

E Monarch 1191

Chapter 1191: Kill One More!

Explosion!

Dust and sand flew everywhere, and an additional huge hole of shocking size appeared in the middle of the ground. It rivalled even the large pit that Jun Mo Xie had made using the Power of Earth!

Xia Chang Tian, who'd self detonated, was naturally already turned into a pile of ashes, and couldn't be more dead. Even his Holy Infant hadn't been left behind. As for Jun Mo Xie who was right at the center of the explosion, he'd also completely disappeared without a trace!

This kid wouldn't have perished alongside Xia Chang Tian would he? Gu Han and the rest's faces were heavy and unspeakably ugly. If those two had died together... this matter would be extremely grave!

Right now, the hearts of the people from the three Holy Lands could be said to be extremely chaotic. No one was mourning for Xia Chang Tian, but in that moment, they were actually praying that Jun Mo Xie, their mortal enemy, would be fine!

Even Mo Wu Dao, who normally yearned so badly for Jun Mo Xie's death, was also praying hard in that moment.

Jun Mo Xie, please don't be dead ah!

Right now, the continent truly cannot afford this...

The most important thing was that if Jun Mo Xie died together with Xia Chang Tian, not only would there be no hope of having the help of Tian Fa's army, the Xuan Beasts might even go mad and destroy the entire three Holy Lands!

Every single expert was peering nervously at the cloud of dust, as if they were awaiting the birth of a deity.

A total of 40 experts, along with a Saint Monarch, had disappeared in just such a short time!

And all of this had been because of a single person!

If Jun Mo Xie was still alive after doing that, it would be too terrifying!

“Second Brother Xia ah...” Ji Bo Wen roared with rage when he saw Xia Chang Tian self detonate, dying without a complete corpse. At the most crucial moment when Xia Chang Tian self detonated, Ji Bo Wen had dodged out of the way, allowing the sword to slash freely against his body. Blood of Yellow Flame was naturally unable to let him go, sticking closely to him and chasing after him.

Ji Bo Wen watched the death of his brother with his own eyes, and because of the turbulent emotions in his heart, he suffered countless attacks. But in that moment, he could only cry aloud with grief, completely not caring about the injuries on his body.

All of a sudden, Ji Bo Wen’s body rose up like a sharp spear, as he laughed maniacally!

Blood of Yellow Flame also cried out, flashing rapidly as blood fell from the sky like rain. An arm also fell from the sky with a loud crack!

“AHH!” Ji Bo Wen roared with pain as he spat out a mouthful of blood. The fresh blood instantly turned into blood mist, but his body was still rushing forward!

The Blood of Yellow Flame cried out and chased closely after him.

In a moment of carelessness, it’d actually allowed this fellow to escape. This was a great loss of face for Blood of Yellow Flame, and it seemed to be turning its shame into anger. To shame a child who thought very highly of himself was an extremely terrifying thing!

Ji Bo Wen laughed madly, using all his strength to holler. “Jun Mo Xie, since you were so merciless, this old man shall reciprocate in kind! The matters which Second Brother Xia hadn’t been able to finish, shall be completed by me!”

Before his voice ended, his body suddenly made a movement that defied all physical logic!

From a position where he was suddenly charging upwards, he began to fall in a sideways manner! His momentum was strong and fast, like a bolt of lightning! In just an instant, hundreds of strange afterimages appeared in the sky as he dove towards Mei Xue Yan, who was on the ground!

Ji Bo Wen laughed maniacally, as all his energy gathered in his remaining hand! A sharp and ruthless gaze blazed in his eyes, and he did not falter as he aimed at Mei Xue Yan!

This palm was the culmination of all the might of a Second level Saint Monarch! In the instant the energy was gathered, even the air around it began to freeze!

In that space, not even the wind could move!

Mei Xue Yan’s hair floated up gently and began to freeze as well. Big Bear opened his mouth, wanting to roar with rage. But in that instant, he was also unable to move! It was as if everything had frozen in this space!

Ji Bo Wen laughed madly, his face filled with an enjoyable rush of revenge!

He wanted to have his revenge against Jun Mo Xie, and the best method was obviously to kill the people that mattered the most to him! He even decided that he’d self detonate only after killing Mei Xue Yan and seeing the look of rage and pain on Jun Mo Xie’s face.

To be able to see just a glimpse of the hurt he’d inflicted on Jun Mo Xie would be more than sufficient for Ji Bo Wen!

He wouldn’t ask for anything else!

You hurt my brothers, so I will make you live in pain for the rest of your life! In pain and regret! Forever!

As the thought flashed through his mind, the smile on Ji Bo Wen's face grew even wider.

Everybody indeed only had one life.

But when it was time to give that up, no one would be stingy with it!

If he self detonated at such a close distance, it was most likely the case that most of Tian Fa Xuan Beasts and the Evil Monarch Manor's high ranking experts would die!

He knew that Jun Mo Xie was not dead. Jun Mo Xie was definitely not dead! The reason was that the annoying sword was still chasing madly behind him! This sword was undoubtedly controlled by Jun Mo Xie. So since it was still flying around, it meant that Jun Mo Xie was definitely still alive!

In other words, Xia Chang Tian's self detonation probably didn't have any effect on Jun Mo Xie!

And the realization of this caused Ji Bo Wen to be even more angry!

Jun Mo Xie, how could you not die? Why didn't you die? You deserve to die, ah! You are the person that should not be alive!

And so, Ji Bo Wen immediately chose such a method of seeking revenge!

Kill Mei Xue Yan!

As long as Mei Xue Yan was dead, then even if Jun Mo Xie was not dead, he would have to live in pain worse than death for the rest of his life!

KILL! KILL!

As he reached within a hundred zhang away from her, this was the only thought in his head!

The space before his palm materialized, solidifying into a huge tangible palm!

This was an all out strike of a Second level Saint Monarch!

An unstoppable strike of death!

Of course, unstoppable does not mean irrepressible!

In that instant, Mei Xue Yan who should have been locked in that space, suddenly exploded with strength, and the entire area began to emanate crackling sounds. Her hair once again flew in the wind, and she raised her hand, wanting to make a counterattack!

That was a scene that even the experts of the three Holy Lands could not believe!

Mei Xue Yan could actually break free from the space that a Saint Monarch froze? And even manage to make a counterattack! In that case, just what kind of shocking cultivation had this Tian Fa Queen reached? Wasn't she called Venerable Mei previously? What was this inconceivable thing that they were looking at?

But Mei Xue Yan ultimately did not complete the attack.

It wasn't that she didn't have the time to. She simply did not have the need to!

Because, an illusory figure had already appeared in front of her, blocking the path of Ji Bo Wen!

As long as this person was standing before her, Mei Xue Yan believed that no powers in this world would be able to get past him to hurt her!

As that person appeared, tens of black swords began to appear, shooting out in the blink of an eye!

A pair of hands materialized in the air, filled with a mysterious purple mist. That strange purple Qi seemed to be filled with the trace of the profound dao of Heaven and Earth! The moment Gu Han saw that purple Qi, his face instantly changed drastically!

This kind of purple Qi also seemed to contain limitless luck and opportunity!

If he wanted to breakthrough and improve further, this would most likely be an extremely crucial point!

Following that, this pair of hands surged up to meet Ji Bo Wen's huge palm! It was as if a tall mountain had suddenly appeared in front of a raging tide!

An earth shattering sound rang out!

The only person who could make Mei Xue Yan feel so secure, and the only person who had such magical techniques, was naturally Jun Mo Xie!

A cold and cruel gaze shone in Jun Mo Xie's eyes. At the moment his dearest was under threat, he'd appeared, blocking before her and not budging a single step!

"AHHHH~~~" Ji Bo Wen roared and went to meet the palms head on. As he did that, blood spurted from his body like arrows!

The black colored shadows earlier had been 49 Nine Nether Frost Blades, piercing through his body! Following that, Jun Mo Xie's palms which were infused with Primal Chaos Purple Qi also slapped onto him ruthlessly!

Ji Bo Wen was like a three year old child who was suddenly knocked by a rampaging bull. He flew out like a rag doll, blood spewing freely from his mouth!

Jun Mo Xie's face also turned red, and he stumbled a few steps backwards and spat out a mouthful of blood. His back bumped into Mei Xue Yan, and finally, he slumped weakly to the ground.

Ji Bo Wen was a Saint Monarch expert at the end of the day, and although Jun Mo Xie could come out victorious, it didn't mean that it came without any costs. Truthfully, after battling two Saint Monarchs consecutively, even the energy he'd borrowed from the Hongjun Pagoda had been exhausted! His meridians were in an even worse state, and no matter how he tried to suppress his internal injuries, he finally couldn't endure any longer!

However, Jun Mo Xie's eyes were still staring fixedly at Jun Mo Xie. If the latter could still move, he would merge again with the Hongjun Pagoda, even at the risk of the destruction of his soul, to ensure that his enemy was reduced to ashes!

A shrill sound rang out and Blood of Yellow Flame which had been chasing behind Ji Bo Wen without slowing down, directly plunged into his back, exiting through his heart and stopping in there!

The Blood of Yellow Flame which had been piercing with such strong momentum was supposed to be able to stab through him directly without any obstruction!

Right now, Ji Bo Wen's body could already be said to be completely without any defense. Even the Nine Nether Frost Blades which were far inferior to the Blood of Yellow Flame would be able to stab through him with ease, what more Blood of Yellow Flame?

However, the situation was simply this unbelievable!

Blood of Yellow Flame had stabbed in with incomparable speed, but when it plunged into Ji Bo Wen's body, it actually stopped there and stuck in his muscles!

Chapter 1192: The Blood of Yellow Flame's Great Luck!

Ji Bo Wen roared madly, his voice filled with rage and pain!

He breathed heavily, opening his mouth wide and sucking deeply!

The originally chaotic Spiritual Qi in the air suddenly became a whirlpool as they funneled into his mouth!

After Xia Chang Tian self detonated, another Saint Monarch expert was going to use the same ultimate technique!

Truthfully, if Ji Bo Wen decided right now to leave his body, his Holy Infant could definitely be able to escape. Even though his five viscera and six bowel had all been badly injured, and his body had been completely incapacitated by Jun Mo Xie's final strike with the Primal Chaos Purple Qi, and even though Blood of Yellow Flame was still stuck in his flesh!

Because a Saint Monarch was still a Saint Monarch!

As long as he was willing to escape, even the Blood of Yellow Flame would not be able to stop him!

The only person that could capture him was Jun Mo Xie. But right now, Young Master Jun's internal and external injuries were too serious. If he wanted to leave, Young Master Jun might not necessarily be able to stop him. As for Mei Xue Yan, although she had sufficient strength, she was still completely helpless against something like a Holy Infant.

But right now, Ji Bo Wen was not intending to leave at all!

Or rather, he had already given up on living right now! After seeing 40 of his brothers turned into ashes, and his close brother whom he'd known for nearly 4,000 years self detonate, Ji Bo Wen no longer held any attachments to this life!

His only wish right now was to seek revenge!

Jun Mo Xie, you will not let your brothers die in vain, but could it be that my brothers should die for nothing in your hands? If I don't make you pay the equivalent price, I will never rest in peace!

Right now, he was right in the heart of the troops of Tian Fa and the Evil Monarch Manor. As long as he self detonated here, even Jun Mo Xie himself might not be able to escape, judging by his frail state right now!

In any case, he already gave up all hopes on living. So, he might as well drag all these people down to be buried with him!

Whatever justice, morals, and the future of the continent could all go to hell!

The Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi surged madly, pouring into his body!

As he felt the chaotic energy in his body growing, Ji Bo Wen laughed madly, in a satisfactory manner. To be able to drag so many of his enemies down with him, how could he not feel glad?

The flow of Spiritual Qi became quicker and more urgent, until finally, there was even a whooshing sound. The Spiritual Qi in the air turned into a pale green color as it flew over everyone's heads.

Ji Bo Wen's area had already formed into a gigantic whirlpool as the Spiritual Qi swirled and poured into him...

