

E Monarch 1271

Chapter 1271: Severe and Serious!

“En, I understand. Or, why don’t we let that fellow Song Shang be in charge of protecting you instead, and I will follow this guy to handle this matter? I’m afraid that that drunkard will end up creating more troubles after drinking too much,” Hai Chenfeng proposed tentatively. Mainly, he just felt extremely suffocated staying beside this fatty all day long. How was it more exciting than going out and stirring up the world...

“That won’t do.” Tang Yuan rejected it directly. “The more someone doesn’t want to follow me, the more I want to make that person follow me. That person should just give up on the thought of leaving me...” He chuckled twice and smiled. “Third Young Master specifically instructed before, that you are to be my personal bodyguard...”

Hai Chenfeng wrung his hands helplessly, completely losing all hope. How did this fatty become more and more clever...

“Go! Tie Huaili, do whatever you need to do!” Tang Yuan raised his hand arrogantly. “As long as this daddy is still in Tian Xiang, those young f*ckers can go and f*ck themselves!”

Tie Huaili beamed with joy and thanked him repeatedly as he was led away by Hai Chenfeng.

Before he left, Tang Yuan still shouted after him. “Since you’re going to make a move, you need to do something big! All the old and new debts shall be accounted for together! No family will be let off, not even if it’s Li Youran’s Li Family! Investigate ruthlessly! How can there not be a price to pay for making use of this daddy...”

When Tie Huaili left, his forehead was filled with cold sweat... This God of Fortune was truly somewhat petty...

Tang Yuan sat alone in the study room and chuckled in a silly manner as he mumbled to himself. “Li Youran, you sneaky scheming bastard. You won’t let this daddy stay away, so this daddy will also not let you have a good time.”

At this time, another voice rang out. "How are you not having a good time like this? You're helping him out a great deal... Ai, you damned fatty, this Young Master still thought that you'd become smarter. But from the looks of it, you're still as irredeemably dumb as before."

When he heard this voice, Tang Yuan jumped up with shock and shouted joyfully. "Third Young Master! You're really back!"

Behind him, a white robed young man stood. If it was not Jun Moxie, who could it be?

But Tang Yuan's happiness only lasted for a few seconds when his smile froze into a dumbfounded expression as he stared at the three peerless beauties beside Jun Moxie. A line of crystalline looking drool rolled out from his mouth, dripping onto the ground. After a long time, he sighed. "F*ck, to think that there are actually such beauties in the world... And they're actually my good brother's wife..."

Jun Moxie punched him in the stomach and scolded him laughingly. "Are these wives of this Young Master people whom you can ogle at? Be careful not to have your fat torn off your body by them. If they really want to do something, this Young Master is also helpless to save you."

"What nonsense... how is there any fat on my body now..." Tang Yuan rolled his eyes and said. "Right, Third Young Master, what did you say just now? About me not being clever!"

"You still don't admit it? Don't you know that dealing with those useless young masters of the Li Family is exactly the thing that Li Youran wants you to do the most?!" Jun Moxie laughed. "You really think that Li Youran isn't interested in getting rid of those disgraceful members of his family? He's also just not too enthusiastic about doing that kind of thing himself, given that he's also part of the family. Now, you'd helped him out so much. I dare to guarantee that if you take care of those bastards for him, he will treat you to a drink on the same night and drink until you both are drunk!"

"AH?" Tang Yuan was stupefied. "F*ck! How did I fall for the scheme of that bastard! Why not just let a few of them go..."

"Let them off? Would your conscience be able to take that?" Jun Moxie raised his eyebrows. "What's the point of keeping that kind of people? You might as well weed them out together! Take it as you doing a large favor for Li Youran. Order the most expensive drink on that day and bankrupt him!"

Tang Yuan nodded repeatedly as he heard Young Master Jun's advice.

"Also, about the matter that Tie Huaili brought up; it's an important issue that will affect future generations. You need to take it seriously. Do not treat it as a small matter. If anyone asks, just tell them that all this is done under my instruction," Jun Moxie said with a calm expression. "There's no need to worry about bringing me trouble. Those scum should have been eradicated long ago! There's no need to worry about matters that we don't know about. But since we know about it now, we have a duty to rid the world of those evils! Don't be soft-hearted, and don't be merciful!"

"That's great!" Tang Yuan clapped his hands happily.

The so-called ridding the world of evil was something that would definitely involve the interests of the rich and influential relatives of royalty. Once those people were involved, it would definitely bring up the attention of the royal family.

If the emperor Yang Huainong and the Crown Prince Yang Mo came to plead with him, Tang Yuan still needed to give them some face. After all, the pride of the royal family could not be trampled upon so blatantly. And for people he knew personally, it was even harder to not give them some leeway. But Tang Yuan and Jun Moxie were the same kind of people. Either they didn't do something, or they would do it cleanly and see it through to the end.

Failing to see a matter through completely would be like having a fish bone stuck in their throats.

And so, Tang Yuan's only concern had only been this.

Now, with a single word from Jun Moxie, the most headache inducing problem was solved.

At that time, if the emperor asked him, he only needed to shrug his shoulders and smile: I'm helpless about this as well. It was Jun Moxie who asked me to do it. Why not go and look for Jun Moxie and discuss it with him...

It's guaranteed that anyone who came to ask him would not dare to let out a single fart anymore. Those who still remained stubborn would simply be looking for their own death.

