

E Monarch 1221

Chapter 1221: Die With No Regrets!

“The air in here is not nice. It’s too stuffy!” The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master snorted and said. “This Young Master is going out for a walk.”

Without waiting for the others to reply, he disappeared with a sou sound.

“What the hell was that! He didn’t even apply for leave before going. How unruly! If the general was my Third Uncle instead, he would behead that fool on the spot!” Jun Mo Xie furrowed his brows and complained. Everyone rolled their eyes, pretending that they hadn’t heard him.

F*ck, you were actually hoping for the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master to have regimental discipline!? Why don’t you go and ask a cock to lay eggs? That would be much simpler. The fact that this fellow could come here without creating trouble for the allied army is already an extremely fortunate thing!

Even if Jun Wu Yi was the commander, would he be able to behead that fellow? Don’t kid around... what kind of knife will even be capable of beheading that fellow?!

“Alright, everyone, go back and prepare first.” Jun Mo Xie waved his hand irritably. “I only have one request. The three Holy Lands must only attack at the appropriate time! This is a joint agreement. The signal will be easy to send out; you just need to send a long shout!”

Gu Han nodded, not saying anything more. He stood up and led the experts of the three Holy Lands out.

Mo Wu Dao walked right at the back, and when he was about to reach the door, he suddenly turned around and stared fixedly at Jun Mo Xie.

“Manor Lord Jun, this Mo has something to say.” Manor Lord Jun said heavily.

“Speak.” Jun Mo Xie looked back at him.

Mo Wu Dao was not Gu Han, and with Jun Mo Xie’s current strength, he no longer put the former in his eyes anymore. As for Mo Wu Dao’s schemes and plots, which he was good at, they did not mean anything here. Young Master Jun truly did not have the energy or the time to bother himself with him. But since they were now in an alliance, no matter how much he wanted to ignore him, he still had to entertain him with a few words!

“Back then, because of you, I lost my only younger brother. The two of us are already fated to not be able to share the sky since then!” Mo Wu Dao’s eyes trembled as he stared at Jun Mo Xie. A sorrowful look came over his face as he continued: “However, I will no longer have any opportunities for revenge in this lifetime anymore. Not just you, I also will not have the chance to take revenge against Zhan Kuang who destroyed the three Holy Lands!

“Not only do I not have the chance, this Mo even has to beg the heavens...” Mo Wu Dao’s facial muscles twitched with agony: “That the heavens would bless and protect you, to live on! Because if you die, this continent will truly be completely lost! It is an extreme contradiction! However, the world is just like this, utterly helpless!”

Praying desperately to the heavens, that an enemy—your mortal enemy—would live on safely...

What kind of feeling was that?

Perhaps Jun Mo Xie would never need to place Mo Wu Dao in his sights. But in this moment, Jun Mo Xie could clearly see Mo Wu Dao’s torment!

“I will live, and live for a long time.” Jun Mo Xie indifferent eyes that seemed to look disdainfully at everything, suddenly softened a little. No matter what, for his enemy to think like this, was something that was worthy of respect.

“Saying these words right now are already too late, and it won’t help with anything, but this old man still wants to say this. With regards to the things that this old man had done before, to Venerable Mei, and to Tian Fa Forest, this old man expresses deep apology.”

Mo Wu Dao laughed bitterly and raised his head as he said in a loud voice. "Today, this old man will admit that I had done wrongly! However, I do not regret my actions! If time can be reversed, and I can choose again; then provided that this old man wouldn't know that the Pillar of Heavens Mountains would collapse, and things would come this far... then, I would still choose to do the same thing!

"I have no regrets!" Mo Wu Dao said heavily.

"At this time, there is no longer any need for you to apologize to me. Because I will not forgive you! Just as you do not regret!" Mei Xue Yan said blandly. "As old enemies and as allies now, the only thing I can do now is to wish you a good journey ahead!"

A good journey ahead naturally referred to the Yellow Springs.

Although Mei Xue Yan didn't say it clearly, Mo Wu Dao naturally understood what she meant!

"One more thing!" Mo Wu Dao straightened his back and looked again into Jun Mo Xie's eyes as he said in a loud voice. "I know you have many things that you are unhappy about with the methods of the three Holy Lands. And you don't have any good opinions of us! You think that we are arrogant and only chase only after honour and recognition. But this old man wishes to tell you, that although we've done many things wrongly, although we've harmed many people, we've only had one intention! And that is to protect this continent! To protect the people of this world!"

"Even if we die, even if we were wrong! No one can take away this honour that our Holy Lands had built!"

Mo Wu Dao finished, his eyes blazing brightly. With a swift turn, he left the tent.

As he walked out, the eyes of everyone of the three Holy Lands were also trembling lightly, shining brightly!

Even if we die, even if we were wrong, no one can take the honour away from us!

All of a sudden, everyone felt the belief that had died in their hearts, return like a roaring tide!

Only until the people of the three Holy Lands had walked a long distance away, did Jun Mo Xie's voice which sounded as if he was pondering something, ring out: "Although I still have many opinions about your Holy Lands until now! Although I have killed many of you, having deep enmity with most of you; although you have done many wrong things that I will never forgive you for... But in this moment, I offer you my apologies for having suspected your intentions before!"

Jun Mo Xie added heavily: "I apologize!"

This simple 'apology' from Jun Mo Xie, was exceedingly impactful.

Upon hearing those words, everyone from the three Holy Lands stopped, and they shook visibly. They could not believe that the lofty Evil Monarch would actually apologize to them! And it was such a serious apology!

And because of those words, hot tears suddenly welled up in the eyes of many! There were even some who began to sob heavily, their sights becoming blurry with tears!

This was a formal apology from the Evil Monarch!

Although this Evil Monarch had said more than once before, that he didn't care about the people of the continent, and that the fate of the world had never been his responsibility! But in this moment, the one who represented the continent to say those words was still Jun Mo Xie!

Only Jun Mo Xie!

In this moment, those words from Jun Mo Xie's mouth was no different from having obtained the acknowledgement of the continent!

It was the same meaning as every word being worth its weight in gold!

Mo Wu Dao turned around and everyone followed him, claspng their fists in the direction of the tent.

“We die with no regrets!”

This was a joint voice that belonged to everyone!

Although only those few short words had come out of Mo Wu Dao’s mouth, it encompassed all his complicated feelings. It was something that an ordinary person would not necessarily be able to understand even if he lived a hundred lives! And it was even more impossible to experience!

Following that, the group turned and left with large steps, no longer looking back.

The wind blew shrilly in the air...

An hour later, Jun Mo Xie sent people to deliver several thousand simple paper bags.

There was only one request: place your personal items into this. It didn’t need to be anything valuable; it could be a piece of clothing, or even a clump of hair. Then, write down your names on the paper bags, as well as some words that you wish to say.

Jun Mo Xie did not specify what he was going to do with those paper bags, but everyone from the three Holy Lands clearly knew what the paper bags were used for, and it meant.

Everyone was given one paper bag. These extremely simple paper bags could be bought at 10 for a single coin, normally! But right now, in the hands of these several thousand experts of the Holy Land, these were undoubtedly the most precious items!

It was going to be evidence that they had once existed and participated in this grand battle!

Even their most precious belongings were not as valuable as these paper bags!

In that moment, everyone hugged the paper bag close to their chests, or clenched in their fists.

The entire Holy Land's camp was in a state of complete silence!

...

At this time, the battle situation at the frontlines had already reached an exceedingly heated level.

The black robes that Solitary Eagle was always dressed in had already been soaked completely with blood. There was a long bloody scar on the right side of his face, and fresh blood flowed continuously from his head. His body was also lined with countless wounds.

However, his body still remained as straight and proud as an eagle's!

At this point, the custom saber in his hands had already disappeared, changing into the unique hooked blade of the strange races.

After countless, repeated hacking, even the exceedingly sturdy weapon which had been at the level of a divine weapon, had already been reduced to powder. The weapon in his hand right now was already the sixth weapon he'd snatched!

Even this blade he was using was already terribly chipped and could not last much longer!

Solitary Eagle cried out, and his body shot out. His left hand was bent like an eagle's claw, sweeping out. Numerous soft pu pu pu pu sounds rang out, and 10 heads were smashed apart. His right hand swept across the throats of 13 strange races warriors, and their bright red blood painted an arc across the sky, bringing on a dazzling display, as if it was the final release of their lives!

A ripple suddenly appeared behind him, and a black shadow appeared beside Solitary Eagle. Before the figure of the shadow appeared, a sharp blade was already stabbing towards his back.

Solitary Eagle seemed to have a pair of eyes behind his head. Without even turning, he moved his arms, jamming the blade between his armpit. Then, he stepped backwards rapidly, swinging the blade on his right hand, accurately slicing across the throat of the male and female conjoined body. At the same

time, he smashed his elbow roughly against the throat of this Frenzy Blade Enduring Earth. Then, with a twist of his hand, the head of this Frenzy Blade Enduring Earth was thrown into the sky with pu sound!

Killed with a single blow!

This was already the 13th Frenzy Blade Enduring Earth that Solitary Eagle had killed!

Chapter 1222: Terrifying Heaven Destroyer and Spirit Devourer!

The long and hard battle had certainly had its effects on Solitary Eagle's body, and he'd also suffered many injuries. However, the opponent Frenzy Blade Enduring Earths were in no easier position!

After exchanging so many blows, all of them could feel that this small troop of 300 was not Tian Fa Xuan Beasts and they were only regular human cultivators. But whether it was their bodies or their Xuan cultivation, these humans were far superior to the Xuan Beasts whom they feared the most! Not to mention that the weakest among these 300 humans was also a Third level Saint Emperor! Even in terms of brute strength, they were shockingly powerful!

As long as they were hit with a single punch from the other side, even Hell Enduring Ghosts would be sent flying five, six zhang away! If there was no one behind them to stop their bodies, they truly wondered if they would just be sent flying back all the way home with a single punch...

The middle to low level soldiers would even have their bodies directly punched through with a single hit!

Even among the Tian Fa warriors, only the mighty Bear Tribe had this kind of terrifying strength. Furthermore, it wasn't like every bear warrior was this strong!

However, every single person from this 300 strong small army was this perversely powerful!

This was truly a little too terrifying!

From the moment the battle started, the strange races had the absolute advantage in terms of numbers, completely did not place this small group in their eyes at all. Most of the Frenzy Blade Enduring Earth did not even move because their targets was the more terrifying Tian Fa warriors waiting behind!

They wanted to reserve their strength to deal with those Tian Fa warriors!

As for these ordinary humans, why would they need to send experts to deal with them? Just a mouthful of spit from everyone here would be enough to drown them to death! Even if their strengths wasn't weak, they could easily destroy them with the human sea tactic!

But the instant the battle started, the strange races' experts discovered that their previous thoughts and battle strategy was too wrong!

Any one of these 300 humans was practically a perfect moving war fortress!

They were like natural war machines, moving methodically through the battlefield and sweeping through everything in their path!

