

E Monarch 1251

Chapter 1251: So This is the Barrier of Emotion! Break!

Guan Qingyue nodded and his serious expression disappeared. Laughing happily, he stepped forward with wide steps: "Many thanks, Brother-in-law for fulfilling my wish. I hope that Brother-in-law will not forget the words you said today. In the future, if Yue'er manages to offend you again, I hope that... you will give her a way out!"

At this time, he was still worried about Yue'er's future.

"DON'T!" Yue'er howled with pain as her tears gushed out of her eyes. Blocking before Guan Qingyue, she howled madly. "Jun Moxie, the person who wanted to take revenge against you is me alone! From the start, it was just me! It has nothing to do with Guan Qingyue. Come, I will give my life to you immediately! He's innocent! He has nothing to do with the matter between the two of us! Also, he doesn't have anything to do with me!"

Yue'er opened her arms and stood before Guan Qingyue like an eagle protecting its mate. Her eyes were panicked and filled with hopelessness. At that moment, she didn't know what she was doing, or what she could do!

At that moment, she suddenly felt an intense pain in her chest. That instant when Guan Qingyue stepped out and stood before her, the entire world seemed to have lost its color! From then, she discovered that in this world, there was actually such a person whom she could not lose, even if she lost everything else!

But why didn't I know this before?!

She finally understood Guan Qingyue's actions!

Because right now, she was the same as him. As long as Guan Qingyue could live on, it wouldn't matter even if she died!

So this was how deeply he'd loved me all this time. But I... only understood now, how precious this true love is. Unfortunately, I only discovered this, when I'm about to die...

Why didn't I understand my heart sooner? If I knew, even a little earlier, would I still be obsessed with revenge? What matters can be more important than growing old with a person whom I love?

It was easier to obtain a priceless treasure than to find a devoted man who loves his wife unconditionally. This phrase had proliferated the world for 10,000 years, but she'd never thought much of them before. Moreover, that supposed hatred that she'd held so tightly onto... was just a result of a clash between two armies, a war between two countries... It really wasn't worth it, ah...

Why was it that humans only thought about turning back when they had reached the point of no return?

These thoughts suddenly appeared in Yue'er's mind, causing her to feel endless regret...

Turning around to look at Guan Qingyue, tears of regret began to flow down unstoppably from her eyes. However, she kept her eyes wide open stubbornly, to look at that idiot's face. That face... had once been obscured by the hatred in her heart, causing her to never once looked properly at it. But at this moment, it seemed as though she would never get enough of looking at it...

Even though I'm going to die for you, I really feel so reluctant to go...

I really want to live on and look at your face as you treat me gently... I promise, I won't be as cold to you as before...

The two stood there looking at each other, and at that moment, both of them seemed to be frozen in time...

"Ahem..." Guan Dongliu who was standing at the side, furrowed his brows and cleared his throat loudly. "What are you still looking at... he's already gone..."

On the side, Guan Qingpo chuckled lightly and shook his head. "The two of you, is this the proper time to be so lovey-dovey? Wait until you get home and close the door, then you can gaze at each other all day long... Right now, don't just stand there and do this in front of us..."

Yue'er and Guan Qingyue raised their heads, only to see Guan Dongliu and Guan Qingpo looking at them with smiles on their faces. Young Master Jun had already disappeared long ago.

Several hundred zhang away, a white shadow was flying around rapidly, killing Outsiders soldiers...

"Where's Jun Moxie? Why did he leave? Did he... let us go?" Guan Qingyue yelled aloud with joy.

"Obviously! Could it be that until now, you still think that he really wants to kill both of you?" Guan Dongliu rolled his eyes at his dim-witted son, somewhat speechless. Although Jun Moxie's words had sounded serious, anyone with some brains would be able to see the situation easily. Would he really kill Guan Qinghan's little brother?!

That would be truly ridiculous...

"Really? HAHA, this is good... Yue'er, Yue'er, you don't need to die... I also don't need to die... nobody is going to die! If I had died, I wouldn't be able to see you anymore... HAHAHA..." Guan Qingyue laughed dumbly, his face full of exhilaration. Looking at Yue'er, he wanted to rush up and grab her and twirl her in the air to celebrate. But in the end, he didn't dare to do it, and just stood there with a silly smile on his face.

"Dumbo..." Tears hovered in Yue'er's eyes as she looked at him. Stretching out her little hand, she placed it in his hands... this idiot, at this time, he was still rejoicing that she didn't need to die, and his only worry was that he wouldn't be able to see her if he had died...

"Yue'er... I-I..." Suddenly feeling that there was a small and warm hand in his palm, Guan Qingyue suddenly grew somewhat flustered. Freezing slightly, his hands shook, and he almost dropped Yue'er's hand. Stretching his hand out again, he hurriedly caught her hand in both his palms. This time, his face was plastered with a silly smile, and no matter what, he refused to let go anymore. His entire face was completely red, as though they were about to leak blood.

This was not only from shyness. It was from all the agitated blood rushing to his head.

“Truly an idiot; HAHAAH!” Guan Qingpo also laughed aloud. Seeing Yue’er placing her hands in Guan Qingyue’s palm, he also felt a warm feeling in his heart.

“Qing Yue, to be honest, I’m not too used to seeing this... but as your elder brother, I have nothing but blessings for you.” Guan Qingpo could not help but to say his heartfelt feelings. “... Second brother, now that you’ve obtained your beauty, you won’t be fighting with me for power in the family anymore right?”

These two brothers, one of them was a hopeless romantic, while the other had great ambition for authority. But now, they were able to confront this issue face to face. This was something that their father Guan Dongliu had not imagined would happen.

Because this meant that these two brothers would never possibly end up fighting each other in the future...

“What’s the purpose of that broken title? I’ve never been interested in the position of family head before and will never be interested to contend against you for it as well. Even if you wanted to let me take up the position, I’d be too lazy to do it... How can a mere position of family head be compared to my Yue’er?” Guan Qingyue held tightly onto Yue’er’s hand. But as if he was afraid that he would hurt her, he relaxed his grip and held her tenderly. Without even thinking, he snorted and replied.

“You... you stinky brat! What kind of words are those!” Guan Dongliu roared with rage. But for some reason, his face was also covered with a smile.

Wasn’t such an ending the best possible scenario?

Yue’er lowered her head shyly, her heart filled with a peaceful joy.

So it turns out, that this is the kind of happiness that I’d been yearning for...

Thinking here, she raised her head and looked into the distance where Jun Moxie was. "Jun... Third Young Master Jun, don't worry, I will never seek revenge against you anymore in the future..."

Far away, the sound of Jun Moxie's laughter rang out...

"Lass, you're really silly... is the Evil Monarch someone that you can make as a target for vengeance? Even if he didn't retaliate and let you hack at him as you wish... do you think you can hurt him? You'd die by exhaustion and still not do anything to him!" Guan Dongliu laughed, causing everyone to also laugh aloud.

Yue'er stood there with her face completely red, and she also could not help but to smile.

At this time, Jun Moxie who was in the middle of the intense battlefield, suddenly had a flash of comprehension. So... this was the barrier of emotion!

This was the barrier of emotion...

Since ancient times, emotions were known to be difficult to overcome!

Love could cause people to be eternally doomed, and it could also let one rise to the heavens!

If it was the latter, it could cause a person to turn into a terrible demon. But the latter could allow one to become a sage!

Love....

So this was the barrier of emotion!

It's sunny in the East, but raining in the West. What seems to be heartless, contains some heart as well!

Jun Moxie's heart suddenly became clear. At that moment, he seemed to have received a stroke of enlightenment. Countless stubborn barriers in his heart and mind, suddenly began to crumble and disappear...

Whether it was his spirit or body, he suddenly felt a complete harmony. At that moment, he'd actually stepped into the Seventh level of the Art of Unlocking Heaven's Fortune!

Jun Moxie roared aloud and suddenly soared into the sky. With a wave of his two hands, a huge fire dragon rose up on his left; on his right, a wave of fog burst out, sweeping through the enemy forces and turning all the Outsiders soldiers into ice statues!

At such a crucial moment, he broke through once again!

It was not just a breakthrough with the Art of Unlocking Heaven's Fortune; he'd also broken through the barrier of emotion!

This barrier of emotion that'd bogged down countless heroes through the ages of time had broken!

It was a well timed breakthrough!

With this breakthrough, Jun Moxie's mental state had reached a completely new level!

Jun Moxie's body was not the only thing that was rejoicing about this breakthrough. The Hongjun Pagoda seemed to be wild about the breakthrough of its owner as well. It seemed as if it'd waited an extremely long time for this day!

At the instant that he broke through, all the Primal Chaos Purple Qi inside the Hongjun Pagoda was roused up excitedly. Following that, a purple cyclone formed around him, funneling madly into his meridians...

The amount that was entering his body this time was unprecedentedly huge!

Surprisingly, the strength of Jun Moxie's meridians also seemed to have increased by hundreds to a thousands of times. Even though there was an ocean of Primal Chaos Purple Qi, his body swallowed everything as though it was a gigantic whale drinking water!

Inside his dantian, the little world that was formed with the Art of Unlocking Heaven's Fortune suddenly began to expand. In the blink of an eye, it had already grown hundreds of millions of times wider in size. It was completely boundless, and all the dreary grey foggy energy completely disappeared without a trace. The sky was vast and wide, while the lands stretched out as far as the eye could see!

At that moment, this small world had finally truly turned into a real world! Although there were still no constellations, mountains, and rivers, this was undoubtedly a proper world!

Compared to before where it was like looking at flowers through a fog, the difference between that and now was like the difference between night and day! In anyone's eyes, it was clear that there was a clear blue sky above their heads, and dark, solid earth beneath their feet!

If before could be said to be the initial stages of a world, and the world was filled with endless primordial elements, now, the world could be said to be newly formed!

Jun Moxie's cultivation had also reached the peak of the Seventh level of the Art of Unlocking Heaven's Fortune because of this transformation as well! His strength had also increased greatly!

Jun Moxie felt the shocking improvements in his body, and was incredibly excited. Laughing aloud, he rose higher into the sky and shouted: "Everybody, let's work together and kill all these Outsiders freaks! Eliminate every last one of them and destroy any future troubles!"

On the battlefield, the continent's allied army already held the absolute advantage!

Hearing this call, Jun Wuyi smiled and gave out the command for the final push. Dugu Zongheng and Murong Fengyun, those two old generals who had been ready at the side, also led the Tian Xiang army as they charged into the battlefield! Like a gigantic wave, they crashed into the Outsiders army!

The enemy army began to fall and crumble, like a mountain dropping!

Chapter 1252: Seventh Level! Power of Lightning!

Although the Outsiders were ferocious and not afraid of death, six of the seven peerless experts leading them were already dead. As the saying goes, a group of dragons without a leader was no different headless flies. Without anyone to lead the way, their ranks were in complete chaos.

On the other hand, the continent's side was fueled with reinforcements that flowed in continuously. Their tactic of using overwhelming numbers to crush the enemy was suddenly unable to work. The Tian Fa warriors' battle strength was also higher than them. Before, they could still contend against them by using their advantage in numbers, causing them to be unable to advance. But with continuous losses, their advantage had completely disappeared...

They were truly powerless to save the helpless situation!

There were still many of their people who were madly resisting. However, there were already a portion of them who were already looking around, preparing to flee.

But on the whole, although the Outsiders were in the disadvantage, they hadn't reached a point where they were going to completely collapse.

The battle was still continuing in a feverish manner!

The number of casualties on both sides continued to rise!

Mei Xueyan's white robes were incredibly eye catching. Her sword was like the wind, slicing through the enemy soldiers as though they were the heads of cabbages. Surprisingly, her snow-white robes were completely unstained. Although large amounts of blood had splashed onto her body, all of the dirt simply slid down, without leaving any trace on her robes.

Countless blades and weapons had smashed down against her, but Mei Xueyan didn't seem to have felt anything. Not to mention getting injured; her clothes did not even crease.

Even if it was a full strength attack by a Supremacy Enduring Heavens, the attack was completely useless, as if it had been swung at the empty air!

Warm Jade Core Silk!

Only now did Mei Xueyan realize that the clothes she was wearing were actually an exceedingly rare and precious treasure!

Not only was it invulnerable to water or fire and imperious to sharp weapons, even those divine weapons wielded by Saint Venerables were unable to leave a single mark on it, not to mention hurting her!

