pitch-black from head to toe. But right now, his body had recovered, his new milky, tender flesh looks pretty good, but he was completely exposed... making it a little...

Young Master Jun sniggered internally. When he first met this old man, he had an air of carefreeness and gracefulness, the endless splendor of an otherworldly expert. Right now, he was so sorry-looking. But Jun Mo Xie's first thought was to retrieve a robe and hand it over!

Gu Han took it subconsciously, but realization struck him and he couldn't help but turn bright red, putting those robes on in a fluster. His injuries have recovered, but his appearance was extremely unbecoming. He wasn't that different from how Zhan Lun Hui looked earlier. Although there was an

urgent matter they had to see to, and a man of character did not bother about trifles, but there were women present here...

It was not like the rest from Heaven Saint Palace did not think of this, but they weren't like Young Master Jun who carried a world everywhere he went to produce clothing anytime. If they wished to offer clothes, they'd have to give the ones on their bodies, which was already torn and tattered...

"Zhan Family! The culprit that had caused this disaster is Zhan Kuang!" Gu Han scoffed and said through gritted teeth. "Zhan Family is the ancestor of the Zhan Family of the Misty Illusory Manor. And at the same time, one of the eight disciples of the first Manor Lord of the Misty Illusory Manor, Miao Qing Cheng. The only one that remains!"

Jun Mo Xie nodded his head. "En. What is the cause?"

Gu Han scoffed as his face contorted. "Everything started from greed. For ten thousand years, since the Misty Illusory Manor was established, it had an inseparable relationship with the three Holy Lands! When Ancestor First Young Master sealed the Pillar of Heavens Mountains that separated the continent into two, for the sake of ensuring the seal lasts for eternity, he set up a 'Nine Illusory Quicksand Nirvana Formation' in the ancestral shrine of the three Holy Lands, using it to absorb the Heaven Earth Spiritual Qi and transforming it into the Nine Illusory Quicksand. Then the Nine Illusory Quicksand ensured the continuity of the Formation, constantly producing the energy needed to keep the seal on the Pillar of Heavens Mountains and thus ensuring that the strange races will never step foot in the Xuan Xuan Continent easily for the rest of their lives!"

"The Nine Illusory Quicksand... Nirvana Formation!" Jun Mo Xie mumbled. "So that's the reason."

"And the reason why the Misty Illusory Manor can be formed is because of the Nine Illusory Divine Pearl that the Nine Nether First Young Master left behind. That is also a complex Heaven and Earth Formation that is able to move Heaven and Earth, Sun and Moon into a small space! Which led to the formation of the Misty Illusory Manor! But if the Misty Illusory Manor wishes to continue existing, every thousand years they will have to enter the formation to top up a certain amount of Nine Illusory Quicksand. The moment this is broken, it means that the entire realm of Misty Illusory Manor will crumble."

Gu Han let out a deep sigh. "And the disaster today had started from this matter."

Jun Mo Xie came to a complete realization.

“If the formation in Misty Illusory Manor is not provided with the Nine Illusory Quicksand, the Rainbow Holy Tree, which is the source of life in Misty Illusory Manor, will wither and die in the shortest time. If the Rainbow Holy Tree dies, the entire Misty Illusory Manor, along with all the lives in it, will all turn into dust!”

“Back then, the Nine Nether First Young Master had his qualms that the three Holy Lands would intentionally wipe out the Misty Illusory Manor. Although the Nine Illusory Quicksand Nirvana Formation, being the seal of the Pillar of Heavens Mountains, is set in the boundaries of the Holy Land, this formation needs to be maintained and operated, and it can only be done by someone from the Misty Illusory Manor.”

He raised his head to look at Jun Mo Xie, knowing that he was confused. “The Nine Nether First Young Master had once imparted a set of Xuan skills, but later, it was improvised and ultimately imparted to the four great disciples. But the effects of their Xuan skills were all different. Of which, Senior Miao Qing Cheng’s line of descendants received the skills that can truly drive the Nine Illusory Quicksand Nirvana Formation. And only those with cultivation of a Saint Venerable and above can do it.”

Jun Mo Xie nodded his head. This was the best plan for mutual cooperation and coexistence.

“And aside from its effect as the seal of the Pillar of Heavens Mountain, this Nine Illusory Quicksand Nirvana Formation also has immense power. Those who are a Saint Venerable and below have completely no way to enter it! Even if a Saint Venerable enters it, all their strength will vanish the moment they enter it! No matter how powerful they were! They become the equivalent of an ordinary folk!

“With the strength of an ordinary person, the amount of Nine Illusory Quicksand that they can bring out is just sufficient for a thousand years. Perhaps, a little more, but it won’t be significant.”

Jun Mo Xie took in a deep breath. He suddenly developed a genuine admiration for the Nine Nether First Young Master. This brazen, number one lunatic in all of history, had been so intricate in his considerations for his disciples. This set-up was undoubtedly almost perfect.

It suppressed the three Holy Lands from developing wicked intentions of becoming the only power and also cut off Misty Illusory Manor's possibilities of doing the same. And forced them to last and coexist harmoniously for eternity.

No wonder the three Holy Lands could last for ten thousand years... so everything, the real reason is because of this Nine Illusory Quicksand Nirvana Formation!

"Every thousand years, Misty Illusory Manor will come forth to collect and maintain the circulation of the Nirvana Formation. This has never changed for the past ten thousand years, and there had never been any accident. And the three Holy Lands also built rapport with Misty Illusory Manor for this relationship concerning our existence. Every time the Misty Illusory Manor comes, they will bring two bunches of the Seven Colored Holy Fruit. And the Holy Land will gift them with two Exquisite Lotus. Call it exchange, or returning politeness for politeness, ten thousand years passed like this, peacefully..."

Gu Han said solemnly: "Numerous days ago, that Zhan Lun Hui, which is the reincarnation of Zhan Kuang, suddenly came to Mount Heaven Saint and requested for an audience with me. Saying that the War for Seizing the Heavens was impending, he was afraid that it would disturb the Holy Land's preparation for the War for Seizing the Heavens, and specially came to maintain the formation, and at the same time, retrieve the Nine Illusory Quicksand for this thousand of years."

Jun Mo Xie raised a brow, a questioning look on his face.

Gu Han chuckled bitterly. "You don't need to ask. It was indeed not a thousand years yet. It was indeed sudden for Zhan Lun Hui's arrival. But since the Pillar of Heavens Mountains collapsed once, eight thousand years ago, it left a huge impact on the Nine Illusory Quicksand Nirvana Formation. In recent times, the seal of Pillar of Heavens Mountains occasionally showed signs of loosening. The War for Seizing the Heavens is just around the corner, and three Holy Lands is indeed weak. We do not have the confidence of complete victory. It is also possible that we are completely wiped out in this battle."

Zhan Lun Hui coming for maintenance also got use thinking that: even if we all die in the battle this time, this Nine Illusory Quicksand Nirvana Formation will still be able to continue to work, and at least, it can last for a thousand years. The strange races can still invade the Xuan Xuan continent, but only those who are extremely strong will be able to come in. At the same time, we believed that the Misty Illusory Manor would not sit and watch their own source of life being left in the hands of others. For a long time, even if the three Holy Lands waned, Misty Illusory Manor would also come and defend this place of their own accord... So after all of us discussed it, we agreed to Zhan Lun Hui's request. At that time, we all did not know that he was the Zhan Kuang from back then! Although he also revealed his strength of a fourth level Saint Venerable, we did not pay mind to it.

Gu Han let out a bleak chuckle. "We may not be extremely powerful, but we are confident of dealing with a fourth level Saint Venerable. Even if he intended to play tricks, we will be able to stop him in time! But who knew..."

Gu Han's face began to turn red and he coughed violently, a look of hatred on his face. "Who knew... This Zhan Lun Hui is... he is the ancestor of the Zhan Family in Misty Illusory Manor, Zhan Kuang!"

"Zhan Kuang is completely insane, taking advantage of his cultivation that had long surpassed a Saint Venerable, Saint Monarch, and almost reaching the realm of a Sage. The Nine Illusory Quicksand Nirvana Formation had almost no effect on him, so he forcibly retrieved large amounts of the Nine Illusory Quicksand from the formation! All the accumulation from ten thousand years, he took off with all of it! Not leaving a single bit of it!"

As he spoke, everyone from Heaven Saint Palace clenched their fists tightly, a look of anger and frustration on their faces.

"The Nine Illusory Quicksand that Zhan Kuang took can supply the Misty Illusory Manor for a million years! Zhan Kuang is truly the best disciple of Miao Qin Cheng; as expected, he plans far ahead. Haha, this move truly gets it done once and for all!"

"But when he took all of the Nine Illusory Quicksand, the Nirvana Formation can no longer work! There is no way we can gather enough Nine Illusory Quicksand to keep the Nine Illusory Quicksand Nirvana Formation going within a couple of days!" Gu Han laughed bitterly. "Without the Nine Illusory Quicksand... then can it still be called Nine Illusory Quicksand Nirvana Formation?"

"At the same time Zhan Kuang came out, the Pillar of Heavens Mountains suddenly began to sway! I knew something was wrong and immediately questioned Zhan Kuang, 'What exactly did you do in there!'" Gu Han's face twitched. "Zhan Kuang tried to give the explanation that after the maintenance of the formation this time, the seal of the Pillar of Heavens Mountains will be even more secure after this round of quaking!"

Jun Mo Xie rolled his eyes. This Zhan Kuang is really not bad, to be able to be this shameless, it's really a realm of its own already...

Chapter 1152: Did You All Take Me for a Fool

"I vaguely sensed that something was amiss, but I did not know what was wrong. Due to the limits of the skills that the three Holy Lands practices, it takes a large amount of energy to enter the Nine Illusory Quicksand Nirvana Formation. For the sake of confirming the situation, I couldn't care so much. Seeing that huge boulders were falling from the Pillar of Heavens Mountains, I went in to check. Only to find out that there was no more Nine Illusory Quicksand in the Nine Illusory Quicksand Nirvana Formation! The formation had completely ceased! The moment it came to a halt, it was the same as announcing to the world that the seal on Pillar of Heavens Mountains no longer existed..."

Gu Han's eyes and turned completely red at this point. He was on the verge of tears.

As an old man who had lived for a long time, to show this sort of emotions, it was visible that his mind is completely agitated! This was the extreme collapse of one's belief of his entire life ah!

Jun Mo Xie sighed internally. No wonder Gu Han seemed a little weak in the battle this time, unlike the previous time I saw him. So this was the reason: he had already used up too much of his powers in the Nine Illusory Quicksand Nirvana Formation...

"I immediately came out and questioned Zhan Kuang, Where did all the Nine Illusory Quicksand go?" A frighteningly sinister look filled Gu Han's eyes. "And at that time, Zhan Kuang was on Mount Heaven Saint, plundering all our spirit herbs! This person's insatiable greed truly raise people's hackles!"

Jun Mo Xie was also stumped. You've committed such a grave crime, instead of quickly fleeing, you did not forget to take more advantage. This is too... conceited... right? But he didn't know that it was not that Zhan Kuang did not wish to go, he wanted to leave more than anyone else, but he just had to discover the Immortal Soul Herb that was planted on Mount Heaven Saint! He couldn't completely fuse with his body as his soul was too powerful for the body to contain, and this Immortal Soul Herb is the treasure that completely gets rid of this problem!

As long as he can consecutively use the Immortal Soul Herb for a month, twice a day, three strands each time, he could truly return to the complete strength of Zhan Kuang when he was at his peak, with no negative side effects.

So Zhan Kuang was really left without a choice.

He could have just bid his farewell and vanished without a trace, no one able to find him. Even after they found him after, they still could not do anything about him. But because of those Immortal Soul Herb, he lingered behind.

And Zhan Kuang was well aware, from the looks of the Pillar of Heavens Mountains, it was going to collapse soon; the three Holy Lands, Heaven Saint Palace will be wiped out. The moment it came crashing down, these Immortal Soul Herb would be gone. If he missed this opportunity, his dream of recovering his strength would have to wait till god knows how long...