It wasn't that the strange races' soldiers were weak. It was that this small army was too strong: too ridiculously strong!

If 100 rats disregarded their own injuries, they would be able to bite a cat to death. However, 100 ants would definitely not be able to defeat a tiger!

For ordinary strange races soldiers, not to mention attacking, they couldn't even obstruct the small army by half a step!

Faced with absolute suppressive strength, human sea tactics were nothing but a big joke!

An extremely gruesome and bloody joke!

Their eyes were as cold as eyes, and they looked at the living with the same gaze as if they were looking at corpses. Even as hundreds of lives were ended in their hands, they did not even blink at all!

Deep in the recesses of their eyes, there was only the rush and satisfaction of killing!

300 men against a huge army numbering tens of thousands. What kind of imbalanced matchup was this! It was as absurd as one person fighting 100!

But the moment these 300 charged in, the intricately formed battle arrays that the strange races had set up with great effort were directly torn apart!

The moment their blades swung down, it was as if lightning was striking into the heart of the enemy's army.

The weapons of the strange races were like soft beancurd, unable to withstand a single blow!

The instant the two sides' weapons came into contact, the strange races' weapons would instantly break into two, and without any suspense, their bodies would be sliced clean through!

Completely impossible to defend against!

These were the only words that could describe it!

Such words, on the battlefield, if spread out, no matter which army in the world heard about it, would definitely break their teeth from laughter! But right now, this exceedingly ridiculously impossible scenario, had happened!

The instant the fight started, the first dozen rows of soldiers had already fallen before they could react. And at the same time, the sharp blades that took the lives of their comrades had already arrived before their throats!

It was this quick!

And this sharp!

300 Heaven Destroyer and Spirit Devourer soldiers were like seasoned farmers, wading into a field with their sickle, harvesting freely! Everyone was wielding their blades happily, reaping the lives of their enemies, as if they didn't know the meaning of the word exhaustion!

By the time the blades in their hands finally broke apart from too much hacking, they'd already harvested over 10,000 lives! One must not forget, that this was the strange races. Every person, had two bodies! If it was counted by bodies, they would have already killed over 20,000!

The Heaven Destroyer and Spirit Devourer army continued to move forward in a cold and emotionless manner. Even in such an intense battlefield, the troop did not falter, remaining in perfect order and formation. While their hands killed rapidly, their legs were still advancing steadily. Occasionally, they would whip out their legs, and the enemy that was kicked would fly backwards, knocking over a large patch of enemies. Then, they would simply step over the fallen enemies, crushing their enemies under their feet like balloons.

Drenched in blood, and stepping over the bodies of countless enemies, the Heaven Destroyer and Spirit Devourer army pushed forward without fanfare!

These were iron blooded warriors who'd followed Jun Wu Yi back then. With regards to battle, death and slaughter, they had already grown numb to it long ago.

After going through Jun Mo Xie's hellish training, their hearts had become even more firm.

Continual battles, continuous slaughter, endless killings... they had never stopped doing that in this half of the year at all.

Especially against these strange races freaks who were the greatest enemy of the continent, they could kill with even less emotion! Under the lead of the two death god level captains, this battlefield had directly been turned into a slaughtering competition!

That's right, a slaughtering competition!

On the path that the 300 men had slaughtered through, there were only countless dead bodies. There weren't even a single half dead or injured enemy. This was them killing one with every single slash! The killing techniques that Jun Mo Xie had imparted to them were just this simple, accurate, sharp, and direct!

The instant they slashed out, there would be no mercy! No chances of a mutual death!

On a battlefield like this, these 300 warriors were like dragons returning to the sea, and tigers entering the forest!

The frontlines commander of the strange races was called Quanyang Gousheng. He was a Frenzy Blade Enduring Earth expert and also an outstanding commander. The soldiers under him numbered over 50,000.

It was his judgement to arrange all the Hell Enduring Ghosts, especially the Frenzy Blade Enduring Earths together. Apart from the vice commander, all the elite experts were gathered together, prepared to unleash a deadly strike at anytime. At the most crucial moment, they would break through the enemy, earning great merits!

As for the ordinary troops under him, although they numbered over 50,000, they were nothing more than cannon fodder! He believed that even if these 50,000 soldiers were all killed, they could still easily replenish them!

And so, he did not care about the sacrifices at all, especially the lives of the ordinary soldiers!

At this time, he was looking at the Heaven Destroyer and Spirit Devourer army on the battlefield with a cruel glint in his eyes! He was waiting for the moment when the enemy's exhaustion had reached the most crucial point. As long as the opportunity presented itself, he would send all his elites out in an instant, completely decimating this 300 men troop!

Even if these humans were made of metal, there was no way they could continue slaughtering like this forever!

It was inevitable that man's strength would fail him at times. This was an unchangeable logic!

But as the battle went on, this Quanyang Gousheng's confident expression quickly changed into shock, disbelief, and finally fear!

The battle had already gone on for quite a long time. And this 300 men small army had already killed at least more than 30 times their own numbers. However, they did not seem even the slightest bit tired! Their momentum was as strong as before, and their battle strength was still the same!

How is that possible!

Quanyang Gousheng was completely dumbfounded by this result. Even for him, if he exerted himself continuously like this, he would probably not even be able to lift his arms up anymore after such a long time. But this bunch of people did not seem to know about the meaning of exhaustion at all!

This was something that completely defied logic!

Quanyang Gousheng naturally would not know what kind of harsh training this bunch of people before him had gone through before! Even when they were just at the Silver Xuan level, they already had to persist with training with endurance training with weights that exceeded several hundred jin.

The moment they lifted up those weights, they had to endure for an entire afternoon! And they had to carry those weights no matter what they were doing!

At the beginning, they would practically be breaking through their bodies' limits with every day!

Towards the end, with the rise of their cultivation, until now, their training equipment had already been switched to giant weights that weighed over several tonnes! In addition to carrying weights over several tonnes for an entire afternoon, they still had to do blade swinging practices with the other arm. Even when they ate, they would balance the weights atop their heads...

With such high intensity and cruel training, the Heaven Destroyer and Spirit Devourer soldiers' endurance had already reached an extremely terrifying level!

It was so high that it could cause anyone to collapse with despair!

For a slaughter of this level, as long as they did not sustain any life threatening injuries, the Heaven Destroyer and Spirit Devourer soldiers were completely confident of maintaining their momentum for a long time. Persisting for another full day and night would not even be a problem at all!

Moreover, this had only gone on for less than an hour...

It was still an extremely long way away from hitting their limits...

However, General Quanyang already found that he was unable to sit still any longer.

Just at this time, he finally discovered the first rays of hope.

Chapter 1223: Divine Sun Ah! Divine Sun Ah!

The blade in the hands of one of the Heaven Destroyer experts suddenly shattered into pieces, followed closely by the blades on a few other experts. Soon, the sounds of blades shattering apart grew more dense. Even such strong divine weapons were not able to endure so much impact!

“Keke, this general has finally found their weakness! That is: their weapons are not good!” Great general Quanyang slapped his thigh and cried out with an excited expression. However, that sentence only received the disdainful gazes of the other experts around him.

Their weapons are not good?!

Even such weapons are not good?

Didn't you see the weapons on our side breaking after being unable to endure a few chops? Each broken blade in the hands of these Xuan Xuan humans had only been broken after destroying tens to several hundred of our side's weapon!

In other words, tens of our own weapons are needed to exchange for a single broken blade on the enemy's side! The most important thing: large numbers of Hell Enduring Ghosts and high level Frenzy Blade Enduring Earths were also sacrificed to achieve that!

It would be hard to find even a few of such divine weapons in the entire Divine Sun clan. But now, this great general actually declared that he'd found a weakness, and that was that the enemy's weapon is not good?

Then, dare I ask... how much better do you want their weapon to be?!

Could it be that the enemy needs to skewer all of us for you to acknowledge that their weapons are good?

Fortunately their weapons weren't that 'good'. If it was that 'good', all 50,000 of them would be hacked to death on the spot!

For General Quanyang to become a commander of an army, he naturally wouldn't be that braindead. In just a short instant, he realized that he'd spoken wrongly. The female side of the body's face had already turned completely red, but the male side's face was completely unchanged. En, the facts had proven that men had much thicker skin than females...

"En, I meant to say, that their weapons are not going to last anymore. Now, it should be our people's turn to show our might!" General Quanyang explained.

Although knew what was going on, they still had to give the commander some face. Besides, hadn't he made up for those words quickly enough?

But in the next moment, everyone suddenly sucked in a deep breath of air, and General Quanyang's eyes grew even wider!

They saw with their own eyes as one of the human warriors directly used his bare hands to grab a saber that was swinging at him. Then, tightening his grip around the blade, he pulled and stole the blade over. Without any hesitation, he swung that hand, knocking the back of his hand against the soldier's face...

The force of this backhand slap was rather terrifying!

The male side of the strange races soldier's body spun like a windmill, finally snapping directly and flying out.

Everything had happened too quickly. By the time the female side reacted, she only saw a bloody mess behind her. Her life's partner had already disappeared... with a loud scream, she fell...

Dead.

As for that fearsome human warrior, he didn't even look at the two, and was already swinging the saber that he'd just snatched, advancing and killing far away. It was as if he already knew that the slap of his would certainly kill his enemy!

The strength in that backhand slap was enough to swat even a full grown black bear to half a li away...

By the time the hunters found the body of that unlucky black bear, this black bear's brains had already been turned into mush...

"SI~~~" General Quanyang sucked in a cold breath of air as he widened his eyes with shock: "After slaughtering for an entire hour, expending their full strength with every blow, they can actually still expend that much energy with just a single slap? Could it be that they've used some forbidden techniques? Or perhaps its the last bout of strength before death?"

Nobody replied, and everyone's eyelids were twitching heavily. No one expressed any optimistic views towards this theory. They had never heard of this kind of forbidden technique before, and as for the last bout of strength before death... what kind of bullsh*t was that? That was an even worse joke! Didn't you see them still advancing and killing as lively as before?!

The battle situation still continued to tilt against the side of the strange races!

Because—a sudden loud roar rang out, and Earth Cracker suddenly charged into the battlefield with the rest of his Tiger Tribe warriors!

The current Tiger King was truly somewhat frustrated. He'd run for such a long time before finally reaching the enemy! F*ck, what the hell were those humans? How were they so efficient and clean in the way they killed! They had been stepping on nothing but sticky and mangled enemy body parts all along the way for a full two, three li of road. It felt as if they had barged into a watermelon field, squelching all the way!

F*ck, this place was clearly packed with enemies when they looked over just now...

How were they all dead now? This speed of killing was a little too quick, wasn't it? After running on corpses for such a long way, their troop of 3,000 hadn't even killed one enemy yet, but all of them were already drenched in blood!

However, these were all not important. Tiger King waved his hands and roared: "F*ck! Everything is almost gone! Brothers, quickly go up there and snatch for kills!"

Snatch!