When she thought of how Jun Moxie had insisted that she put on this set of robes before the battle, a warm feeling appeared in her heart. Although she was in the middle of a feverish battlefield, Mei Xueyan felt as if she were strolling through a beautiful garden. Her heart was filled with happiness and satisfaction.

These clothes were a part of Moxie's heart!

It was easier to find priceless treasures than to find a man who was utterly devoted to his wife. The true feelings imbued in the act of giving her this priceless robes were more precious than the robes itself!

Looking at the violent battle below, Jun Moxie furrowed his brows. The newly advanced Art of Unlocking Heaven's Fortune activated, and the sky was suddenly filled with countless small black snowflakes!

The black snow was naturally the most terrifying element for the Outsiders: the Flame of Primal Chaos!

Jun Moxie, who'd just broken through, had completely replenished his spirit energy, and even advanced further with it. To his great joy, he discovered that the Flame of Primal Chaos had completely accepted his control now. He no longer needed the assistance of the Hongjun Pagoda to control it! This was

undoubtedly one of the perks of this new upgrade. With a single thought, he could mobilize as much Flame of Primal Chaos as he wanted!

On this battlefield where both sides were fighting so close together, even if Jun Moxie had the ability previously to use this much Flame of Primal Chaos, he would not dare to do so. But now, with his intricate control, the Flame of Primal Chaos honed in specifically onto those two headed Outsiders soldiers without any error.

Although the Flame of Primal Chaos was travelling slowly, how many would be able to escape it in this packed battlefield?

Countless shrill and desperate cries rang out, rising to the sky.

Jun Moxie smiled coldly and was about to throw out more Flame of Primal Chaos. But all of a sudden, he felt a giddiness, and the huge doors to the Seventh Level of the Hongjun Pagoda opened. A row of golden words burrowed its way into his mind.

“The beginnings of Heaven and Earth, secrets of the primordial; Five elements as one, wind and clouds lend their strength; Yin and Yang revolution, life and death unchanging; Drums and bells of the Nine Firmament, flee in all directions; Nine comprehensions of the soul, Heaven’s Will is my Will...”

Jun Moxie jolted with shock and was just about to step into the Hongjun Pagoda to find out what the new power the Hongjun Pagoda had given him was, when he felt a violent shock from the Seventh Level of the Hongjun Pagoda. A bolt of lightning shot out, burrowing deeply into his soul!

In the instant that the lightning struck him, a flash of comprehension appeared in Jun Moxie’s heart. The power he’d received this time was something that he’d yearned for for a long time... the Power of Lightning!

Power of Heaven and Earth ah! This was the most violent and destructive power from the heavens!

All the tribulation lightning energy that the Hongjun Pagoda had absorbed and stored for so long were being emptied into Jun Moxie’s little world now!

Jun Moxie's eyes lit up with delight. The Outsiders' army was already disintegrating, and a portion of them had already begun to flee. The continent's allied army chased behind them without mercy. By now, the Outsiders army had already sustained exceedingly heavy damage. However, they still had over 100,000 soldiers remaining. But these soldiers already no longer had any will to battle. It only took a single person to flee for everyone to panic and run. Right now, this was exactly the situation.

The army was collapsing like a crumbling mountain!

Jun Moxie was raring to test out the destructive power of his Power of Lightning. With a flutter of his white robes, he chased over the sky and roared: "Let me!"

With a shake of his hands, lightning gathered around him. Then, with a violent boom, over a thousand streaks of white lightning bolts shot down from the sky!

The strength of this tentative attack was actually no weaker than a Venerable level Heavenly Tribulation! About a thousand Outsiders soldiers were instantly turned into piles of burnt charcoal! These Outsiders soldiers who were only about the Sky Xuan level would naturally not be able to survive lightning on the level of a Venerable Heavenly Tribulation!

But this result was still not the most shocking thing for the crowd. The most shocking thing was how sudden this 'lightning tribulation' had arrived!

The entire battlefield of several hundred thousand people, all looked up together with shock. No one could understand how such a rain of lightning could have appeared from the cloudless, clear sky!

Under the gawking gazes of everyone, Jun Moxie roared dramatically: "Lightning of the Nine Heavens!"

Another bunch of glowing white lightning fell.

Closely following that, Jun Moxie roared like the thunder: "Thunderbolt Shocking Earth!"

"Electrifying Lightning!"

“Wild Lightning Thousand Revolutions!”

“Golden Tribulation Lightning Bang!”

“Lightning God Descending Earth!”

“World Ending Wild Lightning!”

Towards the end, the lightning that fell with every swing of Jun Moxie’s hands had already become purple in color! The might of the lightning was exceedingly huge and could be said to be completely unprecedented! From the time the first streak of lightning fell, only less than the time it took for half a stick of incense to burn had passed. But the 100,000 man strong Outsiders army, was only left with a mere 20,000 scattered soldiers who were scared out of their minds!

Under the continuous siege of this lightning storm, the 100,000 man strong army, was completely disintegrated!

The remaining 20,000 were scattered all over the place, too scared to even run. Their faces were pale, and their bodies trembled completely. Scattered like this, the Power of Lightning and Flame of Primal Chaos were not as effective.

“The Outsiders freaks are broken and frightened! Everyone, slaughter every last one of them for me! Eliminate this threat completely!” Jun Moxie stood in the air and commanded coldly.

“Yes!” The grand allied army roared with excitement.

At this moment, the young Evil Monarch looked like an almighty God in everyone’s eyes!

No! The current Jun Moxie was truly a God!

So it turned out that our side actually had the support of a True God! Not only could He manipulate that strange and frightening fire, He could even command lightning to destroy His enemies! To the allied army, the existence of such a godly existence was something that gave an incomparably huge boost to their morale!

Countless injured soldiers suddenly found their bodies invigorated with strength as they stood up and charged forward bravely!

The results of this war were clear!

At this moment, a violent explosion rang out in the far distance!

The ground trembled heavily and countless large boulders that weighed thousands of jin, even jumped into the air. The Pillar of Heavens Mountains that'd collapsed into a mess, shook again and crumbled even further...

The nearby volcanoes that'd stopped spewing lava, began to emit thick black smoke once again!

The sudden tremor, actually affected the land this much!

The place where the sound had come from was at least several thousand li away!

The source of the explosion was so far away, but it actually had this level of effect here!

Jun Moxie furrowed his brows and looked towards the distance. As he did so, he felt a thump in his chest.

That direction should be where the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master had gone in!

Could some accident have happened there? The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master couldn't possibly have...

"Everyone, tidy up the battlefield and see to injured comrades. I'll go over there to take a look." Jun Moxie left behind a sentence and shot off, disappearing into the distance.

Jun Moxie flew quickly, and soon, a black shadow filled with Nine Nethers Demonic Qi could be felt, charging towards him from the South! Behind the black shadow, there were two more powerful auras, chasing closely. But when the two auras reached 500 li away from the Pillar of Heavens Mountains, they suddenly stopped.

"Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master! Since you have the guts to kill, you should have the guts to not run!" One of the two auras behind suddenly cursed aloud with rage. "Are you going to ignore the rules of the pugilistic world just like that? Where is the backbone of a Nine Nethers inheritor?! You coward!"

The Nine Nethers Demonic aura at the front wavered, before a cold voice rang out: "F*ck your granny's pugilistic rules! Do you take this Young Master to be an idiot? Why didn't you talk about the pugilistic rules when you three shameless freaks ganged up to deal with this Young Master? If you want to talk about the pugilistic rules, this Young Master would have already smashed the three of you into meat pastes if it was single combat! Pui! Now that you've taken a loss, you want to talk about honor?! F*ck your granny! If you have the ability, come over here! Come over here and this Young Master will talk about the rules with you!"

Even while he was cursing and scolding, his speed did not reduce at all. In fact, it even increased in speed.

From the tone of this voice, the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master seemed to be holding a bellyful of anger...

"Good! Well said! Well scolded!" Jun Moxie stopped and appeared in front of the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master, grinning widely. "To think that Brother Fourteenth's scolding abilities are so advanced! This Mo is truly filled with admiration!"

"Admire your head!" The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master cursed. His hair was messy and splayed all over his face. His black robes were torn open in many locations, and he narrowed his eyes with rage. "That f*cking Saint Monarch freak! He tricked this Young Master to go and fight with some peerless expert. But it was actually three Half-Sages lying in wait for this Young Master! Those three shameless Outsiders freaks directly attacked without a second word... If this Young Master didn't have a few tricks up my sleeves, this Young Master would have fallen for their ambush!"

Chapter 1253: Evil Skills of Ten Thousand Years, Could it be Him?

“Half-Sage? And three Half-Sages?!” Jun Moxie could feel a twitch on his face. F*ck, that Zhan Kuang, even when he was at his peak, was said to be no more than a Half-Sage. In this case, wouldn’t this mean that they were up against three Zhan Kuangs?

Even the Zhan Kuang whose strength had not completely recovered had been so hard to deal with. And now, there were three whose strengths were at their peak?

“Not anymore. There’s only two remaining now.” The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master panted and spat ruthlessly. “This could be considered the first time this Young Master has truly gone all out in the last few thousands of years. F*ck, I was really forced to my wit’s end... However, one of those three freaks was ultimately killed off by me. That bastard, instead of dying properly, pulled a self detonation on this Young Master, nearly bringing this Young Master down with him...”

Jun Moxie could feel a few drops of cold sweat travelling down the back of his neck. So that gigantic boom just now was caused by the self detonation of a Half-Sage! Even thousands of li away, the tremor was so strong. Yet, this Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master who’d flown out from the center of the explosion, did not even look very badly hurt?

Perhaps, one should say that this fellow was the most overpowered one...

“What nonsense are you thinking? This Young Master isn’t doing that great either. My five organs even shifted positions.” The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master hurriedly transmitted his voice to Jun Moxie, afraid that he would underestimate the situation. “Right now, I can still maintain this state forcefully. But if you want me to deal with a Half-Sage, that’s impossible. Brat, you seem like you’ve just broken through again and increased your strength further. But if you want to charge in, you’d best consider it carefully. If you end up being ambushed by those two, it would be troublesome.”

Jun Moxie rolled his eyes with disdain. “Do you think that I’m the same as you? Rushing in without thinking?”

That single sentence nearly caused the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master's internal wounds to explode again from anger...

"Quickly eat this medicine." Jun Moxie threw out a Heaven Reversal Pill and transmitted his voice. "See how much you can recover with it. Hurry up."

The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master didn't bicker with him, directly popping the pill into his mouth. With a grab of his hand, the air around him shattered and solidified into a cup. Following that, water appeared out of the air and filled the cup. Raising his head slightly, the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master gulped the water down.

Jun Moxie's mouth twitched as he looked at this sight. To think that an expert like this was so detailed that he even needed to drink water to eat a pill.

While Jun Moxie was still rolling his eyes with disdain, he saw the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master turn around with a surprised look on his face. "Eh? What kind of medicine is this?"

"This thing's not bad, right?" Jun Moxie smiled arrogantly.

"More than not bad, this thing is exceptionally effective! This Young Master's wounds have already recovered greatly! Even the essence energy I've used up has already recovered by at least 60 percent. Just what kind of miraculous pill is this to have such amazing effects?"

The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master was exceedingly shocked. He'd never had the habit of using pills in the past, and no matter how badly wounded he was, he'd always relied on his own efforts to slowly recover.

But now, just by eating a tiny little pill, he'd already recovered by a great portion! The effects of this kind of pill were truly breathtaking.

"One more pill, and I can recover completely." The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master nodded his head with satisfaction and said.

Seeing that the Heaven Reversal Pill was useful, Jun Moxie also breathed a sigh of relief. But hearing the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master's words, he couldn't help to snort: "One more pill? Apart from increasing the amount of food in your stomach, it won't have any uses at all. Such a medicine with shocking effects naturally would have its limits. You can only eat one every month! Eating more would not have any effects at all. To think that a peak expert like you wouldn't have any common sense at all!"

"You brat... makes sense!" Not only was the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master not unhappy about Young Master Jun making a dig at him, he even nodded with agreement. "Miraculous pills like this always have limitations... this Young Master was stumped for a moment and forgot about it."