Ji Bo Wen laughed maniacally. "Second Brother Xia! Wait for me! This brother is coming to accompany you! And I'm also bringing that bastard Jun Mo Xie, and those bunch of wild beasts with him to you! At that time, you can do whatever you want to them! HAHAAH..."

Just as he was laughing happily, Ji Bo Wen's laughter faltered, and he opened his eyes wide with disbelief. "How can this be? How can this be?!"

His voice was filled with fear and the madness of a man who'd lost control!

Right now, the amount of Heaven Earth Spiritual Qi he'd swallowed could be said to be at least twice his own! However, there weren't any changes to his body at all! There were no signs of his body bloating up, and his meridians did not seem to be filling up at all.

Even his wounds were still dripping with fresh blood.

Nothing had changed!

“What’s going on? Just what is going on?” Ji Bo Wen checked his body frantically, only to realize that his life force was still continuing to flow out, without even a shred of Spiritual Qi from the outside! Where had all that Spiritual Qi he’d swallowed gone to? With an angry howl, he opened his eyes. “What is this?! How is this happening?!”

He’d lost control of everything, not just the situation. Even his breathing had become chaotic. What was going on?

The Blood of Yellow Flame shone with a faint green light as it remained stuck in Ji Bo Wen’s body.

With this fellow sticking out of his body and blocking his meridians, Ji Bo Wen actually still dreamed of self detonating? Wanting to pull everyone to the afterlife with him was an extremely unrealistic dream that would never happen!

The Blood of Yellow Flame could be said to have starved for quite a long time these days. It hadn’t had the chance to feed on the blood essence of experts, and last time, when it’d met Zhan Lun Hui, a grand feast fled from its mouth. But this time, since it’d burrowed itself into a Saint Monarch expert’s body, it could be said to be good compensation!

The Blood of Yellow Flame was extremely happy! Although this fellow could not be compared to that old codger from before, this was still an extremely nutritious meal!

Especially since this fellow completely did not even attempt to flee, making the Blood of Yellow Flame feel rather touched. This is a good man, ah! To lie there so obediently and let me feast to my fill... Where will I go to find another Saint Monarch as nice as this?

And so, the Blood of Yellow Flame truly treasured this meal and was enjoying it slowly and carefully, in case this good person noticed its actions... That would be too regrettable...

Just as it was rejoicing internally, another great benefit appeared! This benefit was like a giant pie that fell from the heavens, right onto the Blood of Yellow Flame's head, knocking it giddy with joy!

Oh my god, this is too satisfying ah, simply the best ah...

He'd seen people who knew to be aware of their present situations, but he'd never seen anyone that was this sensible! Old fellow, this sword loves you to death!

This was just too opportune!

This fellow had actually opened up his Heaven and Earth Bridge and started to madly swallow Heaven Earth Spiritual Qi!

The Blood of Yellow Flame almost trembled and cried out with joy!

Too handsome!

Simply too handsome!

This was exactly what it meant to have whatever one was wishing for!

Even the heavens are working according to the will of it ah! Just when a man wants to get married, the heavens sends two ravishing beauties. Not only did it send them, these two beauties were even completely obedient as well!

Not only was Ji Bo Wen's plan to self detonate hindered, it'd even benefited Blood of Yellow Flame!

No matter how much Heaven Earth Spiritual Qi was funneled into his body, the Blood of Yellow Flame continued to swallow every single bit, not wasting even a drop!

Right now, Ji Bo Wen, this tragic Saint Monarch, had actually become a mere vessel for the Blood of Yellow Flame!

With the combined strength of Ji Bo Wen and the Blood of Yellow Flame, the Heaven Earth Spiritual Qi seemed to have turned insane as it poured madly into Ji Bo Wen's body...

This place contained nearly 200,000 essence Qi of the strange races when they died, as well as several thousand Tian Fa Xuan Beasts' self detonated energy. The Spiritual Qi released by the tens of peak experts self detonation was also a horrifying amount!

Originally, this was energy that nobody could absorb, and would only dissipate and return to the world after some time...

But in this moment, with such conditions of perfect coincidences, it'd turned into a huge lucky opportunity for Blood of Yellow Flame!

In this world, apart from Jun Mo Xie, no one would know or even guessed, that such a sword existed in this world! A sword that could absorb the essence blood of others, absorb their cultivation, kill their souls, their life, to continue to grow stronger!

The reason for this sword's uniqueness was entirely because of Jun Mo Xie experimenting repeatedly with his Power of Gold, fusing every good material he saw with it. Normal swords, no matter how precious, would only go through a few rounds of refining.

But Jun Mo Xie's Blood of Yellow Flame had been refined over a thousand times! Such a method that disregarded cost and so much continuous refining, had produced a completely peerless freak of a sword!

To experts who were planning to self detonate, what was the difference of a sword sticking in their body? Any expert that had the ability to self detonate would be able to wield terrifying amounts of energy. What difference was a mere sword going to make? After the self detonation, even the most magical sword would not be able to survive!

It was completely insignificant!

So, Ji Bo Wen naturally did not place this sword in his heart. He was going to die anyway, so before he died, he might as well destroy this sword with him. If he could destroy Jun Mo Xie's treasured weapon, it would be an additional gain!

But who would have thought that Blood of Yellow Flame would actually be such a shocking existence!

It was definitely the most magical item that the Xuan Xuan Continent had ever seen from the time that it was formed!

By the time Ji Bo Wen discovered that something was off, a third of all the Heaven Earth Spiritual Qi in the area had already flowed into the sword through his body as a medium!

Ji Bo Wen finally lost hope completely!

As a Saint Monarch expert, he'd actually fallen into such a state where he couldn't even self detonate!

This was the greatest tragedy in the world!

Ji Bo Wen spat out several mouthfuls of blood repeatedly out of the desperation in his heart. Now that his energy was completely exhausted, he also finally gave up on the idea of self detonating.

Although he couldn't determine what was going on, but he was sure that there must be something wrong with this sword in his body! It must be one of the main culprits that was sucking the Heaven Earth Spiritual Qi in his body away! And so, he disregarded everything to stop the process, not wanting the Blood of Yellow Flame to get the benefit. But who would have thought that he would suffer another heavy blow!

Ji Bo Wen's action of stopping the self detonation sequence had greatly angered the Old Master, Lord Sword Blood of Yellow Flame!

Chapter 1193: It's Over? No!

This damn old fellow is already getting satisfied after being praised a little bit? Did you think that this kind of opportunity is easy for this daddy to meet? How can you stop just because you want to? Truly unbearable!

Unable to bear the anger and unable to absorb the energy, it naturally began to crazily absorb Ji Bo Wen's life force and soul energy instead! F*ck, how dare you spoil this Old Master's plans! This Lord Sword will destroy your spirit!

Ji Bo Wen naturally understood his own body the best. As he felt his energy draining away rapidly, he instantly turned green and roared in his mind. Abandon the body! After that, he revolved his cultivation rapidly and tried to form a Holy Infant, aiming to live and exact revenge another day...

However, he discovered to his despair that his own body was no longer under his own control anymore! That terrifying sword had already stabbed into the position of his dantian at an unknown time and pierced through his Holy Infant. With an indescribably fast speed, it was absorbing his life essence and soul energy.

The Holy Infant was an existence that didn't have any forms and was practically impossible to be harmed by any physical thing. But right now, it was actually pierced through like skewed meat... without any abilities to escape!

Ji Bo Wen had the opportunity to escape earlier, but hadn't done so. Now that he wanted to do that, he could no longer escape!

The reason for this peculiar situation was simple. The Blood of Yellow Flame's abilities had far surpassed Ji Bo Wen's after it had absorbed so much Heaven Earth Spiritual Qi!

Furthermore, all that energy had passed through Ji Bo Wen's body and the attributes of that energy was practically the same. With the Blood of Yellow Flame's current strength, Ji Bo Wen could only be sucked dry without being able to move a single finger. Any resistance was pointless at this time!

And so, under everyone's gaping eyes, an extremely strange scene played out!

Ji Bo Wen's body rose into the air, staying fixedly there for a moment, before deflating with a speed visible to the naked eye, quickly turning into a dried corpse. Then, it continued to shrink until finally, with a slight poof sound, it was as if someone had accidentally let out a silent fart, and the entire body completely disappeared into thin air!

The Heaven Earth Spiritual Qi also finally stopped churning chaotically!

Only a single sword, gleaming with a cold light, hung in the air!

This shocking development caused everyone to be completely dumbstruck!

What's happening?

A moment ago, they clearly saw that Ji Bo Wen was preparing to self detonate. No, it should be that he had already begun the process of self detonation! And everybody had even escaped several hundred zhang away to avoid it. But who would have thought that this self detonation of a Saint Monarch expert, would be weaker than a silent fart. At the very least, the latter would still leave a bad smell...

What the hell was this, ah!

Just as everyone was still staring uncertainty at the scene before their eyes, the sword in the sky suddenly trembled and cried aloud! Everyone felt as if they were in a dream: That sword's cry was actually extremely human-like! It sounded like it was extremely satisfied! Such a feeling was extremely magical!

A sword was actually able to display such human-like emotion?

Also, that sword's cry even had a sense of how a human would burp in satisfaction after eating a good meal...

Following that, this sword shot into the sky and an incomparably dazzling swordlight burst out from it, as if it were a pillar supporting the heavens and earth! The swordlight was as thick as a house, and several hundred zhang long! Far off, a large hole was punched through a mountain!

After that, this sword finally flew down and returned to Jun Mo Xie's hand, twirling around him like a spoilt little child...

Then, it just disappeared abruptly... completely without a trace!

After eating to its fill, it naturally needed to go and digest properly. That was the case for a human or a sword...

A sharp glint flashed across Jun Mo Xie's eyes. Who would have thought that the Blood of Yellow Flame would have benefited so greatly this time! No wonder it could not wait to dive into the Hongjun Pagoda to digest...

The amount of energy it'd absorbed was undoubtedly huge, and the quality of the energy was not bad as well. Of course, this 'not bad' was also relative. Compared to the energy in the Blood of Yellow Flame's body, there was still some difference. There was even less need to compare it to the pure energy in the Hongjun Pagoda. So, it was still necessary to continue refining the newly absorbed energy, ridding the impurities in order to turn it into the most perfect energy!

And doing this in the Hongjun Pagoda would greatly shorten this process!

This was the first time the Blood of Yellow Flame had entered the Hongjun Pagoda on its own initiative from the time it'd formed its sword spirit! Before this, it would behave like a playful child once it came out, extremely unwilling to return without coaxing.

At this time, the battle results were clear!

The three Saint Venerables and two Saint Emperors who'd luckily avoided being frozen by the Xuan Ice and burned to ashes were all standing dumbly by the side, as though their souls had already fled from their bodies. From start to end, they had never moved at all!

Gu Han's face was extremely complicated as he led everyone and walked over.

Jun Mo Xie stood up slowly, his face as white as a sheet of paper. His five viscera and six bowels ached as if they'd been torn apart, and his head felt as if it was being stabbed by countless tiny little knives. All his meridians felt as if they were about to collapse completely. His bones seemed to be on fire.

But Jun Mo Xie's face was still as calm and emotionless as before. His back was straight, and he looked refined as a painting.

"Senior Gu, you don't look too good, ah. The grand battle is before us; we should have a good rest first. Senior Gu's strength could be said to be the top in Xuan Xuan, and it would be a great detriment to our continent's side if you cannot participate due to sickness." Jun Mo Xie said with a faint smile.

Doesn't look too good? He had watched 42 of his brothers being killed in front of him, and he could not stop the tragedy at all. How would Gu Han's expression be good right now?

And what dogsh*t 'top in Xuan Xuan' was that? If he was truly the 'top in Xuan Xuan', would this brat dare to be so arrogant? As for resting... where would he have the mood to rest right now? Not to mention that he wasn't sick; even if he was sick, he must still endure! Even if he had to die, he must only do so in the decisive war against the strange races!

Truthfully, the respect that Jun Mo Xie held towards Gu Han was indeed from his heart. From that sunken look on his face and that bloodied lip from clenching his teeth too hard, it was easy to see. How would Gu Han not feel anything about those brothers of his? He'd known them for hundreds of years as well! He cared about them, and he cared very deeply about them!