To actually use the word 'snatch' on a battlefield, it should at least be a scenario of several thousands against a mere few hundred enemies, where their side had the absolute advantage in numbers. But Tiger King was actually fearful in that moment. F*ck, this daddy had come here to provide reinforcements, but we ended up with the leftover rice instead! If they ended up losing and had to bark like dogs for the humans to laugh at, how would they be able to raise their heads in the future!

Such a feeling would definitely not be good.

In fact, Tiger King already had a somewhat ominous feeling. If he didn't attack quickly enough, they might not even have any leftovers to claim! From the behaviours of this bunch, each one as eager as if they were about to go to bed with a beautiful woman...

This was the classic—eating the meat and also claiming the soup!

Looking at this, Tiger King had a sort of defeated feeling in his heart.

From the killing speed of these fellows, Earth Cracker was truly shocked. Was this really the same Heaven Destroyer and Spirit Devourer warriors who were normally so reserved and polite? F*ck! This daddy has been fooled by their friendly behaviours! No wonder they had been so arrogant just now! These fellows truly have the capabilities!

Their ferocity is not inferior even to us Xuan Beasts! If we had to compare with them, it would be hard to catch up ah...

Looking at the enemy troops that was disappearing like snow melting away in the sun, General Quanyang finally could not sit still any longer.

Divine Sun ah! Divine Sun ah! I was still hoping to use this army to break the enemy's defensive line! Who would have thought that a third of them would have already been finished so quickly?!

General Quanyang very quickly sensed that: this cannot continue!

If he waited any longer, it would likely result in only himself and the experts around him being remaining.

General Quanyang Gousheng's eyes had turned completely red. Raising the long saber in his hand, he ordered: "Attack! The target: those 300 Xuan Xuan humans first! Get rid of them, at all costs!" After saying that, he paused, seemingly finding that there were something wrong with his words.

After thinking for some time, he finally realized. Ah?! I just said 300 people...

Right! Ah, Divine Sun!

General Quanyang finally understood what was wrong. From the start of the battle to the end, none of those 300 soldiers had fallen at all...

In other words, while their side had already lost 15,000 soldiers, the other side hadn't suffered a single casualty yet!

How is this possible?!

The moment he recognized this point, General Quanyang nearly scared himself silly!

As soon as General Quanyang's order rang out, the 1,500 experts around him, whether they be Hell Enduring Ghosts or Frenzy Blade Enduring Earths, all of them were cursing this General Quanyang and his nine generations in their hearts!

What the f*ck!

That was the collective thought in everyone's hearts!

F*ck, aren't you sending us to our deaths!?

That is such a powerful force; it would already be a great blessing if we can kill one while exchanging five or six lives. If we want to kill those 300 people completely, our entire squad of 1,500 can forget about returning. Even in the best case scenario, there will likely still be several tens of those humans left alive after all of us have sacrificed our lives...

We would rather go and deal with the Tiger Tribe. At least, our survival rate would be slightly higher against those ferocious Tian Fa beasts...

But since the general's order had been given, they could only obey!

1,500 experts, all entered the battlefield together.

The effect that they produced upon entering the battlefield was undoubtedly obvious.

At least, the tidal wave-like attacks of the Heaven Destroyer and Spirit Devourer army had been slowed down. They were no longer bashing through their side's army like axe chopping through cabbages.

However, it was just slowing them down for a mere moment!

Quanyang Gousheng stood high above on the vantage point, watching the battle situation. As the highest commander of this 50,000 strong army, the first thing he must do was to control the situation, not to step onto the battlefield personally. Although he was also a Frenzy Blade Enduring Earth, and even a strong expert among Frenzy Blade Enduring Earths!

Quanyang Gousheng only felt an unexplainable nervousness in his heart which did not relent because of the participation of the 1,500 experts. In fact, he began to feel that this final trump card that he'd sent out might not even be effective...

He watched the battle situation anxiously, waving his hands occasionally and sending out numerous instructions.

The flagmaster beside him waved the large flags energetically, transmitting his commands.

The troops on the battlefield suddenly interspersed around, up and down, closely transiting with the frontlines, replacing the tired soldiers with fresh ones. Four, five sections of troops continuously launched attacks at the Heaven Destroyer and Spirit Devourer army continuously from different directions.

Even if these tactics did not achieve the ideal results in his mind, they should have some effects right...

Just as General Quanyang was sitting on tenterhooks, no one noticed that a black shadow had slipped into the battlefield like a ghost.

Chapter 1224: Tian Can, Di Que!

This dark figure also looked like a strange race in the darkness of the night!

So no one in the back of this army of strange races paid attention to it. Furthermore, all their attention was glued to the situation happening ahead. None of them looked ahead intently, afraid to breathe too loudly, all of them feeling their palms cold with sweat!

Who would be so dumb to pay attention to the situation in their own camp?

With cover from rocks, trees, and countless bodies, this black figure seemed to be moving extremely slowly. But upon closer examination, one would realize that they were actually moving extremely swiftly. One moment they were beside a certain strange race member, the next moment they'd already be several meters away from them.

And that black figure was getting closer to the small hill where Quanyang Gousheng was.

General Quanyang was still looking over at the development of the situation on the battlefield in deep concentration, analyzing it carefully, pondering of what sort of adjustments to make to completely restrain the enemy's offense and completely wipe them out.

If he had not personally led a troop to fight against an unnaturally terrifying unit before, if he had found out that someone had to worry about how to stop the enemy's offensive attacks with such a huge disparity in numbers, he would have definitely laughed till all his teeth fell out. And think that the general was a complete fool and retard!

But right now, he could distinctly feel nothing but utter helplessness!

He couldn't help but turn around to gaze at the darkness behind himself.

Chuangshang Beidao had already silently retreated after confirming that the enemy would not fall for their tricks.

So this battle became one for testing the waters.

One that tested the enemy's strength with fifty thousand men!

Naturally it'd be great if they succeeded with a single battle; even if they lost, they'll be able to estimate the enemy's strength! And most importantly, all of the strange races were confident that even if they did not successfully break past the enemy's defences, there would definitely not be any exaggerated losses to their forces!

At the very least, it will not be like that fool, Shangchuan Poku, who lost almost two hundred thousand men in a battle that lasted for less than six hours!

This time, this was an army of extremely disciplined troops!

It was definitely unlike the mob from before!

This was something that General Quanyang Gousheng was extremely confident and certain of... before this!

Right now, the cruel reality had completely crushed his fantasies.

Not exaggerated?!

The battle had yet to end and the number of casualties was already extremely exaggerated!

It had already reached a level that was unacceptable!

Then the next moment, General Quanyang only felt his heart aching.

He had witnessed it. Dozens of Frenzy Blade Enduring Earths all disappear into the air after activating the strange races' deadliest Stealth Kills Techniques. And there were over hundreds of men, who were attacking under the lead of a man in white, in direction they had vanished in.

General Quanyang had been anticipating endlessly, hoping that these Frenzy Blade Enduring Earth would be able to annihilate all these hundred men at one go! If that's the case, that basically declared the demise of this troop!

But in a couple of blinks, he could distinctly see the trace of a sinister smirk appearing on that leader in white. Indeed, it was a sinister smirk. He suddenly yelled: "Almost time! Kill!

What do you mean 'Almost time, Kill'?

Just as General Quanyang was pondering this question, he was scared out of his wits by the sight!

This is the answer?!

Those over hundred men suddenly flung their sabres at the same time! With the blinding gleam of the blades, it was as if countless of lightning suddenly appeared in the night sky!

And all the lightning bolts were aimed at the empty space before them! And they were aimed at three different levels, completely encompassing the surrounding radius of fifty zhang! Turning this entire area into a region of death!

A series of shrill cries rang out from the emptiness. Those forty Hell Enduring Ghosts and thirty Frenzy Blade Enduring Earths who had just charged into battle let out pitiful shrieks. All their bodies suddenly appeared in the air. All of them had several injuries, and there were a number of them who were chopped into pieces, falling onto the ground.

Neatly!

"The f*ck!" General Quanyang gripped onto his hair roughly, tugging at it, completely agony and disbelief in his eyes!

What's happening?

How did they discover the whereabouts of the Frenzy Blade Enduring Earths who are using the Stealth Kills? To make such an accurate reverse attack?!

This is something that is impossible. But it happened right before General Quanyang!

How could he know that the two leaders of the Heaven Destroyer and Spirit Devourer were two Saint Venerables! Especially Feng Juan Yun, who maintained absolute cool-headedness no matter the situation! In a battle, he was still keeping close attention to everything that was happening!

Eight Hell Enduring Ghosts and Frenzy Blade Enduring Earths had died in his hands. And Feng Juan Yun deduced quite accurately about the Stealth Kills from experience!

He had already noticed the experts who were waiting under that General. And also deduced that they would definitely strike and make an attack that would turn the situation when the time was crucial!

Feng Juan Yun had finally met with it! So when these people began heading over towards them, he knew that a huge gift was about to fall into his pocket.

So he had already told everyone to make preparations then.

With a single command to strike, it truly reaped great rewards! All the enemies who were hidden and been wiped out at the first greeting!

This was indeed a battle that had the smallest price to pay!

But General Quanyang didn't know about this. Seeing so many experts wiped out in a single meeting, without even making a single scratch on the enemy, General Quanyang felt breaking down!

And so, he really broke down!

It was not because he was that fragile, but because someone else had lent him a hand!

In the midst of his extreme shock, General Quanyang suddenly detected an odd fluctuation in the air. A strange race soldier suddenly appeared before him. It seemed to be merely a child.

General Quanyang instantly felt perplexed: were there such young soldiers in my troops?

And the next moment, he widened his eyes: because the body of this soldier suddenly split apart in the center!

And seemed to have become two humans from the continent, two children from the continent!

General Quanyang's eyeballs instantly popped out; but he couldn't make any reaction!

He only felt a cold feeling in his heart. A narrow sword had already stabbed right through it with utmost accuracy!

And it was the same on his heart on the other side of his body!

Quanyang Gousheng only had time to let out a final cry. Until now, he still couldn't believe that the enemy managed to successfully assassinate himself when being surrounded by a troop of fifty thousand men!

The next moment, those two swords were pulled out of his body simultaneously and with a swing, both the heads of General Quanyang went flying off his necks!

While his heads flew in the air, General Quanyang was still going through his final thoughts.

Why is it that there is something off and odd about the way these two people struck?

Right before his consciousness fades out, General Quanyang suddenly felt a great sense of relief, because he had finally figured out what was wrong: these two assassins did not assassinate him using their right hands! All their attacks had come from their left hands!

A fatal kill in a single strike!

That left General Quanyang, a Frenzy Blade Enduring Earth, with no time to react!

No wonder I felt something was off. No wonder it felt so weird. I was killed by two left handers. How coincidental of this fate that two left handers will come together so coincidentally to kill me... Oh, right... they did not have a right hand ah...

And General Quanyang's consciousness completely disappeared...