"En, so those two Outsiders experts... why aren't they chasing over? Could it be that they discovered that you've recovered? Are their eyes so good?" Jun Moxie cocked his head and looked curiously at the angered expressions on the two Outsiders experts' faces several hundred zhang away.

"What dogsh*t good eyes? You think they don't want to chase over here? My guess is that there's most likely some kind of restrictions placed by the Nine Nether First Young Master over there. Even if they have the desire, they don't have the ability to cross over, so they aren't coming over." The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master and Nine Nether First Young Master were from the same legacy, so he'd already discovered the abnormalities there long ago. With a bit of thought, he'd already understood the situation.

"So that's how it is. In that case, this will be easier to deal with." Jun Moxie nodded with realisation. To think that the Nine Nether First Young Master... was such an underhanded person ah! To actually have left such a trick behind...

Although Young Master Jun's abilities had improved again, he ultimately didn't know how much it'd improved by. The other side were all Half-Sage super experts. He'd been thinking about how to proceed with this; otherwise, if he couldn't beat the other party and was instead chased back the way he came, it would be disastrous. At that time, the side whose army would crumble like a mountain would be their own side...

Now that he knew that the two freaks could not come over, his heart relaxed in an instant.

The sound of wind whooshing could be heard behind as the number one expert of the Outsiders, Chuangshang Beidao, arrived panting for breath. Although he was a Fourth level Saint Monarch, the gap of his cultivation was too far apart from the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master and the other two Half-Sages. That was why he only managed to catch up now.

The moment he saw Jun Moxie, he shuddered. “You... how could you be here?” An ominous feeling that could not be explained, arose in his heart.

“Why am I here? Those several hundred thousand soldiers over there have all been wiped out by this Young Master, so if I’m not here... where should I be?” Jun Moxie said with a playful smile.

“Impossible! You’re lying!” Chuangshang Beidao roared aloud. “Our million strong army is filled with experts and high morale soldiers. How could it be so easy to defeat?” Whether consciously or not, Chuangshang Beidao had missed the words ‘wiped out’.

Because from Chuangshang Beidao’s point of view, annihilating that great army was a completely impossible matter!

Although the concept of defeat was equally slim, it was still somewhat possible. But annihilating the entire army... who did he think he was? That was not one or two experts, or even a ten or twenty thousand man army. That was a one million man army! Even if they stood there not moving, it would take a long time for you to finish killing them! Even if you’re a Fourth level Saint Monarch, it’s still impossible to finish killing them by now!

With just your few tens of thousand people, you want to wipe out my million man army? Do you think our soldiers are made of paper?

“Lying? Am I that bored?” Jun Moxie snorted with disdain. “You’re not my son; why would I have that much interest to hoax you and play with your feelings? Even if you want to acknowledge me as a godfather, I have no intentions of accepting a freak like you to be my son! I can’t afford to lose face, ah...”

Towards the end of his words, Young Master Jun even shook his head and sighed, as if he was extremely troubled that Chuangshang Beidao wanted to acknowledge him as a godfather.

How venomous was Young Master Jun’s mouth? The other party hadn’t even said anything, but with just a few words, it’d become that they wanted to acknowledge him as a godfather...

“YOU...” Chuangshang Beidao’s eyes went completely wide, and he couldn’t utter a single word. He’d been a powerful enemy of the entire continent for thousands of years. One could say that his words were the law in his territory. When had he ever been so humiliated in his face before? Such shame was truly so unbearable that he felt a sudden impulse to risk everything and attack.

But one of the two white robed Outsiders expert took a step forward and held Chuangshang Beidao back. “What purpose is there in vying for victory in a contention of the tongue?”

As he said that, he looked at Jun Moxie with furrowed brows. “Young lad, who might you be?”

Although Chuangshang Beidao was a Fourth level Saint Monarch expert, his strength was the lowest among the five people present. His understanding of Jun Moxie had only been on the brief moment of meeting one day before. He completely had not detected that Jun Moxie’s strength had already far surpassed what he’d estimated it to be. Truthfully, no one would be able to imagine as well that a person’s strength could increase within a single day from the peak of Fourth level Saint Monarch to a much more terrifying level!

But although Chuangshang Beidao was unable to detect the change, it didn’t mean that no one else could detect Young Master Jun’s true strength. In the instant that Jun Moxie appeared, the two Half-Sage experts felt a strong sense of danger. It was a kind of shock and fear that came from the deepest parts of their soul. Even they themselves did not know why this level of cultivation could make them feel like this.

Although they could not see through the depths of this young man’s cultivation, his strength should logically not be above the two of them! But why was it that they could feel that something existed on his body that would cause even the hairs on their skin to stand on their ends?

“Who is this Seat? This Seat is Jun Moxie!” Jun Moxie raised his head with a sneer. “I am the Evil Monarch!”

“Evil Monarch... HAHA... Monarch... are you worthy... Eh? Evil?!” Before this, Chuangshang Beidao had never heard Jun Moxie’s name before. When he heard it now, he immediately started laughing. But halfway through his laugh, he seemed to have suddenly remembered something, and immediately stopped laughing. Staring at Jun Moxie with wide eyes, he suddenly couldn’t say a single word.

The faces of the two Outsiders Half-Sage also grew heavy!

Evil Monarch, Jun Moxie!

Even the name, carried the word 'evil'! Furthermore, this person possessed such shocking strength and an exceptionally strange and evil mysterious power!

The three could not help but start to link many things together!

Back then, the Nine Nether First Young Master had left behind a stone plague, and the last two sentences on it had been 'Thousand years of hegemony; By the evil skills of ten thousand years'! All along, the Outsiders tribe had been filled with confidence, thinking that the word 'Evil' from 'evil skills of ten thousand years' referred to their Divine Sun!

Because only their Divine Sun tribe, was worthy of the name 'Evil'!

For so many years, the Divine Sun tribe had been viewed by the Xuan Xuan Continent as evil and hated by all! So if those words did not refer to the Divine Sun tribe, who else could it be for?

But when they heard this youngman reporting his title this time, all three experts of the Outsiders felt an ominous feeling!

The so-called "Evil skills of ten thousand years" —

Couldn't be referring to this Evil Monarch, right?

While the group was lost in thought, Jun Moxie was not. Smiling strangely, he looked at Chuangshang Beidao and said in a serious manner: "Right, this... pounded.... on the bed guy, there's one thing that I simply have to tell you!"

Chapter 1254: A Fair Battle like This?...

“What is it?” Chuangshang Beidao was still in shock about the possibilities of ‘evil skills of ten thousand years’, so he subconsciously replied upon hearing Jun Moxie speaking in such a serious tone.

“It’s also not that big of a deal, I just needed to tell you something you had mistaken from before.” With a turn of his wrists, a black flame suddenly appeared in his palm, burning silently, oozing out an endless deathly aura. Jun Moxie wore an innocent and harmless smile, and said, “Actually, you really got the wrong guy when you brought him over to battle...”

Jun Moxie sighed in pity before continuing. “Actually... about the matter that day... I was the one who did it! Excuse me~ But you really can’t blame me on this, who asked you to be so stupid, to not be able to tell...”

Chuangshang Beidao’s eyes widened in anger, as he glared at Jun Moxie. His necks and entire faces—on both heads—turned red, and he was about to vomit blood!

Wrong? Wrong!!

I went after the wrong person!

Chuangshang Beidao wanted to commit suicide at this moment!

He had always thought that the one who was capable of such a miraculous feat was definitely someone powerful. And the only one present who had such a high level of cultivation was only the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master. Which was way he was willing to risk abandoning his army to bring this terrifying opponent away for the three most powerful experts of their clan to slay. He had managed to lure this opponent away as he wished, but he had still underestimated this person’s strength and lost one of their Almighty Seniors to him!

And only now did he find out that he had gotten the wrong person! He paid such a hefty price for it... for the wrong guy! It’s like, the murderer was Person A, but he insisted on fighting with Passerby B to cross blows, and this Passerby B... was a terrifyingly mad person!

The depression Chuangshang Beidao felt was indescribable!

Recalling Jun Moxie's line of 'That several hundred thousand soldiers over there of yours had all been practically wiped out by this Young Master', his heart jolted. Could this be true? If what he said was true, then the army over there would really be in danger!

One of the Half-Sage turned silent and said, "There's no need to think anymore, that million-men army, has already been buried... the Divine Sun Clan is really done for!"

This person was already a Half-Sage, and his cultivation had already reached the realm of knowing everything under heaven. Even if he couldn't see things that were happening far away, he could feel it, so he already knew something had happened.

"Wah..." Chuangshang Beidao felt a sweet taste in his throat and finally vomited a mouthful of fresh blood! From the looks of the current situation, isn't the demise of the Divine Sun entirely because of my mistake?

"You... Why didn't you clarify it earlier?" Chuangshang Beidao pointed a trembling finger at the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master, his eyes almost popping out of his sockets.

"Pei! Who did you think you were? To make this Young Master explain himself? Not only do you refuse to admit that you're stupid, you even blame others for your inability to discern..." The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master lifted his chin and for one of the few times in his entire life, cursed. "Explain your mother's head, ah! Scum!"

The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master was full of disdain. Things have already gotten to this point and you still dare to blame this Young Master for not explaining, what sort of moronic state is this...

"I... I... I'm going to kill you both!" Chuangshang Beidao went hysterical, and suddenly pounced forward! Those two Half-Sages wanted to stop him, but Chuangshang Beidao had already passed the barrier that the Nine Nether First Young Master had set up! They couldn't hold him back!

Jun Moxie had put in so much effort for him to come charging over recklessly; how could he let this sort of godsent opportunity slip?

He instantly jumped out and yelled, "Come, come, come! I'll battle you fairly!"

Those two great experts from the Divine Sun clan rolled their eyes the moment they heard this. They were so angry that they couldn't speak. Even the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master's mouth twitched. He turned around and pretended to not know this fellow.

You sure dare to talk! You're already a Half-Sage at the very least, fighting a fourth level Saint Monarch and you dare to speak of a 'fair battle'? Where's the fairness you speak of?

Could it be that being shameless really made a person invincible?!

Chuangshang Beidao had completely given up hope and didn't wish to live anymore. The moment he came charging, he used the most extreme methods.

Even the Jun Moxie from before wasn't that much weaker than this number one expert of the Outsiders, and now with his great advancement in cultivation, how could he still have any regard for Chuangshang Beidao? He casually dealt with him and prevented him from escaping. But he had already made all the preparations secretly!

The two had barely exchanged five blows when Chuangshang Beidao suddenly went charging at full speed, not avoiding or dodging. As if he had turned into a thousand-palm buddha in the air, the entire sky was filled with his mirages!

And his body also began to swell rapidly within seconds.

"Be careful! He is going to self-detonate!" The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master's pupils shrank.

When the fourth level Saint Monarch, Chuangshang Beidao had completed all preparations to garner the greatest energy, he laughed sinisterly. Seeing that Jun Moxie still had no intentions to dodge, he yelled: "Evil Monarch! You're coming with me! You must pay the price for your bloodied hands! Go to hell!"

At this moment, the final second before Chuangshang Beidao self-detonated—

Clang! A series of excited sword cries!

With a flash, the Blood of Yellow Flame appeared out of nowhere and with a whoosh, it pierced precisely into his dantian!

Chuangshang Beidao suddenly found himself completely immobilized. Even his own internal energy could not be moved! This fiendish divine sword had skewered both his dantians and was greedily absorbing all the cultivation in his body, without missing a single bit of it...

He could even distinctly feel that his swollen body from the detonation preparations was gradually shrivelling! And turning into a dried corpse!

“Hahaha...” Chuangshang Beidao suddenly laughed into the skies, shouting with all his might in a tone full of remorse and despair. “Thousands years of hegemony, by the evil skills of ten thousand years! So it was talking about you!! Heavens ah... You are truly cruel in the way you toy with people ah...”

His voice had barely faded out when his entire body turned into a completely lifeless corpse.

In the blink of an eye, this dried corpse had already scattered away in the wind, without a single trace...

The number one expert of the Outsiders, Chuangshang Beidao, had died!

And it was a complete death. Even the fragments of his soul weren't left.

He was dead, through and through! But his final shout of ‘Thousands years of hegemony, by the evil skills of ten thousand years! So it was talking about you!!...’ had caused the two almighty seniors from the Divine Sun to shudder.

This sentence was like the most terrifying, deadly curse, making one's hair stand on its ends...

The two exchanges glances turning pale!