However, for the sake of the big picture, Gu Han still chose to watch helplessly by the side!

This was not cowardice. It was a rare and difficult courage!

The pain and struggle in Gu Han's heart was definitely not inferior to Xia Chang Tian! In fact, it might be even more fervent!

At least, Xia Chang Tian still had an outlet to vent his feelings, saying whatever he wanted to say and do what he wanted to do. But Gu Han could only bury everything into his heart and force a smile onto his face!

Ultimately, it was his brothers who'd done wrong first, so they needed to bear responsibility! Against Jun Mo Xie's power, for the sake of the continent, for the sake of the people, Gu Han could only close his eyes and do nothing!

Jun Mo Xie had already decided long ago that if Gu Han and the three Holy Lands truly stepped out to obstruct him and protect their own people, he would immediately take his troops and return to Tian Fa Forest without turning back!

What kind of joke would that be? Could it be that this daddy is mission bound to protect the continent? If I can't even protect my brothers, how will I talk about protecting the whole world? Bullsh*t! 'The good of the world? Even more bullsh*t!

Is this Young Master so bored as to use the lives of my brothers to crack jokes? Tian Fa has already given too much to this continent!

Still, Gu Han had not disappointed Jun Mo Xie again!

"Manor Lord Jun! It's excessive! Too excessive! Your methods were too excessive!" Gu Han seemed to have aged a hundred years in a mere instant. His wrinkles, the white hair on his head, suddenly grew much more pronounced. His previous graceful and elegant look had disappeared and he seemed like a completely different person.

"Excessive? Was it truly too excessive?" Jun Mo Xie smiled in a strange way. "No! It is still not sufficient!" He pointed at the remaining five people: "Aren't those people still not dead?! The murderers had been brought to justice, but hadn't those accomplices still not given me an account yet?"

"Manor Lord Jun, could it be that you will only be happy once you've killed them all??" Gu Han's beard flew up in rage as he stared at Jun Mo Xie. "Jun Mo Xie, can't you spare just a bit of thought for the upcoming grand battle? And save us a little more strength!"

Those words already bordered on pleading!

Hearing that, the rage in Jun Mo Xie's heart rose again. Now you know how to think about the upcoming grand battle? Then why didn't that Xia Chang Tian think about this earlier? If he'd lent his assistance, would the Eagle Tribe suffer such heavy losses? Would the eight Saint Venerable Seniors all perish? Would Eagle King have had to sacrifice himself?

But...

Jun Mo Xie stared silently back at Gu Han, none of them speaking.

Gu Han's eyes were filled with pain, and a trace of imploration.

Jun Mo Xie's heart moved, and he finally sighed lightly. "Since the main culprits have already died, I don't have the interest to tangle around with small characters right now. I'll let them off temporarily. But after the grand battle, these five must still give me an account! Such selfish and black hearted behaviours cannot be condoned no matter what!"

Saying that, he turned around swiftly and snorted. "I will not kill them for now! But if they are still alive after the battle, there are two choices. First, come before the graves of my brothers and take their own lives as atonement. Second, come before the graves of my brothers and kowtow to apologize! Of course, they can choose to escape into the deep mountains, and gamble on whether or not they will be able to escape my pursuit!"

Chapter 1194: You Guys are the Real Reason for the Continent's Doom!

"There's no need for the trouble!" One Saint Venerable glared at Jun Mo Xie hatefully. "Our brothers that we've spent thousands of years with have already died. We are not ones who are attached to life; the reason why we have yet to end ourselves is merely because we wish to be able to kill a few more strange race scum in this great battle, that's all! All of us have decided to sacrifice ourselves in the battle this time. Jun Mo Xie, let us settle our debt in the next life!"

“Fine! It is also one of your options.” Jun Mo Xie said coldly. “If you really have a next life, I’ll definitely keep you company!”

The five of them scoffed coldly and turned around. They sat down cross-legged beside that giant pit and began to meditate. Not a single one of them looked at Gu Han, or even at any of their fellow soldiers of the past.

Only five, lonely individuals, neither part of Tian Fa nor the Holy Lands.

Not part of the world, the country, anyone or even themselves!

“Manor Lord Jun, you managed to stand up for your brothers this time! But did you consider how we are going to fight the battle against the strange races after losing so many experts in this internal strife?” Gu Han sighed and he shook his head, the more he thought about it, the heavier his heart weighed.

“How to fight? Just fight the way we’re supposed to fight.” Jun Mo Xie said nonchalantly. “We can’t possibly just stretch our necks out for them right?”

“You...” Gu Han stomped in foot, chuckling from anger. “Jun Mo Xie, did you know that if we lose this battle, your reckless behaviour today will definitely play a big part in it?! When that time comes, you’ll be the person who doomed mankind ah... Don’t tell me you really don’t care about that?”

Gu Han regretted. He truly regretted.

When so many people stepped out just now causing the conflict to completely worsen, Gu Han already knew that there was no way to salvage this matter. But he still harboured a tiny hope. That the majority will not be reproached.

Even with Jun Mo Xie’s current prowess, it was not possible for him to completely deal with so many experts completely. Even if Jun Mo Xie had a trump card, before righteousness, Jun Mo Xie would have greater considerations and change his mind.

When they fought for a while and vented all his anger, he would go and dissuade them. By then, Xia Chang Tian and Ji Bo Wen would recognize that Jun Mo Xie was a force to be reckoned. And they would indeed need each other's strength for the great battle. He believed that after both parties considered the situation, they'd give him the face and call a temporary truce. Even if they settle their scores after the battle, it'd still be better than draining themselves internally...

But Gu Han never expected that Jun Mo Xie would start with such an imposing attack! Using his trump card that gave no chances at all!

He barely had time to blink—forty out of the group of almost fifty had fallen into an impasse that was impossible to escape! Their life and death were all at the Jun Mo Xie's fingertips!

And Xia Chang Tian began to fight Jun Mo Xie to death with less than three sentences exchanged! And it didn't even take long before he was forced to self-detonate... And Ji Bo Wen went berserk to seek revenge, attempting to harm the entire Tian Fa camp, and ultimately turned into a wisp of smoke!

Everything was too much for the eyes!

Everything had happened too quickly! Gu Han had not even thought of a good excuse to stop them, the dust had already settled!

Until the end, he only saw Ji Bo Wen's body shriveling before disappearing completely...

Gu Han could only say that his heart was in extreme agony!

The way Jun Mo Xie handled matters was too tyrannical, too merciless! Not even giving anyone time to think.

When he realised it, everything was over...

"Even if all the responsibilities fall on my head, so what? Even if we are truly defeated, so what? The title of a sinner... have I ever cared about it?" Jun Mo Xie chuckled indifferently. "Even if... it is wrong, so

what? When I, Jun Mo Xie, set my mind on something, I never care what is right or wrong! My only question is if I should or shouldn't! If I would feel guilty!"

Gu Han was so furious that his beard trembled. He chided: "You... Your way of handling things completely does not take the bigger picture into consideration!"

"Think of the greater picture? Thinking of the greater picture will only result in grievances to be suffered... That is too tiring and too foolish! Tia Fa has always been thinking of the greater picture; that's why the moment the Pillar of Heavens Mountain collapsed, they rushed here immediately, sacrificing themselves without hesitation to hold the strange races back. But what did they get? Only allies who watched on coldly, making cynical talk, not even putting their sacrifice and contributions on their minds! Was Xia Chang Tian very considerate of the bigger picture? I'm bitterly disappointed by the matter today!"

Jun Mo Xie shook his head and said indifferently. "I have always been an extreme person! I am also not one who will bother about the bigger picture or whatever! I only know that even if I can endure the grievance, my brothers must not suffer any grievances because of me! If my brothers suffer grievances and was set up by someone, I must make the person pay! No matter what the price is, I will make them pay! If someone hurts my finger, I must break their arm! That is all!

"I am not a successful leader and also not a suitable judge. I'm... just a wanderer who does what he wants. I only seek a clear conscience."

Jun Mo Xie continued to chuckle apathetically: "It is not that my brothers cannot die. Since they came to this battlefield, they already made the preparations to die! But that does not mean that they can die because of someone else! Dying on the battlefield, I have nothing to say, and will feel proud of my brothers! But the problem now is that they could have not died! But because of their supposed ally, they sacrificed themselves. So I want revenge, I must get this justice!

"I will never hesitate when it comes to things that I should do. Just like the battle this time, I could have chosen not to come! I believe that with one command of mine, not a single person from Tian Fa or the Evil Monarch Manor will appear here. But I still came. Massacres will always come with sacrifices, but it doesn't matter! My brothers and I have always been clear of this; since we came here, we were prepared to not make it back alive!"

He raised his head and looked at Gu Han. "Even if we died in the most tragic way, we will have no complaints! But if we were to die in such an obscure manner... No can do! Not a single subordinate from

Tian Fa or the Evil Monarch Manor will fear any sort of powerful enemy. But they will fear comrades and allies that stab them in the back! Since people from the Holy Land caused my brothers to die for such a dubious reason, then I must seek justice. As to what sort of outcome will result from this justice... I never considered it. Because there is no need for consideration!

“Too much considerations will only hinder your actions. It’s tiresome!” Jun Mo Xie flashed a wide grin. “Living more simplistically, like me, how great is that?!”

Gu Han was speechless, genuinely feeling helpless to his core!

Meeting someone like Jun Mo Xie, no matter what sort of great reasons, it would not be convince him! No matter how or what you do, he had his own way of doing things!

You have thousands of reasons, I have a fixed rule!

I do as I pleased!

That was all!

Directly ignoring the consideration of all the lives of the world, what else could you hope for him to consider?

Someone who only cared about the smaller righteousness, what else could you say?

“By your logic, if everyone was like you, then what would happen to this world? If I protected my own brothers like you, then what would happen?” Gu Han was a little frustrated with anger. “Then, who will protect this continent? Who will be responsible for mankind?”

“Who asked you to be responsible? Did anyone ask you to be responsible?” Jun Mo Xie rolled his eyes. “Ridiculous! Did anyone really kneel down and beg for you to protect this continent? I’ll just tell you, that’s none of your business! Look at how you’ve pampered all these people? All of them don’t know how to be grateful, and don’t think about showing gratitude, and you still fight for them? Fight for f*ck?”

“You- You- You...” Gu Han was so angered he couldn’t speak.

It had been thousands of years since he was so angered to this point!

“What about me? As to the part you say... what will happen if you protect your brothers like me, what will happen? I really do not know about this. How would I know about something that had never happened before? But we will know naturally after we fight.”

Gu Han felt the urge to vomit blood.

This was clearly a fallacious argument! He really didn’t know what sort of foolish brain was Jun Mo Xie using to say it!

We will know after we fight it out? Wasn’t this just complete bullsh*t? If they could really fight it out, wouldn’t they be joining hands to gift themselves to the strange races?”

It was completely absurd!

Watching how furious Gu Han was, Jun Mo Xie suddenly burst into laughter.

“Do you find my words unpleasant to hear?” Jun Mo Xie said mockingly. “I can tell you that if you wish to unite the hearts of the people to fight against the enemy, then you must allow them to suffer some hardship for it to be meaningful! Those at the back do not know anything, the entire continent is in celebration, but only you guys were protecting the continent for ten thousand years... let’s not even talk about whether it was benevolent of you. If you say that you protected the continent, will those people who had never seen the strange races believe you? No! They will only think you are all a bunch of liars!

“Humans will only know how to retaliate after they’ve received a certain amount of pressure. They will only unite as one out of their own will when they’ve received enough repression.” Jun Mo Xie said apathetically.

“And the three Holy Land are the same! Selfish and full of yourselves, like those you are defending! When the strange races came waging war, you are able to just gawk and watch the downfall of your allies, using your comrades as cannon fodder... Haha, Senior Gu, don’t blame me for not mincing my words, even if the three Holy Lands are not ruined in this battle, you will be destroyed by this sooner or later one day!