So Zhan Kuang was also very depressed and had to make a difficult decision.

Just as he was collecting the Immortal Soul Herb in a frenzy, Gu Han suddenly appeared to call him to account. Zhan Kuang naturally was unwilling to hand the Nine Illusory Quicksand that he had already gotten out again. So both parties couldn't come to an agreement and was about to fight.

But just at that moment, the Pillar of Heavens Mountains suddenly collapsed!

Gu Han was naturally enraged and on the verge of going mad, and Zhan Kuang, because of Gu Han's interception, only collected half of the required amount of Immortal Soul Herb. So he was also furious!

Both parties began to fight, the experts from Heaven Saint Palace slowly joined in the battle, right under the collapsing Pillar of Heavens Mountains, they engaged in a fierce battle.

Just as they fought, suddenly, all the volcanoes also began to erupt.

This was truly a case of blessings that never came in pairs, misfortune does not come singly!

Both parties were peak experts—they fought as they retreated—giving pursuit the entire way. The experts from three Holy Lands intended to catch Zhan Lun Hui even if it cost them their life, to snatch the Nine Illusory Quicksand back. And Zhan Lun Hui never regarded them from the start. Besides, he was

also fearful that if any of those experts self-destructed on himself, even though his current body was tough, it would still sustain injuries.

Thus, he continued to battle along, afraid to completely crush the hopes of those from Heaven Saint Palace. Plus there were newly erupted volcanoes all around, no expert could have no qualms in face of the might of nature. Just like this, they fought and ran, just when Zhan Lun Hui thought he could already escape and not worry about the threat from the opponent self-destructing, Young Master Jun appeared at this point in time, and presented the most shocking gift, bringing this surprise, from the start all the way till the curtains fall!

In this way, both parties truly had poor luck!

"I still cannot understand, why did Zhan Lun Hui have to be this ruthless this time! Taking all of the Nine Illusory Quicksand at one go! Every time the Misty Illusory Manor comes to retrieve the Nine Illusory Quicksand, the Holy Land never obstructed them and never made it difficult for them! Every time they come, they're the distinguished guests of Heaven Saint Palace! Could it be because one thousand years of peace is too short? They can just come to retrieve it, so why must they be this merciless!" One elder said, stroking his beard.

"This is a very simple question. Because Zhan Lun Hui wants the Zhan Family to monopolize the Misty Illusory Manor! If he leaves any Nine Illusory Quicksand behind, the Zhan Family will never be able to do that! He is cutting off the hopes of the Miao Family directly. As long as the Nine Illusory Quicksand is all in his hands, then as long as the Miao Family, as well as the other families wishes for the Misty Illusory Manor to continue existing, they will have to lower their heads to the Zhan Family!" Jun Mo Xie said indifferently. "What Zhan Lun Hui wants is the Misty Illusory Manor! Nothing else!"

"But when there is no more Nine Illusory Quicksand, the Nirvana Formation will not be able to continue working, with the collapse of the Pillar of Heavens Mountains, all the members of the strange races will be able to invade, and the ones that will suffer will be the lives of the Xuan Xuan Continent! Zhan Kuang is also an expert of his generation, and his seniority is incomparable. Could it be that the lives of the world cannot compare to the position of dominating the Misty Illusory Manor in his eyes?" That elder said in anguish. "This bastard is inhuman!"

"Precisely because he is an expert of his generation, an invincible expert! So all the lives of the world is merely ants in his eyes! And why would he bother about whether a bunch of ants lives or dies? The safety of the continent is merely a fart in Zhan Kuang's eyes! Or perhaps, not even a fart!" Gu Han growled furiously.

Jun Mo Xie finally understood the cause and effect of this matter, but he couldn't help but sigh.

For the sake of these Nine Illusory Quicksand, Zhan Lun Hui subjected and left the entire Continent at the mercy of the strange races!

He was worse than a beast!

This sort of action! How different was it from a traitor that sold his own country out!

Then, Jun Mo Xie remembered a question. "You said that Zhan Lun Hui brought away the Nine Illusory Quicksand, but we were all watching during that battle just now. Zhan Lun Hui was practically naked and even fell into the volcano, but from start to end, we did not see that Nine Illusory Quicksand, ah? The Nine Illusory Quicksand that is sufficient to last for a million years shouldn't be a small amount, right?"

Gu Han laughed bitterly. "This is the bizarre thing about the Nine Illusory Quicksand. Before it is retrieved, the Nine Illusory Quicksand is just individual grains of transparent sand. One single grain is several catties heavy. But once it is taken, it will have no mass and is stored in the soul. If this person does not die, then aside from himself, there is no second person who can take the Nine Illusory Quicksand out!"

"I see." Jun Mo Xie nodded his head. "From the looks of it, Zhan Lun Hui is not dead yet! The Nine Illusory Quicksand is still in his hands. This matter might be a little troublesome."

"Zhan Lun Hui is not dead?!" Though everyone had witnessed Zhan Lun Hui leaping out from the volcano, but they were all hoping that it would not be that luck. He was already charred by the lava to that state, so how could he still survive?

This was also human nature to think positively first. And Zhan Lun Hui was still alive... the severity of the matter was so grave that it had gone beyond all their expectations!

"His body has died, but his soul remains." Jun Mo Xie nodded.

“Then isn’t that more troublesome?” Everyone were experts, they naturally knew the problem with this. Zhan Lun Hui went from having a form to formless. If he grew stronger when they were not paying attention, there will be great bloodshed!

Instantly, everyone’s hearts turned heavy.

“Let’s not talk about this matter first. The priority right now is still the battle with the strange races. I want to know how much force the three Holy Lands still have.” Jun Mo Xie rubbed his temples and asked. Even his heart was thumping when he asked this question and there was a little bit of doubt.

Looking at the situation... if the three Holy Lands could come up with six thousand people, Jun Mo Xie would be thank the heavens already.

“Those that are alive are not more than three thousand!” Gu Han closed his eyes as tears flowed out, raising his head to face the sky. “But there are definitely no more than one thousand who can join the battle! The establishment of ten thousand years, the beautiful landscape of the Xuan Xuan Continent will be ruined in our hands! This old man... is guilty ah!”

“What?! The f*ck!” Young Master Jun cursed out from shock! He had already thought of the worst possible situation, but he did not imagine that it would be this dire!

A battle force that is less than one thousand man... what can it do?

Facing the entire clan of strange races, this little amount of men didn’t even have the right to be cannon fodder!

This was definitely not like the War for Seizing the Heavens in the past! It was merely a battle of prowess last time. But this time, they’re trying to stop an invasion!

Gu Han’s eyes remained shut as he said solemnly. “Manor Lord Jun, this time... the lives of the world are relying on the Evil Monarch Manor and Tian Fa Forest!”

Jun Mo Xie instantly felt his head throbbing. He asked weakly, "Then... according to your estimation, how many people does the strange races have?"

"The climate is extremely harsh on the Pillar of Heavens Mountains. It is definitely not a place for normal people to live. The living conditions are extremely harsh. There shouldn't be many of the strange races." Gu Han said.

Jun Mo Xie let out a soft sigh of relief. "Then, how many will there be?"

Good that there is not many of them. If they come swarming over like locusts, with my few ten thousands of men, it is useless.

"It will not go beyond... a million... at most." Gu Han lowered his head, not bearing to look at Jun Mo Xie's expression.

"I..." Jun Mo Xie was flabbergasted. His mouth turned into an 'O' shape. After a long while, he only uttered a single word: "... F*ck!"

He suddenly jumped up in anger! Stomping and cursing. "F*ck! Isn't this fraud?! I'm really f*cked! If a million is not considered many, then what is considered many? Ah?! Not many... If its not many why don't your three Holy Lands go and fight them back? The f*ck! Telling this daddy to go and fight a million people with a few thousand men? Xid you really think this daddy is a God..."

Jun Mo Xie was really agitated right now. "Did you all take this daddy as a fool?!"

Chapter 1153: Heaven Reversal Pill

Everyone was speechless. Looking left and right, there were merely ten people. This was the strongest force of the world, the main fighting power against the strange races! Just such this small handful!

Jun Mo Xie was going crazy. He tugged at his hair. "Come, come, dear big bosses, you guys teach me, en? I beg you to teach me! How do we fight this war? With what? The f*ck, ah! Even if we can kill one

with a single breath, we will all die from exhaustion even if we use up all our breaths! Millions... My f*cking God, Millions! This daddy is too awesome! Too bloody awesome! Fighting millions with just one person alone! Oh my god! This daddy is literally a hero! An idol! The f*ck, how could I not realize I was this great, this powerful this awesome?!"

Gu Han and the rest kept silent. The truth of the matter was such, so what could they do about it?

"Millions ah..." Jun Mo Xie started to laugh, bitterly. "When I heard you guys talk about the War for Seizing the Heavens previously, I was always under the impression that both sides would send out a group of representatives, have a duel of swords at Mt. Hua 1 , and victory or loss would decide everything. Everyone separates and goes back home and that's f*cking it. But I thought that a battle like this, both parties will send out some representatives for a fight, it would be no more than twenty or thirty of them."

"Now then I learn that I suddenly have to face with millions..." Jun Mo Xie said, at a loss. "This is way f*cking more from what I expected..."

Gu Han also began to chuckle bitterly. "Who told you that both parties only send dozens of people out to battle? The reason why the War for Seizing the Heavens is called the War for Seizing the Heavens is because of its large scale, and the brutality of the battle is unimaginable! The number of people partaking in the battle from both sides are, at minimum, in thousands! And they are all top experts. And for the sake of prevention, they nurture their talents that will take over, bringing all their disciples that have the greatest potential. Let them witness the War for Seizing the Heavens, so... every War for Seizing the Heavens, there are ten thousand people present altogether! How can it be a small battle between twenty to thirty people?"

Jun Mo Xie looked at the sky gloomily, completely at a loss for words.

"Besides... what is the duel of swords at Mt. Hua?" Gu Han asked curiously, stroking his beard.

"The duel of sword at Mt. Hua... is when a few experts gather to vie for the title of the number one sword in the world. Mt. Hua is a very beautiful place, en, that's all..." Jun Mo Xie let out a depressed sigh. "Let's not talk about the duel of sword at Mt. Hua, let's talk about the War for Seizing the Heavens."

Mei Xue Yan let out a sigh and said apathetically: “What’s there to talk about; we just battle to the best of our abilities, with a clear conscience, and that’s good enough.”

A look of shame and guilt appeared on the faces of those from the Heaven Saint Palace. They knew about what the three Holy Lands did to Tian Fa Forest, but they had never intervened to stop it.

This was undoubtedly connivance!

Which led to the three Holy Lands becoming more and more audacious and outrageous. Yet right now, the three Holy Lands had already been crippled, the strange races were invading, but they still had to rely on Tian Fa Forest to deal with this crisis!

What sort of feeling was this? Gu Han and the rest did not know. But they all felt embarrassed, guilty, and ashamed to show their face. All these old seniors turned red in the face, but they couldn’t find the words to say.

‘Just battle to the best of our abilities, with a clear conscience, that’s good enough’ These was Mei Xue Yan exact words. But how could they say that they had a clear conscience?

After brooding over it, Gu Han let out a long sigh and said: “Venerable Mei... the three Holy Lands... have let you down!”

After saying that, he couldn’t help but feel his heart wrench. How could it be merely letting her down?

If the three Holy Lands had not dealt with Mei Xue Yan and Tian Fa Forest, how could they offend Jun Mo Xie? Under their pushing, they finally provoked Jun Mo Xie, this super-malefic! Practically half of the three Holy Lands were ruined in this lad’s hands!

And... there was one more thing that Gu Han was unaware of. If they did not deal with Mei Xue Yan, and did not offend Jun Mo Xie, Jun Mo Xie may not necessarily have advanced this quickly! It could be said that Jun Mo Xie’s current advancement was induced by tremendous pressure from the three Holy Lands.

Each time the three Holy Lands attacked, Jun Mo Xie advanced by a huge leap in his cultivation!