“May I ask what this Lord Evil Monarch intends to do now?” One of them asked. “We, the Divine Sun clan, may not have been completely annihilated, but we have been badly defeated! Even if we start recuperating now, with our treacherous environment, we won’t be able to pose as a threat to the Continent until thousands of years later! And one more thing, the both of us may not be weak, but we definitely won’t be able to step past this seal that the Nine Nether First Young Master had set back then. With this, let us both call it quits!”

This Outsiders great expert was filled with endless indignation when he said this, feeling like he was begging for something. Only Jun Moxie and the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master could move freely, while the both of them still had to suffer under the restrictions the Nine Nether First Young Master had set, being unable to move freely. Even if there were survivors from the Outsiders, they would not be able to last for long under the hands of them both.

Furthermore, they had both clearly detected that those seven Saint Monarchs from the Outsiders had all died. The higher-ups of the Divine Sun clan were completely annihilated! Even if there was anyone who was ambitious enough left, they didn’t have the abilities to accomplish anything!

The only thing they could do was to save whatever remaining forces they had left and bide time. As long as the green hills lasted, there’d always be wood to burn!

But both of them were full of sighs. No matter what, that’d be things for thousands of years later. Both of them would probably be unable to see it!

“Call it quits? What a marvellous plan you have!” Jun Moxie scoffed coldly. “For tens of thousands years, you heinous Outsiders have always been the one taking initiative, deciding when to come and go! Now, when it’s finally Xuan Xuan’s turn to call the shots, furthermore, with this Young Master around, you still dare to think of being able to escape? What a joke!”

“It couldn’t be that this Evil Monarch wishes to keep both of us here as well? You must know that the more you ask for, the more you may lose!” Both the faces of the two great experts darkened. They had thought of the possibility of Jun Moxie and the Nine Nether Fourteen Young Master attempting to keep both of them here. But both of them were also no pushover! Although they did not have complete confidence in victory, there was still a chance to perish together!

“The more I ask for? The more I’ll lose? That’s pretty well said! The Pillar of Heavens Mountains is not only a barrier for the Continent, it is also a barrier for your Divine Sun clan! Haha, if not for the Pillar of Heavens Mountains, this heavenly divide... Did both of you think that your dog’s fart Divine Sun will be

able to live for this long?! When the Continent is strong, do you think it's impossible for us to wipe out you Outsiders?! The moment the fortification is gone, not only do you not worry about your own safety, you brazenly think of invading the Xuan Xuan Continent! Isn't that just pursuing something you shouldn't get? Since you have this brazen thought, you have to pay the price for it! Trying to retreat now seeing that it's a failed attempt? How could it be that easy!" Jun Moxie chuckled coldly.

The two great seniors couldn't help but get hit by a wave of realization. They were all people of status, how could they not understand the meaning behind Jun Moxie's words? The Divine Sun clan may be located in treacherous grounds, but no matter how bad the living conditions were, it was still isolated from the external world. And the condition for this isolation was precisely the existence of the Pillar of Heavens Mountains. If not for the Pillar of Heavens Mountains, with all the forces the three Holy Lands had accumulated over the ten thousand years, it was definitely not difficult to annihilate the Divine Sun clan...

"What this Young Master must do today is to completely wipe out the Outsiders! Erasing the problem at its roots! Erasing a worry for good! Every single one of you!" Jun Moxie looked at both of them coldly. "As to the both of you, you're the ones I must kill first!"

Chapter 1255: Utterly Discomfited!

"Kill us?!" The two great experts bellowed in laughter. "Evil Monarch, we also acknowledge that both of you do have the capability to face you individually. You may even defeat us, but if you're talking about killing us... Evil Monarch, Nine Nether Fourteen Yong Master, aren't you two overestimating yourselves?"

"Are we really overestimating ourselves?" The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master scoffed coldly. "Then, I really wonder what that scum who self-detonated when fighting me earlier was!"

"You! Idiot!" One of the great experts couldn't help but feel enraged when reminded of this sad affair! "Since you have decided to do it, then come over! It'll be a good opportunity for the both of us to learn of how the legendary Nine Nether skills and evil skills of the Evil Monarch are considered 'the evil skills of ten thousand years!'"

Then, both of them exchanged secret looks. They had spent thousands of years together, never once apart. So they were already extremely familiar with each other's tactics. They didn't even need to speak to instantly understand what the other was planning.

Since the other party wants to fight, then a fight it shall be.

The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master may be powerful, but he had still sustained heavy injuries that can be considered fatal.

With that sort of injury, perhaps it wouldn't have much effect if he was going against ordinary experts, but trying to take on an opponent who was of the same level of cultivation was overestimating himself. There was no reason he could sustain it, and it may even affect his survival. With that sort of injury, it'd be difficult to even self-detonate!

The moment the fight began, one of them would hold off that Evil Monarch, while the other used all his power to kill the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master in the shortest possible time. Then, according to the situation, decide how to kill off that Evil Monarch!

Looking at it this way, both of them had the absolute advantage!

In fact, the current situation didn't leave any room for them to back out. The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master was severely injured, and at his weakest. If they missed this opportunity, there'd be no chance of victory when the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master made a complete recovery!

These two great experts were truly in the pits. There were originally three of them, but after one battle with the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master, it became two. And in this duration where they chatted, the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master was rapidly recovering with the aid of Jun Moxie's pill.

And by the time Jun Moxie was done spouting his bombastic talk, the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master had already recovered by almost eighty percent!

And these two great experts were completely unaware of these!

Moreover...

There was so, so much more that they were unaware of...

If they had known how disadvantageous the situation they were in was, they would probably lose all courage and only think about fleeing. Thus, being unaware was a form of fortune in a lot of situations!

Jun Moxie intentionally gave the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master a meaningful glance, and the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master also aptly gritted his teeth as he scoffed. "Since the two of you scum still dare to think of taking advantage even at this point in time, then this Young Master shall satisfy your wishes! You must know that it's not that easy to take advantage of this Young Master!"

The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master gave a cold chuckle and went flitting over!

Jun Moxie hurriedly gave chase, with utmost urgency and concern, he said, "Brother Fourteenth, your injuries have yet to heal, why bother with these two lowly scums! Why don't I go first!" The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master scoffed coldly and pretended to be putting on a strong front as he advanced. It would definitely not be difficult for him to win an Oscar with his performance! He was truly actor material.

The two Outsiders experts were cackling internally. Life and death is quickly determined in a clash between two experts! The more you try to put on a strong front, the faster you'll die later!

The Nine Nether races may be extremely powerful; neither humans nor the Outsiders can compare, but you will still die! You've already clearly suffered severe injuries, and now, you still insist on pushing yourself to battle to death with a same level expert. That's you looking for death on your own now! You mustn't blame us when you go to the Yellow Springs later. The Nine Nether First Young Master set up the prohibition back then, preventing us from trespassing for thousands of years and we couldn't do anything about him. We'll get it all back on you, the Fourteenth Young Master!

With this thought, one of the experts moved in the direction of the oncoming Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master. "Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master, it is this seat that will be sending you on your way this time. Don't ever forget, this seat's name is Guitian Danteng!"

"Guitian Danteng huh?..." The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master rolled his eyes. "You're going to be exactly as your name states soon. Because this Young Master is going to make your balls hurt¹ until you return back to heaven¹."

"Idiot!" Guitian Danteng yelled angrily, his entire face turning purple.

He had always been very proud of the two words, 'Dan Teng'¹. He had always thought his parents were useless, but the only thing they did was give him a unique and special name. At the very least, it was full of meaning. That's right, calmly soaring; that was completely the air of an unrivaled expert, ah! But he had never imagined that the moment he announced his name, the opponent interpreted it as 'balls hurting till you return to heaven' without any hesitation...

Jun Moxie was convulsing with laughter on the other side.

Guitian Danteng... This name was really too funny. Especially when this Outsider is speaking of it with such pride and confidence... It completely enhanced the comical effect of it. And also, who said that the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master only had an eerie face! His corny joke was really of caliber!

"What about you? What's your name?" Jun Moxie looked at the Outsider expert before him interestingly. Spare me, ah, the names of these Outsiders are truly amusing. If this one also has a name like that, this Young Master might just fall from laughing, then let him win by default..

"This seat is surnamed Meiwei, name Liangqiang! I am Meiwei Liangqiang!" That Outsider looked at Jun Moxie solemnly and announced. He even intentionally introduced: "This seat's weapon throughout his entire lifetime is a spear! And only this spear! [4.Spear is pronounced as Qiang in Chinese.]"

Then, he reached for his back and a dazzling long spear appeared in his hand. The sharp tip of the spear was covered in a blood red glow.

"Mei... Meiwei Liangqiang..." Jun Moxie was really frozen.

He was flabbergasted! Completely stunned!

The name Guitian Danteng was already an unexpected bolt of thunder already, but who would have thought the latter name would be even more shocking! And the most incredible thing was that... it was a perfect match for the situation...

Thank goodness Young Master Jun had a strong will; otherwise, he might really end up like he said earlier: this Young Master might just fall from laughing, then let him win by default...

“What are you laughing about?” Meiwei Liangqiang seemed to have some sort of awareness in comparison. Otherwise, he wouldn’t intentionally introduce his spear. Seeing Jun Moxie suddenly bursting into laughter, he couldn’t help but turn red and snap.

Jun Moxie finally snapped out of his hysterical laughing and wiped away his tears. “I’m sorry, this Young Master was really shocked just now, and at the same time, I’m full of admiration for both your parents, to have such great culture to give the both of you such classic names! It truly left me surprised, ah...”

The two Outsiders yelled angrily in response. The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master’s loud laughter could be heard amidst their shrieks. Bouts of air were sent flying as Guitian Danteng exchanged blows with the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master.

With a flash of silver light, Meiwei Liangqiang also couldn’t bear it anymore and struck!

This sort of behaviour was practically a sneak attack!

He may be fast, but Jun Moxie’s reaction was faster!

His spear had yet to reach its target when the lightning Jun Moxie controlled came bolting down first!

Young Master Jun was the ancestor of sneak attacks; how could he be sneak attacked by someone else? The logic of striking first and gaining the upper hand had already been etched into his bones and manipulated at divine levels!

With the sound of thunder, lightning arrived first!

The chilling lightning that was completely purple in color, with thickness of water jugs, came locking down on that Meiwei Liangqiang! Over a hundred of them at the same time! Jun Moxie attacked with the most powerful and intense skill!

Meiwei Liangqiang had just sent his blow, he instantly noticed the change in his surroundings. He couldn't help but pale! Such a powerful lightning tribulation and of such a great scale! Appearing without any warning! So suddenly! And it was locked on himself?

What's going on?

I'm not going to breakthrough, ah, why would I get a lightning tribulation suddenly?

Besides.. There must be some sort of build up process for a tribulation, right? The overwhelming pressure before a heavenly tribulation... it's impossible for it to appear as and when it likes! Since when was it this sudden?

And the might of this lightning tribulation this time is a little too scary? How can it be coming down in hundreds?! This doesn't make sense?!

But Meiwei Liangqiang clearly didn't have time to analyze the origins of this lightning tribulation anymore, because it had already come striking down on his head. If he didn't absolve this sudden crisis, he would only be able to ponder over this weird situation in the Yellow Springs!

Meiwei Liangqiang was truly one of the Almighty Seniors of the Outsiders. Even when facing such a treacherous situation, he could still remain calm and unruffled. He roared as both of his bodies began to swell up. That disgusting smell from his body, like that of rotting corpses, also began to increase at tremendous speed, instantly reaching a considerable density. Perhaps it was because this smell had gotten too dense, it materialized into a disgusting gas and shrouded his entire body!

This unprecedented stench almost made Young Master Jun vomit on the spot! It was as if someone had released an utterly revolting fart in the midst of a delicious meal... That sort of disgust and nauseating feeling was indescribable...

While Jun Moxie cursed and swore, countless terrifying lightning tribulations came crashing down!

Loud explosions and crackle rang out! And a huge crater appeared on the ground!

Meiwei Liangqiang stood in the center of this empty crater, his clothes burnt as his hair was completely fried and stood up. Resembling a beggar, his face was charred as four of his eyes glanced about, smoke rising from his body. He coughed out a mouthful of black smoke from both his mouths. Even with his mouth closed, smoke continued to come out of his nostrils...