“For ten thousand years, you silently guarded Pillar of Heavens Mountains, this sort of deserted place. Silently sacrificing, it sounds very magnanimous. But don’t you forget that all you’ve done is improve the strength of three Holy Lands, while everyone else on the continent doesn’t feel the slightest bit of danger, so they don’t make much improvement. There are an even greater number of people who don’t even know of the existence of the strange races. But what about the strange races?”

Jun Mo Xie laughed mockingly: “I recall that you mentioned before that you rotate your Saints and Saint Emperors for training to strengthen them. But had you never considered that while you are training your soldiers, similarly, you’ve helped the strange races strengthen their soldiers for ten thousand years! Did you think of what is the difference between the two?!”

Gu Han suddenly felt as if he was struck by lightning, his perspiration poured out. He was completely stunned! His heart began to throb intensively.

“The strange races live in bitter and harsh conditions. But regardless of adults or children, their mission is to invade the continent. Did you see the corpses of the strange races on the battlefield today?

“There were a large portion of them that were donned in rags, barely dressed properly. It is obvious that they are the weakest forces on the strange races. But I’ll tell you! Their weakest are at least the level of a peak level Earth Xuan! A large portion of them are Sky Xuans! Twenty thousand Sky Xuans, can you imagine it?”

Gu Han continued to stand in shock, as if he did not hear what Jun Mo Xie said.

“Indeed, this time we managed to kill off almost twenty thousand of them! It is a glorious feat! But this is the strength the strange races managed to gather in half a day!”

Jun Mo Xie scoffed coldly. "I dare ask Senior Gu, how many Sky Xuans do we have in the entire continent? How much preparation time do you need to gather a twenty thousand Sky Xuan army? Let's not talk about half a day like the strange races; if I gave you a month, would you be able to do it?"

Gu Han's face turned red before turning entirely pale.

"Perhaps we are about the same in terms of higher level experts. But when it comes to those of lower levels, we are far from it!

"In all the past War for Seizing the Heavens, it had always been a small battle and not a large scale one! But now, the Pillar of Heavens Mountains has collapsed! The strange race's army will be uninhibited!

"Everything is ultimately caused by the three Holy Lands!" Jun Mo Xie said mercilessly. "Because those you are protecting do not feel any pressure, they will not work hard to cultivate, so the Xuan Xuan Continent may be big, but it is lacking in its own experts.

"Even if there are some, when one finally appears, they're immediately swept away by the three Holy Lands. Using fame and reputation to make them join you. But after they've joined, how many of them became small fries? And how many people stopped working hard because of this?

"And all these people are the seeds of various places. Hoping to be able to teach and guide countless outstanding disciples to improve the strength of the continent. But they are all locked away in the deep mountains by you guys!

"In the long run, while the strange races all became soldiers, the people of the continent were merely a bunch of lambs waiting to be slaughtered!

"Although there were hundreds, or thousands of the strange races, that was countless of Sky Xuans and Earth Xuans!" Jun Mo Xie said incisively. "And this is the result of your help in training their soldiers!"

Everyone turned silent, carefully considering Jun Mo Xie's words.

“The three Holy Lands has taken the War for Seizing the Heavens as your eternal glory! An exclusive glory that only belonged to you! You would rather taste loneliness in the deep mountains to wait for the next glory your sacrifice will bring than be willing to spread more seeds in the Continent!

“You treated this war as glory, your personal glory, and refuse to condone bath in your limelight! Even if they are genuinely helping out of good intentions, you seek to eradicate all future threats from them! Tian Fa is the best example!

“And the result of this is the Continent weakening while the strange races get stronger and stronger!

“Tian Fa had always helped you obtain victory in the War for Seizing the Heavens for the sake of righteousness. But you all see it as them snatching and sharing your glory! And feel uncomfortable because of it! And for the sake of ensuring your place as a saint, you even try to eliminate your own ally!”

Chapter 1195: Hello there, Gorgeous...

“You tell me, is everything ridiculous?”

Jun Mo Xie scanned their faces with a cold gaze. “Today, you framed your ally, causing five thousand Saint Emperors to fight to their deaths in six hours! I demand for justice, but I’ve become the person who doomed the continent! Aside from laying the blame, can the three Holy Lands have some shame?!”

Everyone lowered their heads in embarrassment.

Was what Jun Mo Xie said unreasonable? No! Whatever Jun Mo Xie said made complete sense!

It was their desire to be revered that had led the three Holy Lands to fall into this state!

“If we ultimately lose this war, catastrophe will befall upon mankind. Then, who is the one who played the biggest part in causing all of this?” Jun Mo Xie sent the question back. “Who is the main culprit that

caused the strange races to invade the Xuan Xuan continent? Who is the one who caused the continent to become so weak? Is it me? If it's not me, then who is it exactly?!"

"It is not you, it is us!" Gu Han's face instantly turned languid. He let out a deep sigh. "We are the ones who doomed the continent!"

His incisive gaze had suddenly turned lifeless. He looked into the skies and laughed bleakly. "Turns out, the Holy Lands that had did their utmost to protect the peace of the continent for ten thousand years are the ones that sent it to its doom! How ironic is this!"

It was not only Gu Han—even Mo Wu Dao and the rest appeared completely stunned. As if they were shocked out of their wits by Jun Mo Xie's earth shattering argument. They remained rooted to their spot in a daze, losing their usual vigor on their faces.

As it turned out, the nameless heroes who thought they were protecting the Xuan Xuan continent had another identity! Training for the strange races!

Allowing those grotesque things to become more powerful, leading to the defeat of the Xuan Xuan Continent!

"Could it be that for the past ten thousand years... we were wrong?" Gu Han sighed, his voice so inaudible that even he couldn't hear it himself.

Then, he turned and walked away slowly, towards somewhere isolated. Travelling far away, step by step, each one heavy and slow. Until he arrived at a slightly empty area far away, he sat down cross legged, remaining motionless.

Mei Xue Yan furrowed her brows, mulling over what Jun Mo Xie had said earlier. Were Jun Mo Xie's words correct? Of course they were, but it wasn't absolutely right! It was not entirely correct!

For the ten thousand years, the three Holy Lands had wholeheartedly and devotedly protected mankind and the Xuan Xuan continent silently. This contribution was impossible to be erased! Even if it was flawed, it couldn't be denied by anyone!

But the three Holy Lands valued this contribution and glory too much, using all sorts of methods to independently enjoy this special glory! This ultimately led to the overall weakening of the Xuan Xuan continent!

When one overrated their own worth, they will become arrogant!

For the sake of ensuring their otherworldly status for eternity, the three Holy Lands used all sorts of methods to weaken other forces. So that no one, no force would be able to share their achievements.

In fact, aside from the three Holy Lands and Tian Fa, the Xuan Xuan continent had never tasted any powerful forces rising in all of its history. Because the three Holy Lands would not allow anymore powerful forces to rise, eliminating every single one of them. The only reason why Tian Fa managed to escape this fate was merely because they were not human. They would never be able to receive the special honor that three Holy Lands got for protecting mankind. Until Jun Mo Xie's appearance!

"Don't overthink it. You're only making things hard for yourself." Jun Mo Xie looked at her and said. "How could the right and wrong of contributions and errors be so easily determined? It has never been decided by a single person. The achievements and crimes of thousand years are merely passing smoke. It is all merely a reason humans give themselves and delude themselves to do something." "

Mei Xue Yan's body jerked, gazing at him, her feelings a whirl.

"I overexerted too much in the battle earlier and will need to rest for a while. Just in case..." Jun Mo Xie said, "Hold on to this sword. If any strange races come to attack, you only need to toss it out. I believe it will definitely be able to handle a big part of the crisis."

With a turn of his hands, the Blood of Yellow Flame that was glowing radiantly instantly appeared in Jun Mo Xie's palm. It let out a soft cry and automatically flew into Mei Xue Yan's hand, suddenly sticking out horizontally, displaying a powerful air!

Mei Xue Yan suddenly had an extremely bizarre sensation in this instant. It was as if this sword was greeting her, and even its voice appeared in her head. Hey, gorgeous, how are you?

Mei Xue Yan was sure that no one made a single sound. But that voice, or perhaps feeling, was directed right into her mind! Making her feel that this was not an auditory hallucination!

Mei Xue Yan was shocked, looking at this sword incredulously.

No need to stare so much, gorgeous. It is really me. The glow radiating from the sword began to twinkle, as if a playful child was winking its eyes. And Mei Xue Yan clearly felt this.

This shock was not small. She felt her hand going weak, practically dropping the sword.

She hurriedly turned to look at Jun Mo Xie, only to realize that Jun Mo Xie had already vanished without her noticing.

Right now, after gobbling so much Heaven Earth Spiritual Qi and all the Xuan Qi of a Saint Monarch, the Blood of Yellow Flame had completely surpassed Jun Mo Xie in terms of strength. Of course, this was referring to the Jun Mo Xie without all his other divine skills. Otherwise, as long as Young Master Jun activated the Power of the Five Elements, he could still easily control the Blood of Yellow Flame.

But this sort of control was only limited to Jun Mo Xie. With the Blood of Yellow Flame's current strength, experts who were third level Saint Monarch and below were not his match. Even if Gu Han used all his might to vie with the Blood of Yellow Flame, it would not be easy for him to gain any advantage. If he was careless, he may die under Blood of Yellow Flame!

With him protecting Mei Xue Yan and the rest, naturally Jun Mo Xie was very assured.

So with no greater delays, he promptly entered the Hongjun Pagoda to treat his injuries, recovering in the shortest time is the priority!

Mei Xue Yan had seen the Blood of Yellow Flame numerous times when she was with Jun Mo Xie. She was extremely familiar with this sword. But she had never imagined that this sword could be so demonic to this extent!

Is this still a sword? It's a spirit, a sword spirit, a demonic sword...

Aiya, gorgeous lady, although this Old— sword is handsome, attractive, elegant, and well-loved, and make others fall in love at first sight very easily, is too devastatingly beautiful and mesmerizing, there's no need for you to be this excited...

The Blood of Yellow Flame had originally wanted to refer to himself as 'this Old Master', but felt that was a little inappropriate to refer to himself as that in front of a divine beauty. And this beauty had a relationship with his own master—behaving arrogantly would have serious consequences. So he very tactfully changed his self-addressment.

"It is really you talking?! En, I meant to say, it is you who is sharing the connection in my mind?!" Mei Xue Yan couldn't help but asked again to confirm, widening her eyes.

Ai... The Blood of Yellow Flame bemoaned. Gorgeous elder sister ah... how can you say that? We are old acquaintances already... we've even met more than twice. You... you are behaving so unfamiliarly with this Old... this sword, acting as if you do not know me, this is too mean... this sword is truly hurt...

After saying this, it flipped out of Mei Xue Yan's hand before flying about, releasing a bunch of dazzling sword light that formed the shape of a giant lotus flower. The petals of the lotus flower slowly bloomed enchantingly. It was a feast for the eyes.

But it was a certain sword's actions to express his frustration from being disregarded.

Then, a certain sword suddenly came dropping down with a whoosh , its tip pointing straight down as it stood upright in Mei Xue Yan's palm. Yet Mei Xue Yan did not feel the slightest pain with the sharpness of the Blood of Yellow Flame suddenly stabbing onto her hand!

This scenario, in the eyes of others, appeared to be Mei Xue Yan using Jun Mo Xie's sword and putting up a brilliant, exciting performance. Everyone couldn't help but exclaim. This sort of sword technique is truly incomparable! You can't help but admit inferior to it ah...

Gorgeous elder sister, do you believe me this time? Hahaha, Kekeke... The Blood of Yellow Flame cackled gleefully, mimicking Jun Mo Xie's laughter. He was only familiar with Young Master Jun, so even if he wished to mimic anyone else, he couldn't.

Mei Xue Yan was finally sure and believed it. Although she had acknowledged it logically, she was still feeling a little iffy emotionally, as if she was having a dream. She couldn't help but praise: "You really sound like Mo Xie. I really thought it was Mo Xie teasing me just now."

