

## E Monarch 1201

### Chapter 1201: Swords and Bows Drawn, Fully Prepared for War!

In that moment, Gu Han had, for some reason, begun to suddenly miss Young Master Jun.

Jun Mo Xie had disappeared at this extremely crucial timing, missing the meet of the peak experts of the two sides. Naturally, he also didn't make it to hear the 'prophecy' made 10,000 years ago, as well as that arrogant explanation by the strange races!

This was actually quite an understandable matter. In these few days, Young Master Jun had truly been quite exhausted! Before this, he had faced a lightning tribulation! And it was an extremely huge lightning tribulation that lasted for three days and three nights!

Even if he had his strange methods to perfectly handle the lightning tribulation, he still needed to focus on the task, not daring to be careless in the slightest. If even a few bolts of lightning got past him, it would result in the deaths of many! After three full days of concentration, he naturally ran off to find a place to rest first!

If Jun Mo Xie had been present when Chuangshang Beidao came, what would he do? With his personality, he certainly wouldn't let that strange races fellow leave after gaining an advantage right?

At the very least, he wouldn't let him leave in such a carefree manner.

Gu Han believed that with Jun Mo Xie's poisonous tongue that was unrivalled under the heavens, even if he couldn't beat this fellow up until he spat out blood and escaped, he would at least anger the latter so much that he would vomit out a mouthful of blood!

No matter what, he would still have to vomit blood before leaving.

As this thought fled through his head, Gu Han could not help but smile lightly. His mood that had been at the bottom of the abyss also began to rise.

Jun Mo Xie had always been a person that could bring about miracles. Right now, we're at least standing on the same side. I hope that he can once again create a miracle, bringing us out of this inescapable nightmare!

As soon as Chuangshang Beidao left, Mei Xue Yan similarly sensed that the strange races's forces would probably follow soon, and she also began to make the preparations!

After Jun Mo Xie once again upgraded the strength of his people once more with great costs, the strength of Tian Fa Forest and Evil Monarch Manor had reached a thoroughly new peak!

As the Saint Venerable realm had high requirements for aptitude and cultivation, less than 20 people managed to barely squeezed into that realm. As for Saint Monarch, only Mei Xue Yan managed to reach it. However, she broke all the way to the Second level of Saint Monarch in one go, and she was not far off from a Third level Saint Monarch like Gu Han. The most amazing thing was that in the last 10,000 years, no Xuan Beasts of Tian Fa had ever managed to reach the Saint Monarch realm, making Mei Xue Yan truly the first Saint Monarch and number one expert of all the Xuan Beasts!

That was the peak military strength; although it was rather shocking, it was still not to the point of being horrifying. The truly astonishing numbers belonged to the middle to high level military strength...

All of the Tian Fa Xuan Beasts and Evil Monarch Manor experts who came this time had reached the Saint Emperor realm!

There were no exceptions. Every single one!

Even Tian Can and Di Que who began with the weakest Xuan Cultivation had also risen all the way to the Saint Emperor realm. And not only that, they'd relied on their astonishing willpower and their transformed physiques to jump all the way to the Third level of Saint Emperor!

This kind of ascension speed was truly unprecedented in history!

Naturally, the shocking improvement speed of the two also came with a huge price! After all, they were not like Jun Mo Xie who had countless magical means.

Throughout the entire process, Mei Xue Yan had sat beside the two, using her own Art of Unlocking Heaven's Fortune's spiritual qi to continuously mend their meridians and bodies. Even with that, the two had walked along the thin line between life and death countless times, tethering just on the edge of their bodies exploding!

So although their improvement had been horrifying, quite a considerable amount of hidden injuries had been left behind in their bodies. Before their cultivation and their comprehension reached an appropriate level, they would not be able to advance any further.

That would be an extremely slow and long process and required the appropriate fortuitous encounters as well!

However right now, they were true Third level Saint Emperors! This was a level that 99 percent of the people in this world would never reach even in their dreams! It was like ascending to the heavens in one stroke!

The most remarkable thing about this was that the two of them who'd gained incredibly shocking power actually still showed no emotion on their faces. Apart from the bit of excitement that flickered across their eyes for a moment, there were no other changes.

They even used most of their resting time to familiarize themselves with their newfound powers and practice their techniques, striving to get used to their strength as soon as possible.

Even the Xuan Beasts that'd lived for several hundred years were not able to match this level of mental strength.

This was the quality that Jun Mo Xie had discovered back then at first glance—an ability to be completely undisturbed either by favour or disgrace!

Unmoved though the mountains may collapse and crumble, indifferent even in the face of life or death.

This was a natural born quality that belonged only to the best assassins!

Around half a day after Chuangshang Beidao left, Baili Luo Yun and Leng Ao, these two newly advanced Saint Venerables, came to look for Mei Xue Yan, bringing along the now Saint Emperor assassins and then disappearing into the trees.

They would look for the best spots for assassinations and prepare for the upcoming grand battle!

After Solitary Eagle and Feng Juan Yun obtained the approval of Mei Xue Yan, they also led the Heaven Destroyer and Spirit Devourer troops away, advancing 800 li and hiding themselves among the rubble of the fallen Pillar of Heavens Mountains. They would be the hidden sharp blade that could affect the battle with the greatest effect at any moment!

At the same time, Solitary Eagle and Feng Juan Yun both had the same thought. This entire war is under the personal direction of Jun Mo Xie! The glorious name of the Evil Monarch must not be trampled into the ground because of them!

Whether it was the Xuan Beasts of Tian Fa or the elite assassins group of Evil Monarch Manor, only the Heaven Destroyer and Spirit Devourer troops were the original forces of the Jun Family, belonging to Jun Mo Xie alone! And they, as the force that represents the Jun Family, should show their worth in the most dangerous situations! Compared to the brothers of Tian Fa, if death should come, it should be them who sacrificed their lives first! It should be the people of the Evil Monarch Manor to die before others! They were determined to not let their own brothers act as the cannon fodder for them!

Jun Mo Xie was not here right now, but the two of them believed that if Jun Mo Xie was here, he would not hesitate to make the same choice!

That was how comrades were truly supposed to be in a battle! Only when you were fully prepared to block a spear for your comrade, would they be willing to risk their own lives for you!

If people behaved selfishly in a battle, only caring about saving themselves, then without a question, that person would die the quickest!

Because no one would feel that it was worth it to save a person like that with their own lives!

An army was only as strong as its weakest link, and when everyone fully relied on and trusted each other with their lives, it would be truly terrifying!

This decision by Solitary Eagle and Feng Juan Yun had completed the final arrangement of the entire army!

Mei Xue Yan understood their thoughts, and although she was worried, she did not stop them. At this time, anybody could end up having to sacrifice themselves. She could only consider everything in view of the big picture.

Even if they had to sacrifice, she had to look at whose sacrifice it was, and what kind of sacrifice had the most value!

This value did not refer only to how many enemies one killed or injured. There were also the factors of inspiring and rousing the battling emotions of their own army!

And the personal troops of the Evil Monarch Manor was undoubtedly the most suitable choice for this point!

So after Mei Xue Yan agreed to Solitary Eagle's request, Tiger King Earth Cracker, who was beside her, requested to take 3,000 of his most elite warriors from the Tiger Tribe, forming the second wave and pushing forward to the frontline!

Mei Xue Yan nodded her head, her expression as calm as water. However, her heart trembled uncontrollably.

With her intelligence, how could she not understand? Solitary Eagle and Feng Juan Yun had chosen the position where they were most likely to be sacrificed, and Tiger King had also made a similarly innocent request. Even if all 3,000 of his Tiger Tribe warriors, including himself, self detonated and all of them died, they would still do their best to ensure the safe return of Solitary Eagle and their other brothers of the Evil Monarch Manor!

Since you can disregard your life for me, I will also do the same for you!

Although you belong to the Evil Monarch Manor, and I belong to Tian Fa, although we are Xuan Beasts and you are humans!

In this moment, we are brothers who will share life and death!

I can completely trust my back to you!

The other Tian Fa Beast Kings also grasped the limited choices they had right now, urging their subordinates to focus on training, to align their abilities and their new cultivation strength as quickly as possible.

Crane King constantly ordered the flying Xuan Beasts under his command to fly into the sky together and land together. At the same time, his sharp eyes watched the long defensive frontline.

On the ground, there were still many large groups of flying Xuan Beasts constantly maintaining the position of taking off. Countless stalwart Tian Fa Xuan Beast warriors were already seated on their backs! With just a single command, they would instantly take into the sky and rush to their positions, before one could even blink!

On the side of the three Holy Lands, everyone was calming their hearts, adjusting themselves to a peak state.

Gu Han only had one request. We must not let the Tian Fa side look down on our Holy Lands! Even if all of us die today, we must protect the dignity of the Holy Lands! Or perhaps, this is the last shred of dignity for us, the experts of the Holy Lands!

It was this last sentence that thoroughly roused the will of the Holy Lands experts to fight to the death!

The entire battlefield sank into a moment of heavy silence!

The air was stifling, and everyone's hands were resting on the hilt of their sword!

The entire army was ready to fight!

Big Bear had also said, with tears running all over his face: Before Little Eagle died, he told me very seriously, about the main weakness of the strange races. They are not adept at large scale chaotic battles! Once they entered their stealth state, the strange races' defensive abilities will drop to the lowest possible point. He said that I must pass this discovery to Elder sister and Brother-in-law!

And this piece of news was indeed highly valued by Mei Xue Yan.

Chapter 1202: Plan Determined! This is the Only Way!

Mei Xue Yan paced around with furrowed brows, considering how best to take advantage of this 'weakness'.

One thing was for certain: if this weakness could be exploited well enough, it would definitely be able to deal the strange races a huge blow, or even completely eliminate the threat of the Stealth Kills technique!

If the strategy was successful, and this battle went as they imagined, it would be enough to cause the strange races to not dare to use their Stealth Kills technique in future battles! As long as they did not use those damnable techniques, what did their side have to fear?!

In the previous battles, the most difficult thing they had to deal with was those freaks who could disappear with no warnings.

And it was exactly this that had caused the most damage to the Xuan Xuan Continent's forces throughout all the past wars!

But although she had information about this key weakness, she couldn't figure out any good ways to use it.

Just as Mei Xue Yan was wrecking her brains in deep thought, Young Master Jun suddenly appeared.

Right now, there seemed to be something about with Jun Mo Xie's body.

But as to what it was exactly, Mei Xue Yan couldn't tell. It was too difficult to describe. She could just feel that the current Jun Mo Xie was very different from the past.

The truth was, even Jun Mo Xie himself also had this weird feeling.

After absorbing the lightning tribulation, Jun Mo Xie immediately returned to the Hongjun Pagoda to recuperate. At the same time, he roared a few times to vent the emotions in his heart. To his surprise, he'd discovered that the Hongjun Pagoda seemed to be different from before. It seemed as though a certain area was gurgling, but it still hadn't reached the critical point...

About this strangeness, Jun Mo Xie was also extremely curious.

At the same time, he could feel that his cultivation realm seemed to have moved again, as if he was about to breakthrough.

The reason for this was not difficult to understand. This should be a transformation after the Hongjun Pagoda had absorbed so much lightning! Although it felt strange, it was definitely a progress towards a positive development!

Could it be that absorbing large amounts of lightning energy can help me to breakthrough and increase my cultivation faster?

Towards this point, Jun Mo Xie himself was also rather unsure.

And it was because of this reason that he'd stayed longer in the Hongjun Pagoda: to investigate the matter.