At this moment, the men around him noticed the major change and screamed. But all they felt was a cold sensation against their necks and that was the end of their thoughts. These two children, who looked barely fourteen, continued to wear a cold expression as they wiped out all of the other remaining strange races!

The headquarters of the strange races finally went completely amok.

But by the time all the experts reached to provide backup, there was merely a sea of corpse left. And those two little figures had already vanished!

All of them were flabbergasted at the sight of the ground that was littered with corpses!

What sort of assassin was this? To brazenly kill the General of an army on a battlefield that was this chaotic, when being surrounded by fifty thousand soldiers, and wiping out all the other lieutenants, and even the flag carriers!

And left!

So silently, as if they had completely vanished with a single turn of their bodies.

They're humans ah, how did they manage to move so freely without being discovered amongst this sea of strange races who are all conjoined bodies?

Could it be that these two assassins also know our Stealth Kills techniques?

This... this is really... Divine Sun ah!

When all the other soldiers snapped back to their senses and looked at the sea of corpses behind them, they felt their backs break out in cold sweat.

The weakest of these generals were a Hell Enduring Ghost ah! They did not even have the chance to conceal themselves in the face of these two assassins! Completely wiped out!

An extreme fear surged in all their hearts. All of them felt their necks turn cold, as if those two fatal swords were stroking on their necks...

These two supreme assassins that Jun Mo Xie had personally nurtured and showed their brilliance for the first time in this battle!

No one knew that this battle was the virgin battle of these two young assassins! Their first, real assassination!

A battle that chilled the enemy's gall, a battle that made ghosts and deities fear!

Chapter 1225: Evil Monarch's Might, a Thunderous Gaze!

These two young ones weren't the only Evil Monarch Manor assassins that appeared behind the strange races. The two who were definitely in the top three greatest assassins of the world were also present. And these two great assassins were naturally Baili Luo Yun and Leng Ao.

Amongst those from the Evil Monarch Manor, excluding Solitary Eagle and Feng Juan Yun, with their consistent hard work and talent, their achievements could be imagined. Furthermore, due to this sudden battle, using the help of the medicines from Jun Mo Xie, they managed to attain the realm of a third level Saint Venerable. With such immense power for assassination, there were really very few that could escape death from their fatal hands!

Even if it's cultivation of that Xia Chang Tian who had already died, an expert who was already at the realm of a Saint Monarch would have barely a fifty percent chance of surviving a joint sneak attack from both of them at the same time!

The two had come over out of worry for the two young ones, secretly standing by in preparation to save them in case of any change in situation. The target this time was the general of the strange races for this battle! He was definitely not one to be taken lightly!

But the entire process and outcome of this mission and left these two top assassins with their jaws hanging!

Just in a blink of an eye, those two kids had managed to accomplish this assassination mission flawlessly. Not only did they complete it, they outperformed in it and wiped out the enemy's headquarters. And vanished without a single trace after that, in the shortest amount of time, leaving no loose ends! It was truly impressive!

A look of realization shot out from Baili Luo Yun's eyes as he turned around to ask Leng Ao: "Did you see clearly where they've gone?"

Leng Ao shook his head gloomily and replied: "I really didn't catch a good look. With their current achievement, they definitely can fend for themselves. There's no doubt on this."

Baili Luo Yun nodded his head. "Even we cannot detect their tracks, I believe that there will not be many in the world who will be able to clearly catch their tracks!"

The two assassins exchanged glances, seeing the look of surprise and defeat in each other's eyes.

Compared to Tian Can and Di Que, the two of them could be considered as ancestors, but they still couldn't find out where these two children had gone...

This was something that was unfathomable.

The two great assassins let out a sign of resignation and silently disappeared into the night...

Perhaps...

Perhaps it will not be long for some changes to happen to the title of the top three greatest assassins of the world!

—————

The general was killed!

Upon receiving this grievous news, the fifty thousand strange races army instantly fell into disorder without a leader!

And this was the time for them to kill the enemy mercilessly!

Majority of the strange races continued to maintain and act upon previous orders. After killing in this manner for some time, many soldiers turned back time to time, feeling extremely gloomy.

The current situation is clearly no longer in our favor, why aren't they giving the order to change formations?

But they were only grumbling mentally, and did not dare to act upon their thoughts.

Because the battlefield right now acted as a whole. If a group rashly adopted a new battle strategy, while the others remained unaware of the change, it would definitely result in greater chaos and mess up their own formations...

In the strange races, the hierarchy was extremely strict. The stronger ones could randomly kill weaker ones who did not obey them.

Even if there was an error in the command from the higher ups, the subordinates must carry it out loyally. If they went against it, even if they managed to obtain victory, it was still a serious mistake and would incur the wrath of the higher up! Conversely, even if the battle was lost, the responsibility fell on the one in charge of giving the commands!

So although they had registered the awkward situation before them, they could only continue on stubbornly, hoping that they would be able to last until the moment the enemy ran out of gas.

But they were destined to be disappointed!

After such a long, intense battle, all the three hundred members of the Heaven Destroyer and Spirit Devourer unit not only did not show any signs of exhaustion, they even became more aggressive, to the point that the scattered formations earlier began to gather again.

Especially under the lead of Solitary Eagle and Feng Juan Yun. These two Saint Venerables were unrivalled existences on this battlefield and had very quickly gathered the Heaven Destroyer and Spirit Devourers back together, like a snowball that grew bigger and bigger, ultimately transforming into two fatal tornadoes that surged forward endlessly!

Tiger King Earth Cracker led his three thousand tigers in the center!

The twenty-four units made up of two thousand four hundred men also suddenly came attacking from twenty-four different directions!

Fresh blood spewed everywhere they past! These twenty-four units had never imagined this operation to be this easy! The resistance from the opponent was so weak!

It gave everyone the feeling that it wasn't two armies battling it out, but a battle between a well-trained army against a mob!

Even though there was such jarring disparity in numbers, it still became a one-sided massacre!

A bunch of tigers facing hundreds of sheep, would they feel scared?

The answer was no. The tiger will devour the sheep without hesitation. Even if the sheep wanted to resist, they couldn't do anything about it but struggle in vain!

The twenty-four units sliced their way through effortlessly with the three thousand tigers as their center. This skirmish battle between both sides with a huge disparity in numbers had ultimately become a one-sided massacre!

Despite losing thirty thousand men due to the chaos from losing a commander, the strange races refused to retreat! As the battle went on, all of them went pounced forward with their sabres, eyes completely red and frenzied. Even though they knew it meant death, they continued to charge forward fearlessly while stepping on the bodies of their comrades!

Batch after batch, without a single break!

From start to end, not a single person retreated!

On the dark, night skies in the north, Jun Mo Xie observed the battle from above, hands behind his back with an emotionless face!

The night was long, but under the flashes of swords and blood, it began to fade away gradually.

Jun Mo Xie floated in the air, donned in white, his hair flying in the night breeze. His incisive gaze seemed to pierce right through the darkness of the night as he kept close attention on the entire battle!

Right now, the entire battle situation was in their control! The only worry is the final counter-offensive from the strange races!

Which was the method that strange race experts would use when they know they've reached the end! They may all trigger a mass self-detonation as a final counterattack!

Jun Mo Xie was sure that with the strength of these current strange races, aside from using self-detonation, there was no other way to deal significant damage to his troops!

Suddenly, Jun Mo Xie suddenly detected something and raised his head. His sharp gaze instantly cut through the battlefield, through the night sky, and landed on the tail end of the strange races army!

Right now, Jun Mo Xie's chilling gaze was like an ancient demon god wielding his divine swords in the night!

Where his gaze landed, clothes were fluttering in the night sky!

Chuangshang Beidao and over ten other strange races experts were also standing in the air and observing this great battle!

From the looks of it, they seemed to have just arrived.

Suddenly, those two chilling gazes sliced through the night and towards them!

Chuangshang Beidao instantly felt it, distinctly feeling all this hair rising. He looked up to meet it!

The gaze of two strong experts officially met in the air and began to intertwine intensely. A gaze that had no form or shape had managed to set off dazzling sparks!

Practically everyone on the battlefield instantly felt this shocking change. Although not many people were able to see clearly what was happening, they could distinctly feel the impending, overwhelming might, like lightning about to descend!

At the moment their gazes met, Chuangshang Beidao felt an indescribable sharp pain in his eye and felt almost giddy, as his back broke out in cold sweat! He turned his head violently, with such great force that his bones could be heard cracking. Only then did he finally managed to break free of the entanglement from Jun Mo Xie's gaze!

Right now, Chuangshang Beidao only felt as if someone had beaten his head with a rod, and the pain reached into his brain! And his entire brain turned into mush from this impact as he began to feel giddy. Chuangshang Beidao shook his head a few more times before he could recover a little from it. But even then, he still felt giddy and nauseous!

He couldn't help but feel appalled!

This was merely a clash purely between the minds!

But the number one expert of the strange races, Chuangshang Beidao, had completely fallen into disadvantage in this single clash! With completely no strength to fight back against Jun Mo Xie's thunderous gaze!

Right now, the distance between them across the entire battlefield spanned over fifty li!

But under this sort of distance, Chuangshang Beidao was still injured by one 'look' from Jun Mo Xie!

Chapter 1226: Fear!

"Lord Chuangshang, what is the matter with you? Was there an accident?" A heavily bearded strange race looked at Chuangshang Beidao in great concern.

"Goodness, the opponent has such a powerful expert!" Chuangshang Beidao said in a solemn voice. It was only then that he finally got rid of that suffocating feeling in his chest.

“Powerful expert? Are you referring to one that is of the same level as that old scoundrel Gu Han? Even if the opponent is an expert, he can’t possibly be stronger than Lord Chuangshang, right? Even the number one expert of the Xuan Xuan Continent, Gu Han, may not be your match!” That person asked curiously, with a hint of mockery in his tone.

This person was called Gaoqiao Tuiku and was a second level Supremacy Enduring Heavens, which was the equivalent of a third level Saint Venerable. He was one step away from entering the realm of a fourth level Saint Venerable.

This person had always regarded Chuangshang Beidao as his idol. In his heart, Chuangshang Beidao was an unrivalled existence!

Which was why he was so carefree when he asked this question.

“The number one expert? Gu Han is no longer the number one expert of the Xuan Xuan Continent. At least, Gu Han is no match for that person just now. Because I’m also not his match!” When Chuangshang Beidao said this, his face was as black as charcoal.

“Ah?! What?!” Gaoqiao Tuiku was stunned, his jaw dropped wide open. And this shrill cry had come from his female counterpart.

“There’s someone like this in this world? Where is he?” The other ten people also asked in shock.

If even the publicly acknowledged number one expert of the strange races Chuangshang Beidao had to admit his inferiority, it could be seen how unfathomably powerful this person is!

“That person is ahead, in the direction I had looked at earlier. About fifty li away! I met his gaze earlier!” Chuangshang Beidao’s face was extremely grim. Even until now, he still did not dare to look in that direction again. That bout of sharp pain was truly unforgettable. It was as if his soul had been hurt. This caused him to completely lose the will to compete!