Naturally, her voice was extremely, extremely soft.

Otherwise, if anyone else were to hear it, they might think that this Lord of Tian Fa had gone insane...

Of course. If I cannot mimic that scoundrel's voice, then I'd really have been abused by him in vain. You don't know ah, back then... Asides from glee in his voice, the Blood of Yellow Flame began to sob as he spoke.

"En, Mo Xie abused you ah?" Mei Xue Yan was shocked.

"Ai, it is truly a horrible memory, it is all full of blood and tears..." Blood of Yellow Flame sobbed.
"Hammer, by hammer, really paring away at me ah..."

Mei Xue Yan rolled her eyes. Ah? So this is your so-called abuse ah? You're a sword for goodness sake? If you're not hammered away, hammer by hammer, how to refine you ah? How will you be forged?

But she still comforted him. "He did that because... it was for your own good..."

"Boohoo... I know, I understand, but it really hurts ah, I'm not faking the pain ah..." Blood of Yellow Flame sobbed mournfully.

Mei Xue Yan was completely speechless.

This sword clearly changes moods very quickly. One moment ago it was still crying away, now, it was suddenly all happy and excited.

En, Gorgeous, how bout this, I'll carry you, let's go for a spin!

“Carry me? For a spin?” Mei Xue Yan was feeling a little faint. “How to carry? What spin?”

No matter how humanized Blood of Yellow Flame was, it was ultimately still a sword... if she really rode... on it...

Chapter 1196: This is a Matter of Character!

Mei Xue Yan shuddered from her imagination. The most important thing was that it was too dangerous! There was nothing in the world that the Blood of Yellow Flame’s sharpness could not cut!

“Perhaps I did not make myself clear earlier, it should be: you stand on me and I’ll bring you for a spin. Let’s fly over to the mountains for a stroll; maybe we can slay a few more Saint Venerable or Saint Monarchs from the strange races for some nourishment. This is a great thing that kills two birds with one stone! You’ll be willing, right? Satisfied? Happy? Pleased?”

“What?! No way!!” Mei Xue Yan was rudely shocked.

Like master, like sword. Like owner, like dog. This saying was absolutely accurate.

This Blood of Yellow Flame was as brazen as Jun Mo Xie. No, even Young Master Jun didn’t dare to be this brazen ah! To speak of killing some Saint Venerables or Saint Monarchs for some nourishment?

What, what is this? There are no such means of nourishing in this way? Besides, going to the mountains... that’s their territory The only outcome of recklessly barging over... we’ll only become nourishment for them!

“Fret not, fret not, there’s no problem. I am here! I will do everything! I guarantee that you will go over poised and elegant, and return with a majestic air!” The Blood of Yellow Flame encouraged and egged her on with its silver tongue.

This fellow had been usually restrained by Jun Mo Xie and finally got a chance to come out on its own without Jun Mo Xie around. What a great opportunity this was ah... How can he miss it?

“No, there is no room for discussions on this matter.” Mei Xue Yan rejected flatly. “You don’t have to say anymore.”

Then she grabbed the sword by its hilt and headed back to the army.

“Aiyaya, gorgeous sister, let’s talk it out again. I am really powerful, you don’t know ah, there’s no one in this world that can really withstand a blow from this sword...” The Blood of Yellow Flame continued to convince her incessantly, but Mei Xue Yan turned a deaf ear to it all. Allowing this tireless fellow to rattle away in her conscious.

She must not agree to it no matter how convincing he was!

“Long Crane! Immediately deploy the Cranes, ten men in each troop, to set up camps every thousand li. Keep an eye on the boundaries of the entire Pillar of Heavens Mountains, observe every single move on the strange races’ side. The moment there are any changes, send the warning signal by releasing a cry!” Mei Xue Yan immediately made the arrangements without pause.

“Yes!” Crane King stood up and received the orders before heading out in big strides.

“Wait, pick the Xuan Crane who flies the fastest to head back the way we came from to urge Lion King and the rest to hurry! They must get here to join us as quickly as possible!”

“Yes!”

“Also, send a Xuan Crane to hurry back into the continent. Contact the Dongfang Family, Sikong Family, Duanmu Family, and Blizzard Silver City for them to quickly spread news of the strange races’ invasion into the continent, as well as the treacherous situation of the War for Seizing the Heavens! Immediately summon all the Sky Xuans and above in Xuan Xuan to come forth and aid in the battle!”

“And send my order to Tian Fa Forest for all the Xuan Beasts that have already reached ninth level to hurry over immediately! All of them!”

Then, Mei Xue Yan raised her voice and said in the direction of the three Holy Lands. “Mo Wu Dao! Send a few men to hurry back with my brothers to inform those subsidiary families belonging to the three Holy Lands to send all their experts who are Sky Xuans and above to hurry and join the battle!”

“I will immediately arrange for it!” Mo Wu Dao did not dare to have any delays on this matter, and did not have the slightest hesitation. He immediately sent a few men over to Tian Fa’s side.

“Bear King, Tiger King, immediately gather all your men to be ready for battle! No matter how the situation is, the two of you shall lead your men and take on the enemy immediately!”

“Yes, Big Sis!” Both the Kings responded loudly.

“Solitary Eagle, Feng Juan Yun, please bring your subordinates from the Evil Monarch Manor to cooperate with Tiger King and Bear King!”

“Yes!” Both of them quickly responded with a serious look on their faces.

“Baili Luo Yun, Leng Ao, I will not give you any specific directions: both of you shall lead your men to move freely from this moment on! The top priority is to slay the strange races!”

With a command, the Xuan Cranes rose into the air and flapped their wings, departing far away and disappearing into the clouds.

“I hope... it’s not too late!” Mei Xue Yan looked at the fading figures of the Xuan Cranes in the air, a worrisome look on her face as she mumbled to herself.

With Mei Xue Yan’s series of orders, the atmosphere began to turn heavy and turbulent.

What were those wicked, grotesque conjoined scoundrels planning on the other side?

There was only one thing that was for sure. Those disgusting scoundrels were definitely assembling their forces! And also making arrangements! They were only waiting: when the time was ripe, they would charge over and attack crazily!

When that time came, they would already have orderly formations and not charge in that same disorganized manner earlier.

It would definitely be a shockingly huge battle!

Mei Xue Yan looked at her brothers and countless Tian Fa warriors before her reluctantly. When the time came, how many brothers would lay to eternal rest on this piece of land?

Mei Xue Yan's heart wrenched in pain with this thought.

If there were no strange races in this world, how wonderful would that be?!

In another realm...

Jun Mo Xie sat cross legged in the Hongjun Pagoda, Primal Chaos Purple Qi surging into his body like a tsunami, cleansing his body and meridians, treating his injuries...

When he first came in, Jun Mo Xie immediately gobbled a bunch of Seven Colored Holy Fruit and a piece of Exquisite Lotus. Then, in the time his injuries began to recover, he decisively swallowed a drop of Golden Jade Fluid.

The battle is right before us. We are currently not strong enough; I absolutely have to boost our strength!

Otherwise, everything of this war bodes ill!

Jun Mo Xie decided that when he came out, he would boost the strength of the Tian Fa warriors again using Spirit Vein shards!

Even if they die from the Heavenly Tribulation, it is still better than dying here!

The priority is dealing with the impending war!

Three days passed in a blink. There were absolutely no movements on the strange races' side!

It was so unexpectedly quiet that even the three Holy Lands found it odd!

Why is this bunch of scoundrels so capable of suppressing themselves this time?

The Xuan Cranes who were in charge of being on the alert also did not send any warning signals.

After three days of thorough eruption, the volcanoes more or less came to a cease. The temperature was beginning to drop rapidly.

Although it was still unbearably hot, it was a lot better compared to previous days.

And Young Master Jun also came out of his meditation last night.

In these three days, everyone from the three Holy Lands was resting to conserve their strength and did not come to disturb.

Both minding their own business, not interacting at all.

It seemed as if everyone had turned mute these few days. Even if there was something that needed to be told, they did it through voice transmission instead of meeting face to face.

Since it'll be awkward if we met, we might as well not meet anymore. Perhaps, we will save a lot of unnecessary trouble in this way!

There was only silence.

Both sides seemed to be waiting for that moment to erupt gloriously.

In fact, until Jun Mo Xie revealed himself again, there was no change to this silent situation.

But when Young Master Jun just came out, there was instantly countless thunder and lightning!

The answer was obvious: a lightning tribulation was about to descend!

Under the potent effects of the Seven Colored Holy Fruit, Exquisite Lotus, and Golden Jade Fluid, Young Master Jun's cultivation advanced significantly again, and he instantly attained the realm of a peak fourth level Saint Monarch!

It was not because Jun Mo Xie himself was amazing, but because he had truly been too extravagant. The Golden Jade Fluid used on Young Master Jun himself could refine enough pills to raise a thousand men Sky Xuan army all to the realm of Spirit Xuan!

With the advancement in strength came the arrival of a lightning tribulation.

Young Master Jun's tribulation situation instantly turned into a performance, to the point where even Gu Han, who had been sitting still for the past couple of days, came forth and watch.

It was too ridiculous!

It was truly too ridiculous!

The countless audience watching Jun Mo Xie go through his tribulation couldn't help but have the urge to die!

In this world, to think there's someone who goes through their tribulation while in a deep slumber?

The lightning tribulation descended with a shrill cry. Jun Mo Xie buried his head and snored away on a deckchair that he got from somewhere. Countless lightning struck his head, his body, all his fatal points accurately.

But that the same time it hit its target, it vanished bizarrely.

Until the entire lightning tribulation was over, that deck chair beneath Jun Mo Xie's bum remained as new as it started, with not the smallest traces of being charred. What did this mean? It meant that all the lightning tribulation did not transfer onto the deck chair and was easily digested by Young Master Jun completely, with not a single bit leaking out.

Was this possible? There had never been such a situation in all of history!

But this impossible thing happened right before everyone's eyes!

As everyone stared on as if they had seen a ghost, Young Master Jun finally slowly stopped snoring and stretched his back, sitting up from the chair. He yawned, in a half-awake state, and rubbed his eyes. "What a great sleep, how comfortable."

Then, he suddenly raised his head and looked at the clear skies. He clicked his tongue a little unsatisfactorily. "En? The lightning tribulation is over? Just like this?"

Just like this?

This sentence made everyone who had gone through tribulations develop the urge to faint! Everyone felt like hitting their heads against the wall!

This is too sick?! What is this?!

Going through a tribulation in such a bizarre manner, and it actually worked?!

Recalling that treacherous experience when they went through tribulations, experiencing that immense pain with ten layers of skin peeling off from their bodies. Comparing it to this fellow who woke up from his sleep, aside from some wrinkled clothing, his face looked full of vigor and spirit...

The difference... is too big isn't it?! They really did not have the face to live anymore, calling the strange races freaks. The greatest freak is obviously this Jun Mo Xie ah! He is too freaky, too... there's no other description, it makes everyone speechless!

When everyone raised this question, Jun Mo Xie replied in an extremely annoying tone. "What is there to question about this. It is simply a matter of character! I have always been of good character, so the Heavens will naturally be kinder and more considerate! This is a matter of character; you can only wish for it!"

Chapter 1197: Wind, Come!

What? Aren't you pointing at our noses and saying that all of us have poor character? This fellow is pretty good at insulting others indirectly ah! But you are offending a group of people with one statement alone, you'll incur the wrath of the masses...

Instantly, everyone turned agitated and voiced out their protest.

Your character is considered good? If someone like you is considered to have good character then everyone else in the world would be considered saints! Gu Han glared at Jun Mo Xie, as he said through gritted teeth: "Do you brat know what the meaning of character is?"

"Character is something that is very profound, I can't be bothered to waste my saliva and explain it to you." Jun Mo Xie shook his head arrogantly and sat on the deck chair. It rose into the air effortlessly and floated into Tian Fa's base.

“I dare to bet that you do not know what character is!” Gu Han hollered loudly, his spit splattering everywhere. Then, he went back to his meditation sulkily.

This was too demoralizing!