But he hadn't thought that in just this short period, not only had he failed to find the answers he sought, he'd instead become even more confused! Also, he'd missed meeting the number one expert of the strange races and the conversation between the peak experts of the three powers!



Young Master Jun pounded his chest, feeling somewhat regretful. If he'd been here just now, he would never have let that fellow get away so simply. No matter what, that fellow should get some pounding on the bed before leaving, as per his namesake...1

Young Master Jun sighed, deeply regretting missing such a heaven sent opportunity.

Others had already come here to get pounded, but he was absent to do give the pounding...

Of course, if it had really come to the pounding, Young Master Jun would have used Blood of Yellow Flame to do the pounding. It certainly wouldn't be... in that way...

A heavy sigh rang out, distracting Mei Xue Yan from her thoughts and causing her to furrow her brows with annoyance.

The heavily sighing Young Master Jun only discovered that Mei Xue Yan was troubled and hurriedly swallowed his sighs.

After she finished recounting the problem, Jun Mo Xie's expression also grew heavy.

If he could make use of this knowledge, it would undoubtedly be a formidable weapon!

Although Eagle King had discovered this weakness, the forces they had were too little, and their adaptation ability was not high. Thirdly, the situation was too chaotic, and it there was no time to spend thought on the subject.

As for Bear King...

En, if he could think of anything, he wouldn't be Bear King...

"This is the knowledge that Little Eagle left for us before he died! It's the ultimate weapon to use against the strange races and destroy them! We definitely cannot put that knowledge to waste. This can be the

key for us to turn the situation around on the strange races!" Mei Xue Yan bit her lips and said with a trembling voice.

Her brother had paid the price of his life in exchange for this information. So Mei Xue Yan naturally valued it highly.

"I know! And I understand how important this information is as well!" Jun Mo Xie nodded as he also started to pace around, furrowing his brows deeply in thought. All kinds of battle strategies that he'd seen in his past life, began to flash through his mind as he began to evaluate and compare them. He also began to think back to the experience he had while exchanging blows with those other assassins in his past life. As he ruminated, there seemed to be a path that'd opened up in front of his eyes, but when he looked up, it'd disappeared, turning hazy and difficult to understand.

"In roughly what kind of situation would the strange races deploy large amounts of experts to battle?" Jun Mo Xie fell silent for a moment and asked.

"A situation where the strange races would send out Enduring Ghosts, Enduring Earth, Enduring Heavens level experts?! That would only be when the battle had reached the decisive moment to determine victory and defeat. Only then will they send all their experts to make a full strength push, ending the war!

"Perhaps only then, would the strange races truly mobilize large amounts of experts who could change the whole results of the war!" Mei Xue Yan said with furrowed brows.

"But if we wait until that time, most of our battle strength will have also already been shaved away! Although everyone's strengths has risen greatly again, in terms of numbers, we are still on the absolute disadvantage. Our enemies might outnumber us by 30 times, 50 times, even 100 times! If they use the 'human sea' strategy, aiming to drain our forces as quickly as possible, then even if we manage to barely hold on, what will we use to deal with the later part of the battle?" Jun Mo Xie became even more troubled.

"That's right! This is indeed very difficult to maneuver. If it isn't handled properly, it would instead turn on our heads, allowing them to win with one stroke. At that time, it would be a disaster!" Mei Xue Yan's forehead was creased with worry.

They knew the lethal weakness of the strange races, but they simply could not come up with a proper way to exploit it.

This kind of feeling was too maddening!

“There will most likely not be many experts at the beginning of the fight. Even if there are some Enduring Earths and Enduring Heavens mixed in there, it won’t be too much.”

Jun Mo Xie said with a slight nod. “So, once the battle opens up, we only need to tell the men to be careful. I trust that they should be able to minimize the damage that the Stealth Kills technique can deal. So, in a normal fight, there’s no ways to utilize this flaw!”

“Yes.” A pained look flashed in Mei Xue Yan’s eyes.

No matter what war one went to, injuries and death were unavoidable!

“As for the decisive battle... the decisive battle...” Jun Mo Xie’s eyes grew brighter and brighter and he suddenly slapped his hands. “I got it! We can do that.”

“Do that?” Mei Xue Yan opened her mouth and looked at him.

“It’s like this. We’ll gather all our Saint Venerable experts together, then at the most opportune moment, insert them into the foremost position between the two armies. Then, we will lock on to the experts on the enemy’s side. There’s no need to use our spiritual sense to thoroughly lock on to them. Everyone only needs to remember a few faces. Then, the instant any of those faces are discovered to have disappeared, it would mean that the strange races is preparing to mobilize their experts, and many invisible enemies will be killing their way over. This shouldn’t be wrong, right?” Jun Mo Xie said with a slight smile.

“That is indeed a logical understanding. When multiple experts from the enemy’s side disappear, they would naturally be charging towards us. Is there any need to mention it?” Mei Xue Yan was somewhat confused.

“Don’t be in a hurry, let me continue. At that time, our troops will be split into four groups. The first group will focus entirely on defense, stopping the attacks of the enemy. The second group will begin attacking the space three zhang above and in front of the first group. The third group will attack six zhang around the first and second group. The fourth group will continue enlarging the attack range to 10 zhang!”

As Jun Mo Xie spoke, he picked up a stone and began to draw the plan out on the ground. “Just like that, after the attacks of the three groups at the back are completed, everyone will immediately begin to charge into the midst of the strange races’ ranks, deploying the most chaotic melee fight, causing those freaks to not be able to utilize their Stealth Kills techniques!

“My guess is, at least half of the strange races’ experts will be caught and killed in such a manner!” Jun Mo Xie threw the stone away and shrugged. “This can be said to be the best solution in a situation with no solutions. It’s also the dumbest and most direct way of dealing with them. However, it’s simple and easy to execute, and also the most effective strategy we have right now!”

Mei Xue Yan squatted down and carefully examined the battle strategy that Jun Mo Xie had drawn out. After a long time, she nodded slowly. “You’re right. At this moment, this is the only and most effective method we have to kill and injure a large number of the strange races experts.”

“Remember, the most crucial point of this strategy, lies in... the Heaven Reversal Pills!” Jun Mo Xie’s eyes flashed. “All the soldiers must not swallow the pill yet, no matter how injured they are! They must endure until the enemy sees that our army is falling apart and summons their experts to end the battle. At that time, they can all consume the Heaven Reversal Pills together! By this plan, we can deal the greatest damage to the enemy!”

“Yes!” Mei Xue Yan’s eyes lit up. “However, if we do that, there will undoubtedly be sacrifices!”

Jun Mo Xie nodded heavily. “Or perhaps, that is the price we must pay!”

Mei Xue Yan sighed, her heart seemingly choked up by something, causing her to feel extremely uncomfortable.

“That is the only way!” Jun Mo Xie raised his head and began to think over the details of this plan again. Sighing heavily, he said, “Right now is not the time to hesitate and be emotional! I too wish to let our brothers return safe and sound. However... that is obviously impossible!”

“Hm, perhaps, there is another point that we can take advantage of.” Mei Xue Yan suddenly looked up and said.

“What is that?” Jun Mo Xie asked hurriedly.

Chapter 1203: Sarira...

“It’s... the All Seeing Rakshesha, Qiao Ying!” Mei Xue Yan pointed at the drawing on the ground and said. “This attack strategy of ours is only a very crude and direct one. It relies completely on our estimations. Even if the estimations are good, a battle will always be susceptible to countless changes in every moment. We might not be able to use the strategy perfectly that way. But if we have Qiao Ying with us, it will be a completely different matter! Because she is the only person who can see every movement on the enemy’s side! If she appears at the suitable time to command the troops, the probability of our strategy being successful will be much higher!”

“You are right!” Jun Mo Xie patted his thigh and exclaimed. “How could I have forgotten about her? Isn’t she the only person who can see through the techniques of those freaks? Back then, even I...”

Jun Mo Xie suddenly could not help but think back to his own encounter. Hadn’t the Yin Yang Escape Art which had never failed end up exposed because of the All Seeing Eye? Following that, the lithe figure of Qiao Ying appeared once again in his mind. In that moment, a thought appeared in his heart. If I could... get a hand on both, I wonder what a happy thing that would be...

Mei Xue Yan had only started to feel happy at finally resolving the huge problem that had been troubling her for a long time, when she lifted her head and saw the perverted look on Young Master Jun’s face. She’d only just finished speaking about Qiao Ying, and that fellow already had such a lustful look...

This was simply too obvious, there wasn’t anything much to say about it!

Mei Xue Yan instantly felt a sour feeling in her heart, and her hand shot out with incredibly dexterity, grabbing onto the side of his waist with two fingers. Without any hesitation, she twisted 180 degrees, followed by 360 degrees in the opposite direction. Clenching her teeth, she smiled and asked in a creepy voice, "What were you thinking about?!"

"I was thinking about... AHHH..." Jun Mo Xie yowled with pain. This lass had actually even used the Art of Unlocking Heaven's Fortune to enhance her twisting strength! The damage was enhanced, and in addition, that area was the most painful spot to be pinched for men. Jun Mo Xie gasped and sucked in a cold breath of air, unable to utter any words from his mouth.

Mei Xue Yan ultimately still grew soft-hearted, and she relaxed her grip, snorting angrily. "Hmph, I just mentioned the name Qiao Ying, and you immediately had such a perverted look on your face. There are so many beautiful sisters back at home; what are you still dreaming about? Are you starting to have more strange thoughts again? Are you planning to add another one into the harem?!"

"Xue Yan ah, shouldn't you first speak reasonably first?!" Young Master Jun quickly countered.

"Oh? You are on the side of reason now? I wonder what grand reasons Young Master Jun has? This wife is willing to listen!" Although Great Beauty Mei was speaking in such a nice tone right now, her two fingers was actually pinching even harder than before!

"OWW, y-you naturally need to be willing to listen... aren't you the main cause behind all of this? You definitely wouldn't allow me to think, but how is that possible?" Young Master Jun winced in pain and said. "This Elder Brother is a normal man who couldn't be anymore normal ah! Is it possible to not want that thing? If I didn't think about it, it would be the truly strange matter wouldn't it? If any man is subjected to the same treatment I had, having their wife do a transformation act at the most crucial moment, running away and refusing to cooperate, they will be like this elder brother, not even having a place to cry to! If that happens a few more times, I'm afraid I'll need to castrate myself to end the torment... there's no need to be a man anymore, I can just enter the palace to serve the royal family as a eunuch."

"Ah, you... you are still angry with me." Mei Xue Yan suddenly turned a little guilty, and her eyes darted around uncomfortably. "I... I didn't want to do that as well... that time... was because I wasn't ready yet... y-your... your that thing... looked too scary... how could I possibly endure that?"

“Then, when will you be ready? How about right now? Relax, I will be very gentle, very very gentle!” Jun Mo Xie said excitedly. All that talk about the most painful area to be pinched had already been thrown out of his mind.

En, Young Master Jun had steered the conversation in this manner on purpose. Apart from having the effect of dissolving the awkward situation, he could force Great Beauty Mei to soften her stance. After all, she couldn’t simply continue avoiding his advances forever right? If she transformed every time at the most crucial moment, in just one or two times more, Young Master Jun would probably be so frustrated that he would resort to drilling the ground.

“That... how could one prepare for that kind of thing... and how could you be gentle...” Mei Xue Yan’s face turned as red as a sheet of cloth.

“Pu... then, you’re saying... that you will never be ready?” Jun Mo Xie nearly spat out a mouthful of blood.

“You need to at least give me some time... to slowly...” Mei Xue Yan’s voice softened to the level of a mosquito.