But Chuangshang Beidao could distinctly sense that that person was still standing where he was, proud and aloof, observing the group of them over here with a look of disdain!

His gaze sharp, incisive and chilling!

After hearing Chuangshang Beidao's explanation, all of them mustered their greatest eye power and looked in the extreme direction that Chuangshang Beidao had looked in earlier.

"Be careful everyone! Don't meet his gaze rashly!" Chuangshang Beidao was shocked. If he himself could not withstand against the enemy, the consequences would be dire if anyone else had engaged in a similar battle of minds.

The rest quickly snapped back to their senses and turned away. Every single one of them felt as if they had seen a lone, aloof white figure standing in the air!

Gaoqiao Tuiku was slower than the rest by a beat. But it was because this fellow was slow in his reactions and insistent on getting a good view. Hoping to catch a good look at the person who had defeated his own idol earlier.

He had just seen a white figure in the night sky and was about to focus his gaze on the face. And Chuangshang Beidao's warning had just come suitably timed. Gaoqiao Tuiku had wanted to turn his head away when he realized the other person seemed to have noticed his peeping, shifting his gaze slightly...

Just a small absent-minded shift in gaze, and this chilling gaze instantly met with Gaoqiao Tuiku's! He did not have the chance to dodge it!

An immense spiritual sense came shooting over like a bolt of lightning across the great distance!

Gaoqiao Tuiku suddenly felt his mind go blank. In that single look, he felt like he had seen endless murderous intent forming into ice-cold streams that went gushing into his mind!

There was an indescribable wave of pain, his vision blurred and it seemed as if he had suddenly seen another world in his mind!

Mountains of corpses and countless of skulls were laughing sinisterly at himself. White, eerie skeletons and their boney arms were reaching towards him! Their aim was his throat, as if they want to strangle him alive!

Gaoqiao Tuiku could even feel that cold, chilling sensation...

There were oceans of blood, waves surging and swirling. There were countless, countless, grotesque human faces flying out of the ocean of blood, splattering blood everywhere, as they flew towards him with ghastly screams!

Gaoqiao Tuiku felt a wave of fear and terror that could no longer be suppressed. He let out an inhuman shriek as his entire body quaked from head to toe, with none of the air of a Saint Venerable or Supremacy Enduring Heavens. With a sway of his body, he fell out of the air.

Chuangshang Beidao had the fastest reaction. With a stretch of his arms, he had already grabbed onto Gaoqiao Tuiku. He asked solemnly: "What did you see? Why are you this terrified!"

"Blood! Blood! Blood everywhere! And endless numbers of skeletons... wanting to kill me..." Gaoqiao Tuiku's body shivered, an empty look in his eyes. His voice was filled with fear as he flailed his arms about, as if he was still trying to fend against something from the other world...

The other experts couldn't help but feel a chill looking at his empty eyes that seemed to be connected to another world!

Gaoqiao Tuiku was definitely not an incompetent person. He was one of the stronger experts of the Saint Venerable. With the strength of a third level Saint Venerable!

That was a third level Saint Venerable, ah! A second level Supremacy Enduring Heavens!

An expert like this was frightened to this state from a single look from the opponent!

Then how terrifying was the person they're facing?!

Chuangshang Beidao was extremely decisive and smacked Gaoqiao Tuiku, transferring his pure spiritual sense into it. It was like a stream of clear spring water being infused into Gaoqiao Tuiku's head. He instantly regained his eyes and snapped out of it.

But Gaoqiao Tuiku's eyes still darted about, refusing to look up at the direction of Jun Mo Xie!

A single clash in gaze had caused this Supremacy Enduring Heavens to be frightened out of his wits!

What sort of might was this?!

"This person's strength is still a mystery and may have already surpassed the boundaries of what we are able to handle." Chuangshang Beidao glanced over at that carefree white figure with a look of worry as he let out a low sigh. His voice filled with endless disappointment.

When he went to visit his old opponent Gu Han a few days ago, Chuangshang Beidao was confident!

Because from what he sensed, there was no longer anyone from the continent who was his match!

Because his only enemy, Gu Han, had only not improved in his strength, but deproved greatly and was significantly lower than himself in cultivation!

If even the number one expert of the Xuan Xuan Continent wasn't powerful enough, then what other resistance can Xuan Xuan Continent come up with!

The outcome of this battle was practically decided. The Divine Sun was extremely confident of their victory!

There was a leader from Tian Fa Forest on the Continent's side. That beautiful woman may be strong, with cultivation of a Saint Monarch, but she was still weaker than Gu Han, and would definitely not be able to be his match anytime soon!

And one more important thing was that the two Saint Monarchs Xia Chang Tian and Ji Bo Wen who had guarded the Pillar of Heavens Mountains and silently vanished without a trace...

The 'vanish' was not referring to their tracks or current whereabouts. It was a gut feeling amongst experts. Xia Chang Tian and Ji Bo Wen may have 'vanished' for eternity due to some particular reason!

So when comparing the strength of the higher ups of both sides, the strange races was confident of being in the absolute advantageous position. And their forces also had the absolute advantage in numbers. So there was no other reason for the loss of this battle!

Because of all these, Chuangshang Beidao was full of confidence!

But Chuangshang Beidao had never imagined that in a single day, his dreams were all shattered. A heaven-defying super expert had suddenly appeared! This person's appearance may not be enough to change the entire situation, but it was enough to steer the outcome into an unpredictable one!

This person's existence and caused all of the strange races' plans to be ruined. If they forced an attack, it'd require a joint attack from all six Saint Monarch experts to have a chance of slaying this person! With the mental preparation of perishing with him!

And even if they made preparations for such a sacrifice, it was still a 'chance', an outcome that could not be determined!

Chuangshang Beidao was filled with extreme bitterness.

But what he didn't know was that there were flaws in his estimation. In certain aspects, he had overestimated Jun Mo Xie. Similarly, in certain areas, he had underestimated him!

Jun Mo Xie's current cultivation was similar to Chuangshang Beidao and was in fact slightly inferior. But Jun Mo Xie's body was in a peculiar state where his spiritual power was stronger than his cultivation!

Furthermore, with the support of the Hongjun Pagoda, the limits of Young Master Jun's spiritual power had already reached a level that could defeat Zhan Lun Hui! And most importantly, Jun Mo Xie carried all of his killing aura along from his previous life! Which was why he had such an incisive gaze!

The previous world may not have a similar hierarchy to this world, but the Jun Xie in his previous life was the King of Assassins that was acknowledged by the entire world! How could the killing aura of a King of Assassins that stood at the peak be ordinary?

A warlord may not be able to compare to a nation in terms of his strength and troops, but his own presence and bearing may be comparable to that of a Monarch! This was the supreme presence of standing at the top of a small world!

And Jun Mo Xie had brought all of this along with him! Even if he was nothing, the moment this killing aura was released, he was still a King!

Even if he only had the cultivation of a ninth level Xuan, the moment this killing aura appeared, he was still the Evil Monarch!

Still the King of Darkness!

Chapter 1227: You're not Qualified!

Chuangshang Beidao had overestimated Jun Mo Xie too greatly in terms of strength. He was completely frightened by Jun Mo Xie's terrifying spiritual power!

But at the same time, he also underestimated Jun Mo Xie's overall strength! The current Jun Mo Xie would definitely not die even if he met with a joint attack from six Sages! As long as it was not an assassination and not a fatal blow, he would be able to retreat safely!

And wanting to assassinate Jun Mo Xie... this was an impossible matter!

Crap. What I said just now is the truth, but bringing it up at this juncture will definitely sway the hearts of the men, and weaken their will to fight. Chuangshang Beidao was about to say a couple of encouraging sentences when he suddenly sensed a slight fluctuation in the enemy's aura. As if sending him a greeting.

Chuangshang Beidao did not risk any delays and carefully channeled all of his strength into his eyes, then sealed off his mind to stabilize it, before slowly turning his head to gaze back.

Only to see that white figure floating over in the night sky, like a proud and aloof cloud, closing the gap between them.

At this moment, Chuangshang Beidao was feeling really depressed. The other party obviously did not have any regard for him. Or rather to say: he didn't even have any regard for the entire world!

Even if he was a lone cloud, he was still one that drifted at the highest levels of the sky!

Nothing like the ordinary clouds that people would be able to see easily when they raised their heads!

This clear, distinct aura, this imposing presence and this shocking grandeur, standing at the top of the world, unrivaled and incomparable!

At this moment, Chuangshang Beidao had a feeling that he would be forced into submission by the other party at any moment!

The other party's gaze was still aloof, cold and oozing with killing aura. Looking down on the entire world!

But Chuangshang Beidao clearly sensed it: the other party wasn't trying to exchange blows with himself, at least not now. Because there was a hint of condescendence in his gaze this time! A gaze like this only had a simple, clear meaning: you all are not qualified to be my opponent!

For some reason, Chuangshang Beidao actually acknowledged this gaze.

With his current strength, perhaps he was indeed not qualified to be his opponent!!

The strange races was undoubtedly a perverse race, but they were extremely clear of facts. The moment they determined that the opponent was powerful, they would submit to the other party. This was the slave-like nature that was ingrained in them: even the number one expert of the strange races, Chuangshang Beidao, was no exception to this. Before, it was merely because there was never a person that could make him concede defeat. But now, there was. Because Jun Mo Xie had appeared!

Just when Chuangshang Beidao had made enough preparations to return the look, he was greeted by the sight of the corners of Jun Mo Xie's lips curled into a smirk. One that was full of condescendence. Then, he stretched his right hand towards him and stuck his thumb out!

Chuangshang Beidao was perplexed. By the Xuan Xuan Continent's behavior, a thumbs up was used for praising, so why would he...

Just as he wondered over this, Jun Mo Xie instantly flipped his thumb downwards, pointing it to the ground, and even shaking it twice. The meaning was clear. This is what y'all are in my eyes! It's not going to be any more difficult than smashing an ant for me to kill all of you!

Then, Jun Mo Xie tilted his head slightly and raised his chin and gave Chuangshang Beidao a look from the corner of his eyes. A look that was arrogant, condescending, provocative, and full of disregard. One that is of someone looking down from the top!

One that was an extremely contemptuous look!

Chuangshang Beidao only felt his rage raising, practically about to vomit blood from anger!

This b*stard! Intentionally using his spiritual power to send a greeting, just to humiliate me?!

Chuangshang Beidao felt like he was about to suffer internal injuries from his anger...

Even if you're a peak expert, you can't humiliate others like this!

This is blatantly insulting us through and through!

The other party may not have said anything, but he had already expressed what he wanted to say clearly using this simple and direct method!

It was not only Chuangshang Beidao—all the other thirteen peak experts almost exploded from anger from Jun Mo Xie's actions!

Chuangshang Beidao took a deep breath. He used such great strength in taking it that he practically inhaled all of the air in the surrounding into his lungs, turning the area into a vacuum! Thankfully those around him were also experts, otherwise they'd have suffered from a lack of oxygen and suffocated to death...