He had spent a thousand years to advance from a Saint Venerable to a third level Saint Monarch. Countless of near death experiences! Countless of close brushes with death! Countless of narrowly escaping death!

But this brat was just of Saint Venerable cultivation a few days ago; after coming out a few days later, he went through his lightning tribulation fast asleep, and I’m no longer able to see his cultivation. That only means one thing: this lad’s current cultivation has already surpassed mine!

How could there be such an easy and effortless way to advance?

Aside from disbelief, Gu Han felt extremely aggravated!

Sleep, sleep, let’s sleep first, to ease and soothe the emotions first. At least, if I don’t see it, I wouldn’t be irritated by it ah.

Turns out this world also has the existence of “Ah Q mentality¹” ah!

However, Old Saint Monarch Gu was destined to be disappointed!

Because throughout the entire night, without stopping, the Heaven Earth Spiritual Qi was constantly turbulent! It’d really be strange if anyone was really able to sleep! Trying to change their mood would be a bigger joke!

And the most absurd thing was that when dawn broke, the horizon had just began to show signs of reddish hues, an unusually dense and heavy pressure from Heaven and Earth came weighing down. Causing Gu Han, who had entered a state of meditation, to jump out in shock! He looked at the horizon in fear, both his eyeballs about to pop from their sockets.

The Pillar of Heavens Mountains had already collapsed, could the heaven also be collapsing?

How could there be such an immense and overwhelming spiritual pressure! Even the might of a Saint Monarch's lightning tribulation cannot compare to the level of intensity! Gu Han was a third level Saint Monarch and had the opportunity to witness Young Master Jun go through his lightning tribulation, so he could analyze the level of lightning tribulation a fourth level Saint Monarch's lightning tribulation would be at. But this spiritual pressure was at least ten folds of that—what was going on?!

How could there be such a terrifying existence in the world!

Suddenly, an odd thought flashed across Gu Han's mind. Don't tell me its...

Everyone from the three Holy Lands looked at the dark clouds that were gradually gathering in the skies, all of them feeling a sense of panic and astonishment!

Tribulation clouds!

Countless of tribulation clouds!

Endless, infinite tribulation clouds!

Densely packed, layer upon layer, covering the earth and hiding the skies! Groups and groups of them... covering up the entire sky that had just showed some color!

Individual cloud-eyes began to gradually take form in the swirling clouds, observing the ant-like humans on the ground!

"What is going on?" Gu Han leap to his feet, waving his hands in a craze as he yelled. "What the f*ck is going on?!"

To think that it turned out to be the possibility that he was thinking of! The thing that should not be happening right now! It is truly untimely ah!

Old Gu completely lost his composure!

He could not be blamed for reacting like this! This matter was truly too absurd!

There were countless of tribulation eyes in the skies! As if there were ten thousands of them! The dark clouds continued to gather, swirling in layers, practically reaching the top of their heads!

With all of Gu Han's three thousand years of experience, he had never encountered a situation like this!

Going through tribulation...

Had always been an individual's matter. In all of history, it was also very rare for two people to go through tribulations together. Even more so, there has practically never been an instance of numerous people going through it together!

The reason why it practically never happened before was because thousands of years ago, there was a lord of a mighty force who, to ensure that his own son could go through his Heavenly Tribulation safely, arranged for numerous experts to bear the tribulation for his son.

But no one expected that a lightning tribulation that was meant for a Venerable, due to someone's interference, caused the might of the lightning tribulation to become even more powerful and difficult to bear. Ultimately, that powerful lord, along with the powerful force he set up, died in that lightning tribulation!

If it was only one person's lightning tribulation, no matter what sort of realm he attained, even if it was Nine Nether First Young Master personally going through his tribulation, it may not be of such overwhelming intensity!

The current situation was obviously not merely the lightning tribulation of one or two people... at least, there are a few hundreds or thousands of people going through their tribulation at the same time...

The most obvious evidence was in the sky. Those countless, individual, sinister cloud-eyes were the best proof. Heavenly Tribulation, lightning tribulation, no matter how strong or weak, every individual was limited to one...

Putting aside his astonishment, Gu Han tried to rise up to observe the surroundings, hoping to find a safer place to settle down in. The might of this lightning tribulation was so shocking, the scope of its attack will definitely not be small. If those three Holy Lands got implicated in this, then that'll really be a wrongful death.

But he had just rose five zhang when he suddenly groaned and was pushed back down by the immense spiritual pressure! The might of ten thousands of Heavenly Tribulation repressed a Saint Monarch from leaping up!

Now, Gu Han was truly shocked!

These Heavenly Tribulation already had such a terrifying might before descending; if it truly came striking down... Not taking into account those who were going through the tribulation, even bystanders like himself may not be able to make it through this tribulation alive!

The area covered by this lightning tribulation would definitely destroy the entire Pillar of Heavens Mountains had it not collapsed prior!

The people gathered here were the last bit of forces the Xuan Xuan continent could bring out to resist the strange races! If they were all wiped out in this, then the Xuan Xuan continent was really doomed!

Gu Han instantly fell into despair, hammering away at his chest anxiously and sighing nonstop. Completely losing all of his manners and conduct.

"Old Gu, look over there!" Mo Wu Dao sat on the ground and struggled to stretch his hand out to point in the direction of Tian Fa Forest's army camp.

Gu Han may be hammering away at his chest and sighing, but aside from him, no one else from the three Holy Lands could stand up straight!

Even Great Lord Mo Wu Dao with his Venerable cultivation was in dire straits, completely losing his usual demeanor. Before this terrifying heavenly might, all of them sat on their bums on the ground! You were considered to have significant cultivation if you weren't pressed flat into the ground!

Gu Han twisted his head only to see all the warriors of Tian Fa Forest huddled together, all of them closing their eyes and sitting cross legged with a solemn look on their faces. As if they were waiting for the arrival of something...

"Don't tell me they're the ones who caused this?..." Gu Han was stunned, before it all turned into rage. "B*stard! Nonsense! Who goes through a Heavenly Tribulation like this! You're clearly toying with your lives! Huddling together, are you waiting to be fried by the Heavenly Tribulation?! Do they really plan to replay that tragedy from thousand years ago?!"

"En, from the looks of the situation it seems like... they've all broken through! But... but how is this possible? Everyone's cultivation is different, how could they all go through their tribulation at the same time? Could it be that they had all broken through just overnight?"

Cheng Yin Xiao's cultivation is not considered powerful amongst this group of people—he was lying slanted on the ground as disbelief filled his eyes.

The skies suddenly turned black, as if night had arrived again.

All the tribulation clouds came pressing down at the same time, densely packed flashes of lightning streaked amidst the layers of dark clouds, buzzing loudly, like dragging a blunt blade on a human bone, slowly sawing away...

Gu Han's goosebumps raised. He was the only person who could still move to a certain extent, And was the only person who had a chance of escaping. But right now, he had completely fallen apart. His faith had crumbled, everything he had protected his whole life was about to crumble!

Just at this moment, a white figure slowly rose in the air and stood several zhang above the Tian Fa warriors. He no longer moved and stayed motionless. Waiting quietly in the air, standing silently in his pristine white robes.

There was not a single bit of breeze in the entire sky at this moment.

It was so still, like a painting.

Aside from the flashes of lightning, there were no other movement.

“Jun Mo Xie! How can he still move? And fly?!” Gu Han glared. But as he glared, he couldn’t comprehend it anymore. He could at most move to a certain extent. Even if Jun Mo Xie had already surpassed himself, he couldn’t be that much more powerful, right?

Could there be another possibility in this matter?!

Under everyone’s scrutiny, Young Master Jun raised his head, his black hair began to rise. He stretched out his arms and gestured as if he was hugging someone, hugging at the skies.

“Wind, come!”

His voice suddenly rang out dramatically, as if he were reciting an ancient chant.

The corner of Gu Han’s lips twitched.

This Young Master Jun is really trying too hard at pretending and showing off!

Wind, come?

‘Wind, come’ your head! Who do you think you are? It’ll come just because you say so? Did you really think you are an immortal?

Still ‘Wind, Come...’?

Are you going to go 'Rain, come' the next moment ah?

But when the next moment arrived, Gu Han eyes widened!

They almost fell out of their sockets

Because, right after Young Master Jun said that, the still and dense air, really...

Had wind!

There was really wind!

A small wind began to blow.

Blowing at Jun Mo Xie's black hair, making his robes flutter along in the wind.

At this moment, Young Master Jun truly could be described: fluttering like a celestial being!

A classic, celestial being fluttering in the breeze!

"The wind really came..." Gu Han choked and instantly turned into stone!

Chapter 1198: Going Through Tribulation Collectively

His mind also instantly short circuited. It... really came... One command of his, and the wind... actually really listened to his command?

Gu Han shook his head violently, as if trying to shake off this unrealistic hallucination.

Perhaps it's a coincidence, it's early in the morning, it's no big deal for some breeze, it definitely must be a coincidence!

But the next moment...

Jun Mo Xie wrinkled his brows, seemingly unsatisfied. Then he waved his hands dramatically and said, "The wind is too weak, stronger, a bit stronger."

Whoosh. The gentle breeze instantly turned into a gust of wind. Instantly, the flags flapped in the wind noisily.

"Stronger!"

"Stronger..."

"More..."

Finally, as if under Jun Mo Xie's repeated urging, the wind got louder and louder and turned into a hurricane! At least, a Grade 9 hurricane! Shrieking loudly, like an ancient giant beast swirling above in the air, ripping away at the skies...

Gu Han's jaw dropped, staring at Jun Mo Xie who was standing steadily in the violent winds. Ahhhhhhh!! He cried before plummeting head first onto the ground.

This is definitely not a coincidence anymore. But how can all of this be explained?

En, I get it, I must be dreaming, since it is a dream, then I better continue sleeping...

Everything before his eyes was truly too unreal...

But the next moment,

A thunderous noise woke him completely.

The lightning tribulation officially began!

Gu Han finally couldn't resist struggling to jump back up and glance over, only to see the first bolt of lightning snake its way out of the clouds, heading straight for the ground.

"This is only like the splendor displayed by a small pearl!"

Young Master Jun clicked his tongue condescendingly, in a haughty and arrogant manner.

Then, he pointed his right hand up and commanded: "Keep!"

Whoosh. The lightning that descended vanished just like that.

Completely disappeared!

Gulp... Everyone from three Holy Lands who witnessed this scene swallowed their saliva. Then they all rubbed their eyes uniformly.

I must have seen wrongly!

I have been under too much f*cking stress during this period of time, to even start hallucinating...

But the first time may be an hallucination, what about the second? And the nth time?

The lightning tribulation in the sky also seemed to be enraged by Young Master Jun's arrogance, raining lightning bolts down like a torrential rain. The entire sky was lit up by the flashes of lightning.

Young Master Jun did not stop, constantly prancing about, leaping left and right mid-air. He even deliberately pinched his fingers effeminately and sang: "Keep~"

"F*ck, keep!"

"Keep!"

"Keeep!"

"Keep for this daddy!"

"Keep keep keep keep..."

The skies continued to rumble and crackle...

The sockets of everyone on the ground was spasming... their eyes about to suffer cramps...

Finally, someone could no longer endure this sort of mental impact and foamed at the mouth, landing onto the ground with a plop...

This was too demoralizing!

And too disgusting!

Gu Han looked at that shameless figure in the sky and couldn't help but feel the urge to faint and vomit...

You're capable, you're amazing, you are extraordinary, I get it, but you also don't need to show it off like this, ah? Aren't you tired prancing about? I'm tired from watching...

To be honest, Young Master Jun was indeed a little tired.

There was a price for showing off.

Although Young Master Jun was more than willing to show off like this, but... it could not be endless ah!

But the collective Heavenly Tribulation this time seemed to be endless...

Of course, there were many benefits of a lightning tribulation that lasted like this.

Under such an enormous Heavenly Tribulation, before it completely dissipated, the strange races definitely would not dare to act at all. But Young Master Jun was too exhausted from showing off, his movements greatly reduced...