Young Master Jun hammered his chest in an aggrieved manner: “Honey, please just have some pity on me, alright? If I continue to be so stuffed, these old sack of pearls would wrinkle into Sariras...”

“What? Sarira? What are Sariras?” Mei Xue Yan coughed embarrassingly and asked.

“A Sarira is... when a man is unable to release his... life essence for a long time, that area will shrivel up and turn into wrinkly old rocks... in the future, it wouldn’t work even if he wants to get it up.” Jun Mo Xie spouted with a turn of his wits.

Truthfully, the concept did Sariras are not easy to explain in the context of this world as well. Because this world... does not have any monks or spiritual masters ah...

“Calcify into stones? Is it really so scary?” Mei Xue Yan gasped with shock, her eyes widening into two large circles.

“Yes, yes, that matter which I spoke of, is the truly urgent danger ah ah ah ah...” Jun Mo Xie lamented bitterly.

“Hmph, don’t you still have Miao Xiao Miao, Guan Qing Han, and the others? I heard that you’ve plucked that lass Xiao Yi not long ago as well. They should be enough for you right? There’s no way you will form those... Sarira thingys. Did you really think I’m an idiot?” Mei Xue Yan snorted and turned around.

“How could they be compared with you?” Jun Mo Xie panicked and hurriedly said. “The person I want to do the most... is you ah!”

“Pei pei... what are you talking about!” Mei Xue Yan was truly embarrassed this time, and she stomped her feet as she quickly disappeared with a red face, leaving behind only a single sentence. “Quickly go and bring Qiao Ying over here!”

Young Master Jun sighed despondently, as if he’d lost his soul.

Seeing Jun Mo Xie coming towards him with a sunken expression, Gu Han hurriedly stood up.

Right now, Gu Han could already see the situation very clearly. If they wanted to stop the invasion of the strange races, the only person they could rely on was Jun Mo Xie! As for the three Holy Lands, they were already unimportant now!

Their side only had a ragtag bunch numbering about 6,000 to 7,000, and that was the full force of the entire three Holy Lands. Everyone that could come here could be said to be exceptional experts, but compared to Jun Mo Xie’s Evil Monarch Manor or Tian Fa’s army, they were on a completely different level!

“Manor Lord Jun!” Gu Han took a few steps forward and greeted Jun Mo Xie with a smile.

Jun Mo Xie did not waste his words, directly stating his intentions. “Senior Gu, I’ve come here to borrow a person from you.”

Gu Han raised his eyebrows, but he was not too surprised as he asked, “Qiao Ying?”



“That’s right! It’s Qiao Ying.” Jun Mo Xie nodded.

“No problem!” Gu Han did not even blink as he agreed directly. Following that, Qiao Ying was called out. Seeing the look of confusion on her face, a protective glint flashed in his eyes. “Little Ying, you will be following Manor Lord Jun from now on to deal with the strange races.”

“But why? Why am I the only one being sent out right before the big battle?” Qiao Ying was obviously unhappy. Although the Holy Lands were weaker now, Qiao Ying still held deep attachments to the Heaven Saint Palace.

“Little Ying, the situation right now is obvious. Only by going to Tian Fa’s side can your abilities be maximized against the strange races! The Holy Lands are unable to give you the conditions to use your abilities to the greatest extent. These are the facts!”

As expected of the number one person of the Heaven Saint Palace, Gu Han had managed to guess that Jun Mo Xie must have already come up with a plan to deal with the strange races the moment the latter asked to borrow Qiao Ying.

All of a sudden, Qiao Ying felt an unprecedented feeling of loneliness.

Although both sides’ camps were close to each other, Qiao Ying could faintly sense that if she went over now, it would most probably be the final time and she would be bidding them farewell! This kind of inexplicable feeling caused her to feel extremely complicated, and she didn’t know what to do.

“Little Ying, you go over first and look for Venerable Mei.” Gu Han waved his hand as a trace of unwillingness flashed in his eyes. “I will speak a few more words with Manor Lord Jun.”

Qiao Ying nodded, taking another deep look at all her friends and comrades of the Heaven Saint Palace whom she’d spent countless years with. Her eyes suddenly sparkled with tears, and she turned around, flying off without looking back again.

Everybody from Heaven Saint Palace also looked at her departing figure, smiling sadly as their eyes fogged with warmth. When it came to this little sister whom they had known for over a thousand years, all of them truly loved and cared for her from the bottom of their hearts.

This parting was very likely an eternal one!

But for her to go over to Tian Fa's side would be much safer for her...

At the very least, it would be safer than if she stuck with us! Because, we're already...

When Gu Han saw Manor Lord Jun personally receiving Qiao Ying into her camp, he sighed, as if he'd finally managed to put down a heavy matter in his heart. Turning towards Jun Mo Xie, he said, "Manor Lord Jun, this old man has a few words that I would like to say."

"Senior Gu, please say!" Jun Mo Xie clasped his fist.

Gu Han waved his hand, and in an instant, the space in the area was completely locked!

A slight tremor surged through the air and became still.

With just a wave of his hand, the area 10 zhang around them had been completely sealed, ensuring that nobody else could hear their conversation.

Jun Mo Xie was originally behaving rather casually, but when he saw this, his expression turned serious in an instant. He knew that Gu Han definitely had extremely important things to say to him. Otherwise, he wouldn't have acted so seriously!

Chapter 1204: If One Wants to Soar to the Heavens, One Must First be a Proper Human!

After he finished setting everything up, Gu Han turned and fixed his eyes on Jun Mo Xie. His face was complicated, and his eyes were conflicted. It was as though he was carrying some intense hope, and also deep plea.

It was this exact look in his eyes that caused even a stone hearted person like Jun Mo Xie to feel a tremor in his heart.

“This old man had lived for two entire lifetimes, a total of nearly 5,000 years so far.” Gu Han said with a bitter laugh. “In the last life, this old man’s cultivation has stopped at the very peak of the Saint Venerable realm, ultimately failing to pass through the Holy Infant that followed it. Left with death to face, I could only escape with my Holy Infant to be reborn again. I sought out a Xuan Qi cultivation family by the name of Gu Family, entered the womb of a pregnant woman and was born in the body of her infant. Today, I’ve reached the peak of the Third level of Saint Monarch realm!

“I owed my parents in the Gu Family a debt of gratitude as heavy as a mountain, and so although the old Wushan Yun had already disappeared, this old man still chose to go by the name Gu Han! Gu Han only!” A look of reminiscence flashed across his aged face, and he sighed, seemingly having remembered the two loving parents he had...

Jun Mo Xie nodded slowly, creasing his brows. “This junior shall not keep my thoughts from Senior. There is a matter that I am unable to understand.”

“Please ask.” Gu Han said in a warm voice.

“When I met Senior Gu at the Heaven Saint Palace back then, Senior’s cultivation seemed to be much higher than now...” Jun Mo Xie asked. “But I wonder, how did Senior’s cultivation drop to such a level?”

Jun Mo Xie still remembered clearly back when he’d first looked into Gu Han’s eyes and had nearly been lost in the starry space within his gaze. At that time, every move that Gu Han made seemed to be filled with a mystical and profound aura.

It was as if he’d already formed some kind of connections with the heaven’s dao.

That was an extremely profound cultivation that was capable of shaking the world!

Although the current Gu Han was still not someone that could be underestimated, he had clearly lost that transcendental aura from before. It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that the past Gu Han and one now were two completely different people.

"So you've managed to see through that as well." Gu Han laughed dryly and lampooned. "We are in a cooperative relationship right now, and my situation is not exactly a secret either, so I shall tell you everything! Back then, I'd already reached the peak of the Saint Monarch realm. With just one more step, I would step into the realms of a Half-Sage! In other words, it's the same realm that Zhan Kuang had reached! At that time, I did not put anything else in my sights, and the only thought I had was to breakthrough as quickly as possible. And so, I did not go out of my way to make things difficult when you visited and did not even say much when you nearly cleaned out almost all of the treasures of our Heaven Saint Palace. Because to me, if I could get past that threshold, nothing is an obstacle!"

"Jun Mo Xie, do you know what that kind of breakthrough is called?" Gu Han asked with a smile.

"What is it called?" Jun Mo Xie smiled back with interest.

"Returning to the natural state, form of emptiness; body of half-sage, limitless spirit. If one wants to ascend to the heavens, one must first be a proper human! That is a Sage!" Gu Han recited solemnly, his expression heavy and stern.

"If one wishes to ascend to the heavens, one must first be a proper human!" Jun Mo Xie mumbled, seemingly having some comprehension in his heart.

"Indeed, the most important point is this sentence!" Gu Han nodded seriously. "You have to make sure to remember it! It will definitely be useful for your cultivation advancements in the future. This is the greatest thing I've comprehended over my two lives! Whether one is good or bad; you need to remember when the most crucial time arrives. You are a human! To be a human, you should revert to the most origin nature... a simple and untainted human!"

"Well said! In this world, there are far too few people who can be called 'proper humans'!" Jun Mo Xie nodded slowly and said. "Truthfully, no matter what we do, if we want to do it well, the most important prerequisite is to first be a proper human! If one could not even be a proper human, how will they talk about doing other things?"

“That’s right! That is exactly what it means!” A look of admiration appeared on Gu Han’s face. Seeing that Jun Mo Xie had been able to comprehend his words so quickly, he felt extremely glad.

“Humans are doing, and heaven is watching! Perhaps, the three Holy Lands might have indeed gone overboard these years, and I have been too overly concerned about my own moral integrity without thought of others, resulting in a problem with this matter. Just as I had thought that I’ve already prepared very thoroughly to breakthrough to the next level, Zhan Lun Hui, who is also Zhan Kuang, showed up at Mount Heaven Saint!” Gu Han clenched his teeth hatefully as he spoke to here.

In that moment, Jun Mo Xie came to a realization in his heart. The reason that Gu Han’s cultivation had regressed definitely had a huge connection to Zhan Lun Hui!

“The Nine Illusory Quicksand was stolen, and the lands shook as the Pillar of Heavens Mountains collapsed. This old man’s soul, had also received a heavy blow in that moment!” Gu Han’s eyes twitched as he continued. “In that moment, I was concentrated on forging ahead in my cultivation, but my heart wavered because of that incident, and I was unable to stop my mind from slipping. My cultivation went out of control, dropping rapidly, and I only managed to stop it by force at the peak of Saint Monarch Third level!”

“As the saying goes: when one rows against the current, if one did not progress, they will regress. To receive such a heavy blow in a crucial timing like that, it was already a great mercy, and a proof of your powerful mental fortitude that you hadn’t completely lost your mind and become a raving madman from cultivation deviation!” Jun Mo Xie sighed and nodded, finally understanding where the problem was.

No wonder Gu Han felt so vastly different from the first time he saw him.

“Alright, now that we’re done with the idle talk, Jun Mo Xie, this old man wishes to talk with you about the important matters!” Gu Han expression turned serious, and he looked sternly at Jun Mo Xie’s face as he slowly said, “This old man has a few requests. I hope that Manor Lord Jun can promise me them!”

“Please speak!” Jun Mo Xie also grew serious. “As long as I can accomplish them, I will not turn them down!”

“The greatest wish of my life is to be able to step into the realms of a Sage! And then, I want to break through the confines of this world and roam through the world, travelling the entire universe!” Gu Han breathed heavily and said. “But now, all this hope, had already turned into ash, holding no more meaning! Right now, all I wish to do, is to completely eradicate those strange races freaks!”

“But with just the strength of the three Holy Lands, this is clearly an impossible task!” Gu Han looked fixedly at Jun Mo Xie. “Right now, I can only trouble you with this wish of mine! I know that I do not have the qualifications to say these words, but the countless intelligent beings on this continent, rest entirely in Manor Lord Jun’s hands now!”