Chuangshang Beidao did not have a choice but to breathe so heavily because he was afraid he would not be able to control his own temper and launch an attack recklessly. Losing the calmness of the mind because of anger when facing an expert like this was no difference from courting death!

Even if he had thousands of Saint Monarchs to guard him, the opponent could slay him in the second he lost his focus in a single blow!

So whatever Chuangshang Beidao wanted to say or do, he had to make his emotions calm down completely first!

Thus, he forcefully suppressed all his unstable emotions. Just when he wanted to speak, he realized that the opponent suddenly vanished with a wave of his hand!

Vanishing so suddenly, in such a bizarre manner!

What is this? What?

Without giving me the chance to speak?!

What sort of disregard was this?!

Could it be that he meant that I'm not even qualified to speak to him as equals...

No! We don't even need to speak as equals. I don't even have the chance to say a sentence? Not qualified enough to do so?

Chuangshang Beidao's eyes bulged wide open as flames of anger spewed from his eyes! His chest also began to rise and fall intensely!

This is too much!

This is really too much!!

The other party did not say a single sentence, but the effects it had brought were much much better than speaking.

Black mist swirled around Chuangshang Beidao, his eyes turning completely red. It was clear that he was on the brink of exploding from his rage. All the other experts remained silent, afraid to even breathe too loudly. They didn't even dare to look at him.

Under such a situation, no matter who it was that opened their mouth, they would instantly turn into Chuangshang Beidao's punching bag... This was a fact. No one was willing to attempt to flatter him at this point in time. And none were unwilling to end up as the punching bag and potentially lose their lives!

In the silence of the night, there was only the sound of Chuangshang Beidao's erratic and heavy panting. It was a long, long while later that he let out a long, long breath and calmed down.

Chuangshang Beidao laughed dryly. "It can't be helped. The opponent indeed surpasses me greatly in strength. Even if he blatantly humiliates me, I can only do this! Accept it unconditionally! If we were stronger than him and achieved the same level as that person, then he will be the one to endure such an insult. The strong is king; the clenched fist is the strongest argument. This is the law of the world!"

Although he said these, the dejection and frustration was obvious in his tone. How had he, who stood that the very top of the strange races, ever suffered such sort of insult and disregard for all his life?

“Our boss is wise and brilliant! We can’t compare!” All the others sounded in unison. They used to add ‘invincible’ in their flattery. It used to be ‘Our boss is invincible, wise, and brilliant! We can’t compare’...

But whoever who dared to bring up the words ‘invincible’ would probably be killed by their boss...

Chuangshang Beidao let out another deep sigh before diverting his gaze towards the battlefield below, not saying a single word for a long time. The impact that Jun Mo Xie was given him was a little too much.

“Looks like this fifty thousand army is destined to be wiped out by the enemy...” A skinny and tall strange race said. Of course, this description was based on a comparison to the rest of the strange races, for their conjoined bodies would never truly look skinny no matter how tall they were.

This strange race speaking was definitely considered slender compared to the rest of his companions.

“Being wiped out... is also their duty! As warriors of the Divine Sun, dying on the battlefield is their greatest glory!” Chuangshang Beidao’s face was still a little flushed. “Gu Han did not come out, the plan did not work. Their main forces did not move, so our fifty thousand men can only be used as touchstones! What could the sacrifice of these fifty thousand men count as? What bothers me is that there was practically not a single loss dealt to the enemy, even though we outnumbered them by ten folds! Even if the other party is highly cultivated, this is too unbelievable!”

Hundred li behind where they stood, the army of strange races filled the entire region. Their camps stretched on for hundred li, resembling a long dragon in the night...

“Indeed, the other party’s small units are truly too strong!” That skinny strange race said, smacking his lips. “Especially those three hundred men at the start. It’s my first time seeing such a powerful force in all of my life!”

This strange race is called Shichuan Dingmen. He may look extremely wretched, but he was extremely powerful and is one of the six Saint Monarchs of the strange races! Although he the weakest amongst them, he was not one to be taken lightly.

And thank god that he had not met with Jun Mo Xie and announced his name; otherwise, he'd definitely turn into 'Stone Penetrating Asshole'1 in the mouth of this Evil Monarch...

"Indeed, I have also never seen such a powerful unit before!" Chuangshang Beidao said solemnly. "If my guess is not wrong, these people are definitely subordinates of that person earlier! Only such a powerful man can have such subordinates!"

Chapter 1228: The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master's Contemplation

Chuangshang Beidao slowly turned around, an extremely serious expression on his face. "You all are a little lacking in your insight and only saw their individual fighting prowess, but you did not pay attention to the coordination between them! The coordination between these three hundred people is practically flawless! No matter how much you mess up their formation, as long as any of the two of them still can link up, then they'll be able to display a terrifying strength stronger than two people combined! The coordination between two, three, four... hundreds of them is extremely brilliant!"

When he pointed this out, everyone glanced over and noticed it, their faces turning grim.

"All the attacks directed at them will be cleverly diverted by their comrades; even a fatal blow will be divided into light injuries! The moment one person is injured, he will immediately receive the cooperation of at least six other people! And the injured will become the main target of their protection. But the combined strength of these seven people will not weaken the slightest."

Chuangshang Beidao continued solemnly. "Take earlier for example. The self-detonation of two Frenzy Blade Enduring Earth will be sufficient to cause an Enduring Heaven to suffer severe injuries if it was a battle within our clan. But the opponent instantly gathered the strength of six people to nullify the impact from the self-detonation! A fatal attack inflicted from self-detonating ended up as one that deals minor injuries, one that is shared between six people! If I didn't witness this exquisite coordination myself, how could I believe it? This is such an unbelievable matter."

“Indeed, this matter is indeed extremely inconceivable!” The other twelve nodded their heads in unison. They had only noticed the shocking cultivation of these three hundred people, how ruthless and decisive their attacks were, and did not pay careful attention to the tight coordination between them, but upon careful observation, their faces instantly changed.

The coordination between every person on the enemy’s side had indeed attained horrifyingly levels! And the tacit understanding between each other had reached even more terrifying levels. And their sharp senses towards impending danger were even more shocking!

“Even if it was two Saint Monarchs that charged forward to face a unit like this... if they did not use the most extreme method and only brawl it out with their strength, even if they were able to deal considerable damage to them, they were destined to not have any chance of making it out alive!”

Chuangshang Beidao said grimly as he observed on carefully. “So you all must take note: even if it is a Saint Monarch, if you met a unit like this, flee immediately so you will not be throwing your life away in vain! If you have already lost the opportunity to escape, then you must use the most extreme method in the shortest possible time. Otherwise, you won’t even have the chance to do it!”

The twelve other Outsiders felt their hearts turn cold. They already made this unit out to be as scary as possible, but they still did not expect that this small unit of three hundred men could be this terrifying!

A bunch of Xuan cultivators with the cultivation level of Saint Emperors joining forces will be able to kill a Saint Monarch?

If this was said before this, everyone would believe this to be complete nonsense!

But right now, they didn’t have a choice but to believe it and didn’t dare to not believe it!

The battle was still going on.

Even though Jun Moxie’s figure had vanished, he did not go far off, merely concealing himself, observing the Heaven Destroyer and Spirit Devourer unit battling, from the sky. He had to forcefully resist the urge to intervene multiple times.

Because he knew that the other thirteen experts were also observing the battle!

The battle below was between their troops. Both parties did not get involved in it.

But if he had taken actions first, then the other thirteen would definitely charge over. He could control three of them with the Blood of Yellow Flame. But the other ten men will definitely cause significant damage to the Heaven Destroyer and Spirit Devourer troops!

So Jun Moxie must not get involved.

If he didn't get involved, neither would Chuangshang Beidao and the rest.

This battle was originally one to sound out the enemy!

The real battle was for another time, and not now!

So it could only be completed by their troops below, on their own.

What had really let Jun Moxie relax was that his own men gained the complete advantage in this battle! The losses caused by the frenzied attacks from the enemy was extremely limited. Especially when most of the stronger attacks were focused on the Heaven Destroyer and Spirit Devourer members. This unconsciously reduced the burden on Tiger King and the other twenty four units, allowing them to slay with greater ease.

At this point, there were already eight smaller units joining forces in the center, while Tiger King's men slayed the enemies on all sides.

Mei Xueyan's original arrangement was to retreat after they'd broken through the formation, but since things had already gotten to this stage, it turned from killing a large number of the enemy to a complete annihilation of them. If they manage to wipe the enemy out without any losses, it would be the most ideal battle results!

When Mei Xueyan made the arrangements, everyone involved had never imagined that it would end up like this!

The final battle result is complete annihilation when facing an enemy force that was tenfold of us? And more than half of the enemies are done in by the three hundred members of the Heaven Destroyer and Spirit Devourer! This sort of battle result was truly unheard of!

As the battle drew to a close, sounds of explosions could be heard one after another. That was the most extreme method: the sounds of self-detonation that the Hell Enduring Ghosts and above used in their final despair. Using their bodies as the final weapon to kill the enemy.

The number of people that remained standing on the battlefield gradually dwindled.

But not a single person from the Outsiders retreated!

They kept charging forward!

Even though there were only twenty thousand of them left out of the fifty thousand, they still charged forward! One after another!

When the battle ended, the skies had already brightened up!

This battle had gone on since midnight till dawn!

The flags fluttered noisily in the distance.

But the million men army gathered by the Outsiders still did not move! Just watching their comrades get slaughtered! Turning into numbers that were taken into account by the thirteen Enduring Heavens in the sky!

On Tian Fa's side, there were also no other follow up actions. Everyone were waiting for this battle to end.

Dawn had finally broken!

The morning breeze blew across the land!

Solitary Eagle and Feng Juanyun whistled, and the Heaven Destroyer and Spirit Devourer members gathered in the center.

The surrounding ten li radius was covered in a sea of blood mist! The stench of blood filled their noses!

Fifty thousand Outsiders—not a single survivor!

In the skies, Chuangshang Beidao and the rest went back silently.

There wasn't only Jun Moxie and the thirteen Enduring Heavens from the Outsiders that were observing this battle in secret. There was one more person, another powerful expert!

In the higher levels of the night sky, the number one expert of the continent, the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master was completely camouflaged into the darkness of the night. With his hands behind his back, he was also observing this intense battle from above.

Of course, he had also witnessed the clash between Jun Moxie and Chuangshang Beidao completely.

"How could this be? How could someone have such incredible advancement speed that was completely unheard of!" The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master let out a slight sigh, diverting his gaze to the collapsed Pillar of Heavens Mountains that stretched on for thousands of miles, an unusually fervent gleam in his eyes!

The Pillar of Heavens Mountains was not merely a boundary that divides the two land, it also represented the highest achievement of the Nine Nethers race!

The Pillar of Heavens Mountains did not exist on this world originally!

This highest peak in the world was an absolute barricade the Nine Nether First Young Master had erected using his divine skills! And had even added a seal on! Causing this tallest mountain range of the Continent to stand for ten thousand years!