“Lord Meiwei! How are you?!” Guitian Danteng shouted urgently, utterly discomfited. “How can you go through your tribulation at a crucial time like this? Why didn’t you suppress it a little?!”

Chapter 1256: Gentlemanly Demeanor

The moment they exchanged blows, Guitian Danteng immediately realized that this Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master who should have lost eighty percent of his strength and was severely injured seemed completely unhurt. Not only did all of his injuries vanish, his strength was not depleted the slightest. This terrifying fact made Guitian Danteng who had his mind full of picking on an advantage feel extremely dejected.

The attacks of the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master who was practically back in his top form was unstoppable. Guitian Danteng struggled to handle them, and was hoping that Meiwei Liangqiang would quickly finish up with that Jun Moxie to come and assist him. But who would’ve known that this reliable comrade had suddenly started his Heavenly Tribulation at a time like this. This... Isn’t this joking around with our lives?

It’s nothing if you’re kidding around with your own life, but now you’ve dragged me into your joke too. Our ten thousand years of relationship doesn’t include this sort of play...

“How can I be going through a Heavenly Tribulation, ah...” Meiwei Liangqiang was also extremely depressed, spitting out black smoke as he walked out from the crater. There was not a single part of his body that wasn’t hurting. He looked up at the sky. F*ck. Could I not know whether I’m going through a tribulation? Besides, there’s no tribulation clouds in the skies, ah... What’s going on? That bolt of lightning was a solid tribulation lightning! Not fake in the slightest bit!

“I say... You, ah, You...” Jun Moxie said solemnly, with a hint of disdain, as he shook his head. “I already said it’s not right for you to flash your spear behind your sister’s bum¹... That’s incest ah... And incest will incur the wrath of the Heavens... Look, you got struck by lightning didn’t you? Hurry up and go get your name changed. If you don’t change it, you will be struck again ah...”

“Idiot!” Meiwei Liangqiang roared furiously. “This is a coincidence! It’s purely coincidence!”

“Pfft. Purely coincidence! Then what about this time? Is it still merely a coincidence?” Jun Moxie asked.

Meiwei Liangqiang instantly detected something amiss and looked up. To his horror, the entire sky was filled with that purple light from the bolts of a lightning tribulation, the thickness of a house! And the quantity this time was ten folds the previous round!

A total of a thousand lightning bolts were all gathering above his head!

And the most dreadful thing was that the lightning tribulation showed no signs of stopping! Crashing straight down!

One after another! At Meiwei Liangqiang!

This terrifying might made Meiwei Liangqiang suddenly recall that Heavenly Tribulation he had suffered when he entered the stages of a Half-Sage! It was even more intense than the one back then! And he still remembered how he almost died back then...

Amidst his cry of horror, Meiwei Liangqiang didn’t have any time to consider. He rapidly channeled all his skills to take on the impact of the lightning tribulation!

On the other side, Guitian Danteng shouted in exasperation: “You! You! Lord Meiwei! Why do you still say that you’re not going through your tribulation! This... What is this? I, I... You’ve really done me in this time! It’s not difficult for you to delay this tribulation with your cultivation... Yet, you did this... What do you mean by this?”

Hearing Guitian Danteng’s furious questioning, Meiwei Liangqiang also felt like crying. What do you mean by what do I mean? Who do I ask about this? I didn’t even breakthrough, but this lightning tribulation just came down like this, what can I do about it? Do you think I’m willing to go through my tribulation in the midst of a battle? I’m not a moron, ah...

They were puzzled, gloomy and depressed...

It's just that no matter how puzzled and depressed they were, if someone told them that this lightning tribulation was actually caused by that pretty boy in front of them, they wouldn't believe it!

This is a lightning tribulation, ah! Can this thing be controlled by the powers of a mere human?

Another violent round of purple lightning came crashing down!

The might of the previous round with a hundred bolts of lightning was already considerably frightening. Just the sound of it alone could compare with the might of a Half-Sage tribulation. But the might of the lightning tribulation this time was a whole new level! Impossible to be compared!

Even Jun Moxie himself didn't expect the Power of Lightning to be this powerful! Even though the Hongjun Pagoda had absorbed an enormous amount of the Power of Lightning, those were merely the lightning tribulations of Venerables and Saints!

At most, there was a portion of lightning tribulations that belonged to Saint Emperors. Only a minority was that of Saint Venerables. And the tribulations of the higher levels, the Half-Sage realm only belonged to Young Master Jun and Mei Xueyan. Even the might of their Half-Sage lightning tribulation wasn't this violent.

And from Meiwei Liangqiang's reaction, Young Master Jun could tell that the might of these lightning had surpassed the intensity of his previous Half-Sage tribulation. This was a huge surprise to Young Master Jun!

Jun Moxie had originally unleashed this skill with the intention of passing off the Power of Lightning as a genuine Lightning tribulation to catch this Meiwei Liangqiang off guard and at a loss about what to do. Then, when he was completely too busy and confused, launch a sneak attack using the Flame of Primal Chaos or the Blood of Yellow Flame. But Jun Moxie had never thought that his newly attained Power of Lightning was this perverse! Even a real lightning tribulation wasn't this crazy! Looks like there's a great possibility to get rid of that Meiwei Liangqiang directly...

Could it be that the Hongjun Pagoda also had the magical abilities to purify the Power of Lightning?

Of course, the Hongjun Pagoda was a profound mystery, so it wasn't not too surprising for it to have this sort of capability. But Young Master Jun didn't have the time to consider this. He only put all his focus on controlling every single strike of the Power of Lightning to come crashing down accurately!

Strike this Outsider to death! The biggest Outsider scum!

With every single wave of lightning Young Master Jun controlled, he found out an interesting fact. Meiwei Liangqiang had completely taken the lightning bolts as a real lightning tribulation and did not put up any resistance or attempt to dodge it! Only enduring it all!

Jun Moxie was having a great time with him being this cooperative.

Initially, when Jun Moxie activated his attacks, he even intentionally kept a bit of his power to prevent any counter attacks from Meiwei Liangqiang. Looks like there's no need for it now!

Actually, Meiwei Liangqiang couldn't be blamed for his behavior. Heavenly tribulations were always locked on the person undergoing it; this had always been the case. There was no difference in dodging it or not, and no exception to this. Even if the person managed to duck a few rounds, the ones subsequently would be multiple folds in intensity. And as to striking back... that was complete nonsense. Striking back? Striking back at a lightning tribulation? You must have hit your head against the door or something. Can you strike back at that sort of thing?

Meiwei Liangqiang had gone through numerous Heavenly Tribulations in his entire lifetime, so naturally he was well aware of this. And with this fixed style of thinking, he gritted his teeth, channelled all his strength to take on this sudden heavenly might!

He stole a glance only to see Jun Moxie standing silently on the side. To think that Jun Moxie didn't attack him while he was down. He couldn't help but feel full of praise and disdain.

The praiseworthy part: he's already an extraordinary expert for his young age. With this gentlemanly demeanor, not taking advantage of someone's difficulties, being so open and candid. He truly is a model for Xuan cultivators.

The disdainful part: How foolish, how foolish, ah, to not attack me during a godsent opportunity like this. This is the best chance to kill this Seat. And may be the only chance. This fellow just let it pass so easily... Had it been this Seat, I would have used my full power and attacked that person already. People from Xuan Xuan are truly foolish. To still talk about propriety and integrity during such a dangerous moment of life and death, it really makes no sense if morons like this don't get beaten...

How would he know that Young Master Jun wasn't not attacking out of propriety and integrity. He was just truly completely focused on controlling the concentrated and intense Power of Lightning to fry him and didn't have the time, ah...

After all, Jun Moxie had just began to master the Power of Lightning. How could he be as accurate as a Heavenly Tribulation when wielding it? It may be powerful and mighty, but if Meiwei Liangqiang truly intended to avoid it, this Power of Lightning may not even touch him...

If he was slightly distracted, the lightning would strike wrongly...

Thus, he must carefully put all his focus in controlling it. It wasn't because he didn't wish to attack him...

In fact, Jun Moxie was actually attacking him at full power. It's just that this great expert Meiwei Liangqiang wasn't aware of it, that's all...

This wave of over a thousand earth shattering purple lightning finally finished striking.

Meiwei Liangqiang was at his last gasp, lying in a huge pit that was a thousand zhang deep and wide. His entire body convulsed, as black smoke rose from every single part of his body. The air was filled with the thick smell of charred meat...

Jun Moxie hovered in the air above Meiwei Liangqiang and said, "The Almighty Senior of the Outsiders, please get up and fight with me. We shall fight fairly and let Heavens decide who is the victor!"

Meiwei Liangqiang rolled his eyes upon hearing this, almost spitting blood!

This Seat is indeed thankful that you did not seize the opportunity to attack earlier. But now when this Seat can barely move because of the lightning tribulation, you just have to come and tell me to get up and fight you fairly now? Can you be more shameless?

“Lord Jun...” Meiwei Liangqiang lifted his head with great difficulty and said. “This Seat had just undergone the Heavenly Tribulation. Since Lord Jun had the gentlemanly demeanor to not take advantage of someone when he is down, I’m grateful. Then, may Lord Jun allow this Seat to rest for a while to catch his breath. Then, it wouldn’t let the battle between us Half-Sages down.”

“Huh? Gentlemanly demeanor? You’re saying that this Young Master has gentlemanly demeanor...” Jun Moxie’s brows twitched. Where did I get some gentlemanly demeanor? Not taking advantage of someone when he is down? Where did that come from? Did this fellow turn stupid from being struck by all my lightning?

“That’s right! Lord Jun had upheld the open and candid nature of the people from the Xuan Xuan Continent earlier when I was going through my Heavenly Tribulation, watching on from the sides with no intention to take advantage of someone while he was down. This sort of open and honest demeanor is truly incomparable. We may be enemies, but this Seat will not forget this.” Meiwei Liangqiang hurriedly said with utmost sincerity.

“F*ck! So that’s what it was!” Jun Moxie snickered devilishly. “So you’re saying that, you want me to continue maintaining this gentlemanly demeanor that people of the Xuan Xuan Continent have?”

Chapter 1257: Crispy on the Outside, Tender on the Inside!

Meiwei Liangqiang quickly nodded his head. “That’s right! That’s right!” When I recover, who would bother about your dog’s fart gentlemanly demeanor. This seat shall strangle you to death. Of course, I’ll definitely not forget this. You fool shall become the best example of an idiot to educate the rest of Divine Sun clan’s descendants!

“That makes sense, then I shall show you my gentlemanly demeanor once more!” Jun Moxie chuckled and cuffed his hands politely. “Come, one more bout!”

With a loud rumble, a bolt of purple lightning came descending from the skies, striking exactly on Meiwei Liangqiang who could no longer move, causing his entire body to jump off the ground. He rolled over and faced the sky, thick smoke rising from his body.

“What’s going on? How can the lightning tribulation... Could it be that, could it be that, it is all created by you?” Meiwei Liangqiang bemoaned, coughing out a mouthful of black smoke.

“Almighty Senior of the Outsiders has truly flattered me. That was my unique gentlemanly demeanor that you greatly admired.” Jun Moxie snickered. “How is it? The gentlemanly demeanor of Jun Moxie, it’s a great experience isn’t it?”

“I-I-I... I thought it was the Heavenly Tribulation... Turns out...” Meiwei Liangqiang was completely filled with grief and indignation beyond description.

Somehow, he had managed to control the power of lightning! If I had known that was all man-made, I could’ve just dodged it! But I just had to be foolish enough to endure it all! Causing my large amounts of skills to be used up, and leave me completely vulnerable...

“I HATE! I HATE AH... DIVINE SUN AH...” Meiwei Liangqiang howled into the sky.

To be at the mercy of someone else was undoubtedly something unbearable. Especially when the person experiencing this was a great expert like Meiwei Liangqiang! And this consequence was a result of his own foolishness... That’s even more depressing...

“You hate? Hate your grandmother’s leg!” Jun Moxie cursed. Clang! The Blood of Yellow Flame came whizzing out with an elated sword cry, flying straight towards Meiwei Liangqiang.

“Wait! Jun Moxie! You’re one of the strongest experts of the Xuan Xuan Continent, you should have the demeanor of an expert! Wait for me to recover before I battle you to death!” Meiwei Liangqiang shouted fearfully.