“Senior is a little too pessimistic... it’s still not that bad right?!” Jun Mo Xie said lightly.

“No! Like you, I’ve also seen everything clearly already! The three Holy Lands are destined to be finished!” Gu Han shut his eyes sadly. “After this battle, the three Holy Lands will mostly likely not exist in this world anymore! Everything from here on... can only be left to you, Jun Mo Xie!”

Jun Mo Xie raised his brows with shock as he looked at Gu Han.

A peaceful smile hung on Gu Han’s face as he sighed. “Regardless of the final result of this battle, the glorious name of the three Holy Lands which has shone so brightly for thousands of years will forever be erased from this world! All of us have already readied ourselves to die for the sake of the people in this continent!”

As he said that, he chuckled. “That day, you once said that whoever dares to mention the words ‘people of the world’ again in front of you, shall die... however, I hope that you allow this old man to say those words once again today.”

Jun Mo Xie’s heart suddenly shuddered, like the tumultuous waves on the ocean.

As long as one was alive, they would have things that they pursued and goals they wanted to reach.

To safeguard the continent and protect the common people, was probably the belief that the three Holy Lands had held onto for the last 10,000 years!

This was an indescribably grand source of glory for them!

And it was also because of this glory, that they had also committed too many sins, among which were many that had irreversible consequences. But similarly for the sake of this glory, they had been willing to live in terrible conditions far from human civilisations for countless generations!

The sacrifices they had made could not be said to be small!

And all of this was for a glory that was as vague as a dream, that only few people were aware of!

Today, this glory had finally been shattered cruelly by Jun Mo Xie. Faced with the strongest army of the strange races they had ever faced, they'd still decided to stand out, preparing to use their lives to wash away their wrongs for the past 10,000 years!

It was an incredibly sad outcome, but also exceedingly respectable!

"We have already decided that in the coming battle, everyone from the three Holy Lands will sacrifice our lives." Gu Han seemed to be talking about an extremely trivial matter as he continued. "After our deaths, whatever happens to the continent, and to the common people, are fated to not be witnessed by us. What happens afterwards are entirely your matters! I do not dare hope that Manor Lord Jun will take care of the people, but I hope that Manor Lord Jun can promise me one thing... If it is possible, please kill off all of the strange races!"

Jun Mo Xie could not help but smile bitterly at this plea. This old man Gu truly looked highly upon him!

"Truthfully, for some reason that I cannot comprehend as well, I have a queer feeling that you have a hatred towards the strange races that is difficult for normal people to imagine!"

Gu Han furrowed his brows and laughed oddly. "Otherwise, with your temper, after the matter with Xia Chang Tian, you would have immediately pulled out your forces after killing Xia Chang Tian, not caring about the matters here anymore. Even if the Xuan Xuan Continent was thoroughly destroyed, you would not stand out. I believe that with your personality, you would definitely be capable of doing that!"

“However, you still chose to stay! The reason for you staying surely cannot be for the sake of the people of the world, or the glory of Tian Fa. Then... I’m truly curious, why do you hate the strange races so much? I’m truly curious about that!” Gu Han asked with interest.

“Because they are very disgusting... aren’t they? Would this reason suffice?” Jun Mo Xie said with a bitter smile.

Why did he hate the strange races? For a model nationalistic youth, this was an extremely easy question to answer.

But in this world, there was no way for him to explain this.

There didn’t seem to be a way for him to explain it properly! I can’t say that I’m just venting my anger because those disgusting strange races remind me of another despicable and shameless invading nation right? A certain nation that he would not be able to quell his hatred against even if hacked every single one of their old and young with 10,000 blades, and put all of them to death for 10,000 times!

Can I say that I’m doing this because I was reminded of the countless heinous and perverted crimes that those Japanese soldiers who were worse than beasts committed in China in those eight years of war? Could I tell you that I’m imagining myself avenging the 300,000 innocent souls of the cruel Nanjing massacre?

There’s no way to explain it ah! There is only one thing to do, which is to kill! Kill and massacre them until the heavens flipped over, and the earth crumbled!

I had also hated myself for being born 70 years too late in my past life!

Chapter 1205: There’s No Need For You to Remind Me About this Matter!

“Disgusting?!” Gu Han froze for a moment and laughed aloud in agreement. “That is a wonderful reason! Those fellows are truly disgusting indeed! For that reason alone, they should all be annihilated!”



For Gu Han to be able to cultivate to the Saint Monarch level, he was naturally not an idiot. With his intelligence and the knowledge that he'd accumulated after thousands of years, how could he not see that Jun Mo Xie had other reasons that he was unable to say? But regardless of what it was, that was only a question of secondary importance. The main thing was that Jun Mo Xie did harbor killing intent for the strange races!

"From hereon, if the greatest threat which is the strange races are removed, and there are no more three Holy Lands, leaving only the Evil Monarch Manor and Tian Fa, you will have to rely on yourself to be prudent."

Gu Han's words sounded as if he was leaving behind some last words, and his tone was very heavy. "Jun Mo Xie, you must not think that only humans are capable of doing evil! And, don't think that only bad people will commit crimes! Once a good person turns bad, the evil deeds he does will be something so huge that even the so-called bad people cannot match up to! You must remember the words of this old man!"

"That is indeed true!" Jun Mo Xie sighed.

When a bad person did evil things, he would at least know in his heart that his actions were evil, and he would have some inhibitions in his heart.

But if a good person treated an evil act as something with good intentions, the influence of that act would be huge! Because in his heart, this evil act was right and just! It was a honorable act! With that kind of motivation and belief, he would have no inhibitions at all and would use all methods to see that evil plan into fruition!

The trust that others had for this 'good person' would also be tremendous and would offer him their aid unconditionally... ultimately, the harm that it caused would be inestimable!

The best example right now was exactly the three Holy Lands!

If Jun Mo Xie had not transmigrated over, bringing the last bit of light into this world, it would likely have become as prophesied!

Shattering like a dream!

10,000 years of glory, turned to ashes in an instant!

Gu Han laughed bitterly, his thoughts completely aligned with Jun Mo Xie's in that moment.

However, he did not say anything about it, and Jun Mo Xie would naturally not mention it as well. From the looks of it, this old man before him had already hardened his heart to pay for his sins with his life. In that case, was there any need for them to talk about the matters of the past anymore?

Although the wrong had already been done, the intentions of a good person and a bad person were ultimately different. Was there a need to continue to step on the last bit of dignity of a good person who'd done wrongfully? Especially for a person who'd realized his mistakes and was willing to pay any price to right that wrong!

"Birds cry plaintively before they die, and men speak kindly in the presence of death. My final words for you, are that in the future, you must properly keep the Tian Fa Xuan Beasts in check!"

Gu Han warned seriously. "Most of the Tian Fa Xuan Beasts are straightforward and simple minded, without the scheming minds of humans. Their personalities are also very loveable, having great courage to charge and fight. They could be said to be the best candidates for death knights! Anyone would wish for this kind of warriors to be under them! And you have also received the loyalty of Tian Fa. This much is undeniable!

"However, precisely because of this, the personalities of Xuan Beasts also mean that they can be very easily susceptible to being deceived by other humans. Once they accept a certain kind of reasoning, they will not change their minds easily. And this is also where you are the most successful. But on the other hand, it is also an area you have to be cautious in. With the Holy Lands gone, the peak experts of Tian Fa will sooner or later come into contact with humans. At that time, no one can accurately guess the results. I hope that Manor Lord Jun will not misunderstand, since this old man's words are hard on the ears."

Gu Han said with a heavy sigh.

Jun Mo Xie lowered his head in deep thought, and he nodded. "I can guarantee that before I leave this continent, they will not do anything too out of line."

"Indeed, you can guarantee it! And I trust you a hundred percent! If you, Jun Mo Xie, cannot even do that, you will not be the Evil Monarch anymore. However, what about after that?"

Gu Han asked. "You said it yourself just now. You will leave sooner or later, and my guess is that you will be travelling along the same path as the Nine Nether First Young Master, right?! Your future path is inestimable, and it is within reason that you will not stay long in this world. Perhaps a hundred years from now, or even a thousand years from now, or even in just the next ten or twenty years, you will leave!

"After you leave, who will be able to hold up Tian Fa?" Gu Han looked towards the vast Tian Fa army and nodded. "For the sake of dealing with this immediate danger right now, you've raised the strength of Tian Fa to an unimaginably terrifying level! If a single expert with this kind of strength suddenly lost his self restraint, there will not be any other powers in this continent that would be capable of stopping him! And you had actually raised hundreds of thousands of such experts! This continent might not end up being destroyed by the strange races because of your presence, but similarly because of your presence, the Xuan Xuan Continent could now turn into a playground for Xuan Beasts!

Jun Mo Xie's expression was dark, and it was difficult to determine his expression.

"If we think about it in an even more pessimistic direction... it is certainly a possibility that the humans of the continent, could turn into food, or even toys for Tian Fa's Xuan Beasts in the future!"

Gu Han continued heavily. "Tian Fa's Xuan Beasts are very intelligent, and they are very loyal, being true to their feelings, to the people that they've acknowledged. This is something that nobody can deny! But there is also another irrefutable truth. That is the word 'Beasts' will forever exist as part of their nature! Their nature for blood and battle is extremely obvious to see!"

Jun Mo Xie's expression was incredibly ugly.

"The reason that this old man had said so much was not to ask you to do anything. It was simply... a reminder!" Gu Han said lightly. "If that time really comes... ah, regardless, this old man is fated to be unable to see it. What do the matters of the future have to do with this old man?"

Jun Mo Xie pursed his lips. "Since you've already seen through this, what is the point of saying all these right now? Wouldn't that be even more meaningless!" Rolling his eyes, he continued, "Gu Han, what you said indeed makes sense, and that future you described indeed has a chance of happening. However, that is all the matters of the future! Who can really predict what will happen in the future! Surely it's a little too early to talk about this now!"

Gu Han laughed bitterly and shook his head. From that sentence alone, he could see the extent of love and care that Jun Mo Xie had for the Xuan Beasts of Tian Fa! In the heart of this Evil Monarch, the people of the continent might really not be comparable to the Tian Fa Xuan Beasts!

This matter was truly somewhat queer to Gu Han. No matter what, Jun Mo Xie was a human, so why didn't he have any thoughts for the human race? This was something that he couldn't figure out even if he died.

If one was not a fish, they would naturally not understand the joys of a fish!

"Alright, this old man will not talk about this matter anymore to avoid any unhappiness between us." Gu Han sighed helplessly.

"No matter. I already have a fixed view in my heart, so no matter what you or anyone else says, there is no possibility of my mind being changed." Jun Mo Xie chuckled. "So, you should save you breath and quickly recite all your last words in one go."

Gu Han's eyes turned white with anger. What does he mean by 'quickly recite all your last words in one go'? This old man may be approaching death soon, but it's not to that extent yet, right? The way this fellow speaks is as if I'm done for sure!

To have a conversation with this brat, one truly has to make ample preparations to be angered to death at any moment!

"What are you looking at me for?" Jun Mo Xie saw the old man staring fiercely at him, and he found it ridiculous. "I say, Old Gu, did you think that I was cursing you to die? You were the one who said that you'd lived to your fill and wanted to die. I'm just respecting your opinions, ah. I'm not stopping you, but

you are still unhappy. Besides, you were the one who pulled me here to listen to your nagging. If you want to nag, just nag... but now, you don't want to talk anymore... what's going on, are you depressed?"