If Jun Mo Xie did not advance this rapidly, then he naturally would not set his sights on the Exquisite Lotus and the Seven Colored Holy Fruit. Then he wouldn't enter the Misty Illusory Manor. As long as Jun Mo Xie did not enter the Misty Illusory Manor, the Zhan Family's schemes would not have been destroyed, and they would have very likely successfully altered the fortune of the Miao Family and monopolized the entire Misty Illusory Manor.

Then Zhan Lun Hui wouldn't have set his sights on the Nine Illusory Quicksand. And the three Holy Lands will not be destroyed!

When looking from this angle, the conclusion was: because the three Holy Lands dealt with Mei Xue Yan, the three Holy Lands was destroyed...

This may sound absurd, but the truth of the matter... was such!

"There's no need to bring up things that are in the past." Mei Xue Yan gave an indifferent smile. "But after this battle, if we all perish, then everything will be over. But if we survive... then the three Holy Lands must give me an explanation."

"Of course." Gu Han said seriously. Then he sighed. "After this battle, if we are defeated but survive, I do not have the face to continue existing in this world. Our chances of victory in this battle..."

He chuckled bitterly and shook his head. "I'm afraid that the blackened name of a sinner... I'm definitely going to carry it."

"Not necessarily!" Mei Xue Yan said calmly. "We may not necessarily lose the battle this time!"

"Ah? Why does Venerable Mei say this?" Gu Han thought Mei Xue Yan had some good method, his couldn't help but brightened up. A hopeful look graced his face.

Everyone else also had a fervent look in their eyes as they looked at Mei Xue Yan. They waited patiently for her to speak, hoping that she would say something that would reverse the entire situation.

“Because this time, Mo Xie is partaking in the battle!” Mei Xue Yan said with great pride. At the same time, she looked at Jun Mo Xie with complete trust and bliss in her eyes.

In this world, if there was one person who was most confident in Jun Mo Xie, then that person was definitely Mei Xue Yan!

Mei Xue Yan was the only person who knew Jun Mo Xie’s secret! Although Snake Queen Qian Xun had also been in the Hongjun Pagoda, but she only knows that there was this mysterious space, that’s all.

But Mei Xue Yan was someone who cultivated the Art of Unlocking Heaven’s Fortune! She knew how miraculous this set of skills was! Even the most powerful and miraculous powers could not compare to The Art of Unlocking Heaven’s Fortune!

Mei Xue Yan’s cultivation had yet to reach the third level, but she already had strength that was several ten-folds of her previous strength! And she had heard Jun Mo Xie share that there were nine levels to the Art of Unlocking Heaven’s Fortune in total! Every level would multiply the previous level’s strength by several ten-folds! Mei Xue Yan couldn’t imagine what it would be like if she truly reached the ninth level!

Mei Xue Yan had witnessed how Jun Mo Xie refined pills in batches to create batches of experts! Like he was performing magic! Right now, he had even more miraculous pills on his hands!

Especially the Heaven Reversal Pill, which was even more heaven-defying! It allowed all injuries to recover in an instant! It didn’t take into account the user’s cultivation! No matter what sort of injuries were sustained, as long as they used the Heaven Reversal Pill, then they would be able to make a complete recovery!

Currently, those who had departed from Tian Fa and Evil Monarch Manor all had one in their hands!

It could be imagined that if two people with the same level of cultivation fight till the death, and at the deciding moment when they both sustained severe injuries, one person brought out the Heaven Reversal Pill and used it... and recovered back to full strength... how would it end?

So Mei Xue Yan thought that although she had the advantage in numbers, not all of them were experts! Whereas on their side, every single one of them were elite forces! And everyone had the equivalent of two lives!

That's a terrible situation, ah.

This battle may not necessarily be that pessimistic. At most, it'll just drag on for a longer period, that's all. With Jun Mo Xie around, victory will belong to the Continent sooner or later. This was what Mei Xue Yan thought. She firmly believed in this.

"Jun Mo Xie? He will be able to turn the entire outcome of the battle alone?" Gu Han turned around to look at Jun Mo Xie in disappointment, and let out a sigh.

Jun Mo Xie smiled and said, "We're pressed for time, so let's cut the idle chatting." Then two small bottles appeared in his hands with a turn of his wrists. "This is the Heaven Reversal Pill I have refined. No matter how severe the injury, it will be completely healed once you use it! I see that some of you have sustained injuries, just use one first."

He paused for a while. "There is a total of one hundred Heaven Reversal Pill in these two jade bottles. The rest, you can all keep one on you. In case of emergencies!"

"A single pill... can completely heal all injuries? And recover back to full strength?" Gu Han took the bottle and looked at it skeptically. A look of obvious distrust on his face. Even if he were beaten to death, he wouldn't believe that there was such a miraculous thing in the world.

"Whether it is good or not, you'll know when you use it." Jun Mo Xie said eccentricity, rolling his eyes. This old scoundrel dares to suspect what this Young Master made; do you know how much energy I put for the sake of these Heaven Reversal Pill? If not for the War for Seizing the Heavens, how could you have the chance to try this Young Master's divine medicine?

Gu Han raised his brows and opened the bottle incredulously. He instantly noticed a pleasant fragrance wafting out. He carefully poured out a pill and put it in his mouth, intending to chew it twice before swallowing it. But he realized that this pill instantly dissolved in the mouth, turning into a warm flow that gushed and filled his body!

An extremely refreshing feeling filled every single body part, he was on the verge of letting out a moan; all the injured spots had a numbing sensation, then the Xuan Qi in his meridians began to flow like a river...

When this intoxicating sensation disappeared, Gu Han circulated his Qi and to his joy, all his injuries had healed completely!

In the battle with Zhan Lun Hui, Gu Han's five organs had been damaged, and because he entered the Nine Illusory Quicksand Nirvana Formation, his powers had not recovered. But just this one single tiny pill had managed to instantly make all his injuries vanish, and his strength had recovered to when he was in peak-form!

With Gu Han's composure, his hand that was holding onto the two small bottles began to tremble suddenly, to the point he could barely keep a grip on the bottles! A look of agitated joy filled his face!

He raised his head and looked at Jun Mo Xie, losing his manners as he took a huge step forward. His entire body trembled as he asked, "Jun Mo Xie, a medicine like this, how much do you have?"

Chapter 1154: Jun Mo Xie's Warning

"How much do I have? A medicine like this, how much of it do you think this Monarch should have?" Jun Mo Xie shot a glare and chuckled icily.

Gu Han was instantly tongue-tied. He had completely belittled this tiny medicine, but he had never expected this one single pill to have such tremendous effects.

"En... Manor Lord Jun, please pardon this old man's shamelessness, to dare ask how much of this medicine Manor Lord Jun still has in your hands. I was blind and foolish to be unable to tell how precious this pill was. This sort of miraculous pill, if there is a sufficient supply of it prepared, it may really be able to bring us through this treacherous crisis!"

Gu Han said awkwardly. He knew that this Heaven Reversal Pill was a medicine that is created uniquely by Jun Mo Xie. It would obviously be extremely precious. But this miraculous pill would practically

determine the outcome of the impending crisis ahead. He knew that he was taking liberties by saying this, but he still toughened his skin and said it.

Perhaps it's just as Mei Xue Yan said earlier. Although things were looking bleak, but because of Jun Mo Xie's participation, it was possible!

It was only now that Gu Han began to believe it a little.

"The battle is round the corner, so I will not hide things from you. I have this type of medicine, and not in small amounts." Jun Mo Xie said.

Gu Han was elated when he heard this. He was about to open his mouth again when he heard Jun Mo Xie continue speaking. "However, the quantity of this Heaven Reversal Pill is my problem, so I shan't trouble you to worry about it for me! After all, there are too few of those who are worth using it. At least, you all are unworthy of using even more Heaven Reversal Pill. It is already not bad for you to obtain this one hundred pills."

Gu Han instantly came to a realization. He was an old man who had lived for thousands of years. How could he not know that with what the three Holy Lands had done to Jun Mo Xie and Mei Xue Yan... the fact that Evil Monarch Manor and Tian Fa did not seize this opportunity to completely get rid of the three Holy Lands was already taking the bigger picture into consideration, what more, being gifted this sort of divine medication.

But then...

The battle was right in front of them. This magical pill that was the equivalent of a second life was right before their eyes, so how could they not be moved? Right now, Heaven Saint Palace and the three Holy Lands had been weakened drastically: the more of this pill they had, that meant the bigger hope of the three Holy Lands thriving!

And the larger the hopes for the treacherous situation ahead!

Mulling over it, Gu Han finally croaked. "Manor Lord Jun, all the matters of the past... have already passed. Right now, before the great enemy, it is the crucial moment of life and death. Both our forces

need to work together as one to fight against the enemy. Only then will we have a sliver of hope! I have already said it earlier... en... I think that the medicine that Manor Lord Jun will be able to give can be the crux that determines where victory lies! I ask of Manor Lord Jun to not recall old grievances and... gift us with more!”

With Gu Han’s status, to be saying this at this point in time, was practically begging! If it was for himself, he would definitely not be able to put down his pride and beg someone, even if he had to die ten thousand times over.

But right now, he was carrying the lives of the world and the hope of the three Holy Lands’ continuity!

Even though it was aggrieving, and he knew that the chances were slim, but he still put his pride down. After all, compared to the safety of the Continent and the survival of Holy Lands, his personal dignity was something that was negligible!

Jun Mo Xie looked at Gu Han for a while, before opening his mouth. “Forget it. The people of the three Holy Lands are indeed unworthy of this pill. But you and what you had just said, are worthy of it!” Young Master Jun turned his wrists and took out three more bottles. “I’ll give you all another hundred and fifty Heaven Reversal Pills. This time, it is really the limit!”

Jun Mo Xie paused for a while. “Old Gu, you are also someone sensible... I daresay, a pill like this, aside from myself... haha, I doubt you’ll be able to find many in the entire world. You said so earlier, the battle ahead will be treacherous. Everyone has to cooperate sincerely. As long as your side is willing to stake your life, if you are met with danger in the War for Seizing the Heavens, would this Monarch really just sit by and watch?”

Don’t think that this Young Master’s excellent medicine is so easily obtainable. If you don’t put in effort after I give even the pills, then you’re asking for it! Of course, when you have done sufficient enough, there will be more of this medicine!

Gu Han was filled with joy from hearing this. With the current population of three Holy Lands, one hundred and fifty pills was indeed not much. But Jun Mo Xie made himself clear, such a heaven defying miraculous pill, even if it existed... how many of them can there be?”

Even if there was plenty, it would have to be provided to themselves! It was really pretty good that they had managed to obtain two hundred and fifty Heaven Reversal Pills! Judging from the value of this pill, the cost would have been an astronomical amount! An amount that even someone of Gu Han's status will be terrified!

Not to mention with the three Holy Lands' foundations completely ruined, even if it weren't destroyed, the relative amount would be enough to make them all bankrupt! If they tried to push for more, they'd be unreasonable!

Besides, Jun Mo Xie had also emphasized that as long as the three Holy Lands did not play any tricks, if he saw people from the three Holy Lands injured during the battle, he would not sit by and watch!

This was already enough!

He had given one hundred first, then another hundred and fifty...

A total of two hundred and fifty.

I had just used one, there are still two hundred and forty nine of it left!

"The battle this time, we must give it our all! And have to be prepared for death. Only this way will we have better chances of victory. If we do not have this sort of mental preparation, everything is in vain. Even the most excellent equipments are of no use!"

Jun Mo Xie looked at Gu Han solemnly and said, "Old Gu, previously, we were on opposing sides. There is something that I did not intend to say, but after mulling over it, seeing how you are wholeheartedly doing things for the sake of the world, I still have to remind you on it. It is up to you if you are willing to listen."

Gu Han felt an unexplainable chill. Time was of the essence here, and they were pressed for time. But Jun Mo Xie still insisted on reminding him at this sort of crucial timing.

Then it could be imagined how important this was.