Jun Mo Xie's intention was none other than to allow numerous warriors to advance simultaneously, displaying his 'divine miracles'. It would definitely boost the morale and confidence of everyone...

This was definitely a good idea and had obtained considerable effects.

In face of the impending war, a freak like Young Master Jun who could easily resist the Heavenly Tribulation appearing on their side... and a Heavenly Tribulation of this tremendous scale, all on his own. What sort of power and strength was required to do this?

With this sort of leader around, what war could they not win?

The effects proved to be great and exceeded expectations.

Not only the Tian Fa, but even the experts from the three Holy Lands who were feeling pessimistic also gained a significant amount of hope from this!

But then...

The duration of this tribulation was indeed a little too long. To the point that Young Master Jun was getting a little impatient...

Although it was easy and it felt great acting cool and showing off a couple of times, but the moment was done too many times... showing off and acting cool turned into a clown's performance.

Maintaining this for over two hours, Young Master Jun had exhausted himself from showing off.

Enough of that performance, damn it, so be it. I'm not the one in charge of this matter anyway. It's the Hongjun Pagoda that is automatically absorbing the lightning, what has it got to do with me, I'm actually just an ornament...

He was actually a display from start to end.

In fact, after he had given everyone pills and ensured that everyone would be breaking through, there was basically nothing else that concerned him anymore. After they broke through, the moment their auras seeped out, Hongjun Pagoda had already made the preparations.

After ensuring everyone successfully advanced, the Hongjun Pagoda automatically set up a protective layer over everyone's heads. Besides from Young Master Jun, no one else could see or detect it. In fact, Jun Mo Xie also couldn't see it, but he could distinctly sense it!

Probably because the number of people going through the tribulation this time was truly too much this time. And everyone was of considerable level. Since when did Hongjun Pagoda ever make any preparations!

Watching the Hongjun Pagoda absorb the energy of the Heavenly Tribulation so hungrily, Jun Mo Xie was also baffled. What did this mysterious Hongjun Pagoda want so much Power of Lightning for? Could

it purely be for energy? It shouldn't be. The Heaven Earth Spiritual Qi is also a form of energy, but I've never seen it absorb such great amounts before.

In the past, it only helped him bear the lightning tribulations. Now, it had gotten to the point of it not letting go of the tiniest bit of lightning. This was indeed a little odd.

Jun Mo Xie was also fatigued. Showing off required great amounts of energy. He decided to sit down lazily in the air, looking at the sky and earth helplessly, boredom written all over his face.

But in the eyes of the three Holy Lands, it became: what is this scoundrel trying to say, could it be that he advanced again because he absorbed vast amounts of the Power of Lightning?! He still needed to do some actions earlier, but now, he can absorb it directly, much more easily compared to just now...

Another long while passed, and Young Master Jun still felt tired from sitting, so he simply laid down. You can only sleep and rest properly when you lie down, isn't it? It did not take long for his rhythmic snoring to ring out...

Unbelievable!

He fell asleep?

He actually fell asleep again?

Under these ear-shattering claps of thunder, these tens of thousands of lightning, he actually fell asleep? How bold is his mind, ah!

It wasn't about his boldness, but mainly because Young Master Jun was indeed too tired. After three days of advancing without break, then going through his own tribulation, then dealing with the commotion from the three Holy Lands, then aiding all of Tian Fa and the Evil Monarch Manor's members to breakthrough—all of this without a single pause. He was kept busy the entire time. When everyone's tribulation arrived, Young Master Jun even wanted to show off and pranced about. If he wasn't exhausted, it'd be a miracle. Anyone needed to sleep and rest under this sort of weariness. Who cared about the thunder and lightning?!

The rumbling in the skies continued on for three days and three nights!

Driving all of the three Holy Lands to the brink of insanity!

Ignoring this sort of noise was impossible.

This was the sound of the Heavenly Tribulation, ah!

The mightiest, prestigious and dignified sound in the world!

And most importantly, even if you stuffed your ear, you'd still hear it.

But by the third day, everyone became more immune to it.

No big deal, just get used to it. Since it isn't going to land, let's just do whatever we must do. As the duration of the tribulation slowly passes, its might also weakens. Everyone gradually got used to it and was not as pathetic as before!

As to Young Master Jun, he had truly gotten a good rest in these three days and nights, sleeping and waking up, waking up and going to sleep. It was extremely boring. Anyone could move, but he absolutely must not!

Why? He had placed himself in the most central position. The Hongjun Pagoda naturally followed suit. But the moment they were in this spot, he could not move until the Heavenly Tribulation was over!

He could prance about in his spot, but he must not exceed the boundaries of one meter.

The moment he left this position, the Heavenly Tribulation would not follow Young Master Jun but instead, head down directly and land on the heads of those who were really going through tribulation...

So Jun Mo Xie mustn't move no matter what. He also couldn't duck into the Hongjun Pagoda. The Hongjun Pagoda was gorging itself out currently; he wouldn't go in now even if it killed him.

So he could only wait.

Jun Mo Xie was feeling a little depressed, ah.

This was the equivalent to setting up a stage show with the intentions to perform a couple of lines to fan the atmosphere before calling it off, only realizing that the show could not be called off after he started. And him, the only lead, could not come off the stage either. Even if he didn't perform anymore, he still couldn't go off stage.

Just staying up there for everyone to admire...

How could Young Master Jun not feel frustrated when being caught in this sort of awkward situation?

But no matter how frustrating, there was nothing he could do but wait. Wait until the Heavenly Tribulation dissipated on its own.

He was reaping what he had sown... thousands of people going through the tribulation collectively at the same time and place...

This was definitely something unprecedented! And will not be surpassed! The combined might of this enormous Heavenly Tribulation cannot be described by 'terrifying' alone...

Chapter 1199: A Thousand Years of Hegemony, An Eternity of Rule!

This matter was definitely unprecedented, but might not necessarily remained unsurpassed. Young Master Jun still had the capability to create a bigger scene. But with this sort of awkwardness experienced today, Young Master Jun wouldn't do it again even if it killed him!

As to the others, even if they had this sort of capability and resource, they may not be as willing as Young Master Jun to be so wasteful about it!

So the grand occasion today was unprecedented, unsurpassable, and difficult to occur again!

Three days later...

This tremendous, noisy Heavenly Tribulation finally announced its end.

Jun Mo Xie was bored to death staying up there, and all his bones were aching. The instant the Heavenly Tribulation ended, he ducked into the Hongjun Pagoda with a whoosh. Showering, sleeping, or even meeting the ladies in private, any one of it was fine; either way, he just didn't show his face again.

The Heavenly Tribulation had dissipated, but everyone's ears remained ringing with the sound of thunder a good while.

The thundering had gone on for three days and nights consecutively, and it was no ordinary lightning and thunder, but a Heavenly Tribulation ah...

Even though everyone got used to it.

Young Master Jun's exhibition of his skills naturally stirred many discussions.

It was not only the three Holy Lands, but even Tian Fa warriors were impressed with their brother-in-law. They all still found it impressive that they managed to go through the Heavenly Tribulation so safely. They gathered in groups to share their praises.

Other things may not be real, but the increase in strength after this round of tribulation could not be faked. Feeling the immense amount of power in their bodies, everyone felt a sense of contentment.

At this moment, their desire to battle surged greatly!

What are the strange races? If they dare to come, we'll kill all of them!

As to the strange races, after waiting for three days, they finally made their move.

After all, this sort of grand Heavenly Tribulation was not something common to see.

Witnessing and experiencing Jun Mo Xie's otherworldly divineness, Gu Han, the number one person of the Holy Lands, couldn't help but feel a sincere sense of shame. This was not something ordinary humans are capable of!

Perhaps, only the godly prodigies in legends will have this sort of capabilities!

But it's a pity that Holy Land and Jun Mo Xie had been enemies for a long time, from start to end. And now, with Xia Chang Tian and the rest causing the sacrifice of Tian Fa's warriors, the enmity between both sides are already at the point beyond reconciliation.

Otherwise, with just Jun Mo Xie's skills, how many losses would he be able to help Holy Land salvage? How many people can no longer fear the dangers of a lightning tribulation? We have truly made an unwise move ah...

Just as Gu Han was feeling a sense of loss and sighed, there was a series of movement in the air, causing it to be unstable. This sudden fluctuation in the air was laced with a feeling of extreme danger.

Gu Han's eyes glinted and hollered: "Who comes?"

A hoarse, odd voice cackled from the air. "As expected of Gu Han, this sort of exceptional senses is truly incomparable. Old friend, it has been another five hundred years. How have you been?"

Gu Han's pupils constricted. "So it was you?!"

“Hahaha... of course it’s me, who else can it be!” Another series of peculiar fluctuation in the air, slowly, all the air also began to behave in the same manner. It was impossible to tell where this person was hiding.

“A big matter like the collapse of the Pillar of Heavens Mountains was something we’ve been pining for a long time! We’ve been waiting for ten thousand years! Today, the Pillar of Heavens Mountains has collapsed, which also officially announce the fall of the Xuan Xuan continent and the three Holy Lands. Brother Gu Han, we’ve known each other for a while; I really can’t bear to watch a legend of his own generation to fall into ruins like this. There’s a saying in the Xuan Xuan continent that goes ‘A wise man submits to circumstances’. Don’t tell me that you still can’t tell where this situation is heading?!” That odd voice remained faint and indiscernible.

“Bullsh*t! Where is the situation heading!” Gu Han yelled furiously. “If you strange races dare to come in, you are destined to forget about going back alive! This is where the real situation is heading!”

“Ai...” That voice sighed disappointedly, and said melancholically, “Brother Gu Han, you are still the same as our first meeting three thousand years ago. But a pity is that your luck is no longer as good as before anymore.”

He let out a deep sigh. “Gu Han, do you still remember that before the establishment of the battlefield of the War for Seizing the Heavens, back then, at the Pillar of Heavens Mountains, there was a stone tablet? Perhaps other people may not know or recall what was written on it, but you should know it, right?”

“Stone tablet?” Gu Han’s face was shocked. “Stone tablet...”

The person Gu Han did not exist at the time that the voice spoke of. It was indeed a long time ago, and not many people knew. Even if they knew, they may not remember. But in the most ancient, secret records in the Heaven Saint Palace, it was once recorded down. There once stood a stone tablet on the Pillar of Heavens Mountains.

That stone tablet was erected by the number one person of Xuan Xuan, the Nine Nether First Young Master, personally. What was written on it was a prophecy by the Nine Nether First Young Master. But since the accidental collapse of half of the Pillar of Heavens Mountains eight thousand years ago, that stone tablet also went missing.

That person concealed in the void let out a soft sigh and said, “You humans really forget about your roots, ah. To think that no one is able to remember such an important matter. Even the head of the Heaven Saint Palace has also allowed it to slip from his mind, how truly lamentable ah!”

“Nonsense! How could I forget? Of course I remember. But I have no duty to let you hear it!” Gu Han snapped. Recalling what was written on that stone tablet, he couldn’t help but let out a heartfelt sigh.

Could all of this really be the will of the heavens? Everything was predestined?!

“Hahaha...” The air quaked. That eerie voice recited slowly. “The Nine Illusory Quicksand turns into emptiness in the wind; the Pillar of Heavens Mountain collapses and both sides contend for supremacy; the demise of the three Holy Land, turning into emptiness; shattering like a dream; thousands years of hegemony, by the evil skills of ten thousand years!”

When the voice recited this inscription, it was clear that he was calm and composed, and with a tinge of respect in his tone.

Gu Han’s face darkened. Indeed, this was the content written in the secret records of Heaven Saint Palace.

He never imagined that the strange races would also know of it!

“Gu Han, you need not be too astonished. I may have known of the contents for a long time, but I only fully understood the meaning of it only now.” That person continued to speak slowly. “Of course, I had already known about the matter with the Nine Illusory Quicksand three thousand years ago.”

“What?!” Gu Han widened his eyes. “You know? How did you know?!”

“This is not important! And is not the main point! What is truly important is the meaning of what was written on the tablet. Do you understand it?” That voice chuckled softly. “Gu Han, I believe that you would be able to understand it with your intelligence?”