Depressed!

After hearing those words, Gu Han truly began to feel a deep depression looming in his heart!

"Forget it, this old man is someone that's about to die, so I won't stoop down to your level!" Gu Han spat angrily, wanting to put an end to this subject.

"Isn't it right, ah? You admitted that you're a person who's going to die too. You said it yourself, not me!" Jun Mo Xie made a soft tsk with his lips and said. "What other last words do you have? I still have a lot of things to do over there! I'm in a hurry!"

Gu Han nearly fainted with anger. F\*ck, even if I wasn't prepared to die, I would probably be angered to death by this brat!

"Jun Mo Xie, you are too overly cold towards life and death! Don't you feel that even though our three Holy Lands have done many things wrong, we will still fight a glorious battle in this last fight, not letting down our honorable name?" Gu Han nearly suffocated to death.

For Old Master Gu to speak about the final plan of the three Holy Lands now was because still hoped to get a heartfelt praise from Jun Mo Xie. At least in this world, there should still be this one person who would understand the truth. Even if the entire world was unaware, but there would be this one Evil Monarch who witnessed their great contributions.

The only thing he wished for right now was to hear sincere praise from this Evil Monarch. That was all!

Because right now, Jun Mo Xie was already undoubtably the peak character of this world!

But who would have thought that this kid would be stingy to this extent! Not to mention a word of praise... he didn't even say any sympathetic words!

“How should I put this? Even if all of you died in battle, I would not think that your deaths were very noble.” Jun Mo Xie thought for a moment and said seriously. “Gu Han, no one forced you all to be here for this battle. Right? This is something that all of you sought, wanting to use your own lives to protect the honor in your hearts! This is a very normal thing. Since I’m here, I will also tell you a truthful word. Even I do not have absolute confidence that I will be able to return from this place alive. But what of it? As long as I did what I was supposed to do and have a clear conscience, won’t that be enough?”

#### Chapter 1206: Please Die after Maximizing Your Greatest Worth!

Gu Han was stumped upon hearing this, but he returned to stroking his beard and agreeing. “Indeed.” As expected, Jun Mo Xie sees incisively.

Jun Mo Xie continued. “You said it earlier, with your death, you won’t see anything that will happen in the future. If that’s the case, why do you need to worry about how the world will be after your death? I serve the country while I’m alive, exhausting and devoting every single bit of myself! But why do I still need to worry about what will happen to the world after I’ve passed?”

Gu Han jolted, snapping off a lock of his beard. This Jun Mo Xie! I had just agreed with you, then you start going on a different tune. I really don’t know whether to laugh or cry at the way this guy works!

“Besides, you are all dying for the sake of protecting your honor, your pride! Isn’t that so? In this world, there are people dying in this manner everyday. If the wife has an affair and cuckolds the husband, in a fit of anger, he goes and pick a fight with the adulterer for his pride. Isn’t it also for the sake of protecting his pride when he ultimately dies? Is there any difference between the two?”

Jun Mo Xie continued. “Since everyone is doing it for their own pride, their own honor, for making sure that their own interests are not compromised. There is nothing different about it, right? Why must I sing some praises for your deaths? Could it be at a few heartfelt praises of mine... will turn you all into immortals?”

Gu Han trembled with anger, his beard quivering on his face that had turned blue.

If it wasn’t because the time and place were truly unsuitable, Gu Han really wanted to have a battle to death with Jun Mo Xie!

He's ridiculing us!

Our glorious deaths for the sake of the lives of this world receive the same kind of remark that cuckolded men get! This is plain bullying! Unacceptable and outrageous!

"Jun! Mo! Xie!!" Gu Han yelled while panting heavily, a sinister look in his eyes.

"Old Gu, you've lost your composure." Jun Mo Xie kindheartedly reminded.

"I've lost my composure... I've lost my composure your head!" Gu Han panted in big breaths. "You darned rascal can drive people to their graves by opening your mouth! You're truly driving me to my grave!"

It had to be mentioned that having a sharp tongue was not this Old Gu's forte.

Although his entire face turned red from anger, he couldn't come up with that many vulgar terms.

Jun Mo Xie was about to open his mouth when Gu Han suddenly stretched his hand and stopped him while catching his breath. "Don't! Please don't speak first, wait for this old man to finish speaking before you go ahead."

Jun Mo Xie was perplexed. What's going on, why is he speaking so politely...

"Aside from the war, there is another threat that remains! Zhan Lun Hui! This person is not dead!" Gu Han finally calmed down after catching a couple of deep breaths. It was the first time in three thousand years that his emotions became this agitated.

He wasn't this furious when he found out that Zhan Lun Hui had stolen the Nine Illusory Quicksand.

"Regardless of whether the three Holy Lands exist after this war, you must be wary of Zhan Lun Hui!" Gu Han soothed his breathing and said. "And, the Nine Illusory Quicksand, this thing has tremendous effects

on the spirit. And Zhan Lun Hui has stolen it in such great quantity. If you meet him... you must be careful! Absolutely do not be... complacent! How terrifying Zhan Kuang is is still not what you can imagine with your current level!"

Jun Mo Xie remained silent for a while before replying. "Thanks!"

"Thanks for nothing!" Gu Han snapped angrily. "It is already a great blessing that you did not drive me to my death earlier..."

"But I wonder if Senior's emotions are still as agitated as before?" Jun Mo Xie asked, winking.

Gu Han chuckled helplessly. "I understand your intentions. You were thinking of infuriating this old man so that I could vent it out and reduce my wish to die, isn't it? But you've wasted your efforts, and I've also been angered by you in vain."

He let out a long sigh and said desolately. "The legacy of the three Holy Lands have gone on for ten thousands of years. It is the fruit of the labor of countless people. I led the three Holy Lands for two lifetimes, for five thousand years! And the Heaven Saint Palace of the three Holy Lands can be said to be where all my efforts went into! The Pillar of Heavens Mountains collapsed, the Heaven Saint Palace is destroyed, I fell from peak levels to where I am now... At this point in time, I feel that this is where my life ends! You do not need to say anymore."

"You've gotten it wrong. I did not say that I wish to stop you from dying, ah!" Jun Mo Xie paused for a while before continuing. "I only wished to ask something of you."

"Ask something of me? How rare! Speak!" Gu Han said.

"The atmosphere of the three Holy Lands is a little too depressed and pessimistic. Gu Han, look at your men. All of them look like they're carrying a volcano, oozing with the urge to battle and die any moment!" Jun Mo Xie said coldly.

"Indeed, this is the spirit that we should have while desiring to sacrifice our lives for the continent! Don't tell me there is something wrong about this?" Gu Han replied.



"I am not trying to doubt your determination, and not asking for you all to give up on your wish for death. But I wish to request of you all that if you really want to die, please die after maximizing your greatest worth!"

"Gu Han, including you, every one of you from the three Holy Lands harbors the same thinking. Then, let me ask you, when the battle begins, how many experts from the three Holy Lands will be rushing to self-detonating?"

Gu Han was stunned.

Indeed, just as Jun Mo Xie said, many people from the Holy Lands were thinking of this. The moment the battle started, they'd charge into the strange races' troops and self-detonate! A quick death! Killing the enemies as a form of redemption!

"With the strength of a Saint Emperor expert, they'd definitely be able to kill hundreds of strange races with ease and more than ten Hell Enduring Ghosts; they can even kill off a couple of Frenzy Blade Enduring Earths! Then self-detonate, and drag more along with them. If they immediately self-detonate the moment they go into battle, don't you find it a little wasteful?"

Jun Mo Xie continued apathetically. "If you really want to die, you must die after maximizing your greatest worth! If you can kill ten thousand before dying, why do you have to self-detonate only after killing a hundred? Since you've decided to fight to your death, why don't you maximize your greatest worth before you go?!"

"So I only ask that you all go onto battle with a regular state of mind! Only when there is really no way out, there is no other way, then self-detonate!"

Jun Mo Xie rolled his eyes and stared coldly. "Don't think that I'm heartless! I did not only say this to you all; I also said this to my brothers, and even to myself! Because this is not only your battle, but also ours! If we're talking about dying, with the current number of people left from the three Holy Lands, you're merely a handful when compared to us!

"Death is possible for anyone in this battle! It could be that everyone else dies and I remain alive! But it can also be that all of our men die but the ones who survived are your men from the Holy Lands! This is

something that cannot be determined! The matter depends on the individual, but our fate lies in the hands of the Heavens!

“Old Gu, you’ve lived for five thousand years; you should understand the brutality of war better than I do! War has always been like this. There has never been someone who said this person definitely will not die in this battle, and that person really did not die! Instead, he may just be the first one to die! The one who dies the fastest! So please don’t entrust me with the funeral arrangements. I may not necessarily survive. Who knows, I may still need to rely on you to help me collect my corpse.

“En, perhaps there may not be any corpse, because if I am destined to die, I will definitely drag a few more enemies along with me right before I die, so as to lessen some burden for you all! I hope that you all will be able to do the same. At least, don’t go on a mass self-detonation display session for some bullcr\*p honor for the three Holy Lands! If I wanted to watch a fireworks display, it’s not worth it for me to come all the way here for it!”

Jun Mo Xie looked at Gu Han coldly and spoke indifferently. “So I beg of you, please don’t die so foolishly, please don’t die this idiotically! Because if that’s the case, even if you die, I will still look down on you!

“Even if you commit suicide to atone for your mistakes after we’ve won, I will definitely not stop you. But in this battle where hope is bleak, please fight with all your strength and don’t rush to self-detonate! Understood?!”

Gu Han was completely stumped.

Indeed, all of them felt hopeless about this battle. At least, for those from the three Holy Lands, which was why they all made up their minds to die for a good cause. But could he deny what Jun Mo Xie said? On what basis could he confirm that Jun Mo Xie, Tian Fa, and the Evil Monarch Manor would not die?

A wake-up call!

I’ve already become so pessimistic that I wished to hand all responsibility to Jun Mo Xie and close my eyes for eternity! This is an extremely irresponsible and selfish thing to do!

“Turns out... Turns out I am wrong! I almost made another serious mistake!” Gu Han sighed guiltily. He felt ashamed! He still felt valiant about his own decision earlier, but right now, he realized that he was a complete and thorough fool! The one who had never taken the bigger picture into consideration was himself and everyone from the three Holy Lands!

“Death is an extremely easy task. Everything is over when you close your eyes. But there are still things in this world that are more cruel than death! Do not ever think that death will solve all your troubles. Only cowards escape by dying! And all of you right now are a bunch of cowards who are itching to escape your responsibilities through death!”

Gu Han began to perspire, feeling his heart beat faster.

“If you do not have anything else to say, our discussion shall end here. I still have many arrangements awaiting me! And as to you, Old Gu, I sincerely hope that you can go, comfort, and convince all your suicidal cowards to wake up!”

#### Chapter 1207: Gu Han's Last Request

Jun Mo Xie spoke coldly. “Gu Han, Old Senior Gu. I wish to ask of you to remember, you must remember that from this moment on, I do not wish to hear anyone mentioning ‘I want to die’! If anyone does, I will instantly satisfy his wish! There is no need for him to go and play self-detonating with the strange races. I can instantly fulfill his wish! Let him die without any pain—it will definitely be better than self-detonation. At least, he’ll have an intact corpse!”

Jun Mo Xie slowly turned around with his back facing Gu Han. “Perhaps you have not realized how demoralizing a sentence like this is to the spirits of an army. Or perhaps you even think that it is very stirring and moving, or can even make others shed tears! But to me, those who say words like these at a time like this is unforgivable! They cannot be redeemed even if they’re hacked to pieces and won’t be pardoned even if they pay with their lives for eternity!