“Pei! Give you the chance to recover?! Did you think I’m as stupid as you...” Jun Moxie waved his hand, commanding the Blood of Yellow Flame to hurry up.

Whoosh. The Blood of Yellow Flame pierced right through the belly of the immobile Meiwei Liangqiang...

Meiwei Liangqiang shrieked and hurried to set off a self-detonation, hoping to perish together with the enemy. But to his despair, from the moment this sword stabbed into his dantian, he no longer had the ability to even self-detonate. He couldn't help but let out a long sigh, before glaring angrily and shrieking away in an incomprehensible manner...

Jun Moxie may not be able to understand what he was saying, but he didn't need a translation to know that this fellow was cursing him in the Outsiders' language. Clicking his tongue, he ignored it and went darting towards the battle between the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master and Guitian Danteng, located several hundred li away.

He left only this gigantic pit behind. In the bottom of the pit, laid a great expert who was completely charred black. A shiny sword stood upright through his belly, radiating brilliant sword light gleefully...

On the other side, the other two great experts were battling non-stop!

Due to Guitian Danteng's miscalculation, and the disparity in cultivation level with that of the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master, he had always been overpowered by the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master and was in a battered state.

He had strained his neck numerous times hoping that Meiwei Liangqiang would be able to come over and assist him first, but he never came. It was because of this expectation that he couldn't focus, causing him to fall into a more worrying situation.

He struggled to hang in there with great difficulty and finally saw someone flying over from that side! He barely had the time to rejoice when he instantly felt himself turn cold, as if he had fallen into an icy cave!

Because the person coming over was that lad Jun Moxie!

How could it be Jun Moxie? Why is it Jun Moxie?

At this moment, poor Guitian Danteng felt as if he was going to breakdown! He only felt his balls turn cold and ached... In his entire life, Guitian Danteng had experienced for the very first time, what it means to have his 'balls hurt'...

In contrast, the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master was full of energy, his entire body was shrouded in surges of Nine Nethers Qi. He darted about in all directions, covering the entire battlefield in thick black mist. With all his strength, he attacked!

"Why?!" Guitian Danteng grief-stricken cries came echoing out of the thick mist. "Jun Moxie! Why is it you! Lord Meiwei... Lord Meiwei... Where are you? What happened to you?"

"Your Lord Meiwei has already gone to the other world to flash his spear!" Jun Moxie sniggered. "You can stop howling, even if you rip your throat from calling, it's useless. He won't be coming back..."

"No! No! This is impossible! Lord Meiwei, Lord Meiwei! Talk to me! Please talk to me!" Guitian Danteng cried in agony. "Lord Meiwei! How could you die? How could you die.. ah...! My beloved Lord Meiwei ah..."

Upon hearing this, the bold and brazen Jun Moxie and Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master both shivered at the same time. They wore the same expression, and all the hair on their body stood on end. An uncontrollable strong wave of nausea rose in them.

Guitian Danteng was still crying out in a frenzy. "Lord Meiwei ah... You and I took an oath, to be together forever! You said that you are going to be with me until the end of time; you promised! You promised, ah... You said we're not going to leave anyone behind, forever... Lord Meiwei ah... My husband, My wife... Lord Meiwei, ah..."

Both Guitian Danteng's male and female voices wailed, grief-stricken and heart wrenchingly. The female voice kept calling out 'My husband' while the male voice kept calling out 'My wife' consecutively, resounding across the skies.

Young Master Jun felt as if he was struck by lightning from hearing this series of cries. He was stunned. Suddenly, his entire body broke out in sweat, as if someone had splashed him with pails of water. Even his hair turned wet. All the 30,600 hairs on his body stood straight up as large amounts of cold sweat came flowing out from his pores...

F*ck ah...

These two are...

The legendary gays ah...

The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master roared, with a flash, he came leaping out of his ball of black mist and landed beside Jun Moxie. He barely had the time to speak when he turned around and began vomiting...

This was the first time the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master vomited in his entire life!

Of all the thousand years he had lived, he had never vomited. Nor experienced this sort of emotion. He had never expected that all of these firsts were broken so easily by a couple of lines by this Guitian Danteng!

It is truly too... disgusting!

If Guitian Danteng could actively attack at this moment, he may not be able to turn the tables around, but he would definitely be able to vie for a chance of survival for himself! But it's a pity, Guitian Danteng was someone emotional!

There was a flurry of movements in the black mist. An emotional Guitian Danteng came charging out. His male body was vomiting blood while the female half was dishevelled, resembling a vengeful spirit. Whoosh. They appeared before Jun Moxie and questioned hysterically. "Where's Lord Meiwei? Where is my beloved Lord Meiwei?"

Jun Moxie felt his entire body shudder as perspiration rained from his body. Bleh. He vomited intensely. Feeling as if his entire stomach had turned upside down, leaving him completely vulnerable. It couldn't be helped, it was truly too disgusting...

“Screw off!” The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master raised his head and cursed, losing all of his image. “B*stardly thing! Shameless thing! B*stards! Son of a b*tch..”

He began to curse without stopping. As the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master cursed, his face twitched, and he occasionally turned aside to vomit...

Recalling how he was still excitedly landing punches and kicks on this b*stard's body... The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master wished he could just chop off all of his limbs. Heavens ah, Earth ah, why did I enjoy taking the advantage so much? How could I find the flaws in his skills that easily? Why did I touch that disgusting thing...

This was an impossibly disgusting level of disgust. There was no doubt that it was completely of a divine, otherworldly level...

“Umm.. You... are lovers?” Jun Moxie's lips were pale, as he finally asked this in a trembling voice.

“Bullsh*t! You've killed my beloved Lord Meiwei... I-I... I already have nothing else to live for, I want to fight you to death! I must kill you! I absolutely must kill you!” Guitian Danteng spat loudly, his voice full of grief.

“But... But you guys have four bodies... and they're conjoined... How can you be lovers? How do you even make it work...?” Jun Moxie really couldn't figure out how these two Outsiders managed to accomplish this sort of impossible action?

“Idiot! You can't even figure this out?!” Guitian Danteng yelled. “Is it your problem?! Isn't it all solved if the front and back take turns and queue up?!”

Jun Moxie's lips twitched as he replied stoically. “I see. That makes sense!”

“Jun Moxie! Hand over your life!” Guitian Danteng's eyes turned red. “I want to seek revenge for my beloved Lord Meiwei!”

The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master went completely weak in the bones. He quickly dodged aside and said. "Brother Jun, you are truly too powerful. I'll leave this fellow to you. This Young Master really cannot handle it anymore..."

Had it been any other time, the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master wouldn't be willing even if Jun Moxie wished to intervene in an individual battle against an expert of the same level. But right now, he gave the opportunity away willingly, and said so many compliments. It was enough to see how much of an impact this Guitian Danteng was to the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master...

"Hold up. I can't handle him either, I'd still have to trouble you to..." Jun Moxie hurriedly pushed it away, only to realize the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master had already darted a hundred zhang away. Running away like a fugitive, and he seemed to be running even faster than when he was fleeing for his life earlier...

"Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master! You coward! Abandoning the battle! I scorn you! I scorn you from the bottom of my heart!!" Jun Moxie yelled exasperatedly.

Chapter 1258: In Solitary!

Right before a great battle, the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master abandoned his own comrade and escaped on his own... This sort of behavior called for an execution!

But no matter how Jun Moxie shouted, the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master refused to turn back around.

Coward... then a coward it is... Running before a battle... So be it... Say whatever you want, it would still be better than staying back there and fighting that sort of disgusting freak.

As if that sort of military rule applies to this Young Master anyway. This Young Master only came here to see the commotion. Now not only did I fail to watch, I even became part of the act. If I still have to perform a duet with this sort of pervert at the finale, then this Young Master is quitting for good. Young Master Jun can leave this sort of exceptional partner for yourself...

This Guitian Danteng definitely couldn't beat him, but the level of disgust... was truly a nightmare, ah!

As the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master fled, he channeled his strength to materialize water from the air, washing his hands again and again... He even decided that if he saw someone, he would immediately rip their clothing off and put it on himself instead. Hands and legs are troublesome things to regrow, so I can only keep washing them... but no matter what, these black robes mustn't be worn any longer...

It was truly a first for the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master to flee from a battle—in the midst of a one-on-one battle—losing by default! Guitian Danteng definitely didn't know that he had accomplished something no one else in the world could do! It was truly something to be proud of...

Even Young Master Jun wasn't capable of this sort of achievement. Even if in the future, when Young Master Jun's strength surpassed the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master's, he could at the very most, kill the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master. No matter what, he wouldn't be able to scare him till he fled... To be more exact... disgust him till he fled!

Jun Moxie was extremely furious. He was still cursing away at the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master's actions, but Guitian Danteng's deadly attacks already came striking down! When faced with strike backs from this fellow, Jun Moxie didn't want to avoid the blows, but even more than that, he didn't want to take on the blows! Guitian Danteng was a vile, disgusting creature. The slightest bit of contact with him was enough to keep him feeling disgusted for days...

How can I fight this battle? A close-combat battle is out of option!

Since close-combat is a no, that leaves me with far-range attacks. Jun Moxie hurriedly backed off, summoning lightning as he moved. Hundreds of streaks of violent lightning came crashing down. Guitian Danteng did not pay any heed to them, completely focused on chasing Jun Moxie.

Under his rapid movement, the majority of the lightning naturally missed their target. But still, some lucky ones managed to strike directly on him. Guitian Danteng merely gritted his teeth and went charging, not losing the slightest bit of speed. It was evident how firm his desire to kill Young Master Jun was.

"Little sword, hurry, come over ah!" Young Master Jun began to call for help.

In both of his lifetimes, this great 'Evil Monarch' had never been this embarrassed before. But right now, there was no other choice. He exclaimed: "Little sword! Hurry, ah! Incredible! There's yummy food here..."

The Blood of Yellow Flame had just finished wolfing down all of Meiwei Liangqiang's essence and energy and was gradually digesting it. Upon hearing Jun Moxie's sudden call, it hurriedly flew over. With a flash and tremble of its body, it let out a sword cry. "Yummy food? All mine?"

There was thick excitement in his voice.

"Yes yes yes! I'll leave this fellow to you. The entire person is yours. You can do whatever you want," Jun Moxie hurriedly said. "There's no problem even if you hack him into shreds!"

"Hahaha..." The Blood of Yellow Flame somersaulted in excitement. "Why are you so generous this time around?"

"Cough. You little brat, since when did your master, I, ever not hold you as priority?" Jun Moxie said shamelessly. "I know this will be useful to you, so I specially left him for you. Where else can you find a master like me! You're so talkative!"

It didn't take long for Guitian Danteng to break free from the lightning and come charging over.

"Hurry and go! If he runs away, you won't have anything yummy to eat. And this opportunity doesn't last; if you miss it, it's gone for good! Hurry up and go ah!" Jun Moxie urged, pointing his finger.

"Wahaha. How could I let a delicious meal pass by right in front of my eyes! This sword goes!" The Blood of Yellow Flame left an elegant and grand mark in the air before flying over towards Guitian Danteng. Its excited sword light buzzed excitedly as he flew, shaking its tail, completely ruining the majestic atmosphere it created earlier.

Today is really full of great harvests!

Ha ha ha...

Guitian Danteng came rushing in a frenzied manner, only to see a divine sword blocking his way. He had never tasted the power of the Blood of Yellow Flame and had always thought it was merely Jun Moxie using some sort of sword control technique. He sent a palm over without thinking. As long as the palm was strong enough, it would cut off the connection between the wielder and the sword, rendering the control technique useless.

The Blood of Yellow Flame let out a shrill cry and sliced through this palm wind, moving straight for his dantian!

Guitian Danteng was truly surprised now. He quickly dodged, only to see that sword coming straight for his dantian again relentlessly. It moved so fast, sharply and bizarrely, that it was a first for Guitian Danteng to encounter something like this.

In his entire life, he had met many sword controllers. But not a single one could wield a sword control technique like this!

It's as if this sword has a mind of its own!

I can't believe this young Evil Monarch has such Sage-like capabilities!

Can I really fight against someone this powerful?

No wonder my beloved Meiwei Liangqiang died in his hands... However, even if his cultivation is high, he is still the murderer of Lord Meiwei! I must kill him. No matter how, or what price I have to pay... With this thought, vengeance grew in Guitian Danteng's heart as he began to fight against the sword intensely...