Gu Han broke out in perspiration, his voice turning hoarse. “Chuangshang Beidao! You don’t need to be gleeful because of this! Things may not be as you think! Anything is possible! Everything has yet to be set into stone yet!”

The person speaking was the current leader of the strange races, also the number one expert of the strange races! Chuangshang Beidao! He could be considered old acquaintances with Gu Han. The past three thousand years of War for Seizing the Heavens had always took place under the control and management of Gu Han and Chuangshang Beidao.

That voice chuckled, this time, with two different voices chuckling mockingly. One was chuckled eerily, while the other was a giggle.

“‘The Nine Illusory Quicksand turns into emptiness in the wind’. What this is describing is very simple: the Nine Illusory Quicksand that supported the Pillar of Heavens Mountains for ten thousand years vanished due to some reason. So the Pillar of Heavens Mountains collapsed.” Chuangshang Beidao chuckled as he patiently explained.

“‘The ‘Pillar of Heavens Mountain collapses and both sides contend for supremacy.’ You wouldn’t need me to explain this, right? As to ‘the demise of three Holy Land, turning into emptiness’, it’s none other than to say that the three Holy Lands are about to be doomed.”

Chuangshang Beidao sneered gleefully. “As to ‘shattering like a dream’, what I interpreted was that the continent that the three Holy Lands have been protecting for ten thousand years was merely a long dream! Since it is a dream, you’ll have to wake up sooner or later.”

“Nonsense!” Gu Han bellowed, suddenly pouncing towards the air in a flash.

A series of boom rang out, as if someone had exchanged a few blows with Gu Han. Then, the air began to fluctuate intensely again.

Gu Han drifted back onto the ground, his eyes staring at the air, warily.

“Not bad! Looks like you already can locate where I am. But, this is still not enough.” The voice in the air changed and seemed to be coming from all directions.

Gu Han laughed. "Indeed, it is indeed still not enough."

The moment the other party changed their hiding techniques, Gu Han could no longer find him. Gu Han undoubtedly had the strongest cultivation in the three Holy Lands, but he didn't have the All Seeing Eye like Qiao Ying, so he was unable to see past the strange races' concealing techniques.

"What follows is that last line." Chuangshang Beidao rejoiced. "Gu Han, I have to say, it is truly pleasing to tease you once every five hundred years like this! I really like this feeling and will never get sick of it!"

Gu Han scoffed coldly. "But it's a pity that every time we battle, you always flee the fastest. If there comes a time where you behave uprightly like a human, perhaps I'll hold you in better regards."

"Unfortunately, you still do not have the rights to make me do that." Chuangshang Beidao cackled. "Then, the last sentence, 'thousands years of hegemony, by the evil skills of ten thousand years!' Hahaha, this is clearly saying that we, the Divine Sun clan, will be able to dominate the continent for ten thousand years!"

He cackled gleefully. "You humans always called us evil existences; our skills are naturally considered evil skills! Haha, this 'evil skills of ten thousand years' is definitely referring to the skills we use! We are more than willing to acknowledge this. There is definitely no mistake. Don't tell me that all you righteous scoundrels would be willing to say that your Xuan skills are evil?"

Chapter 1200: Divine Sword's Might!

His explanation was completely irrefutable. Even Gu Han was guessing that was the case. But how could he admit it?

"This prophecy came from the ancestor of your Xuan skills, the Nine Nether First Young Master!" Chuangshang Beidao used his female voice and mocked disdainfully. "I am full of respect for this old ancestor of yours; from start to end, it has always been the case. In fact, all of us revere at this grand existence. We always only acknowledge the strong, those who are truly powerful! Conversely, all you humans of the continent, the so-called superior human beings, how many of you genuinely admire the Nine Nether First Young Master?"

Gu Han's body jerked and he couldn't help but stumble back, his entire face turning pale.

"You all cultivate the skills he imparted, used his methods to turn stronger. But from beginning to end, you refuse to admit his position as your grandmaster. At the very least, refuse to respect the Nine Nether First Young Master like an ancestor. Why is this so? I have never been able to understand this."

"The continent has a saying: 'deceiving your master and destroying your ancestors'. I wonder if your actions can be counted as such? Or perhaps I have misunderstood this saying of yours?"

Gu Han jerked hearing this. Then he froze before perspiring profusely.

Indeed, the Nine Nether First Young Master conquered the entire Xuan Xuan Continent, and the entire continent adopted the skills of the Nine Nether First Young Master. This was an achievement that lasted till now. But in the current Xuan Xuan Continent, how many people could really respect the Nine Nether First Young Master like their own ancestors?

'Deceiving your master and destroying your ancestors' may be a little harsh.

But it was not far from the truth.

There was not a single ancestral hall worshipping the Nine Nether First Young Master in the entire continent.

It was also amusing. The Nine Nether First Young Master left so many legends in the continent, but there was not a single ancestral temple worshipping him.

The reason was simple. The Nine Nether First Young Master may be powerful and was unsurpassable, but he was ultimately someone from another world! He would forever be a foreigner on Xuan Xuan's soil!

He was a conqueror, and this continent was what he conquered.

This was a contradiction that would never be resolved. Thus, as long as the Nine Nether First Young Master existed, the Continent would still be under his rule. But the moment he was gone, everything also followed suit.

There won't be a person who constantly reminded the descendants that in this world, there still exists someone who had conquered our Continent.

Aside from being mentioned when imparting Xuan skills, there were not many people who know of the words 'Nine Nether First Young Master' in the entire Xuan Xuan Continent...

"Is it not the case?" The female voice of Chuangshang Beidao mocked. "On our side, no matter who it is, as long as they are strong, they will be respected, and respected thoroughly! While you guys cultivate the skills of the Nine Nether First Young Master, but use it to kill his juniors from the same hometown. We will not do something like this. But you guys did it and without the slightest sense of guilt. I don't know or understand; is this how you repay a debt of gratitude?"

Gu Han's face turned green as he snapped: "Nonsense, what do you guys know?"

But he was thinking: the strange races had never come to the Continent before, how did they know of all these matters? Even if there was a spy, they will definitely not be able to pass the information, ah.

"We only know that you continent people are ungrateful, deceiving your master and forgetting your roots! That is good enough! We have come forth to annihilate you and serve out Heaven's justice!"

"Keep farting your bullsh*t!" Gu Han finally exploded. "Chuangshang Beidao! Show yourself if you have the guts! Fight me to death!"

"Fight you to death? No, no, no, it is still not the time yet." Chuangshang Beidao's voice switched again, back to that eerie male voice. "I came forth today merely to take a look, purely out of curiosity, nothing else."

He suddenly paused and looked at all the Tian Fa and Holy Land soldiers around disdainfully. “Gu Han, what was going on? For the appearance of the terrifying might of Heaven and Earth for the past three days?”

The past three days, not only were the experts over here unable to move, the experts of the strange races were unable to draw near either! Even Chuangshang Beidao himself could only come over after the tribulation was completely over. This matter had caused the panic of all the strange races.

“So you came for this reason.” Gu Han suddenly laughed loudly, finally understanding his purpose for coming. “Did you find it terrifying? Hard to fight against? Are you scared?”

He never expected that he managed to get back on this topic.

“That’s right, this level of heavenly might is indeed terrifying. I believe it is undeniable. Which is why I came to ask why this sort of thing would happen.”

Chuangshang Beidao did not deny it—he was indeed a little afraid. He had come purely for this matter.

If one person had triggered a tribulation of that intensity, then there was nothing but a one-sided massacre that awaited the strange races if they faced him. They might as well wait patiently for the next opportunity. The strange races had already gotten used to waiting for ten thousands of years.

“Do you really wish to know?” Gu Han cackled.

“Nonsense, if I didn’t want to know, why would I make such a long trip to find you? Did you really think that I missed you so much?” Chuangshang Beidao snapped impatiently.

“Since you wish to know so badly... I shall not tell you!” Gu Han suddenly broke out in guffaws.

“Idiot!” Chuangshang Beidao was completely enraged. He had teased Gu Han earlier; now, the tables had turned and he was toyed with by Gu Han instead. How could he not be angry! His female voice crussed and shrieked, about to strike.

But for some reason, the attack didn't come. The air reverberated violently. Then, Chuangshang Beidao's voice turned solemn. "Was there someone going through a tribulation?"

Gu Han scoffed. "Can't you tell?"

The flow of the air froze, as if Chuangshang Beidao had calmed down. Then, it suddenly swirled with greater intensity! Fluctuating with great might.

"Gu Han! We shall meet again! Leave the outcome of the battlefield to our strategies!" Chuangshang Beidao said coldly. Whoosh. A swirl of wind shot into the skies and formed a huge hurricane that stretched hundred zhangs.

Imposing, tyrannical, and unimaginable!

But when he passed Tian Fa's troops, he still couldn't help but let out genuine praise. "Such valiant Tian Fa warriors! I believe they're the ones who caused the losses a few days ago? Since from the, I really do not know what other force would be able to obtain the glorious battle results of a complete victory with such a huge disparity in numbers! With one to thirty or more!"

Then, he saw Mei Xue Yan who was standing in front of the army and watching the air intently. He exclaimed: "What a gorgeous lady!"

Mei Xue Yan scoffed and waved her hand. The Blood of Yellow Flame came whooshing out, its sword light shooting into the Heavens!

In the air, there was a cry of surprise and the sound of weapons clashing. The Blood of Yellow Flame cried angrily, suddenly shining brightly, instantly forming a screen of light in the air!

The curtain of light swirled and zigzagged, forming a sword mountain in the air! The sword Qi was cold and eerie, and everyone on the ground felt chills!

“Excellent sword!” Both of Chuangshang Beidao’s voices exclaimed in unison, revealing their caution and joy. Then, with the loud cry of a deep and a sharp pitch, a figure appeared in the sky and vanished with a flash. The hurricane swirled into the skies and vanished without a trace!

It only left a lingering sentence: “Gu Han! Three days later, watch me officially break through your defence directly! Defeat you with my own hands! Make all of Xuan Xuan sincerely convinced and ready to concede!”

Break through your defence directly! Defeat you with my own hands!

This number one expert of the strange races was truly full of heroic spirit!

The Blood of Yellow Flame cried as its tip trembled, channeling all of its sword Qi, about to chase after him!

“Come back!” Mei Xue Yan immediately gave the command and stretched her hand.

The Blood of Yellow Flame cried in the air, before descending unwillingly. It sat on Mei Xue Yan’s hand silently, its entire body glowing, as if it was really unwilling to concede and reluctant.

A powerful, delicious nourishment like that slipped away right under its nose! The Blood of Yellow Flame was really disappointed. Why can’t he just let me have a good meal?

If I absorb this two-headed freak completely... then how much power will I gain ah... The Blood of Yellow Flame began to fantasize about it... constantly releasing a buzzing sound... Mei Xue Yan thought it was because his thirst for battle had yet to fade, but she never imagined that this was Blood of Yellow Flame drooling greedily...

Like a human drooling and swallowing their saliva when they saw delicious food... it was time to feast, ah...

Watching this strong opponent depart, Gu Han couldn’t help but let out a deep sigh.

The other party's words lingered in his ears.

Could it be that the Xuan Xuan continent was really going to be done for this time?

"Break through your defence directly! Defeat you with my own hands!" Gu Han mumbled to himself. Is this a letter of challenge? Or is it a feint attack to mislead us?

No matter which one it is, this battle is extraordinary treacherous!

Recalling that 'excellent sword!' that Chuangshang Beidao had said before he left. Gu Han couldn't help but also repeat it: Excellent sword!

He glanced at Mei Xue Yan, finally noticing that something was amiss. Could it be that this sword attacks of its own accord and is not controlled by someone?

If this were not the case, how could Mei Xue Yan stop Chuangshang Beidao? And be on par with Chuangshang Beidao while controlling the sword from such a great distance?

With this thought, Gu Han's heart suddenly shivered. Just a sword alone is able to hold off Chuangshang Beidao, a third level Saint Monarch? Then isn't this sword... a divine sword, not just in name only?