“Dying after being cuckolded is merely an individual’s death! But all of you dying like this will indirectly cause the death of countless of my brothers! Haha, so many Saint Monarchs and Saint Venerables killing themselves out of despair, what use do we, who are weaker, have? Is there any meaning in resisting? Take a guess, will there be anyone who thinks this way? And how many people will think this way?!”

Jun Mo Xie continued mockingly. "Don't think that I was insulting or blaspheming your spirits with my words earlier. But it is a fact that all of you recklessly self-detonating are really worse than those cuckolded men. The way I see it, at least those who have died after staking their lives still have some spirit. While all of you don't even have the slightest bit! The ten thousand years honor, the final glory, at the same time you protect it with your lives, you treat it as a dog's fart in your own hearts!!"

Jun Mo Xie slowly took two steps and raised his hand, gently knocking against the walls of this space that was frozen. "Old Gu, you don't wish for me to forcefully exit from your spatial lock, do you?"

"Please wait! I still have one more matter to entrust to Manor Lord Jun!" When Gu Han turned around, Jun Mo Xie practically got a shock! Gu Han's hair had turned completely white in this short span of time!

The first time they met, Gu Han still had dark, black hair and looked no different from any middle-aged man. The second meeting at the Pillar of Heavens Mountains, Gu Han who had suffered some injuries had some white hair and wrinkles in his face began to appear, and seemed to have aged considerably.

And in just these couple of days, Gu Han's hair had turned completely white!

In these mere couple of days, the blows that this Saint Monarch suffered were truly too great!

First, it was the sudden destruction of the Heaven Saint Palace that he had protected for two entire lives. Then, the Pillar of Heavens Mountains had also collapsed, which was the equivalent of his belief being sucked out of him!

He practically turned into an empty shell!

And that was not all. His Xuan cultivation, what he had been most proud of his entire life, also suddenly dropped just when he was about to break through! Drastically!

If it was only this, he may still be able to take it!

But after that, he found out that the ten thousand years of protection from the Holy Lands, the War for Seizing the Heavens that he had been forking out five thousand years for, was a huge mistake! This had completely crushed his mind!

His only goal became death, and only death! To perish with the strange races!

But now, he was told that dying like this was trying to escape and was the act of the most shameful coward! Worse than those men who were cuckolded!

Gu Han completely broke down! Utterly and thoroughly!

His profound Xuan skills instantly gave way at this instant. The appearance that he had maintained for thousands of years completely withered in this instant!

But Jun Mo Xie still felt that there should be some other reason!

Be it Gu Han, or the legend, Wu Shan Yun of the past, he shouldn't be this fragile.

"Lastly, I would like to ask of a personal matter of you." Gu Han remained silent for a long while, until Jun Mo Xie was getting a little impatient, he slowly turned around with a glint of tears in his eyes. "Please... you must... take good care of Qiao Ying!"

Jun Mo Xie couldn't help but turned silent.

"Qiao Ying is a pitiful girl. The All Seeing Eye brought her accomplishments, but it is also because of the All Seeing Eye that she was brought into the Heaven Saint Palace since young and spent thousands of years alone! Although a long time has passed, her heart and mind are still young. The happiness that women should have, a husband and having children... she doesn't have any! Not a single one! For the Holy Lands, for the War for Seizing the Heavens, she has given everything! Right now, I entrust her to you." Gu Han looked at Jun Mo Xie with a pleading look in his eyes.

"I hope that you can take good care of her. If it is possible... if she survives after this war, I hope that she will be able to find somewhere she belongs, find... her own happiness... the happiness that she deserves as a woman!"

Jun Mo Xie continued to remain silent.

Because he could tell that Gu Han was not done speaking. He should still have other matters to entrust.

But Gu Han stopped, looking listless and sorrowful.

"I am very curious, the matter of Qiao Ying having the Eye of Yin-Yang, there shouldn't be anyone who knows other than her close ones. Perhaps, even her close ones may not understand what it is that she has.

"Something like this is not a rare thing. There are often stories of children from various families who can see bizarre things... with time, this sort of natural gift will gradually fade away and they become just as ordinary as anyone else!"

Jun Mo Xie coughed before asking. "Why is it that only Qiao Ying was discovered by you? Is it really just a coincidence?"

Gu Han's body jerked, but he did not say a single word for a long time, only staring at the air as his lifeless eyes turned red. He finally shut his eyes and said, "Because Qiao Ying's father is not any ordinary man... she, she... she's my daughter!"

Although Jun Mo Xie guessed something, he was still shocked by this statement!

Jun Mo Xie had noticed something amiss from Gu Han's affection towards Qiao Ying, and that reluctance earlier. And that look of relief that Gu Han displayed when Qiao Ying went over to Tian Fa's army.

But he had never imagined that Qiao Ying was Gu Han's daughter!

Because the disparity in their ages was truly too great!

“An emotional attachment has always been the hardest aspect to break away from since ancient times. In my previous life in the Heaven Saint Palace, my beloved wife had already passed away two hundred years ago.” Gu Han said bitterly. “For a period of time, I missed her day and night, and often dreamed and stood at the summit alone to reminisce the former days.

“But I discovered then that it was my devoted stubbornness to those days that caused my skills to improve greatly! I passed through all those stages easily. Because at that point in time, aside from my deceased wife, there was nothing else on my mind! My mind was clear and my cultivation improved exponentially. Due to love, feelings...”

Jun Mo Xie gently sighed, practically guessing what he was about to say next.

“After another thousand years, my heart, mind and skill have already become still. For a long time, there were no signs of a breakthrough. I didn’t know what to do at first, believing that effort would lead to progress. Another few hundred years passed, but it still remained the same. Then I remembered that I was able to breakthrough because of my deceased wife. But my wife had already passed for a thousand and five hundred years—even if I forcefully tried to remember, all the memories were a blur... and... I no longer felt the tiniest bit of sadness...” Gu Han lamented.

“And so you thought as opposed to staying like this, might as well go back to the mortal world to find another love again?” Jun Mo Xie sighed, not knowing whether to reprimand him or not.

This sort of situation was not uncommon. Some people use the power of their vengeance to breakthrough, some use women for double cultivating to breakthrough, and some massacre their way to a breakthrough. But one thing was for sure. No matter what you use as an aid, the moment you rely on an external force, you will definitely not be able to truly reach the peak! Especially when you were doing it this intentionally!

Gu Han clearly planned to draw support from the passing of emotions to aid his breakthrough.

This was not that unusual a method!

“That was exactly the case!” Gu Han nodded his head. “Back then, I had cultivated for two lives, had been living a thousand and seven hundred years as Gu Han. By maintaining my appearance, I looked like those in their thirties. With a disguise, I looked completely different from my original self. After I left the mountains, it did not take long for me to find a suitable candidate.”

Gu Han sucked in a breath sorrowfully. “I only wanted to seek that feeling of being heartbroken, so I found a maiden who was unable to cultivate Xuan Qi. I still remember, she was called Qiao Qing Yi. She was an extremely good lady, but was born with a frail body...

“I... I... Since I wanted to love her wholeheartedly and put in all my feelings... but must watch her perish... This sort of feeling is truly...

“Numerous years later, she bore me a daughter, and her health deteriorated. She finally passed away two years later from being unable to recover from a grave disease...”

Gu Han’s voice trembled. “Before she passed, she grabbed onto my hand and said, ‘No matter what, you must take good care of our daughter...’ Then, she said one final sentence before closing her eyes forever! But even now, that sentence of hers... guilt tears away at my heart just from remembering it...

“She said, I know you are a capable person... I do not blame you. To be able to spend these few years and be your wife, I am content, I’m really content, and that is enough for this life...” Gu Han sobbed as tears spilled from his eyes!

Jun Mo Xie let out a deep sigh. Yet another wise maiden.

It was a pity, since ancient times, most beauties led a rough life.

This Gu Han is really ruthless. But although he created what he suffered, he was truly pitiful!

He may have obtained that heartbreaking devastation he needed for a breakthrough, but he wouldn’t be able to walk out of it for his entire life...

Chapter 1208: Extreme Contradiction!



With the sharpness of a woman's instinct, it'd really be weird if she didn't notice anything unusual about Gu Han! But the most remarkable thing was that this lady never requested anything, hiding it in her heart, fearing that it would destroy this beautiful marriage if she brought it up.

To be able to spend some years with the person she loves deeply, she was already content, with no other requests...

Her only worry was her own daughter...

Perhaps, it was this devoted love and forgiving understanding that left Gu Han in such great agony until now...

Extreme about love, feelings, and matters of the heart... this intentional act left him in unforgettable agony for thousands of years! Especially when there was Qiao Ying, who constantly reminded him about it...

"I had wanted to entrust Ying'er to a trustworthy relative, for her to live an ordinary but sufficient life. But I found out that she has the All Seeing Eye!"

Gu Han let out a trembling sigh and remained silent for a while. "The War for Seizing the Heavens back then, the stealth techniques of the strange races had caused us unimaginable deaths and losses! So I... so I..."

"So you brought your own daughter into Mount Heaven Saint, and using the responsibility of 'the sake of the world' and imprisoned your own daughter for thousands of years, and because of this, ruined her lifelong happiness! What a great father!" Jun Mo Xie said coldly.

To be honest, Jun Mo Xie also couldn't help but let out a sincere sigh. How many sacrifices did these people from the three Holy Lands make for the War for Seizing the Heavens? They definitely did not just sacrifice their own lives—they sacrificed their kinships, friendships, relationships, and everything!

Are they fools? Are they stupid? Are they noble? Are they worthy of admiration? Or worthy of being spit on and cursed at?

At this moment, Jun Mo Xie only felt very confused. He could criticize Gu Han as a father, condemn him for being a heartless lover, but Jun Mo Xie couldn't find a suitable reason to scold him for everything else!

He really didn't know how he should judge this sort of spirit! Should he praise him or condemn him...

Looking at Gu Han before him, Jun Mo Xie really didn't know how he should see him. Should I admire him? Or look down on him? Scold him? Or praise him?

Those who were pitiful must have something to be despised. This statement was extremely true!

He was truly the first person who was able to make Jun Mo Xie to feel this conflicted throughout both his lifetimes!

Jun Mo Xie despised him to the extreme and looked down on him in disdain. But he also secretly admired and revered him! If he was in Gu Han's position, Jun Mo Xie didn't know if he would be able to make such a great sacrifice!

Even if he really made the world his responsibility, he couldn't! Even though he was not as heartless as Gu Han, he was also not as compassionate as Gu Han. But Gu Han's heartlessness was to his own family. His compassion was to the rest of the world.

And Jun Mo Xie was the complete opposite of him!

Gu Han was vicious and merciless. He truly thought about the world, the welfare of the common people! Speaking of his benevolence, yet having to watch his wife pass on and nurture his own daughter into a weapon for the War for Seizing the Heavens with his own hands!

He was sincere to the world, his ideals and honor, but he was truly vicious and heartless to his own kin!

If it were you, how would you judge this person?

"I guess... since Qiao Ying followed her mother's surname, she probably doesn't know about her birth? And that she has such a great father!" Jun Mo Xie asked coldly. With Qiao Ying's 'current' birth, it was too easy for Gu Han to make false arrangement with his abilities!

"Of course she doesn't, how could I let her know... I already owe the both of them too much..." Gu Han replied bleakly.

"I genuinely feel proud for Qiao Ying to have a great and admirable father like you!" Jun Mo Xie said mockingly. "You have indeed given up your all for the Holy Lands! To be able to treat your beloved as a tool for cultivation. To treat your own daughter as a weapon. And even devoted your lifetimes to it! How admirable!"