The Blood of Yellow Flame was truly the greatest beneficiary of this battle and the greatest winner. The amount of energy it had absorbed was truly incomprehensible!

In this battle between the two lands, almost two thousand Saint Emperors had died under the Blood of Yellow Flame alone. And this did not include the almost ten Saint Venerables, four Saint Monarchs, and the Half-Sage he had just devoured—Meiwei Liangqiang!

This terrifying accumulation of skills... Right now, the Blood of Yellow Flame was absolutely number one in the world!

The only pity was that it still completely belonged to Young Master Jun. So its own cultivation was restricted by Jun Moxie. As the owner of the Blood of Yellow Flame, Jun Moxie only had the cultivation level of a Half-Sage. Thus, the Blood of Yellow Flame could only utilize the strength and skills up to the realm of a Half-Sage.

Yet that portion that could be utilized by it was definitely not something Guitian Danteng could handle.

In barely half the time it takes a stick of incense to burn out, since they began exchanging blows, Guitian Danteng had been clearly overwhelmed and was struggling. Countless cuts covered his body, and a small portion of his skills had also vanished along with these lacerations...

In the midst of Guitian Danteng's maniacal roars, fresh blood continued to shoot from his body. As if arcs of rainbows formed by blood were appearing in the air!

And the most frustrating thing for him was that Jun Moxie himself was watching from far away. Even if he wished to self-detonate, he wouldn't be able to go near his target.

This was what left him embittered...

The Blood of Yellow Flame let out a long cry excitedly, moving back and forth like a bolt of lightning. It was having a great time.

It naturally didn't know how disgusting the person before it was... And even if it truly knew... it may not be bothered. What mattered was how much yummy food it could enjoy, and how much energy it could devour...

As to whether they were gay or not, what fits where... What had that got to do with him?

Finally, after a shrill cry, the Blood of Yellow Flame finally pierced through the dantian of Guitian Danteng, nailing his cultivation with his soul! Then, it began to slowly feast, not letting go until he enjoyed himself thoroughly in this meal...

Guitian Danteng howled in anguish, as his face contorted. "Lord Meiwei! I'm coming! My husband, my wife ah... You absolutely must wait for me ah..."

Then, he suddenly raised his hand and sliced both his heads off!

Both heads flew into the air at the same time...

The Blood of Yellow Flame had finally managed to put himself in and had only drained halfway when he realized there was nothing else left. He couldn't help but feel upset. The moment the person died, their power faded along with them. Aside from the soul, there was nothing else it could extract...

...

After a while, Jun Moxie soared and flew North. When he saw a wave of demonic Qi and mist floating ahead, the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master suddenly appeared before him. He spoke as if he had been traumatized. "Is that scum dead?"

Jun Moxie rolled his eyes. He couldn't help but feel angry the moment he saw this fellow. "I've never seen anyone like you! How can you not be ashamed to call yourself the number one expert in the world? To flee right before a battle! Abandoning me alone to face a powerful enemy! If this Young Master didn't have some skills, I would've been doomed by you! You tell me, are you not embarrassed?!"

The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master also began to yell in response. "Did you think I really wanted to run? This Young Master really couldn't bear it just now... If I had known that I was going to meet something like this if I came to the Pillar of Heavens Mountains, then this Young Master wouldn't come here his entire life! Honestly, if you could run, would you run?! If I didn't run first, it'd be this Young Master holding the hot potato, wouldn't it?!"

Then, he suddenly rolled up his sleeves and said angrily, "Look! All these goosebumps haven't gone away even until now..."

Whoosh!

Jun Moxie also rolled up his sleeves and yelled even more furiously at the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master: "F*ck! Goosebumps... Do you think you're the only one to have them?! The ones this Young Master's has no less than yours!"

Both of them glared angrily at each other, panting heavily. After a while, they suddenly broke out in laughter in sync, doubling over as they laughed heartily.

Jun Moxie awkwardly fixed his sleeves and said resentfully, "At last, everything is alright. Let's go back."

"En. You go back." The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master stopped laughing. His entire voice and behaviour was oozing loneliness. With his hands behind his back, he looked into the faraway skies and said, "From today on, I shall live here in the Pillar of Heavens Mountains."

He looked far into the distance and said slowly, "This Young Master may never step foot back into the Xuan Xuan Continent again for the rest of his life. Perhaps the farewell today will be the last between the both of us."

Chapter 1259: Take Care!

"Eh? What do you mean by that?" Jun Moxie asked with shock.

"I just had a sudden feeling, that's all. Right here is where the Nine Nether First Young Master erected an incomparably huge mountain!" The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master pointed at the land under his feet. "And he also set up this incredibly powerful seal that even after 10,000 years, the Outsiders' Half-Sages could not pass. What kind of amazing ability is that?"

Laughing self mockingly, he continued. "I, the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master, have always been called the number one expert under the heavens... Keke, only now, did I find out that those words are nothing but the soundest slaps, constantly hitting against my face! What right do I have to take the title of the number one expert in this world? Like a frog in a well, I never knew how unfathomably large the world was!

"It took me an intense battle to take down a mere Half-Sage. But the Nine Nether First Young Master only needed to make a seal, and it was able to keep them sealed up for over 10,000 years! Even until now, the seal exists, working its magic for eternity..."

The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master sighed heavily and suddenly stopped talking. He looked towards the distance, his expression heavy.

"You're saying that you wish to stay here to comprehend the great Dao? To chase after the Nine Nether First Young Master's realm?!" Jun Moxie fell silent for a long time and asked.

"Exactly." The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master took a few steps in the air and nodded. "With our cultivation, if we went to the main continent and fought with those normal people... how boring would that be!

"Only at this place is there a trace of our Nine Nethers Tribe's highest mark of achievement!" The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master looked emotionally at the land under his feet. A moment later, he raised his head and spoke seriously. "As long as I stay here, I can feel the distance between me and my predecessor! This place will serve as my greatest motivation to achieve the highest strength... Other than this, going out to fight and contend against the normal people would not yield anything."

"You seem to have neglected one matter," Jun Moxie said with furrowed brows. "To deal with that undying monster Zhan Kuang, we still need an expert like you! Now that Gu Han has already fallen, are you expecting me to deal with that freak Zhan Kuang alone?"

"Aren't you the best at dealing with freaks? With your current cultivation, and those strange abilities at your disposal... dealing with Zhan Kuang shouldn't be anything too difficult! I don't think there'll be any problems!" The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master smiled. "Why do you need to drag me into it?"

“Forget it, since your mind is set, I will not force you.” Jun Moxie lowered his head and sighed. “Only, if you’re ever bored and want to go out for a spin, don’t forget to come to Tian Nan’s Evil Monarch Manor. At that time, I will take out some good wine for you! After knowing each other for so long, we still haven’t had a good drink together! I very much look forward to that day.”

The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master chuckled lightly, but didn’t say anything. From the looks of things, he really had no intentions of ever leaving this place.

“I won’t force you,” Jun Moxie said lightly. “But after this matter, I’m prepared to lead the experts on our side past the Pillar of Heavens Mountains and thoroughly wipe out the Outsiders’ nest. If there’s anything they can’t do and requires your help, please do not refuse.”

The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master smiled. “That is, of course, natural. At that time, even if you don’t send anyone in, I will still go down myself to completely wipe those freaks out. Such a disgusting race should not exist in this world at all.”

“That’s good then! Deal!” Jun Moxie laughed relaxedly.

“Go on then. Although the Outsiders’ leaders are gone, there are still many loose ends for you to take care of.” The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master turned around and stood in the air. Patches of white clouds floated past him, reflecting the calmness in his eyes.

Jun Moxie smiled lightly. “Hearing you say that we won’t meet again definitely feels somewhat depressing. You’ve said before that you would have a battle with me. Why, are we not going to fight anymore? I was looking forward to that battle very much!”

“If you didn’t use that power of water, fire, lightning, wind, and clouds, even though you’d broken through, you’re still not an opponent for me. Even those two Outsiders experts would not necessarily be something you can defeat.”

The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master spoke lightly. “But there’s no way you won’t use those strange abilities, right?! The conclusion is simple. There’s no meaning in fighting you! Since it’s a meaningless battle, it’s better to not fight!”

“Haha, what a good meaningless battle; what a good better to not fight!” Jun Moxie laughed aloud, and cupped his fists together. “In that case, Brother Fourteenth, Jun Moxie will be bidding my farewell!”

The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master smiled lightly, waved, and his black figure suddenly dropped from the sky like a meteor. In a flash, he disappeared among the countless rocks below. Leaving directly, he actually did not leave behind a single word.

Jun Moxie sighed and looked into the distance. He knew that with this farewell today, they really might never meet again in the future. Although he was happy for the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master’s desire to seek the Dao, he still felt a faint melancholy in his heart...

A sword cry rang out, and the Blood of Yellow Flame appeared in the air, drawing a long sword ray which didn’t dissipate for a long time.

The Blood of Yellow Flame shuttled rapidly through the air, arriving under Jun Moxie’s feet, lifting him up. Looking towards the ruins of the Pillar of Heavens Mountains, he cupped his fists and muttered solemnly in his heart. Take care!

With a shrill sword cry, the Blood of Yellow Flame rose into the air and shot off through the air.

After he left, a black figure appeared among the fallen rocks. Rising into the air, the figure looked towards the disappearing ray of light in the distance, and sighed.

A short moment later, a light voice rang out: “Take care!”

With another flash of black, the figure dove into the cover of the boulders again, not appearing again...

...

When Jun Moxie returned, the battle had already concluded. Even the battlefield had already been cleaned up. The million strong army of the Outsiders had been completely annihilated without a single survivor! As for the continent’s side, it was a glorious grand victory!

But of the brave men who partook in this battle, tens of thousands of them had also been buried here. Some of them didn't even have a corpse remaining... As for the people from the three Holy Lands, all of them had sacrificed themselves in this bloody war!

Even the reinforcements from the continent who arrived later suffered huge casualties: tens of thousands of people!

The losses that the Xuan Xuan Continent had suffered in this war could not be said to be light!

Large numbers of top tier Xuan cultivators had fallen in this battle, and as a whole, the strength of the continent had dropped greatly. Without tens or hundreds of years, this strength could not be recovered...

A depressing mist hung over the entire battlefield, and the stench of blood filled one's nostrils with every breath.

A frigid autumn wind blew through the area, signifying the arrival of autumn...

Watching the exhausted eyes of the crowd after the battle, Jun Moxie fell silent for a long time.

Too many heroes had had their eyes closed in this war. How many widows and orphans would there be left behind in the continent now? For the sake of protecting the Xuan Xuan Continent, and the peace and future of their homes, such a large sacrifice was made. In the future, could the lives of these widows and orphans go on properly? Would they be bullied by others? Would they still be treated fairly?

How many men who were pillars of their families fell in this war? Would their disappearance result in the collapse of their entire family, and their eventual demise?

At this moment, Jun Moxie suddenly remembered a poem that his father Jun Wuhui had once recited. "The smoke and flags of war wave unfurled high in the sky; men and horses of ten thousand, charge like a rolling storm; even the most indomitable may die at any time; from then, men may learn to not grieve!"

At that moment, Jun Moxie suddenly understood the feelings that Jun Wuhui had when he composed this poem!

This godly general of a general, a legendary figure of history, was undoubtedly feeling exceedingly pessimistic at that moment. There was also an extreme sense of helplessness.

The smoke and flags of war wave unfurled high in the sky; men and horses of ten thousand, charge like a rolling storm.

This sentence seemed exceedingly grand, but how many tears and blood were hidden behind it? Apart from the people involved, who would truly understand? Of the tens of thousands of men and horses that charged like a rolling storm, how many would return safely?

Even the most indomitable may die at any time; from then, men may learn to not grief.

This sentence was talking about the godly general's exhaustion and abhorrence towards war!

Today, after he'd won the war, Jun Moxie cast his eyes over the continent, standing before the Pillar of Heavens Mountains.

From then, men may learn to not grief!

From now on, there would no longer be any need for any War for Seizing the Heavens!

Pulling the weeds out by the root, eliminating all future troubles!

Jun Moxie looked down at the mist of blood rising up from the battlefield and did not say anything for a long time.

Jun Wuyi, Dugu Zongheng, Murong Fengyun, Mei Xue Yan, and the other generals had just finished recaling the troops. They were now trying to account for the casualties and losses. Everyone's faces were filled with joy at having survived the war, but there was a deep and heavy grief hidden behind.