Gu Han's face also turned serious. "Manor Lord Jun can speak without any qualms. I am confident that I can take it."

"The battle this time is exceptionally dangerous. There will be accidents happening every moment. Even a Saint Venerable can perish in this battle." Jun Mo Xie said coldly. "So, this battle will be a long, drawn-out battle of endurance."

"Indeed. Manor Lord Jun's words makes sense." Although he did not know what Jun Mo Xie meant by this, Gu Han still tried to reply.

"Thus, one does not fear an enemy that is like a wolf... but fear comrades that are like swines!" Two chilling glint appeared in Jun Mo Xie's eyes. "Not afraid of the enemy's ruthlessness, but only the betrayal and knife in my back!"

Gu Han's body turned cold. He had already realized what Jun Mo Xie was trying to say.

"I believe you've understood what I'm thinking of saying, but I still will make it clear. The three Holy Lands and Tian Fa Forest had accumulated grievances for a long time. I am very confident that—of all the leaders of the Holy Lands, including Mo Wu Dao—as long as the outcome of the battle have yet to be made clear, there will be no one who will try to play tricks. But as to everyone else from the three Holy Lands, I do not hold the same belief.

"You understand that one small mistake will ruin everything! So... as long as one person from the three Holy Lands dares to try and play tricks and betray me, I will annihilate the three Holy Lands with no hesitation! Completely! I will no longer consider motive, reason, standpoint whatsoever! That will be the only outcome!

"This is just a reminder, a friendly reminder. If it does not happen, then that'll be good. But if it happens, don't blame me for not making it clear beforehand." Jun Mo Xie smiled. "I originally didn't want to not bother and make things difficult. But after meeting you all today, I changed my mind."

Gu Han gritted his teeth and nodded his head heavily. "I understand! The entire Xuan Xuan Continent has fallen into grave danger; it needs us to work together to get past this crisis. If there is really

someone that is this despicable and shameless in the three Holy Lands, then you don't need to take any action. There is no more reason for the three Holy Lands to exist!"

"I hope you meant what you said." A cynical look flashed in Jun Mo Xie's eyes before they returned back to normal.

This talk was not planning ahead or baseless conjecture, but because of Jun Mo Xie's deepest understanding of human nature as someone who had lived two lives! If the battle had yet to end, or the Continent had yet to be in an advantageous situation, the three Holy Lands will definitely not deal with Tian Fa. But if the outcome of the battle had been decided and the strange races were already defeated, the three Holy Lands would definitely play tricks.

This was not measuring the stature of an upright man by the yardstick of a base man. This was simply the deep-rooted bad habits of human nature!

Ten thousand years of oppressing Tian Fa was because of this despicable nature of human!

Especially with the current situation. The three Holy Lands had lost almost ninety percent of all their foundation. They will definitely not trust that Evil Monarch Manor and Tian Fa to not seize this excellent opportunity to eradicate the greatly weakened three Holy Lands and dominate Xuan Xuan!

Jun Mo Xie had also never believed that they would really wake up to their senses! And, looking at Gu Han's serious look, as if... this number one person of Heaven Saint Palace, also did not believe it, and did not dare to believe it. Thus, right now, he had his worries...

Chapter 1155: The War Begins, Eagle-Bear Army

Because Gu Han already deeply understood how unfathomable Jun Mo Xie was, rashly making an enemy of an existence like this, who was impossible to predict, was only courting a disaster. But there were too few people who understood this!

Jun Mo Xie narrowed his eyes and straightened his back, glancing over at the erupting volcanoes in the south. He said slowly, "We should make our move now. The few of us shall split into a few teams and go

and check the situation separately. Those from the three Holy Lands, you can make your own arrangements for the teams. As to contact between us, we shall...”

Then Jun Mo Xie began to draw a rough map of the surrounding geographical situation, and suggested a general plan as well as a way for both of them to keep in contact. Gu Han and the rest paid close attention, nodding their heads.

Jun Mo Xie’s tone was ordinary, but was full of confidence. He commanded casually and gave orders. Everything was just that natural.

Unknowingly, by a stroke of fate, all the higher ups of the three Holy and one Ferocious Lands had already acknowledged Jun Mo Xie as the leader in this war...

“Alright, we shall go with this for now. Let’s move separately.” Jun Mo Xie tossed the stone in his hand away as he stood up, the killing intent obvious in his eyes. “If the strange races do not come, forget it. But if they come, in this war, we absolutely must not let a single one of them back! If they have the guts to enter the Xuan Xuan Continent, then they shall bear the consequences of defeat and death!”

“Go!”

With this order, the experts from Heaven Saint Palace silently bolted away towards different directions.

“What should we do now?” Mei Xue Yan asked.

“We... should find out the whereabouts of Eagle King and Bear King first.” Jun Mo Xie furrowed his brows. “Under this sort of violent volcanic eruption, the strange races should not have come over yet. I don’t know why, but I have a bad feeling. Could it be that there are still more unexpected changes?”

Both of them exchanged glances and flew into the air at the same time. With a whoosh, two flashes of white cut across the skies and vanished quickly.

At the same time, on the other side of the Pillar of Heavens Mountains, the Eagle-Bear Army had met with an unprecedented, enormous crisis!

Right now, the towering Pillar of Heavens Mountains had already collapsed into a pile of rubble. The ground was still shaking from this sudden disaster. Fire was spreading, smoke was choking the air. Almost thirty volcanoes erupted at the same time with tremendous might, as if it truly to rip the skies apart!

Even the toughest stones and metal would not be able to get past this deadly scene unscathed!

But there were no absolutes in the world! There would always be accidents!

The volcanic eruption was undoubtedly disastrous and covered a vast area. But... the Pillar of Heavens Mountains stretches for ten thousand li . There must be a portion that the volcano eruption was unable to cover. And although the temperature of these places had been brought up to a shocking degree due to the disaster, a temperature high enough to melt metal, but... to experts that had cultivations of Saint Emperors and above, it was still manageable.

And the bigger issue was that the strange races had always been segregated from the other sides of the Xuan Xuan Continent by the Pillar of Heavens Mountains! They were filled with urgency and the thirst to dominate this Continent!

The moment this natural stronghold was gone...

They immediately forced their way through from the spots they could come out from!

And the Eagle-Bear Kings had rushed all the way to Pillar of Heavens Mountains. Seeing this catastrophic sight, they were appalled. But at the same time, they understood that the situation was very dire.

They did not dare to make any delays. The Eagles carefully navigated through erupting volcanoes, dodging the threat from nature; the Bears carefully scoured the place for sight of the enemy. They instantly discovered the strange races that were surging in large numbers!

With no hesitation, both Kings gave the order to intercept them!

In the skies and on the ground, both teams discovered each other at the same time!

Like a bolt of thunder coming into contact with the fire on the ground!

Or like an adulterous couple, both parties hitting it off, displaying their most flirtatious behaviour at the same time! Using their greatest passion to unravel the most intense battle in their lives!

The moment the battle began, both Bear King and Eagle King b*tched incessantly! The battle against the strange races this time was unexpectedly tough!

Jun Mo Xie had not truly been to the southern territory of the Pillar of Heavens Mountains. His understanding of the strange races had already been from hearsay, so he was not clear of how tough the living conditions were on the side of the strange races.

The south of the Pillar of Heavens Mountains only has two seasons in an entire year: summer and winter.

When it was winter, the weather was freezing harsh. The temperature was usually at negative forty-five degrees. At its lowest temperatures, it could go down to negative eighty degrees. And when the temperatures were higher in the summer, it was the same as being engulfed in flames...

The strange races that had managed to survive under such harsh climate all had extremely strong bodies. And every single one of the strange races had to cultivate. The reason was simple: when living in such a harsh living environment, not cultivating meant they were forsaking the chance to survive!

And on the other hand, cultivating with the mentality for survival, every single one of them was even more extreme! And strong!

And one more thing: the strange races were all conjoined hermaphrodites, which means every one of them had two sets of meridians in their bodies, which provided Yin and Yang to complement each other. In this way, they already had the advantage in physique. The physique that caused those from the Xuan Xuan Continent to look down upon had a great benefit. Cultivating in this mutually complementing manner, they advanced a lot faster than those from the Xuan Xuan Continent.

And most importantly, this thing... they could do double cultivation anytime, anywhere ah...

This was undoubtedly a great advantage ah...

Like a huge tidal wave, the strange races that came surging over were merely the few tribes that were near the Pillar of Heavens Mountains.

The sudden collapse of the Pillar of Heavens Mountains, that led to the eruption of volcanoes, had dealt a significant damage to the Xuan Xuan Continent, but it also greatly harmed the strange races. The eruption of the volcano had killed and injured many of the strange races. But there were still some that managed to get away, especially those that were stronger. This level of natural disaster was still not enough to be a threat to those who were truly powerful. And those tribes that were further away from the Pillar of Heavens Mountains did not suffer much losses, only merely being spooked.

And in their shock, there was also a thick sense of joy...

With the sudden collapse of the Pillar of Heavens Mountains, the stream of air that had been blocked since ancient times went surging into the south of the Pillar of Heavens Mountains. This had let these strange races felt an indescribable, refreshing sensation!

This sensation motivated the strange races to charge through the Pillar of Heavens Mountains and invade the Xuan Xuan Continent! This was the greatest dream of generations of strange races!

The other side of the Pillar of Heavens Mountains had an abundance of water, plants, fertile soil, enchanting sceneries. What a beautiful place it was, ah.

In the Xuan Xuan Continent, the place that was most unsuitable for living, the harshest place, was the equivalent to Heaven to the strange races!

So when they saw the Pillar of Heavens Mountains collapse, the strange races from these few tribes gathered into teams and went charging in from this opening! With not the smallest bit of hesitation! Unafraid of death!

The volcano continued to erupt and there were countless obstacles, but none of it could hinder the strange races' path to a better future!

And there were plenty of such openings that were not obstructed by the volcanoes along the Pillar of Heavens Mountains that stretched across a great span. There were a bunch of scoundrels that popped out of them, each of them bearing two heads and two bodies. In great numbers and in a frenzy.

If there was someone watching from the air, they would realize that it looked as if Pandora's box had suddenly been opened! And the entire world was covered in monsters!

And this was not the most scary part. Because the most terrifying part was that these monsters were still popping out consecutively and endlessly!

Within these few tribes, the strongest was the Hell Enduring Ghosts's Shangchuan Po Ku. Amongst all the strange races in the nearby territory, Shangchuan Po Ku's strength was comparable to a demonic lord figure!

He had plenty of experts under him, ten thousands of Ninth Level Endurers, and the Hell Enduring Ghosts of the lowest and middle tiers amounted to about eighty.

Shangchuan Po Ku, with his lieutenant, Xiachuan Po Ku, were both madmen for war. Seeing the sudden collapse of the Pillar of Heavens Mountains, both of them made the same decision at the same time: this was a heaven bestowed opportunity! It is the best opportunity for our race to break past the Pillar of Heavens Mountains and take over the Xuan Xuan Continent!

Thus, they did not care about the volcanoes or toxic fumes or the high temperatures, instantly gathering all their subordinates and charging right into Xuan Xuan Continent!

They were thinking, with this sort of treacherous weather, even if they were practically unable to endure it, then what more, those Xuan Xuan citizens who had been living in excellent condition? This entire journey would be unobstructed! As long as they were able to charge into the area where humans resided, everything would be easy!

But they had never expected that the moment they just charged through the Pillar of Heavens Mountains, a huge sea of enemies greeted them!

The Xuan Beasts of Tian Fa!

And there was a considerable number of them! And any one of them was an experts with significant cultivation!

If not for the huge disparity in the numbers, they would be easily slaughtered!

Under Shangchuan Po Ku's command, they all began to attack with no hesitation of death! As long as they entered this piece of land, then, even if they had to die, they must die on this piece of land!

They absolutely must not retreat back to that torturous south of the Pillar of Heavens Mountains!

That terrifying, nightmarish hometown!

Eagle King whistled, Bear King roared, and they both gave the order to attack.