If not because of Zhan Kuang, who greedily stole the Nine Illusory Quicksand and caused the Pillar of Heavens Mountains to collapse, it would definitely continue standing for centuries! Until the end of time! Even if this world was destroyed, as long as the formation that was sustained by the Nine Illusory Quicksand remained running, the Pillar of Heavens Mountains would remain standing!

With a turn of a palm, a Pillar of Heavens Mountains was formed!

Stopping the battle between two races for ten thousand years!

What sort of divinity can create such a miracle?

Even if it was literally producing clouds with one turn of the hand and rain with another...

It wasn't worth mentioning in comparison to this legendary ability!

Even right now, although the Pillar of Heavens Mountains had already completely collapsed, the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master could still feel a mysterious energy remaining!

And this surge of enemy was extremely mysterious and weird, it was so righteous and dignified, but also eerily murderous! Vague and indiscernible, but dignified and serene!

The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master couldn't help but feel a surge of endless admiration in his heart.

The Nine Nether First Young Master... is the real peak!

Me, or the few before me, all the other Nine Nether Young Masters... compared to the Nine Nether First Young Master back then, all of us who had arrived after, do we really have the right to use this title? Are we really qualified to be mentioned on equal terms with this number one since all of history?

How can we reach the level of the Nine Nether First Young Master?

The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master stood in solitude in the night, his body remaining still as his black robes fluttered in the wind, resembling a demonic statue in the skies. As if this pile of rubble before him was an endless temptation to him...

Perhaps, the opportunity of my breakthrough lies in this land of rubble?

Right now, the huge battle finally ended!

The skirmish battle between the alliance of the Xuan Xuan Continent and the Outsiders had officially drawn to a close!

Feng Juan Yuh stabbed his sword through the chest of a Frenzy Blade Enduring Earth with a whoosh, skewering his back and across both bodies. And the pure Xuan Qi on Feng Juanyun's sword exploded at the same time as the opponent self-detonated. Feng Juanyun quickly backed off... When this explosion was over, Feng Juanyun realized that there was not a single enemy left behind him!

The entire battlefield was scattered with corpses. The fresh blood that had accumulated in some areas had even formed into small lakes, causing corpses to float on it!

Even with Solitary Eagle and Feng Juanyun's vast experiences, it was extremely rare to experience such a desperate battle!

Not a single member from the Outsiders retreated! And not a single one of them fled!

The Outsiders may be disgusting, but this sort of battle morale in spite of inevitable defeat and death was truly impressive!

Chapter 1229: Soul Gathering!

The Outsiders were undoubtedly disgusting, but their battle will was undeniably resilient.

“Spirit Devourers, gather! I want an account of our numbers and status!” Feng Juanyun commanded, his face finally revealing a trace of exhaustion. The battle had finally ended, and his body was covered in blood from forcefully tanking blows from the enemy. Although they were all superficial wounds, the large amount of wounds were still shocking.

On the other side, Solitary Eagle also gave the same order at the same time.

The first thing that the both of them wanted to know was the condition of their brothers.

The result was—

Three dead in the Heaven Destroyer army, 79 heavily injured, and as for the rest, including Solitary Eagle, everyone’s body was covered with countless wounds!

The Spirit Devourer’s side also had three deaths, and one other person was hovering on the edge of death. There were 68 heavily injured, and the rest were also covered in wounds.

Their enemies numbered tens of thousands, over a hundred times more than them. But in the end, they only suffered seven casualties. Such a battle result could not be more amazing! However, Solitary Eagle and Feng Juanyun both felt endless pain and grief in their hearts!

So what if 50,000 strong enemy forces had been wiped out? So what, even if it was 100,000? The lives of those enemies were still not as valuable as a single one of their brothers! Even an exchange of 100,000 enemy lives for one of their brother’s lives was not worth it!

The formations that Jun Moxie had passed to them were something that was capable of allowing them to skip two realms to kill Saint Venerables! From this alone, one could see how terrifying the formations were!

The seven that had fallen were actually the same as if seven Saint Venerables had been taken out by the human sea tactic by the opponent! In such a chaotic battle, not only were there countless enemies around them, there were still their comrades as well. As such, they couldn't use self detonation at all.

So, the bodies of these brothers were still completely intact.

They had all been snatched back by their buddies and closely guarded all the way until the battle ended.

On the other side, the Tiger King was also somewhat speechless.

After they finished counting their numbers, the Tiger Tribe had lost over a hundred warriors! Comparatively speaking, their casualty rate was only slightly higher than the Heaven Destroyer and Spirit Devourer army. However, their grief for the death of these brothers was still great.

"Everybody, gather and return!" Solitary Eagle waved his hands with a solemn expression. His eyes were somewhat red, but because his entire body was covered in blood, it was difficult to see.

Feng Juanyun held the dying soldier in his arms and continuously transmitted his Xuan Qi to him, maintaining the final wisp of life that still flickered as he ran madly. At this time, he'd already run for quite a distance.

Feng Juanyun was determined to save his brother...

This soldier was so weak that he didn't even have the strength to say a single word. His eyes were completely listless. He'd already consumed the Heaven Reversal Pill a long time ago, but it didn't have any effects! Right now, he was clearly already a lamp on its last drop of oil.

This soldier had suffered the fierce attacks of four Frenzy Blade Enduring Earths and had to endure the self detonation of two of them, resulting in heavy injuries. With these kinds of injuries, even the Heaven Reversal Pill was ineffective!

Feng Juanyun knew that such a state of injury that even the Heaven Reversal Pill was helpless about was pretty much a death sentence. At this time, if there was someone who might be able to do something, it would be Jun Moxie!

As Feng Juanyun sped along, he suddenly felt the soldier in his arms tremble, and a deathly aura emanated out. Feng Juanyun's stout body shook, and he nearly knelt onto the ground. At this moment, all the energy in his body nearly left him.

Feng Juanyun could clearly feel that right now, his Xuan Qi was already unable to flow into the body in his arms...

At this moment, a white shadow flashed, and Jun Moxie flew over, appearing before him. "How is it?"

"There's no saving..." Feng Juanyun slumped backwards as a mouthful of blood spurted from his mouth.

The fierce battle had just passed, and Feng Juanyun was originally already exhausted to the extreme. Without any pause, he began to funnel the remaining bit of energy in his body into this dying soldier's body. But seeing that the latter had still succumbed to his injuries in the end, he could not suppress his grief, and his internal injuries also surfaced at the same time, causing him to vomit blood.

"What happened? Did he consume the Heaven Reversal Pill? It didn't work? Let me take a look!" Jun Moxie stretched out his hand and took the soldier from Feng Juanyun's arms. But the moment he touched the body, he sighed.

Although the body was still warm, his internal five viscera and six bowels had practically been completely smashed into mush! Even the dantian was destroyed!

Such an injury was basically hopeless!

Although the Heaven Reversal Pill had miraculous effects capable of seizing heaven's fortune, it was something that was only useful on living people. It was not a divine pill that could raise the dead!

Blood flowed continuously from the corners of Feng Juanyun's mouth, and he gripped the hems of his shirt in a painful manner: "Song Yan, he... didn't even manage to leave behind his last words. From the moment he was injured, he was trying to say something, but he wasn't able to... Song Yan... Brother Song, still has regrets in his heart ah... He'd only just gotten married less than a year ago..."

Jun Moxie sucked in a deep breath, and his eyes blazed with anger. "How can a brother of ours be allowed to depart with regrets in his heart!" As he spoke, his face suddenly turned a pale golden color! It wasn't just his face. His entire body was shining with a golden hue!

"Soul Gathering!" Jun Moxie spoke, and the golden light around him suddenly expanded, covering an area of three zhang!

Soul Gathering was a special ability that Xuan cultivators could use once they reached the Saint Monarch realm. A Saint Monarch could use this ability on a person who'd just died recently, and whose body was still warm, recalling the dispersed soul and returning it to the original body. It would create a temporary revival effect, allowing the person to leave behind a few last words. If the person's luck was good, he could even form a Spirit Seed, retaining the memories of his life before seeking rebirth.

The only restriction was that this could only be used on people who'd recently died!

If the death time surpassed a few tens of breaths, it would be useless!

Furthermore, every time the technique was used, at least half of the Saint Monarch's strength would be depleted, and it would not be possible to recover in the short term. So, unless it was someone close to them, or an enemy that one hated greatly, no one would be willing to use this sort of secret technique.

The price was too great!

However, Jun Moxie did not hesitate even a moment!

He couldn't save the other brothers who'd died in time, but for this brother right in front of him, he would not allow him to simply die without even having the opportunity to leave his last words!

Feng Juanyun's eyes widened, revealing a look of wild joy!

This brother who'd just died a moment ago, suddenly moved, and a bit of color appeared on his face!

This was the feeling of life!

Huge beads of sweat appeared on Jun Moxie's forehead.

Undoubtedly, he'd already used all his strength!

The most wretched thing was that this Song Yuan's dantian had already been completely destroyed! Even if he poured more energy in, this body was incapable of circulating it. Even though Jun Moxie wanted to use his Fourth level Saint Monarch's strength to help him form a Spirit Seed, it was useless!

A stronger golden color flashed in his Jun Moxie's eyes as he once again activated the strength of the Hongjun Pagoda!

A soft groan rang out, and Song Yuan finally opened his eyes again. Looking at Jun Moxie's sweat covered face in front of him, heavy emotion passed in his eyes.

He seemed to understand that he didn't have much time left, and he struggled with all his might to move his lips. "Third... Third Young Master... please... please tell my wife... that while she's young... while she's still young..."

Before he could complete his sentence, his head dropped, and he stopped breathing.

This time, he'd truly died for real!

Even though Jun Moxie had used all his power and tried his best, he only managed to give him the time to say those few words.

From the start to the end, he didn't say a single word of thanks to Jun Moxie. Because between them, there was no need for words like that!

Although he hadn't managed to finish speaking, the meaning he wanted to convey was very clear. Please tell my wife to remarry while she is still young...

No one would have thought that this man's last wishes... would be this! To tell his wife to remarry!

Feng Juanyun's originally overjoyed face sunk once again, and he sighed lightly, turning his eyes away.

Jun Moxie shook his head, and a pure white light suddenly shot out from his golden face.

As the white light flashed, a tiny figure floated out of Song Yuan's forehead. This human figure was only about the size of a fist, and it had all four limbs and facial features. The only thing was that this little figure was formed completely from thick mist!

Fear could be seen on the little figure's face as it began to slowly dissipate in the wind.

With a flip of his hand, a jade box appeared in Jun Moxie's hand. Then, with a wave, the little figure was ushered into the jade box. With another flip of his hand, the box disappeared again.

This jade box was made entirely from natural Heaven Earth Spirit Vein, and it could ensure that this Spirit Seed would never dissipate! If Song Yuan knew how to make use of this environment, staying inside to cultivate his soul, his accomplishments in his next life would likely be inestimable!