Gu Han gritted his teeth, as if there was a tremendous ache in his heart. He suddenly yelled. "In my two lifetimes, she is my only child! How could I not wish to find a good family for my own daughter? Let her live comfortably?! How could I not wish to give her the love and joy of a family that she deserves?! I wished to! How could I not! I wished for it so badly! But... if I did that, then what would the rest of the world do? Without the aid of Qiao Ying's All Seeing Eye, am I supposed to watch my brothers die in the hands of the strange races, one by one? All of them forced to perish with the strange races and sacrifice themselves valiantly??"

"Indeed! I have despicably sacrificed my daughter's lifelong happiness! But do you know many losses my daughter saved the Holy Lands from?"

Gu Han clenched his fists. "These are also my brothers! It can't be that my daughter should go and enjoy her happiness, but they should die!"

"True! There's nothing wrong with your logic! But what you shouldn't have done, which is also what irks me, is that you had placed this heavy responsibility all on a girl!" Jun Mo Xie said coldly. "Then what use is there for men in this world?!"

"Those brothers of yours already enjoyed whatever they should've enjoyed! Beautiful wives and children! In batches! For thousands of years, just their own families alone would be able to make a

mountain of bones! Why didn't you talk about these?" Jun Mo Xie said harshly. "They've already enjoyed things that normal people are unable to enjoy! Even if they were to die, they deserve it!

"But you made your own daughter spend thousands of years without any color in her life! How cruel can you be, oh great father?!

"This world is a patriarchal society! At the same time men enjoy their special authority, they also carry a corresponding responsibility! If all those responsibilities that should be borne by men are carried by women, in exchange for the survival of men, if those brothers of yours still have a bit of conscience, they would've killed themselves from being so ashamed! Instead of shamelessly use that woman's talent as a shortcut to their victory to obtain their honor and praise! A victory like this is dirty! And downright despicable!"

"You all! Even though you've done a lot for this continent, it is all shameful!!

"You should feel humiliated if you are still a man, to get this sort of safety! If you still have the pride of a man, you should feel ashamed! Protecting the common lives of the world like this is worthless!"

"War has always belonged to men! Thousands, ten thousands, hundred thousands of men dying on the battlefield is what should happen! But you make this vulnerable woman go into battle to kill the enemy, to carry such a heavy burden, even at the price of the woman's lifelong happiness, of her remaining alone for eternity. Can you really not feel any guilt?!"

Jun Mo Xie was not only a classic angry youth, but also a male chauvinist!

In his previous life, every time he saw any royal family send out a princess for political marriage, he would start cursing!

Why should the women be pushed out to sacrifice themselves for a war that belongs to men?

Harmony and peace were exchanged using a woman! How could all the men continue to live without any guilt! In such great prosperity? What sort of ridiculous argument!

Bullsh\*t logic! Ballless logic!

So when he heard that Gu Han had sacrificed his own daughter, Jun Mo Xie's words became sharp and incisive! Leaving no mercy!

From Gu Han's perspective, perhaps there was nothing wrong. It may even be worthy of praise. But Jun Mo Xie would never acknowledge of this sort of method!

Perhaps he may have been too extreme in his speech, but Jun Mo Xie was an extreme person! And this sort of thinking was deeply rooted in him!

If someone told him that the world would be at peace and the continent would be safe if he sacrificed Mei Xue Yan, or any woman in the Jun Family, Jun Mo Xie's first reaction would be to slaughter this person's nine generations!

Gu Han listened to Jun Mo Xie's criticism, but did not say a word.

After a long while, he gently sighed and said. "Regardless of whether my decision back then was right or wrong, it has already been done! Now, Ying'er is over there with you. I entrust you with her safety! Whether we survive this battle, it is up to the heavens! But if she's able to survive, I hope that you will help me take good care of her!"

Jun Mo Xie laughed coldly. "Did you finally remember that she's your daughter only now? Only remembering your relationship with her after thousands of years? Finally remembering your only child right before your demise? Gu Han, you're such a hypocrite!"

"Call me a hypocrite, shameful, or despicable! So what! Whatever you say!" Gu Han's voice also turned agitated. "It ultimately cannot cover the fact that blood is thicker than water!"

"Of course the truth cannot be covered! But I have no responsibility to take care of your daughter! Why should I carry this responsibility? On what basis?" Jun Mo Xie said indifferently. "This is your own matter, you sort it out yourself!"

"I want you to marry her!" Gu Han suddenly turned around and grabbed Jun Mo Xie by the collar. "Marry her, take good care of her! I can tell that in her thousand years of life, she is only different towards you!" He uttered through gritted teeth.

"What a joke, I should marry her just because she treats me differently?" Jun Mo Xie scoffed coldly. "Then, there's a whole ton of women that I really should marry in this world! The way I see it, all women who are a little attractive treat me differently! Then should I marry all of them?"

"I don't care about other people! But you must take good care of my daughter!" Gu Han panted his breath and suddenly smiled cunningly. "Jun Mo Xie, that is all I have to say! Did you think that I can't see that bit of lust you have? What a joke, we are all men! When you first came to Mount Heaven Saint, I could already tell! Only you are suitable for Ying'er in this world!"

"Of course I have lust! Anyone who is a man will be lustful! You'll take a few more looks if you see a pretty lady as long as you are a man!" Jun Mo Xie was not ashamed, not turning red despite being called out by the girl's father. Instead, he spoke fiercely. "I only wanted to play around. I do not have the slightest intention to marry her! Not even talking about anything else, just the fact that she is your daughter, this daddy says he is not going to marry her! And I will not!"

Chapter 1209: Arrival of the Troops!

Then, Jun Mo Xie pointed to Gu Han's hand that was gripping his collar and ordered: "Let go!"

"What did you say? Just playing around?" An extremely dangerous, sinister look filled Gu Han's eyes. Jun Mo Xie glared back provocatively, a cold smirk on the corner of his lips.

But Gu Han suddenly chuckled and let go of his hand and said with great carefreeness. "Since you said you are playing around, then enjoy playing and continue to play! If an Evil Monarch of his generation wishes to play, what can I, someone who is about to die, do about it?"

Jun Mo Xie was stumped. He really didn't expect him to reply like this. He couldn't help but curse. "F\*ck you! What are you saying?! That's your daughter!"

“Why, Manor Lord Jun doesn’t understand the human language I’m speaking?” Gu Han chuckled.

“I have nothing else to say and will not continue to be angry with you here.” Gu Han scoffed. “One more thing, she is not my daughter. Please remember. Do not ever let her know that she is my daughter. This is the last request I have of you!”

When Gu Han was done speaking, he suddenly removed the spatial lock and walked out. In two big strides, he had already joined the experts from the Holy Lands. His hair and beard had all turned snowy white, but his expression was much more relaxed!

He regained his magnificent bearing, as if he had suddenly turned into another person. Although it had yet to return to the same level as when Jun Mo Xie met him for the first time, it was completely different from the dispirited man just now!

Right or wrong, all his achievements had been spoken about clearly with Jun Mo Xie in that spatial lock earlier.

Even if he was wrong, even if he was guilty, he had protected the continent for ten thousand years!

Even if he was right and had made contributions, he had also done numerous things that were extremely wrong!

But right now, none of these mattered anymore!

The only thing important was the battle ahead.

Gu Han merely turned up his nose at the ‘merely playing around’ Jun Mo Xie spoke of!

If the Evil Monarch was really this sort of irresponsible person, then Gu Han could only admit that he had misjudged!

Just as he said: no matter what you do, I do not know!

To someone who went from extremely responsible to someone who was extremely irresponsible in a single second, Jun Mo Xie didn't know whether to laugh or cry!

What the heck, what's this? What sort of person is he!

But Jun Mo Xie also knew that the moment Gu Han stepped out of the spatial lock, all his agony, guilt, and shame no longer existed!

Because he had handed everything over to him!

Gu Han truly did not wish to live anymore!

Similarly, the Holy Lands were destined to turn into an existence in the historical records after this battle! This was what they pursued and wished for! Even if Jun Mo Xie knelt down to beg them, they would not change their minds.

Their minds were already dead!

Jun Mo Xie couldn't stop their deaths, and he also did not wish to!

Just as he said earlier, even if they want to die, they must die after maximizing their greatest worth!

This was Jun Mo Xie's only request.

This request may be cold-blooded and cruel.

But it was the only request he could make!

This was the only way to bring about more value to this battle!



This was the only way to be responsible to the Xuan Xuan Continent!

If he allowed these experts to go self-detonating after dealing with some small fries, then Young Master Jun would really want to cry!

A man of wartime must live free and at ease; if they had to die, they had to die a heroic death!

To have a clear conscience and feel no qualms about this life!

Even if they turned into clouds of smoke that ultimately filled the skies, they were the most heroic clouds!

This was a man!

This was not letting down the name of being a man!

This sentence was not only Jun Mo Xie's request of the three Holy Lands, but also of all his subordinates, all the soldiers of Tian Fa, and himself!

Rumbling noises could be heard from the distance.

The troops from Tian Fa had finally arrived!

All the aerial Xuan Beasts who were seventh level and above were deployed to bring them here. Although they were not strong enough and needed to stop to rest, they brought forces with them at this crucial timing.

When Jun Mo Xie went over, Mei Xue Yan was checking the troops.

Jun Mo Xie learnt of good news: aside from the Peng Tribe and Monkey Tribe, who were slightly weaker and still on their way, the Lion Tribe, Panther Tribe, Condor Tribe, and Wolf Tribe has a total of twenty thousand men that arrived! Bringing great relief to the shortage of manpower!

Right now, Tian Fa had a total of thirty four thousand men, and the Holy Lands still had seven thousand, making it a total of forty one thousand men that could go out to battle. And all of them had reached Venerable level. All of them were fully prepared for the battle!

At noon, with Gu Han leading Mo Wu Dao and the rest, divided their seven thousand men into ten different troops and came to Tian Fa's base in an orderly fashion, indicating that they accepted Jun Mo Xie taking full command.

Jun Mo Xie did not refuse or reject the Holy Land's decision.

No matter what discrepancies or enmity they had before this, right now, they were comrades standing in the same trench.

The only exception were those five who followed Xia Chang Tian. They refused to join anyone else from the Holy Lands and remained outside. No matter how Gu Han convinced them, they remained unbudging.

We will definitely partake in this calamity, but we absolutely will not join forces with you! We kill on our own; we don't need you to bother about whether we live or die! Since you guys watched from the sides when they sought us for revenge, then why do I have to listen to you now?

Similarly, we will absolutely not accept command, especially the command of our enemy...

Although they did not outright speak of this attitude, it was clear from their expressions and behavior.

Jun Mo Xie didn't bother himself with this and even stopped those who wanted to go and convince them. Let them be; even if they want to go and self-detonate, no one will stop them. There will be a large-scale battle happening here anytime, a few more people didn't matter!

Don't think that someone will go and coddle you just because you throw a tantrum! This Young Master doesn't have the time!

Mo Wu Dao walked in with a dark expression, not anything anything. He only stared at Jun Mo Xie, a conflicted look in his eyes.

A pity, Jun Mo Xie did not have the time to bother about him. No matter how conflicted you look, it is meaningless to the current situation!

But Jun Mo Xie exchanged a few sentences with someone who defended the old battlefield of the War for Seizing the Heavens cordially.

"Senior Leng Tong, long time no see. How have you been?"

Leng Tong laughed bitterly and said, "Manor Lord Jun, your speed is truly unparalleled in all of history! How admirable." Of course, he wasn't speaking of Jun Mo Xie's speed when he moved, but his speed at advancing.