Six thousand of them landed at the same time, and all the members of the Eagle clan transformed into human form and backed off. At the same time, the fighters from the Bear clan took a huge step forward!

The warriors from the Bear clan formed an impregnable line of defense for their comrades! Providing some time for the Eagles to get some rest and regain their energy. After all, they had flown a great distance all at one go! Practically all the Eagle fighters were already completely exhausted.

Chapter 1156: Hell Enduring Ghosts!

Big Bear landed on the ground, standing right in front of the troops. His burly body was like a solid, steady iron tower. The ground rumbled when he stepped on it!

He looked at the strange races that were yelling and charging from ahead with cold eyes and suddenly broke out in loud laughter.

“B*stard! What are you laughing about?” Shangchuan Po Ku yelled, pointing a finger angrily. At the same time, his twin sister that was attached to him also screeched. “Fool! What are you laughing about?”

“Hahaha...” Big Bear clutched his stomach and smacked his thigh as he laughed. “I had heard that the strange races were grotesquely deformed; I had thought the seniors were exaggerating and lying. But today, I really learnt that there are truly things that make one feel repulsed at first look—like yourselves! The world is truly big and filled with all sorts of wonders. I’m impressed. The seniors weren’t lying, ah. I have broadened my horizons today!”

Both the heads on Shangchuan Po Ku shouted furiously: “Insolent! Wretch!” in both deep and shrill voice. Both already were not very pleasant to listen to, and when mixed together, it made one feel an indescribable sense of discomfort.

Big Bear rolled his eyes and spat on the ground, looking at them with a condescending look. “To think that you guys have the cheek to come out when you look like that, you truly have no shame. We Tian Fa Forest have always thought Xuan Beasts were considered ugly compared to humans, but who knew that when standing before you guys, I suddenly realized how good-looking we are! This sense of superiority is a first for me, so thank you very much! You bunch of monsters; why have you not gone looking for a tree to hang yourselves on? What are you still waiting for? En, I have spoken wrongly, how can a tree be enough, you’ll need at least two trees ah!”

This Big Bear was truly sharp tongued. A second ago he was still being grateful and thanking them; the next, he was encouraging them to go commit suicide!

Shangchuan Po Ku let out a loud, long whistle and hollered. “He is trying to stall for them, till those hairy beasts catch their breath! Everyone, charge, chop them into minced meat!”

This person was truly meticulous in his thinking, to be able to see through Big Bear’s intentions after two lines only.

Big Bear shouted angrily. "Pei! Just you bunch of grotesque she-males and hideous creatures, are worthy of this King to stall for time? This King, Big Bear, is the Bear King of Tian Fa! Announce your name monster! This King does not kill those without a name!"

"This Seat is Shangchuan Po Ku!" Shangchuan Po Ku cackled sinisterly. "Tian Fa's Bear King? Not bad, not bad, to have a Bear King be an offering to this Seat's sword in the first battle encounters in entering the Continent, this trip was not made in vain! I've heard that the Xuan Core of the Xuan Beasts of Tian Fa are excellent nourishment. It's clear that the Xuan Core of a Beast King will be even more superior. To have this opportunity the moment this Seat enters the Xuan Xuan Continent, how fortunate! Hahaha..."

"Why is Big Brother wasting your breath on this non-human? We should just end him! Why use a cleaver to kill a chicken; I ask for permission to deal with this Bear King to obtain the Xuan Core of the Beast King for Big Brother."

Xiachuan Po Gua took a big step forward and looked at Big Bear icily. "Big Bear, with your status, you're still not worthy of making my Big Brother dirty his hands! This Seat Xiachuan Po Gua comes forth to send you on your way!"

Big Bear blinked his eyes, stunned. Then, he suddenly guffawed loudly, gasping for air. Between gasped, he said: "En? Wearing torn pants on top? Wearing a torn gown below? 1

You guys really have a knack for naming, if it wasn't for this King's nimble wit, I would have been fooled by you guys! This name is too... tsk tsk... brilliant! This king is very curious, the top and bottom are worn on the wrong sides... how do you wear it then?! I've really met with something rare today!"

Eagle King who was in the midst of resting couldn't help but roll his eyes, resisting the urge to jump up and give this Big Bear a kick and send him flying. You dare to praise yourself as nimble-witted? You lagged for a moment with these two names... if it were me I would have already burst out laughing a long time ago...

"B*stard!" Both of Xiachuan Po Gua's heads roared. He rose to the air, hacking down with his blade that suddenly appeared!

In the midst of his loud laughter, Big Bear took a step forward, his sword unsheathed in his right hand! It was the divine weapon that Jun Mo Xie had given him back then! He swung it up with no hesitation!

A sinister grin appeared on the face on Xiachuan Po Gua that was facing Big Bear. The blade in his hand was smithed from unique metal from the southern side of the Pillar of Heavens Mountains. It was a whole lot stronger than regular weapons. Seeing how Big Bear swung his sword to meet with his, he couldn't help but feel a sense of joy!

He was practically sure that he would be able to slice the enemy into two, along with his sword! He had heard that the core of the Xuan Beasts of Tian Fa had countless miraculous effects. If he really managed to obtain it, he would swallow it immediately. That Shangchuan Po Ku was merely a little stronger than himself, but he kept ordering him around. As long as his strength increased exponentially, he would turn into the master... with this thought, he put more energy into it! You courted death on your own, don't blame me for this; I'll borrow your Xuan Core to achieve my glorious path!

Xiachuan Po Gua's imagination was undoubtedly beautiful, but the reality was as different as it could be!

There was a loud clang and sparks flew about!

Big Bear remained steady, not budging the slightest, whereas Xiachuan Po Gua did a somersault in the air and was sent flying back to his original spot from the impact!

Both of them looked at their weapons at the same time.

Big Bear's eyes wondered. His face was reflected clearly on the surface of the sword—there was not the slightest damage on it. He couldn't help but feel relieved and elated. This sword Brother-in-law gave is truly a divine peerless weapon ah!

"Ah..." Xiachuan Po Gua let out an anguished roar. Failing to chop through Bear King's sword in a single strike was already beyond his expectations. When he checked his own sword, to his horror, on the blade that he treasured as much as his own life, at the spot where the two weapons had crossed, a small chip the size of a rice grain had appeared!

His blade was most useful for chopping. And it was considered a divine weapon as well. Intentionally maximizing the use of his sword and taking a gamble to use it against the opponent's sword that was not suitable for dealing with such a forceful attack, the one that was damaged was his own treasured blade!

This sort of reality, this sort of outcome, was unacceptable for Xiachuan Po Gua! He really did not dare to believe and could not believe, that on this Xuan Xuan Continent, there was someone's weapon that could be better than his own!

This was the Enduring Ghost Blade ah!

Fresh blood began to slowly trickle out from the corner of Xiachuan Po Gua's lips. Although he was considered an excellent expert amongst the strange races and had already attained the realm of a Saint Emperor, compared to Big Bear's natural strength and Saint Emperor cultivation, the difference was more than one fold! And in this exchange, although it was only one blow, the impact had already caused injuries to his internal organs!

Fresh blood trickled onto the ground, but was instantly vaporized due to the high temperatures with a sizzle, filling the air with the smell of blood.

"Hahahaha..." Big Bear's ear-piercing laughter rang out. "Two-headed b*stard, you sure have a bit of strength in you. Come, fight with this Old Master again! How can that small round just now be counted. Look at how arrogant you were earlier, still thinking of taking my Core. F*cking hell, if I don't show you a little of my prowess you'll really think you're capable just because you have two heads..."

Xiachuan Po Gua raised his head and looked at Big Bear. He suddenly let out a crazed roar and pounced forward.

Big Bear cackled and took a huge step forward to take him on, but he then stopped in his tracks!

Because right before their weapons clashed, Xiachuan Po Gua's figure that was flying over suddenly turned into a puff of smoke, blinding everyone's vision. Then, Xiachuan Po Gua's figure disappeared mysteriously amidst the smoke.

"Old Bear, be careful, this is the legendary stealth technique of the strange races!"

"Be careful? Haha! Will being careful be of any use? Await your death you wretched stupid bear!" Shangchuan Po Ku cackled.

Big Bear scoffed, instantly recalling Jun Mo Xie's words. When fighting the strange races, the first thing you have to do is keep a calm mind! They have their stealth techniques, and there are truly too few of us that are able to see past it. So the moment the strange races use their stealth mode, then do not ever trust your eyes!

At the same time the strange races conceal themselves, close your eyes and let your heart maintain in a crystal clear state. Use your heart to feel everything around you! Use your ear to catch any smallest sound; channel all your spirit to fight!

"Use your heart to feel, use your ears to catch, use your spirit to fight!..." Big Bear muttered under his breath. Then as if he understood something in that moment, he quickly closed his big eyes.

He slowly lowered the sword in hand, relaxing his entire body. The loud rumbling sounds continued to rumble, the ground below was still shaking, but Big Bear could no longer feel all these.

All his senses were used to capture the impending fatal threat!

The left!

The sudden threat appeared, a small, noticeable sound of the wind rang out.

But Big Bear remained motionless.

At a moment of life and death, he displayed his extreme prowess as a King of his own generation!

He was usually careless, but he could be sharp at times!

Suddenly!

On the empty left side, a flash of chilling blade light appeared from thin air! An extremely vicious blade went chopping towards Big Bear's neck!

The moment the flash of blade appeared, it was less than thirty centimeters away from Big Bear's neck!

Big Bear let out a cold scoff. Holding his sword in his hand, he instantly brought it up. A loud clang rang out. The fatal blade was sent flying away; then, his sword went piercing behind that bladelight!

A shocked 'Huh?' rang out from the void, and the bladelight completely vanished. Big Bear's counterattack also missed.

The surroundings were filled with the violent sound of wind. Xiachuan Po Gua was moving about at high speed, making use of all the possible methods to create an extremely chaotic and noisy environment, intentionally disturbing Big Bear's untainted senses.

And that chilling blade also came hacking from all directions, at random parts, endlessly and unpredictably! Attacking away at Big Bear!

Big Bear was stronger than Xiachuan Po Gua in terms of cultivation, but under the enemy's strange attacks, he had no means of fighting back! And had fallen into a state of passivity!

Chapter 1157: The Stealth Kill Technique, Bear King's Battle!

And this sort of method was the most victorious method the strange races had in the past War for Seizing the Heavens! They often manage to win against enemies who were stronger than them with this stealth technique!

And this skill was termed as the 'stealth technique' in the Xuan Xuan Continent! But amongst the strange races, it was known as 'Stealth Kill Technique'.

The Enduring Ghosts Stealth Kill Technique, Enduring Earth Stealth Kill Technique, Enduring Heaven Stealth Kill Technique...

A look of thick worry appeared in Eagle King's eyes, his expression was extremely heavy as he watched the battle.

Bear King's strength and Xuan skills were indeed a lot more higher than that 'Xiachuan Po Gua'. They were on completely different levels in terms of their cultivation alone. If they were really fighting head on, Eagle King was absolutely sure that Bear King would be able to turn this disgusting conjoined human into minced meat within a couple of breaths!

But the moment the opponent used this sort of strange stealth techniques, no matter how high Bear King's cultivation was, it instantly had no room to be used!

There was no way to locate the enemy, and he had become the enemy's target. How could one fight a war like this?

The best defense was to attack—the strange races that were completely attacking did not need to worry about being seen through!

Although Bear King had followed Jun Mo Xie's pointers and temporarily defended against the opponent's attacks, but there were bound to be losses if one remained on the defense for too long. It meant that it caused him to not be able to win!

At this instant, Eagle King suddenly understood why there were always so many casualties on the Xuan Xuan's side in the past Wars for Seizing the Heavens!

Because the only opportunity to strike the enemy was at the moment the opponent had managed to strike a successful attack! At the moment their weapon was stuck in their flesh! And it was only that in that instant that they could truly capture the enemy's location and kill them with a single strike!

But when that time comes, they would have already gone to the verge of life and death first. They have to die before they were able to injure the enemy! Thus, the best outcome was perishing together!