Jun Moxie could be said to have given his utmost effort for his subordinate. In this world, it was likely that no one else could have done better than this!

"After this war, when everything has settled down, I will personally help you to find the best options for rebirth." Jun Moxie muttered silently. "As for your wife and your family, us brothers will naturally take good care of them for you. You don't have to worry about it. But if she truly has the intentions to remarry, we will naturally give her our blessings as well. Also, I guarantee that there will not be any malicious gossip about her..."

Feng Juanyun and the rest all stood up and saluted the dead soldier with solemn expressions. Even the heavily injured soldiers also crawled up with great difficulty to bid their brother their final farewell. Everyone's eyes were filled with deep reluctance and loss.

Even if the Spirit Seed grew into adulthood 20 years later, he would no longer be called Song Yuan, and he would even more so, not be a part of this Heaven Destroyer and Spirit Devourer army...

Chapter 1230: Seeking Reinforcements

At the main camp, Mei Xueyan and the rest were waiting by the gates.

The entire camp was overjoyed at having obtained an overwhelming victory on the battlefield, but this joy was also tinged with a sense of sadness. From this battle, they could also see just how determined and unyielding the Outsiders were in this war. That will to not retreat no matter what had caused the leaders of the camp to become deeply troubled.

If this army of Outsiders really managed to break into the main continent, then they were definitely not something that the numerous nations could repel with their armies.

The effect that these Outsiders soldiers would have on the regular army would be similar to how the Heaven Destroyer and Spirit Devourer army had wreaked havoc through their ranks, or perhaps even worse!

Their strengths were on completely different levels, like the distance between the heavens and earth. There was no way to bridge the gap!

Judging by the strength of this Outsiders army, they should number over a million soldiers at least. The disaster that such a huge army could cause, would definitely be something that could not be estimated!

The fastest and most direct method of stopping this, was to block them here, not allowing them to take a single step forward!

But how should this blocking be done?

Naturally, the only truly effective method, was to kill them all, completely annihilating this threat!

That night, the sounds of bugle horns rang out throughout, and the million strong grand army of the Outsiders advanced together, coming to a hundred li away from the collapsed Pillar of Heavens Mountains before stopping!

“Their army has the absolute advantage in numbers, and their battle intent and momentum is high. Why aren’t they attacking directly?” Gu Han looked at the ocean’s worth of Outsiders and sucked in a cold breath of air.

A sense of suspicion arose in his heart.

Such a powerful military force, and with that strong momentum, why aren’t they moving? Why aren’t they starting the battle?

What is the point of forming up in front of them like this?

This was something that everyone was confused about.

Even Young Master Jun was also somewhat confused, not able to understand what those fellows were planning.

But what he didn’t know was that this exceedingly peculiar action by the enemy was all because of him.

It was because of that little show that Jun Moxie had performed earlier, scaring Chuangshang Beidao, causing him to lose the absolute confidence of victory.

Right now, Chuangshang Beidao had an additional concern in his heart. If they wanted to completely subdue the Xuan Xuan Continent, they had to kill that peerless expert as soon as possible! If that person didn’t die, the continent would never see peace!

Although this decision was clear, it was exceedingly difficult!

With Chuangshang Beidao's strength, he definitely didn't have the ability to do anything to Jun Moxie. More importantly, he'd completely lost the confidence that he could defeat and kill Jun Moxie.

In a battle between experts, confidence was an extremely instrumental factor. If Chuangshang Beidao did not even have the most basic confidence, he would naturally be helpless against his opponent!

Since even the number one expert of the Outsiders, Chuangshang Beidao, had no confidence in handling Jun Moxie, did the Outsiders still have the ability to face Young Master Jun?

The answer was definite!

Right now, Chuangshang Beidao had already left the main camp, running southward to seek for reinforcements.

To look for someone who could face this 'peerless expert'!

With Chuangshang Beidao's speed, in just four hours, he'd already ran several thousand li, reaching a certain mountain.

This mountain was shrouded in cloud and mist. Among the terrible conditions of the Divine Sun country, this was considered a rare, pristine mountain.

This mountain was abnormally quiet, and for such an excellent location, no one from the Outsiders actually chose to live here?

Chuangshang Beidao followed along a small, winding path as he climbed upwards.

Chuangshang Beidao had only walked halfway up the mountain when a voice drifted down. “Beidao, this old man had already told you many times! The three of us will definitely not participate in the War for Seizing the Heavens. Why have you come here again today?”

As soon as Chuangshang Beidao heard this voice, he hurriedly knelt down and bowed his head until it touched the ground. Very respectfully, he said, “If there was nothing of grave importance that would affect the lives of our race, Beidao would never dare to disturb the rest of the three seniors. But right now, a peerless expert that we cannot hope to handle at all, has appeared. Junior really had no other choice but to come and seek help. I hope that the three Almighty Seniors can forgive this little one.”

“An enemy that you all cannot handle?” The voice rang out again lightly. “How powerful is the enemy? Or did that number expert of Xuan Xuan Continent, Gu Han, break past the Fourth level of Saint Monarch?”

Although his voice was light, there was a trace of seriousness as well. In the entire Divine Sun country, apart from the three of them, Chuangshang Beidao was the strongest expert. If even he spoke like this, it definitely meant that his confidence had been completely crushed. From the looks of it, the expert they’d bumped into this time was truly a powerful opponent whom they cannot underestimate.

An expert that could cause Chuangshang Beidao to lose confidence completely, was definitely someone at or above the Saint Monarch level. Although Xuan Xuan’s side had such experts, they only had a mere handful of Saint Monarchs, one being the number one expert of Xuan Xuan Continent—Gu Han, and the others being Xia Changtian and Ji Bowen.

Among them, Gu Han was the strongest, and it was also reasonable to imagine that he might have successfully broken through to a higher realm above the Saint Monarch realm in this 500 years. As for the other three, although they could also reach a higher level among the Saint Monarch realm, there was no way that they could pose much of a threat against an experienced Saint Monarch like Chuangshang Beidao!

“It’s not Gu Han, or Xia Changtian, Ji Bowen. Eh... this matter is rather awkward to say, but this one doesn’t actually have much of an idea regarding the identity of this expert. We’d only had a contest of spiritual sense before, over a distance of 50 li. This one had only exchanged a single glance with that expert, but I was defeated instantly... My apologies, Beidao had caused the three Almighty Seniors to lose face...” Chuangshang Beidao said with shame.

“Not Gu Han? The Xuan Xuan Continent actually had such an expert? The both of you only exchanged a single glance in the contest of spiritual sense?” Another voice rang out, this time filled with shock. “And it was even over a distance of 50 li? You were also defeated instantly?”

“I’m sure that it’s not Gu Han. This Beidao had confronted Gu Han before; for some reason, his cultivation had not improved, and had even regressed. Right now, he only has the strength of around the Third level Saint Monarch. If we were to fight formally, I’m confident that I can defeat him without much effort. However...”

Chuangshang Beidao shook his head shamefully again. “That expert’s spiritual sense could be said to have reached an inconceivable level. With just a single glance, I felt my entire mind shake, and I nearly lost control over my mental state. Gaoqiao Tuiku merely swept his eyes over that expert, and his mental state directly collapsed, causing him to fall out of the sky...”

“A single glance...” This time, three voices rang out together.

With a distance of 50 li*, * with just a single glance, this mysterious expert was able to cause a Saint Monarch to almost lose control of his mind, and cause a Saint Venerable expert to almost fall to his death... such a powerful spiritual sense was something that caused even these three to feel some inferiority to!

No wonder Chuangshang Beidao was so sure that he was not an opponent for this expert. From the looks of it, this was the truth. For Chuangshang Beidao to bump into such an expert, and still escaped with his life, was already a great fortune...

“If that person truly has such terrifying spiritual sense, it’s not a shameful thing for you to have been defeated.” One voice said. “To think that such an expert actually exists in this world. If we could exchange blows with such a powerful figure, it would be a truly joyous thing. It’s a pity though, that this expert, is north of the Pillar of Heavens Mountains.”

The other two also sighed with agreement.

Chuangshang Beidao raised his head slightly. “Three Almighty Seniors, could it be that you cannot lend a hand just because this expert is North of the Pillar of Heavens Mountains?” He truly felt somewhat confused about this. What is the reason for this? If they had the ability, why won’t they go? Could it be

that this three Seniors were simply content to hold on to the glorious title of Almighty, simply remaining within the peaceful confines of their own dwelling, not willing to venture into the Xuan Xuan Continent to help the rest of the race in their quest to seize this endless glory? What kind of explanation was that?

Faced with Chuangshang Beidao's question, the three fell silent for a short moment. Finally, one voice rang out. "It's not that we are unwilling to contribute our efforts to help our people. If that expert steps into the territory of our Divine Sun, the few of us will naturally take action. Even if we had to join hands to kill him, we would not hesitate to do so! However, if he remains north of the Pillar of Heavens Mountains, we cannot do anything no matter what."

"But why?" Chuangshang Beidao raised his voice angrily. "The Pillar of Heavens Mountains is clearly gone already!"

"How would we not know that the physical Pillar of Heavens Mountains has already collapsed?! However, the invisible barrier of the Pillar of Heavens Mountains is still there! It's not that we're unwilling to lend a hand. It's that we cannot!" Another voice rang out, sharp and fierce. This voice was filled with endless unspeakable difficulties and anger.

"May Senior Almighty please enlighten this junior." Chuangshang Beidao said bitterly.

"There's no rule that we cannot tell you about this matter. With your current strength, you will soon encounter that bottleneck. But once you break through that bottleneck, you will also know about it naturally. It's not a big deal if we let you know earlier." A heavy voice rang out.

"10,000 years ago, the number one expert under the heavens, the Nine Nether First Young Master, unified the Xuan Xuan Continent. Everybody also began to cultivate according to the cultivation technique that he spread. However, the Nine Nether First Young Master was still not satisfied, and he wanted to rule over this entire world, and all the lands. Because of that, he accidentally discovered the existence of our race, and did not hesitate to kill his way over here."

"Ah? The Nine Nether First Young Master had come here before? Then..." Chuangshang Beidao was not shocked lightly.

Why was this matter not recorded in the history books? There weren't even any legends or myths in the pugilistic world about this matter. How could such a shocking matter in history not get recorded at all?

“At that time, our Divine Sun was still in its early stages of development, and our people were mere savages, devouring raw meat and fowl, without proper clothes to cover our bodies. The Nine Nether First Young Master’s original intentions were to submit us under his rule. But the moment he saw our people, he suddenly flew into a great rage.” The aged voice explained.

“Great rage? What was he enraged about?” Chuangshang Beidao asked, puzzled.

“The instant he laid eyes on us, he cursed aloud and said that we were disgusting...” The aged voice was suddenly filled with anger. “At that time, the Nine Nether First Young Master said: how can such a disgusting race have the qualifications to be under the rule of this Seat! That bastard was exceedingly ruthless, even intending to wipe our Divine Sun nation out completely...”