Jun Mo Xie's advancing speed was truly a little freakish. Even the Nine Nether First Young Master did not have a speed like this. A youth, barely twenty, who had the legendary cultivation of a peak fourth level Saint Monarch was unbelievable. Furthermore, this youth was a wastrel debauchee who was not even a Xuan cultivator three years ago!

Jun Mo Xie laughed loudly and spoke sincerely. "Senior Leng Tong, I still need to thank you for your clarity in distinguishing right or wrong back then. I often reminisce Senior's grace back then."

Leng Tong chuckled. "Ridiculous, I merely pushed the boat against the current back then; I believe that even if I did not make that choice, you would also have the ability to resolve that crisis with not the slightest harm. Furthermore, you were in the advantageous position back then, haha..."

"Although we say that, but Jun Mo Xie still owes you a favor." Jun Mo Xie chuckled before his face turned solemn. He asked slowly. "Will you be joining the Holy Lands this time?"

This sentence was asking if Leng Tong had come intentions to die this time.

“Of course, it is my greatest honor to spill my blood here! And my greatest wish! I, Leng Tong, have cultivated my entire life for nothing else but this war!”

“Good!” Jun Mo Xie nodded his head slowly and let out a long sigh. “Leng Tong, truly a real man, a good man! You can’t compare to me when it comes to specious arguments, escaping or advancing. But in terms of distinguishing right and wrong, and this ease of yours, I cannot compare!”

Even Gu Han was surprised when he said this.

Although Leng Tong had significant cultivation, he was merely a Saint. How could he receive such high praise from the Evil Monarch?

With everyone’s countless years of wisdom and experience, they could tell that Jun Mo Xie meant what he was saying and wasn’t just trying to flatter him.

This was praise and admiration for Leng Tong, but also a conclusion for himself.

Only he knew himself best. Jun Mo Xie was clear that he still had too many weaknesses.

An eccentric personality, egoistic, and extreme.

Imagine, if he did not have the Hongjun Pagoda, in this world where the clenched fist was the biggest argument, he would have died numerous times already!

If not for the existence of the Hongjun Pagoda, Jun Mo Xie believed that it was a positive estimate that he may be able to bring his own cultivation to that of an Earth Xuan in a year with unwavering perseverance. As to the current level of a peak fourth level Saint Monarch, it was definitely impossible even if he dissected his bones and flesh and reassembled it together!

Even if he didn't die, then the greatest achievement he would achieve would, at the very most, be tangled with Li You Ran in Tian Xiang City all the way till the end of his life.

Chapter 1210: Untamable Chu Qi Hun!

He was indeed very rebellious and often liked to break conventions and challenge authority. The stronger the opponent, the more thrilling it felt and the more joy it brought. But this sort of personality in this world where strength and power determined your fate was definitely not somewhere he could survive for long. Perhaps as he enjoyed himself today, he would be killed by an expert tomorrow.

His personality didn't distinguish between good or evil, only taking into consideration his own preferences.

All that selfless, righteousness of doing things for the greater picture was not even in his eyes. If he did not gradually turn stronger and ultimately climb where he was now, he would have probably turned into a pile of bones by now. The only trace he left in the historical records was as a teaching material as a bad example!

Yes, Jun Mo Xie was someone like this.

He had already seen himself clearly. Jun Mo Xie was also human, so he had countless flaws like any other ordinary human, be it in his personality or habits. He was not a perfect person and can be said to be evil in certain aspects.

But there was only one difference between him and others. He had great power that allowed him to disregard all these weaknesses. Or perhaps to say, he was lucky to have a cheating device like the Hongjun Pagoda and all the knowledge from his previous life. The wisdom of two lifetimes. All these were not something everyone had.

While Jun Mo Xie had met with these! So his personality became his character, his flaws no longer flaws. And with his unwavering perseverance and the magical Hongjun Pagoda, his entire life became that of a legend!

A legend was actually an exciting record of ordinary person, or perhaps someone with many flaws!

When the monarchs of past dynasties ultimately succeeded, who cared if he had stolen chickens from his neighbor as a child? If he had peeped at maidens showering? Or robbed somebody?

Even if they knew, it became an example of a successful man for encouraging others, and not evidence to incriminate him!

There were countless little hoodlums in all of history, but the only one who was really famous was Liu Bang. There were also countless people who were forced to crawl between someone's legs as humiliation, but the most prominent was only Han Xin. Millions of people sold fake flowers, but only Li Ka-shing made it big!

It had always been the case of achievement over what was right or wrong and never the other way around. This was the most bizarre phenomenon of human society.

Everyone would attack and resist this sort of behavior, disapproving of many things. But we use the flaws of famous people in the past to educate and encourage ourselves.

A small hoodlum will be chased by the masses and cursed at for stealing a chicken, and everyone speaks of him disdainfully. But everyone will only laugh when they speak of the Emperor having stolen chickens in the past.

Then, they would sigh with sorrow that heroes also had times when they were left without a choice! And approve of it very understandingly: when you are in that state, that is the only thing you can do...

Both of them stole chickens, but why was the former criticized while the latter wasn't? And even pitied and approved of?!

What was this logic?

It was very simple; there was only one difference.

The latter had succeeded!

Only success!

As long as you succeed, then your flaws will also be lauded!

These was not scare-talk, this was the truth!

No matter how ridiculous it seemed, it was a fact!

A sound of cloth flapping in the wind could be heard from outside. A cold, indifferent voice rang out. "Fighting the strange races, how could I, Chu Qi Hun, miss out on something as grand as this?"

Whoosh. A man donned in white appeared outside the tent, standing as straight as a spear. His eagle-like eyes looked at Jun Mo Xie.

"Chu Qi Hun! You've come!" Jun Mo Xie cried in surprise.

Who else could it be other than the King of Assassins!

The number one assassin of Xuan Xuan, the Supreme Assassin Chu Qi Hun!

Chu Qi Hun smiled and walked in slowly.

Chu Qi Hun's current cultivation was merely a third level Venerable. It was no surprise that any random person in the tent was much stronger than him. But when faced with so many powerful experts, Chu Qi Hun's expression remained unchanged. His entire body was like a sword that had been unsheathed!

A sharp sword can break, but it definitely would not bend!

“How did you come so quickly?” Jun Mo Xie was really frustrated about this. News of the collapse of the Pillar of Heavens Mountains and impending invasion of the strange races had not been released for long. Not a single super family had arrived yet. But how did this Chu Qi Hun, who always operated alone and should be getting the news last, arrive first?

“I accepted a deal for thirty thousand silver, but this scoundrel fled all the way and ultimately slipped to somewhere not far from here.”

Chu Qi Hun laughed, but his facial muscles remained stiff, as if they were carved out of ice. Although he was genuinely laughing, in the eyes of everyone else, they still felt that this King of Assassins was cold and eerie. Even though they know that his strength was not enough to pose a threat, they still felt shivers!

“I thought that I wasted too much time in pursuit this time and was feeling down about it; then, I met with the disaster and was almost buried in that barren place. But I would have never expected that I would meet with this sort of rare and grand affair!” Chu Qi Hun smiled. “I wonder if I’m late?”

“Well, well, Old Chu, you’ve arrived just on time.” Jun Mo Xie cackled, passionately bringing Chu Qi Hun in.

“The Supreme Assassin?!” One of the Saints from the three Holy Lands scoffed coldly. “Someone who is merely a Venerable also came hurrying over? Is he in a hurry to court death?”

Chu Qi Hun’s eyes narrowed as he looked at the Saint that had spoken. “Compared to everyone else present, I am undoubtedly the weakest. Naturally, I’m unable to compare with all of you experts here, but even with my meagre strength, I will hurry over to help in a big matter like resisting the strange races! Whether I’m courting death or not is my personal matter. I don’t care about my own life, but I wonder what that has to do with you?”

That Saint was so angry that his face turned purple. Slamming his chair, he was about to stand up and go on a rampage.

“Furthermore, I hurried here not because you invited me here!” Chu Qi Hun scoffed coldly. “You’re from the three Holy Lands right? Haha, if there was only the Holy Lands here, then this daddy wouldn’t come to be involved in this muddy water even if you pointed a knife at my throat!”



Chu Qi Hun stared at that Saint and coldly said, “This daddy may only have the cultivation of a Venerable, but I may not be unable to kill a Saint! If you have any doubts, feel free to try!”

Chu Qi Hun may only have the cultivation of a Venerable, but he did not flinch the slightest or display the slightest cowardice speaking frankly before all these Saints and Saint Emperors! But he was not wrong in what he said. With his skills in assassination, if he wished to kill a Saint, it may not be something impossible!

“How dare you!” That Saint yelled. The pride of a Saint did not tolerate such provocation from someone who was of a different level! Even if this person was the number one assassin in the entire Xuan Xuan Continent!

“How dare you!” Jun Mo Xie yelled furiously. A chilling look in his eyes as he glanced over. “You are merely someone of a Saint cultivation; what rights do you have to behave this outrageously before this monarch?!”

This Saint had criticized Chu Qi Hun’s cultivation. And Jun Mo Xie used the same logic back at him. This was instant karma.

To those that he admired, even if they were not of significant power, he did not allow any outsider to blaspheme them! Just like how it was for Tang Yuan in the past, and Chu Qi Hun now!

That Saint was so angry that his face turned red, and his chest was about to explode. But he remained standing without saying a single statement.

He may dare to criticize and act against Chu Qi Hun, but he didn’t dare to speak up against the berating he received. Because the one doing it was Jun Mo Xie!

Chu Qi Hun dared to retort against him, but he didn’t dare to retort against Jun Mo Xie. The difference here was obvious.

“Sit down!” Mo Wu Dao ordered, looking at that Saint angrily. “We’ve already come to this state, how can you still try to ostracize others? Are we trying to kill one another? No matter what enmity Chu Qi

Hun had with the Holy Lands in the past, he has appeared here today with the intention to do his part for the continent! He is a hero! A good man! And our friend!”

That Saint sat back in his seat, his face completely black. It’d be weird if his face didn’t turn black from being berated by Young Master Jun then his own comrades!

“Mo Wu Dao! Haha, well done! I had a few interactions with you before this, but only this instance makes me feel that there was logic in making you the Lord of the Elusive World of Immortals!”

Jun Mo Xie praised.

Mo Wu Dao gave a bitter smile but did not reply.

Elusive World of Immortals? Was there still anymore Elusive World of Immortals? There was only a pile of rubble crushed under rocks... and countless corpses remained buried in there, and those were their kin and friends...

Everyone from the Elusive World of Immortals felt like their hearts were being sliced open just remembering it!

It was a pity that this culprit Zhan Lun Hui ultimately escaped. Although only his soul escaped, but he was still alive...

The continent is about to perish; we can no longer bother about our own private enmity. We will probably not have the opportunity to seek revenge with our own hands in this life! This was the common and greatest regret of everyone from the three Holy Lands!

Jun Mo Xie held onto Chu Qi Hun’s arm and walked in, scanning everyone coldly. “Everyone, from now on, there will still be large batches of people who will come to help the battle! Those that come may be Spirit Xuans, Sky Xuans, Earth Xuans, and their cultivation may be worthless in your eyes! They may just be of an ant’s existence to you! But please remember that those who arrive here are real men that want to do their part for this continent! They’re all real iron-blooded men! Their hearts are redder than yours, and their blood is warmer than yours!

“I absolutely do not allow anyone to insult them! Even if it’s a word or a sentence! If anyone dares to say anything of this sort, there will only be one result: killed without mercy!”