The other option was to self-destruct at the moment the opponent launched their attack!

If they could not see past the stealth technique, these were the only two methods to defeat the enemy!

The methods were different, but the outcome was the same. Whether they managed to bring the enemy down or not, they would still have to pay with their lives!

All the numerous Xuan cultivators of the Xuan Xuan Continent had gone through days like this for ten thousands of years.

Practising for their entire life, only to die a glorious death in battle like this!

How sorrowful was this!

How dismal!

But there was no other way about this!

No wonder Heaven Saint Palace held that 'All Seeing Eye' of Qiao Ying in such high regard.

Because only Qiao Ying could see through the strange races' stealth techniques! Qiao Ying alone was the key that determined victory!

Right now, at this moment, it was him and Bear King's turn to be in this predicament!

Behind them were the ten billion of lives of the Xuan Xuan Continent! Right now, there were only six thousand comrades that the two of them were leading!

How do they fight this battle?

With Old Bear's bad temper, would he finally be unable to bear the fact that he was stuck on the defense and choose to perish with the enemy?

Eagle King secretly began to worry and hurried the speed of his recovery.

The current battle had already become extremely heated.

The strange flash of bladelight appeared in the surrounding air continuously, gathering to form a huge net, capturing Big Bear in it!

Big Bear remained in this giant net formed by the bladelight with his eyes closed. He could only defend passively. He seemed unusually calm, with not the slightest bit of impatience, constantly maintaining the calmest, purest state of mind. No matter how bizarre the enemy is attacking, I will stand like a mountain, motionless like a mountain, as great as a mountain! The moment their weapons meet, he instantly launched an incisive counterattack!

In his countless counterattacks, to his dismay, he realized that the body and the blade were separated in this sort of stealth technique used by the strange races. The blade was coming from this side, but their bodies were somewhere else and was differently not in the same line as the blade. And their positions were constantly changing, with no pattern to speak of!

Trying to find the opponent's real whereabouts under this sort of attack was completely relying on luck!

This sort of fighting undoubtedly made Big Bear feel extremely frustrated!

Defending steadily was one matter, but being frustrated was another!

When one could no longer endure it, what would happen?!

There was a flash of blood!

Just as Eagle King predicted, there was bound to be loss if one remained on the defense for too long. Xiachuan Po Gua's blade finally managed to break Bear King's defenses and slice Big Bear's left shoulder. It was also at this moment, Big Bear let out a roar, used his muscles to grip onto the tip of the blade and swung his sword at the thin air in three different places!

Then, there was a sudden groan from the emptiness and a blood arrow shot out.

Big Bear quickly launched attacks in the direction where the blood shot out. But it was already empty. But the dazzling blade light in the air also vanished.

Aftering being cornered and beaten up for a long time, Bear King finally could not bear it and followed in the steps of the seniors before him!

Using the method of injuring himself to injure the enemy, to obtain an opportunity!

If not because there were three thousand brothers from the Eagle clan behind him that needed him to hold the fort until they were done recovering, Bear King would definitely not use this sort of method, but... chose to perish with the enemy!

A Bear King of his generation, how could he ever been this aggrieved before?!

With the two spurts of blood, the atmosphere in the place began to tense up!

Vaguely, on the brink of a full explosion...

In the south of the Pillar of Heavens Mountains, behind the strange races, the numbers were still increasing. There were countless of strange races that had found this opening. Like flies that had discovered honey, they swarmed in unendingly...

It was obvious that the situation was getting worse!

They still needed some more time before everyone from the Eagle clan could fully regain their strength! But the numbers on the opposing side had already gone beyond twenty thousand!

Big Bear panted heavily, both his eyes gradually turning red!

The blade flashed again, and Xiachuan Po Gua's blade came attacking like a bolt of lightning.

Big Bear let out a crazed roar, suddenly spinning his body and a wave of swords went piercing out, in every single direction!

Attacking in every single possible direction!

This was undoubtedly a way to see through the stealth method, but the moment this method it was used, aside from using a large amount of energy, it also left one vulnerable to the enemy!

But there was a cry of surprise!

Bear King could distinctly detect that that bone-penetrating sense of danger instantly moving away.

From the side, Shangchuan Po Ku finally couldn't take it and yelled furiously. "Xiachuan! What are you scoundrel doing? He is just a stupid bear, yet you allowed him to stall for such a long time!"

Xiachuan Po Gua, who was concealing himself, almost wanted to curse. Just a stupid bear? F*ck! This fellow is a solid Bear King! And a fourth level Saint Emperor! I'm a third level Saint Emperor at most! It is already commendable for me to be able to force him into a disadvantageous position for such a long time!

If I really take the risk to kill this Bear King, then I'll definitely be risking my life too!

This is something that I am absolutely sure of! There's no doubt about this!

If you aren't happy then come and do it yourself, ah! The f*ck are you hollering for? I know that you're anxious, did you think that I'm not anxious too?!

After Shangchuan Po Ku yelled angrily, he turned around to look at the rest of the strange races that were streaming in endlessly. The one who was leading them was the Deku Family that was the most competitive with them!

Looks like this bunch of scoundrels also wants the credit of being first!

Shangchuan Po Ku suddenly gritted his teeth and yelled. "The first battle of seizing Xuan Xuan Continent is a special glory that belongs to my tribe! I, Shangchuan, is going to take this glory! I will absolutely not allow anyone to snatch it from me!

"All the warriors of the Shangchuan Tribe! Charge! Shred this bunch of black bears into smithereens! Open the path for our race to invade the Continent!"

With his command, countless of two-headed monsters let out a cry and charged forward.

Behind them, a bunch of strange races that only had some fabric wrapped around their tops looked at the sight before them, before turning their gaze to a two-headed man with a burly build. "Lord Deku, what should we do?"

This person was the number one competitor of the Shangchuan Tribe of the strange races. The head of the Deku Family, Deku Bu Shang, looked ahead coldly and chuckled. "Order all our warriors to halt their steps, and do not act recklessly."

"Are we not going to join forces with the Shangchuan Family and break past the Xuan Xuan Continent's line of defense?" A two-headed man asked.

"Break past the line of defense? How can there be something that easy." Deku Bu Shang scoffed coldly. "That is an army formed by the men under Bear King of Tian Fa Forest over there. They can be said to be the strongest fighters of Tian Fa Forest! They're good at defending! If all of our clan breaks through the Enduring Ghosts, and everyone can use the Enduring Ghosts Stealth Kill Technique, it is naturally possible to deal with this army. But right now, there are less than a hundred of us that can use the technique! The rest will only be slaughtered when they meet with the army of Bear Clan! With no means of counterattacking! Go there and court death?"

He looked gloatingly ahead. "Let those fools from the Shangchuan Family taste some suffering first. And also weaken the spirit of those black bears. It will not be too late for us to strike then. As the people of Xuan Xuan often say, the fisherman reaps the benefits!"

“Lord is wise!” Countless people began to praise.

Deku Bu Shang was extremely pleased. “If this Seat’s estimates correctly, I believe that there will be less than two hundred of the Shangchuan members that will be able to return from this clash!”

“Less than two hundred?...” The two-headed men beside him all suck in a cold breath of air. “Is the Bear Army of Tian Fa really that terrifying? These are all Ninth Level Endurers. And there are more than eight thousand of them. There are only two, three thousand men on the opposite camp... with this disparity... don’t tell me that... we’re no match?”

“Not only are they no match, they’ll be defeated terribly! I even believe that the enemy will not suffer many losses!” A cruel glint appeared in Deku Bu Shang’s eyes. “If you don’t believe, just wait and see!”

Everyone turned their gaze to the battle, all holding their breaths.

And at that moment...

Bear King let out a loud cry: “Brothers! The awe-inspiring Tian Fa doesn’t tolerate blasphemy, the might of Tian Fa doesn’t tolerate offence! Everyone! Charge! Chop all these b*stards! Kill them all!”

“Ho!!! Chop all these b*stards! Kill them all!!” Three thousand bear warriors yelled together, with a collective whoosh, three thousand swords appeared in their heads, reflecting a sea of swordlight in the sky!

Chapter 1158: Utter Destruction!

Three thousand burly bodies stepped forward! Saint Venerable Lu and the rest remained behind to hold the fort!

They absolutely must not strike before the experts on the other side have struck! The eight of them were the most important forces protecting the three thousand warriors of the Eagle clan!

Before the three thousand eagle warriors fully recovered, they could not afford any mistakes! As to the current situation, Saint Venerable Lu and the rest were completely sure that this battle didn't need them!

Big Bear and his clan could cope with it! What they need to do was to wait silently, until the experts from the enemy side could no longer endure it!

Three thousand bear warriors charged ahead, the sound of their heavy footsteps turning into an unstoppable flow! Three thousand pairs of eyes were filled with the crazed intention to battle; their killing intent was surging through the heavens!

Although the strange races were conjoined twins, one of them was the equivalent of two regular humans, but they still could not compare to the sturdiness of the warriors of the Bear clan!

These two troops were like two clashing currents; they hollered and charged forward, with no intentions of turning back!

Right now, the earth quaked even more!

There were merely a hundred zhang distance between them. Like a tornado, both sides only took a couple of steps before clashing! And instantly, blood rained down! Dismembered body parts scattered about!

From an outsider's perspective, the moment both sides clashed, they advanced ahead regardless of everything. Those who fell down half way were instantly turned into a pile of meat paste!

Pitiful cries, loud hollers, the sounds of weapons clashing rang throughout the place, shaking the heavens, shocking everyone from the Deku Family!

So, the fighting capabilities of Tian Fa Beast Kings are this terrifying!

This battle had started quickly, but ended even faster!

The moment the two forces met, it unraveled the bloodiest, cruelest death battle!

Just as Deku Bu Shang predicted, the warriors of the Bear Clan were stronger than the warriors of the Shangchuan Family, especially when all of them were equipped with the divine-grade weapons that Jun Mo Xie had specially prepared for them! Every one of it was heavy, broad and long! Almost two meters in length! The moment it was used, it was a blinding sight!

A blade like this, even without a sharp knife blade, with the immense weight of the blade and the tremendous strength of the bear warriors, it was enough to turn a person into meat paste!

The strange races undoubtedly had a tenacious life, surpassing that of regular humans. Even if a long sword pierced through their hearts or any vital organs, the other half of their bodies would still be able to continue fighting. But... even with such a strong, unique physique, it was unable to bear the hacking of such a long, sharp and heavy blade, ah!

The moment the blade was swung, the person turned into four pieces. No matter how tenacious they were, in the face of these ferocious soldiers, it was a joke! Merely a joke!

After all, not all the strange races were Hell Enduring Ghosts!

Although there were many of them in this battle, there were only eighty of them that could conceal themselves. In this sort of large-scale, chaotic battle, although they managed to be of use and injured several warriors from the Bear Clan, it was also because of a chaos like this that many Hell Enduring Ghosts were killed in the crossfire!

Three thousand giant blades that were two meters long being lifted at the same time... Even if you knew how to conceal yourself, your body wasn't capable of truly turning into thin air, right?! If you were unlucky and got chopped, sending your blood flying, the next moment, all the blades of the Bear Clan rained down on you!

The moment both parties clashed, there were at least thirty Hell Enduring Ghosts that had died in the messy crossfire!

Any random Hell Enduring Ghosts had considerable prowess! They would be of significant impact in determining the outcome in individual battles or battles of smaller scales with the help of their stealth techniques! But in a large-scale battle where ten thousands of people were fighting, in the messy killings, the cons of this stealth techniques was completely clear!

Because no matter how good they were at concealing themselves, they were unable to completely dodge the attacks from experts coming from all directions!

Thus, it was reasonable for this sort of casualty to appear. It was to be expected!

Towards the end, Shangchuan Po Ku noticed something was wrong and immediately ordered for all the Hell Enduring Ghosts to retreat. His heart ached so much that he almost passed out: he had deployed seventy-six Hell Enduring Ghosts to take advantage in the crowd, but he had not expected to pay such a heavy and painful price for it. There were less than fifty that managed to return, and almost thirty percent of them were injured!