Jun Moxie sighed lightly, waved his hand, and returned to the large tent.

Following after him, Mei Xueyan and the rest also entered the tent.

“How is it? What are the general numbers... of our casualties?” Jun Moxie asked in a hoarse voice. “How many of our brothers... died in this war?”

Although Jun Moxie needed to know the answer, he was also afraid to hear it. In both his lives, it was difficult to hear him say the word ‘scared’. But in this moment, the fearless Jun Moxie was truly scared. He was afraid of hearing the answer to this question!

“This is the preliminary report we’ve concluded with. Starting with Tian Fa, the Eight Great Saint Venerables and Eagle King have all fallen. 5,000 Eagle Tribe warriors perished, without any survivors. Of the 5,000 Bear Tribe warriors, 3,000 are dead. Of the 5,000 Crane Tribe warriors, 2,000 are dead. Of the Condor Tribe, 2,000 are dead. The Peng Tribe suffered heavy losses with 4,300 casualties out of 5,000 warriors. The Tiger Tribe lost 1,500 warriors...” Mei Xueyan’s expression was filled with pain as she continued. “Peng King who joined the battle last... died in battle! Yun Biechen, strongest of the Eight Great Masters, died in battle! Blue Master Meng Hongchen and Heavenly Great Master Mo Wen Tian... have also been verified to have died in battle!”

“Apart from that, of everyone on the three Holy Lands’ side, only Qiao Ying is still alive!”

Jun Moxie sucked in a deep breath of air, feeling a wave of dizziness overcome his mind.

The heftiness of their casualties had already far exceeded the expectations of anyone!

Chapter 1260: Called a Brother Once, Cherished for Life!

“The reinforcements of the Tian Fa army numbered 128,900. Every single nab was mobilized, and ultimately, 30,000 were killed!” Jun Wuyi sighed heavily and said.

“The continent’s reinforcements arrived late, so their losses are not as heavy.” Dugu Zongheng added. “However, their strength is comparatively weaker, so they were unable to contend well against the Outsiders soldiers. Of the 130,000 that participated in this battle, less than 100,000 will return!”

“There’s a total of 13 dead from the Heaven Destroyer and Spirit Devourer troops. The others are all heavily injured...” Solitary Eagle walked in with a heavy killing aura on him. After saying that, he turned his head and wiped at the corners of his eyes with a trembling hand. Throughout this year, the group of them had already become exceptionally close brothers...

Jun Moxie sighed heavily and shook his head sadly. “Whoever died in this war, make sure to compensate their families properly. We will treat their families as families of men who rendered outstanding meritorious service to the continent. If they have any requests, as long as they’re not too overboard, we’ll try our best to fulfill them! As for their descendants, we will also groom them to the best of our ability! No matter what, we must not let these heroes in the afterlife curse us as heartless bastards who repay kindness with enmity! This is a matter of principle, and a moral bottom line that we will be maintaining in the future as well! Do not take this lightly!”

Everyone nodded heavily and accepted the responsibility.

“Our Evil Monarch Manor especially will be in charge of enforcing this point! If anyone dares to bully or humiliate the families and descendants of those heroes, then no matter who it is, or what background they have, they will be killed without any mercy!” Jun Moxie declared in an icy voice, indicating that his determination would not be shaken!

“In that case, I will quickly spread this message to the rest of the continent!” Mei Xueyan nodded. Looking at Jun Moxie’s eyes, she felt an additional sense of pride.

How to treat the descendants of men who’d contributed meritorious service had always been a huge problem in the continent. Too many families who’d lost their pillars of support after a war were bullied and abused by others. They were mistreated, or even sold off as slaves. For those young ladies with beautiful figures, their fates were even worse.

The moment this commandment that Jun Moxie had set was spread out, it would have an enormous effect!

“We will not let our heroes shed a single tear, after having shed their blood!” Jun Moxie reiterated strongly. After a moment, he continued in a light voice. “Naturally, there must still be a distinction between justice and reward. If there are any unjust or criminal conduct that are found to be committed by the family of those heroes, we cannot condone those crimes either! The word ‘hero’ is undoubtedly a

mark of honor; however, it cannot be wielded for all kinds of benefits forever. There needs to be some limit to it as well.”

Dugu Zongheng and Murong Fengyun both revealed looks of praise on their faces. Jun Moxie’s arrangement could be said to be extremely well thought through and benevolent. This way, not only would a lot of tragedies be prevented from happening, it would also stop people from abusing their benefits and statuses as heroes of the continent.

Humans were creatures that did not do well when spoilt.

The two old men were both well experienced in life, so how would they not understand this logic?

Jun Moxie fell silent for a moment and turned to look at Mei Xueyan. “How are the things for the three Holy Lands...?”

Mei Xueyan understood what he meant as well. Nodding lightly, she said, “No one’s touched that area yet. Everything’s remained the same way as before the final battle. I know what you’re thinking about. Earlier, I’d already sent some people to keep watch there.”

Jun Moxie stood up with a grim face. “Everybody, let’s go and take a look.”

The group stood up and followed him.

There were several hundred tents where the experts from the Three Holy Lands had lived in when they were alive. They were still perched in the same manner, as if nothing had changed. The wind tugged lightly against the tents, causing the sides of the tent to flutter softly. The empty tents had been placed in three clearly defined sections.

Like the positions that the actual three Holy Lands had occupied in life, the three sets of different colored tents had been placed in the same manner.

This small camp was actually the last vestiges that remained of the mighty Three Holy Lands that once dominated the continent!

Jun Moxie looked silently at the camp for a long time, before sighing sadly. “We’ve all been fighting tooth and nail, tearing at each other’s throats. And for what...? Mo Wudao, may you three Palace Lords and your followers of the Holy Lands enjoy eternal peace and happiness in the other world. I hope you never need to scheme and plot against anyone anymore...”

When Mei Xueyan who was at the side heard those words, she could not help but to feel a sour feeling rising in her chest.

Back then, the Three Holy Lands had been founded for an extremely pure and straightforward purpose. It was simply to repel the external threats and protect the mainland. For thousands of years, they committed to immerse themselves in this wild and barren land. What kind of lofty and honorable disposition of mind was that?

But schemes and ambition had ultimately ruined this 10,000 years legacy of glory and honor! At the same time, Tian Fa had been forced to its knees for the last thousand years!

If the leaders of the three Holy Lands could be just a little more accepting and magnanimous...

Mei Xueyan shook her head self mockingly. Because this was basically an important matter. The differences between humans and Xuan Beasts were unquestionably in two different extremes....

The group walked into the main tent, only to see two rows of stone stools placed neatly on the side. A moment of silence surged out, as if those Holy Land experts were still sitting there as before...

A stack of paper bags were placed neatly on the table in the middle.

The topmost one had two words written on it in blood: Gu Han.

Jun Moxie sighed lightly, walked up, and opened the paper bag. Inside, there was a jade pendant and a piece of paper.

There were a few sentences written on the paper in blood: “The vicissitudes of two lifetimes, the glory of 10,000 ages; gone in one instant, repaid only with death!”

As for that jade pendant, nothing was mentioned about its origins, or who it should be passed to.

But Jun Moxie knew very clearly that this jade pendant was the final piece of memento that Gu Han had left for Qiao Ying.

The jade was clear and smooth, and shone from time to time with a warm and peaceful light. It felt warm to the touch, but somehow, it also contained a trace of warm ice Qi.

Warm in winter, and cool in summer.

Without question, this was an incredibly rare precious jade!

Jun Moxie closed the paper bag carefully, and passed the jade pendant to Mei Xueyan. “Please pass this piece of jade to Qiao Ying later on. Tell her that it’s something that Gu Han left for her.” Mei Xueyan looked doubtfully at him, but still nodded gently before taking the jade pendant.

Mei Xueyan’s doubt was naturally because she couldn’t understand why Jun Moxie didn’t choose to do this himself.

But what she didn’t know was that Jun Moxie was feeling extremely conflicted right now. He didn’t know how to face Qiao Ying at all. If he saw her, should he tell her that Gu Han was her biological father?!

The paper bag below Gu Han’s was similarly written with blood. On it were the words ‘Mo Wudao’. Apart from a single piece of paper, there was nothing else inside the paper bag.

“Do not say that there’s no path beyond the clear skies; live carefreely when you can. Xiao Yao, your elder brother is coming.” This Palace Lord of the Elusive World of Immortals, did not mention even half a word about the War for Seizing the Heavens, or about glory and honor. He’d only left behind this one sentence.

Xiao Yao, naturally referred to Mo Xiaoyao, Mo Wudao's younger brother.

Seeing this, Jun Moxie could not help but to feel a tremor in his heart. From this sentence, it was not difficult to see just how deep the relationship the brothers Mo Wudao and Mo Xiaoyao had. It was hard to blame Mo Wudao for harboring such deep hatred against him...

After looking through everything, most of the Three Holy Lands experts had left behind similar kinds of words—

There were no regrets for dying in the War for Seizing the Heavens!

As everyone continued to look, their faces became exceedingly heavy.

The last paper bag was Leng Tong's.

This Demon Pupil Saint only left behind three words: "It doesn't matter!" He'd truly left in a carefree manner!

After they'd packed up the Elusive World of Immortals's tents, it was the Supreme Golden City's next. Most of their last words were the same, except for the Palace Lord of the Supreme Golden City. He'd written: "If everything could go back to the beginning..."

If only everything could go back to the beginning...

Jun Moxie and Mei Xueyan looked at those words, unable to say a single word.

If only one could really start life over!

How many people would try to fix the regrets they had in life and create their own idea of a perfect life...

If everything could return to the beginning... It was easy to say that, but this was the one thing that was impossible in this world!

...

By the time they'd finished packing up the Three Holy Lands' tent, when the three of them walked out from the last tent, the sky had already begun to grow dark. Countless people stood around the area, or sat, without saying anything...

It was a silent night.

Dawn of the next day, Jun Moxie woke up early and walked through the battlefield. Stopping at the very center of the battlefield, he looked upwards.

After a period of silence, he raised his hand slowly and said in a soft voice: "Power of Earth, let's erect an undying plaque in memory of our heroes who'd sacrificed themselves here!"

As his words left his mouth, the ground around him began to rise up slowly. Higher and higher, it continued rising for an entire morning until a mountain had grown out of the ground! This mountain was several thousand zhang tall and several hundred li wide...

At the very top, the mountain peak began to expand outwards, forming into a figure of a gigantic flying eagle. The eyes of the eagle were golden, and its claws were steel. Its feathers were sharp and metallic, and it seemed as if it were surveying the vast lands and rivers below it!

This gigantic eagle was modeled after a completely restored Eagle King! Only, it was thousands of times larger...

Jun Moxie waved his hand, and the Power of Gold surge out, instantly covering the gigantic statue with gold!

This cast of gold was completely devoid of impurities. It was 100 percent pure gold!

The gigantic golden eagle reflected the glow of the setting sun, casting a brilliant golden light for tens of thousands of zhang, as if it would swallow the heavens and earth!

The moment this gigantic statue was revealed to the world. Mei Xueyan, Big Bear, and everyone from Tian Fa, felt their eyes well up with tears. Unable to hold back their emotions, a loud howl of grief rose up from the Tian Fa camp.

Jun Moxie waved his hand again, and a huge piece of abnormally flat and smooth stone wall appeared several hundred zhang high in the air! With a loud clank, the Blood of Yellow Flame shot into the air, drawing a brilliant sword ray behind it as it arrived before the stone wall.

Bursts of sharp sword Qi burst out, and stone fell from the sky like rain. As the sword proceeded slowly, everyone could see verses of a poem being revealed on the stone wall!

Since time immemorial, all things return eventually to emptiness;

Who can live life to its fullest?

Even the strongest heroes weep under the vast sky;

The hidden scrolls of history can only sigh in lamentation for the fallen;

Called a brother once, cherished for a lifetime;

A legend that lasts for a thousand years, telling of a thousand emotions;

There are no regrets for blood shed for a just cause;

Cradle to grave, together with my Lord;

This life, sworn as brothers;

Trudging on together, even through mountains of daggers and seas of flames;

Eagle of the vast sky, forever proud;

Transformed into the blue dome of heaven for ten thousand antiquities!