This was a huge blow to the Shangchuan Family!

But after the Hell Enduring Ghosts retreated from the battle, the battle turned into a one-sided massacre!

The bear warriors were most cautious and worried about those who are able to conceal themselves. They're not afraid that they would attack them, but afraid that they would sneak past them and attack their Eagle brothers who were still recovering.

Thus, all of them were under immense mental pressure during the battle. And at the same time, very cautious. But the moment the Hell Enduring Ghosts of the Shangchuan Family retreated, all the bear warriors were like wild cattle that were released from their fence!

Blades of two meters length, any random one of them easily weighing a hundred catty, came hacking down! It was like cutting rice—one swing sliced an entire patch! Towards the back, Big Bear got into the mood and ordered his men to form into groups of ten, swinging their blades at the same time!

Ten blades swinging at the same time, in the radius of thirty zhang , numerous heads rolled on the ground. Like a trailer carrying watermelons had been overturned, the heads rolled about everywhere. Fresh blood sprayed like fountains, forming beautiful rainbows in the air before landing on the ground. They vaporized on the dark-red soil.

“Kill! Don’t leave a single one of them!” Big Bear hollered with a sinister look.

“KILL!!!” All the men of the Bear Clan yelled at the same time! The battle inclination that had accumulated for numerous years. The ferocious nature of Xuan Beasts that had been suppressed in their bones exploded in this bloody battle!

Such terrifying Bear Warriors! Such terrifying Tian Fa Warriors!

Shangchuan Po Ku turned pale. Looking at the current battle, his entire body couldn’t help but tremble.

His men were still charging ahead, but Shangchuan Po Ku knew that this battle was over! No matter how it ended, he was done for. He had completely lost!

No matter how ferocious or blood thirsty; the fact that there was a great disparity in strength was in his face! Asides from the Hell Enduring Ghosts that had retreated, the rest of the men were only Ninth Level Endurers. They were, at best, the equivalent of the Spirit Xuans!

Fighting against three thousand Saint Emperor experts! And all of them wields a divine weapon! This sort of disparity... It was the difference between heaven and earth! It would only be a one sided massacre! How many men went up—that was how many men would die! That bunch of stupid black bears will absolutely show no mercy!

With the sounds of battle, the blood on the ground became thicker and thicker. Initially, due to the high temperature of the ground, it could quickly evaporate and only leave a brown stain behind. But right now, it was puddles of blood!

In such a hot environment, it couldn’t evaporate in time!

All of these bear warriors was covered in blood! But there was little blood that had come from their own injuries. The injuries that a bunch of mediocre bugs can do to them was too little.

Aside from the few heavier injuries from the Hell Enduring Ghosts at the beginning of the battle, almost nobody had new injuries! With the retreat of the Hell Enduring Ghosts, the disparity in strength was even greater. They did not even get hurt. Three thousand brave warriors from the Bear Clan, when faced with the strange races' force that was multiple folds of their numbers, the death count was zero!

This was to be expected. No matter how many ants there were, it was insignificant before an elephant! Especially when it was not only one elephant, but a considerable number of them!

Not one of the three thousand men from the Bear Clan were willing to back off, even those who were injured due to the Hell Enduring Ghosts. All of them waved their blades with all their might, like an enormous blade mountain, carrying out its one-sided massacre, unceasingly hacking and chopping away! Behind them, the ground was covered in meat paste! Not a single proper corpse remained!

Probably because all of them wielded their blades at the same time, one member of the strange races would have ten blades flying at them; thus, they ended up in more than forty pieces ah...

The moment they were stuck, they were ripped into shreds...

Before the three thousand warriors of the Bear Clan, the Shangchuan Tribe consisting of nearly ten thousand men were all turned into blood puddles! And minced meat! In less than a joss stick's time!

And the three thousand bear warriors, under Big Bear's lead, stood before the strange races, stepping on the fresh blood and meat paste. Three thousand pairs of big eyes were oozing with chilling killing intent! That eerie killing aura!

Simultaneously, these blood thirsty eyes all glanced at the strange races that were gathering behind the Shangchuan Family.

The eyes of all these bear warriors were filled with eagerness, thirst for another round of slaughter!

Come, another spirited battle!

It was clear that to them, this battle was not intense enough! It's not of sufficient quality!

This was... not satisfying yet!

Three thousand shiny big blades were lowered uniformly. The sticky fresh blood trickled endlessly onto the ground.

There were dozens of warriors who had suffered severe injuries earlier due to the sudden attacks from the concealed Hell Enduring Ghosts. But right now, they still remained in the formation! Not the slightest bit of pain or discomfort showed on their faces! As if those open wounds and scars that were bleeding were not on their bodies!

Chapter 1159: Weakness of the Stealth Kills Technique!

Before they set out, Jun Mo Xie had given everyone a Heaven Reversal Pill to preserve their lives. But right now, they were still forcefully enduring the pain from their injuries. Because all of them felt that these light injuries were still far from needing the effects of the Heaven Reversal Pills!

We can still endure; now is still not the time to use the divine pills!

On the other side, the strange races who had always been famed for being brutal and bloodthirsty were all showing looks of shock and fear in their eyes. This included Deku Bu Shang who had been watching from the back as well!

Originally, Deku Bu Shang thought that he had already given an overly high estimation of the Bear tribes' strength. But never would he have imagined that his evaluation had still been too low!

With a flap of its powerful wings, the first one to finish restoring its condition, the Eagle King flew over and landed before Big Bear. The Eagle King's cultivation was the most profound among the Eagle tribe, and naturally recovered the fastest.

Big Bear made a sound in his throat and transmitted his voice. "What are you doing?"

"You are still too temperamental!" Eagle King snorted coldly: "The mission that Eldest sister and Brother-in-law gave us was to hold on for as long as possible! To obstruct the progression of the strange races' army! But just a random trash that appeared was enough to make you angry and pit injuries against injuries against it. How many lives do you have to play with your opponent like that? We can die, but we still need to at least wait until the backup army arrives before we are allowed to die! Before they reach here, we must not die no matter what! What we need to do now is to delay for as long as possible! Only by living can we stop the strange races from marching into the Xuan Xuan Continent!"

Big Bear opened and closed his mouth several times, finally lowering his head and mumbling, "You're right, I was too blinded by rage just now!"

This admittance of his mistake had truly opened up a new page in history. This was the mighty Bear King of Tian Fa, Big Bear! For the first time in history, this was the first time he'd actually admitted that he had been wrong!

"Since we're going to fight a long battle, we need to first be able to rein our tempers in." Eagle King's eyes shone as he added. "We still have the eight great Saint Venerable seniors behind us. Apart from our own people, there's no way for the enemies to know about this. This is also our strongest trump card. Although those strange races are many, they have very limited true experts. As long as we do not break ranks and remain calm, we can definitely hold on."

"Yes!" Big Bear was completely convinced as he nodded. "I'll just listen to you then. Keke, little eagle, you're truly something else. That brain of yours is truly sly and scheming ah, I hadn't noticed this in the past before!"

"Who are you calling sly? Your sister is sly! This is called intelligent, understand?!" Eagle King rolled his eyes and looked at this muscle headed fellow speechlessly. "Have you discovered, after that battle, we've already exposed a grave weakness of those strange races. Or rather, it's a flaw that we can take advantage of."

"Weakness? Flaw? Quick, say it more clearly!" Big Bear raised his brows and asked hurriedly.

“The ones who fought the strange races was your Bear Tribe, and the ones who came out with the overwhelming victory was also you all! Now, as the king of the Bear Tribe, you actually hadn’t discovered anything? Could it be that the heads of you bears are really all filled with muscles!” Eagle King slapped his forehead and sighed: “The so-called weakness is that those experts of the strange races, the ones who can conceal themselves, are not suitable for chaotic large scale battles.”

“Hm? Those fellows who could conceal themselves are not suitable for large scale battles? That can’t be right? Weren’t our brothers wounded by those stealth guys? The one-sided slaughter had only begun after they’d backed off!” Big Bear retorted, quite clearly not having noticed this point.

Eagle King snorted and continued with a dark expression. “I’m not saying that they cannot participate in chaotic battles, but that their Stealth Kills technique is not suitable for chaotic battles.”

After some thought, Eagle King added another sentence: “More specifically, that mysterious concealment technique exposes them to more dangers in large scale chaotic battles!”

“What does that mean!?” Big Bear widened his eyes, feeling somewhat confused. “Take this King for example, I fight exactly the same way whether it’s a one-on-one fight or a chaotic battle. I’ve heard of any experts that are only strong on single fights and becomes useless in chaotic battles are useless. What kind of reason is that? What are you talking about?”

“You stupid bear! You retarded bear! It’s too kind to say that your head is all filled with muscles; your brain is simply a lump of rock! A rock! It can’t even move a single bit!” Eagle King nearly leapt up and down on the spot in anger. What can a fellow with a rock for brains understand? It’s truly too much of a waste of his saliva to talk to him ah! As he thought here, Eagle King was even more impressed with Jun Mo Xie now. How come this dumb bear could always understand when Brother-in-law talks to it? This old eagle has wasted several hundred years just trying to talk sense to this bear ah...

After fuming for a long time, he finally gritted his teeth and transmitted. “I was talking about... their stealth techniques! Understand?”

“You fellow are the one with muscles for brains! How would I not know that you were talking about their stealth techniques? But is that even related?” Big Bear said unhappily. “Your words were all over the place, without any hint of logic! I’ve never heard that stealth techniques cannot be used for large scale fights... The grand battle is right before us, and the enemies are growing more and more plentiful. Yet, you’re here talking about these nonsensical stuff. If the best timing for battle was delayed, what

should we do? Brother, little eagle, please put your good brains to proper use alright? If you can't do that, just step to the side and watch how this elder brother kill."

"You're actually talking to me about missing the opportune moment to fight?! I-I... I'm going to f*cking spit out a mouthful of blood!" Eagle King was on the verge of a mental collapse. "You're the f*cking king of a tribe ah! But apart from keeping nonsense in your brain, is there really nothing else? Didn't you notice that nearly 30 Hell Enduring Ghosts died by your blades just now? Do you know what that means?"

"Of course!" Big Bear said arrogantly. "That naturally means that our Bear Tribe contributed greatly to the war! How would this King not know?"

"F*ck, who's talking with you about contributions... En, since you managed to notice it, you actually did not see that obvious weakness?!" Eagle King widened his eyes with disbelief: "Fourth brother... y-you... you're my dear brother ah!"

"Bullsh*t!" Big Bear rolled his eyes: "We're obviously brothers, could it be that you didn't take me as a brother normally? If that's the case, you little twat is too much!"

"I give up, I truly give up..." Eagle King felt like crying. "I'll be honest with you, please spare me ah."

Big Bear was completely speechless.

"I'll explain it to you bit by bit, then. Look, most of the 30 Hell Enduring Ghosts that died were low level Hell Enduring Ghosts. A small portion, about four, or five, are middle level Hell Enduring Ghosts. The middle level ones roughly have strength equivalent to Venerables. If not for those guys, I might not have been able to tell at all. But... according to the standards of the Venerables in our Xuan Xuan Continent, no matter how weak a Venerable is, they wouldn't be so weak to the point of being killed in just a few slices. But these strange races still died; that point is undoubtedly very illogical."

Eagle King's voice turned quicker and more urgent. "That Xiachuan Po Gua whom you exchanged blows with a moment ago, was also around the level of middle level Hell Enduring Ghosts. While it could be considered to be ranked somewhat higher, it shouldn't be by much. Yet, that fellow could still force you into a passive state with nearly no opportunity to attack. How awe-inspiring and incisive was that?"

“Ah, I understand...” The Bear King’s eyes widened!

“You understand? But I haven’t even finished yet!” Eagle King gasped with disbelief. Did this fourth brother of his suddenly become clever?

“After talking for so long, you little fellow is just using a roundabout manner to criticize me! You’re complaining that I couldn’t handle that little piece of trash and are here to goad at me! Damn it, you didn’t experience the annoyance of dealing with that invisible little f*cker, so you don’t know how it had been for me. It’s easy to talk and judge while standing from the sidelines. F*ck, if you have the abilities, why don’t you go and try it for yourself...” Big Bear growled unhappily.

“Ah? Big brother, what kind of understanding is this considered? Stop messing around, let me finish speaking. Based on what I said earlier, there were at least four or five enemies with that kind of strength among those who were killed just now. Can you believe that with just the strength of those guys under you, that they could kill them so simply, even cutting down 20, 30 with ease? And on our side, there wasn’t even a single casualty, and nobody even lost their ability to continue fighting. You should know the strength of your own men very well. It can’t be that all of them are also Saint Emperors like you right?!”

“You’re right! Now that you mentioned it... there seems to be something strange about it.” Big Bear finally understood. Raising his brows, he wondered in deep thought. “So what can be the reason?”

“Aiya, my dearest brother, stop trying to think about it. By the time you manage to think it through, the next War for Seizing the Heavens would have started!” Eagle King rolled his eyes and snapped. “Let me tell you the whole thing directly.”

“If I guess boldly, these strange races, even the high level ones, need to pay a large price to make use of the Stealth Kills technique!”

Eagle King said those words slowly. “And that price is most likely that they need to sacrifice their defense! In other words, the Xuan Qi protecting them is lowered to the lowest point the moment they use that technique! Although they can completely conceal themselves and confuse the enemy, even allowing them to attack at will, the moment they suffer any attacks, even a coincidental bump, it would result in huge damages! This is especially more pronounced against opponents much more powerful than them. The moment they get hit, it will be a heavy injury. If they came up against an opponent who used self detonation to catch them, they would definitely pay with their lives. This is unlike us who can

take on the self detonation of a weaker opponent and survive by relying on our external defensive Xuan Qi to soak up the damage!

“Apart from that, this matter does not have any other logical explanations.” Eagle King snorted coldly as a fierce glint appeared in his eyes. “Otherwise, even if those experts were affected by the stray energy ripples in the chaotic battle just now, they should be able to avoid any injuries with just their cultivation of a Venerable. And even if they made a mistake and received a direct hit, they shouldn’t die in a single strike. No matter how coincidental it is, it shouldn’t be possible for them to die in large patches of 20, 30 experts in a few attacks!”

Chapter 1160: This Granddaddy hasn’t Killed to My Fill Yet!

“En en, that is indeed strange. With their standards, it shouldn’t be so easy for them to die.” Big Bear rubbed his chin with deep consideration. “Although a Venerable has no hopes of winning against Saint and Saint Emperor level opponents, it shouldn’t be to the point where they would die with just a single attack. If it were that simple, that brat that fought against me earlier would have been killed long ago.”

“There’s even less need to talk about accidental strikes. But in the end, it was indeed these accidental strikes that killed so many...” Eagle King added.

“If that’s the case, those sneaky bastards are truly not suitable to large scale battles. At least, they can’t use those damnable stealth techniques to attack in the middle of a large scale battle!” Big Bear smiled happily.

Earlier, against Xiachuan Po Gua, he could be said to have expended a great amount of effort. Ultimately, he was unable to do anything to the other fellow, and if not for him remembering the repeated words of warning from Jun Mo Xie—to focus on defending all the way—he might truly have been unable to retreat in one piece.

But if those Hell Enduring Ghosts were truly not suitable to fight in large scale battles, or if they couldn’t utilize their hateful stealth techniques in chaotic battles, this point alone meant that they would be able to hold on for much longer in this campaign to hold the lines.

“Although that is the case, we still cannot be blindly optimistic right now. Although those bastards are not suitable for large scale battles, it’ll still depend on luck to kill or injure them in group battles. And as

our numbers dwindle, our advantage will also disappear quickly. After all, we still won't be able to tell where those bastards are hiding."

Eagle King's expression turned heavy. "Also, although I've discovered this point, we still cannot pinpoint a good strategy to make full use of this knowledge of their weakness. If only Elder sister or Brother-in-law were here... when it comes to wits for battle, they are the true professionals."

"With just this bunch of fellows, are they still fit to have Elder sister and Brother-in-law act personally?" Big Bear snorted with disdain. "If those annoying fellows don't use their concealment techniques, this daddy could beat up 10 of them alone!"

Eagle King wrinkled his mouth and rolled his eyes, taking Big Bear's words as a fart. Is there a reason for others to not use this kind of advantageous skill that allowed them to fight against someone stronger? If it were you, would you not use it?

Eagle King felt that staying together with this idiot bear would lower his intelligence, so he stepped away decisively, moving as far away from that fellow as possible. If his clever brains also ended up turning into a rock or a pile of muscles or whatever, that would be truly unimaginable...

As they were conversing secretly about how to best use this new discovery against the strange races, the other side was also discussing urgently.

Both sides were observing each other, and the battle had fallen into a temporary stalemate!

There was no denying that the Tian Fa Bear Tribe's surprising battle strength and ruthless killing methods had stunned all these bloodthirsty strange races warriors at this moment!

A full 10,000 strong army!

If those conjoined monsters were split apart down the middle, it would be 20,000 full bodied men!

But just like that, they had been slaughtered and cut apart.

Furthermore, everything had been witnessed clearly by the crowd!

What kind of horrifying image was this?

Some of the female conjoined parts of the strange races had already begun to vomit...

Shangchuan Po Ku looked dumbly at the mess of gore before him, and his originally resolute face turned somewhat white. A look of indescribable pain and hate flickered in his eyes, as well as... fear!

In the sudden volcanic eruptions earlier, these strange race experts mostly only cared about saving themselves, fleeing quickly while leaving the old, weak, and sick to die under the hail of fire and ash!

These 10,000 experts could be said to be the final vestige of the Shangchuan Clan's forces. At the same time, they were also the strongest forces. Otherwise, how could any random person have the strength of a Ninth level Hell Enduring Ghost? However, such a force had not even lasted past the time it took for a stick of incense to burn through, before being completely defeated. Apart from the less than 50 Hell Enduring Ghosts that managed to escape, the rest were all gone!

From now on, the Shangchuan Clan could basically be considered to have been annihilated!

Right now, the best result for the remnants of their clan would be to become the slaves of the other clans!

At this time, the 3,000 mighty Bear warriors in Shangchuan Po Ku's eyes, had already become an unassailable and invincible wall of steel!

Shangchuan Po Ku was quite sure that even if they gathered all the most elite forces from the nearby 10 large clans to mount a frontal charge, even if they could ultimately breakthrough, victory would come at an unimaginable cost!

Behind him, Deku Bu Shang's lips were trembling slightly, and his throat were somewhat dry. Taking a deep breath, he forced himself to calm down.

Sitting atop a mountain and watching while two tiger battle was undoubtedly a nice thing. But, what if it wasn't two tigers fighting, but a tiger and a cat?

Or what if it was a group of tigers fighting against a group of cats?

On his side, those other experts who had been urging him to join forces with the Shangchuan Clan to fight a moment ago were completely stunned now. Right now, their gazes were only filled with fear and some relief.

Luckily... we didn't go up just now!

The leader is indeed far sighted and wise, ah!

In that moment, tens of worshipful gazes swept across Deku Bu Shang's face. Normally, Deku Bu Shang would feel happy and proud when he was shown this kind of respect. But right now, he only felt that his heart was cold, and his back was drenched with sweat.

The Shangchuan Clan's fate had already been determined, and that was naturally a good thing for them. However...

The ones who would face the fierce Bear Tribe warriors next had now become them!

Could they withstand the charge? Or rather, did they have the ability to win and open up the first door into the Xuan Xuan Continent for the rest of their race!?

The mantis stalks the cicada, while the oriole lurks behind. In such a situation, the oriole would undoubtedly end up as the biggest winner. But what if the cicada was actually a machine robot cicada with terrifying strength far surpassing both the mantis and the oriole's expectations? What would the result be?!

Standing across from the mighty Bear Tribe warriors, being stared down by the murderous Big Bear, Deku Bu Shang felt a hint of regret for the first time.

At this time, Big Bear and Eagle King had already finished their discussion. Taking a few steps forward, Big Bear hollered brazenly. "Strange races pieces of trash opposite, who else dares to come forward to fight another round? This granddaddy hasn't killed to my fill yet!"

That roar was deafeningly loud and domineering, and even the volcano in the distance seemed to be affected by it, turning even more aggressive.

A single hero standing at the entrance of a pass, blocking an army of 10,000!

Propping up the sky and stabilizing the earth with just the might of one person!

Right now, those two sentences could be used perfectly to describe Big Bear!

Seeing the ferocity of their King and the overbearing might of a hero, the other 3,000 bears also felt a surge of hot blood rise in their chest! Without any hesitation, they all took a step forward!

3,000 heavy feet landed together at the same time, triggering a loud boom. At the same time, a huge cloud of dust was stirred into the air.

The 3,000 mighty bears roared in unison. "Who else dares to come forward to fight another round? This granddaddy hasn't killed to my fill yet!"

Of these 3,000 bear warriors, even the weakest had reached the strength of a First level Venerable! As they roared together in unison using their Xuan energy to boost their voice, it was truly a heaven shaking sound! It was as if a primordial battle god had just burst out of the earth, roaring to the sky!

On the other side, Shangchuan Po Ku and Deku Bu Shang only felt a wave of dust sweeping madly towards them, causing them to feel a sense of suffocation. In that moment, they could not help but take a large step backwards!

Heavens, to think that they haven't killed to their fill yet after such a bloody slaughter?! Just what kind of existences are they!

It wasn't just these two; the countless other warriors of the strange races also retreated several steps backwards!

A single roar had forced tens of thousands of strange races warriors to retreat!

What kind of dominance was this!

Who could face this mighty army?!

Just at this time, the noisy howling of the wind rang out, growing louder and louder. Both sides looked up at the same time, only to find that the previously violent Southwestern wind had actually changed directions.

Turning into a Northeastern wind!

The Southwestern wind was clearly still blowing, but the even more tyrannical Northeastern wind was growing stronger still. In the sky, two patches of clouds, one travelling South, and the other North, collided violently together under the urgings of the wind behind them!

A terrifying sound rang out, and countless fist-sized hailstones rained down on everyone!

The Eagle Tribe warriors had already completely recovered now, and they lined up behind the Bear Tribe warriors, standing silently. With their cultivation, although this hail was sudden and strong, it only caused some insignificant pain. It wasn't anything unbearable.

But it was a different case for the people on Deku Bu Shang's side. Although their soldiers were arriving in an unceasing wave, and in just a short moment had already gathered no less than 40 to 50 thousand troops, and there were also a good number of experts among them, but there was still a huge difference in the strength of the individuals!

Because of how sudden the onslaught of this unexpected 'natural disaster' had been, and with them being too closely packed together with nowhere to hide, the hailstones smashed painfully down upon them. The unlucky ones even ended up with their entire heads filled with bloody wounds.

However, both sides did not pay attention to this. They were all looking upwards at the sky with incredulity.

Because, this sudden storm of hailstones were simply too illogical.

It was too absurd!

However, such an absurd thing, had actually happened!

That was not all; the matter of the wind blowing both directions at once, even colliding together forcefully like this, was something that they had also never seen or heard of before!

What exactly is going on?

The hailstones fell for a moment, and then stopped as suddenly as it arrived.

Such a situation was as if the heavens were throwing a tantrum, grabbing a large pail of hailstones and chucking them down directly. When the pail was empty, that was the end of it.

Although this rain of hailstones was short lived, the ground was still filled with a thick layer of hailstones the size of cobblestones, glistening in the sun. The only thing was that this area's temperature was too high and the ice melted rapidly, turning the land into wet pond. The water then evaporated rapidly, turning into green steam with a speed visible to the naked eye, rising into the air and forming heavy rain clouds!

The Southwestern wind was still blowing strongly, but everyone could still clearly feel that the Northeastern wind that shouldn't had appeared had become even stronger!