Would anyone in the entire continent dare to block something that the Evil Monarch wanted to do? Those who tried were definitely too tired of living. Before the news of such a person reached Jun Moxie's ears, that person would have already been killed by people who wanted to suck up to Jun Moxie...

This was precisely the meaning of: If I don't make a sound upon the dawn of spring, which insect dares to chirp first?

Jun Moxie and the girls remained in Tian Xiang City for three days. In these three days, the entire Tian Xiang City was completely turned over!

When Li Youran received the message by Tang Yuan, he almost couldn't believe that such a coincidental thing could happen in this world. Jun Moxie just so happened to be here and had even specially made a trip for this matter. Following that, he immediately hurried into the palace to report to the emperor Yang Huainong.

Following that, numerous exceedingly strict royal decrees were released. Not just Tian Xiang City, but the entire country of Tian Xiang was swept into a storm.

Especially for the incident a few days ago where two aristocrat's carriages collided in the streets and harmed several commoners, Tang Yuan directly stirred the matter up and used those aristocrats as an example. Under everyone's eyes, the offenders were stripped naked and hung outside the city...

As for those accomplices who committed evil deeds using the names of others, they were directly abandoned...

Like what Jun Moxie said: F*ck their grannies! Fatty Tang directly copied his words and eliminated their nine generations...

In just these three days, nearly 10,000 heads dropped!

And this campaign was still continuing, growing ever more intense. Those aristocrats who enjoyed bullying the commoners, those corrupt high level officials and large families who completely disregarded the lives of commoners... they were all down on their luck...

When they were bullying the commoners for their own amusement or abusing their power and wealth, they probably would have never thought that their actions would actually directly lead to the destruction of their family line!

Who said that there was no justice in the world?

Jun Moxie once said at the execution grounds where heads were being lobbed off everywhere: "Good begets good, and evil is repaid with evil. It's not that the consequences are not being dealt, it's just that the time had not come. But now that I'm here, the time has also come! Evil spirits, demons, and monsters... execute them all!"

The entire process could be said to be unexpectedly smooth... no matter who came to beg for mercy, they were labelled as accomplices by Tang Yuan and doubly investigated instead... Truthfully, all these officials would more or less have some sh*t stains on their butt. No one was completely clean. If they were really investigated seriously, all of them would be heading for the gallows...

Looking at the number of officials being led out in ropes and chains, even Tang Yuan was shocked! This God of Fortune mumbled to himself: "F*ck, I just realized something. If all the officials in Tian Xiang from county level onwards were lined up and sent blindfolded to the execution grounds, there would probably only be a small handful of innocent ones out of 10,000 people killed. But if we killed them one by one, there would be a small half of them slipping out of the net..."

Jun Moxie also felt deeply agreeable to this sentence. In response, he instructed the enforcement officers to be even stricter and more rigid...

Just when Tian Xiang was being flipped upside down, Jun Moxie, Mei Xueyan, and the others bade their farewell to Tang Yuan and came out. When they left, the fatty's eyes were filled with tears, and he actually nearly cried...

In a few breaths of time, Jun Moxie and the rest came to the Lovers' Mound. Looking at the huge stone plague, Jun Moxie sighed heavily.

He seemed to have returned to that night where snow fell from the sky like flowers... Murong Xiuxiu's death, and Ye Guhan following after her...

"I shall give up on the heavens, but not on my beloved..." Jun Moxie mumbled softly. "Ye Guhan, Murong Xiuxiu, may you husband and wife pair... have true peace! May you be together now in the Yellow Springs! Ling Meng is doing very well in the Evil Monarch Manor, so you can set your minds at ease."

The pine and cypress trees swayed lightly in the wind, emitting soft rustling sounds.

Jun Moxie bent his back and bowed deeply. This bow was for Ye Guhan and also for Murong Xiuxiu.

Ye Guhan may not have had a particularly high cultivation, but his dedicated love was enough to move even the heavens! Just that kind of love that he'd displayed was enough to deserve a bow from anyone in this world!

There were people coming all the time to the Lovers' Mound, and the people who came to pay their respects were also many.

This place had already become one of the major landmarks of Tian Xiang City.

Because this Lovers' Mound had been personally erected by the Evil Monarch. And it was created in the span of a single night! This was undoubtedly a miracle!

Many people constantly stole glances at the group of three girls and one man. Their bearings were simply too outstanding, and they didn't seem like normal mortals. Just their lofty auras were enough to prevent others from having nefarious thoughts against them.

There were some that felt that Jun Moxie looked somewhat familiar. However, they didn't dare to go up and talk to him. They could only furrow their brows tightly and look at him secretly. Because this person and the person that they were thinking of...

It was until a long time after Jun Moxie left that someone suddenly screamed: “Evil Monarch! That young man just now was the Evil Monarch, Jun Moxie!”

In an instant, the crowd erupted with noise!

Everyone was filled with shock. To think that the publicly acknowledged number one character of the world, had actually come to Tian Xiang City and had been standing right in front of their eyes.

The news that the Evil Monarch had appeared in Tian Xiang was quickly spread out. And in light of this news, the grand cleansing of the city also grew fiercer by several degrees...

Chapter 1272: The Misty Illusory Manor’s Collapse!

No longer would anyone suspect that someone had impersonated the Evil Monarch. In a short time, the frail resistance from some of the factions directly collapsed...

When Tang Yuan set the matters in motion and Tie Huaili went to carry it out in full force, Li Youran had also taken the chance to do a grand flushing of the Imperial Court. At the peak of Tie Huaili’s cleansing mission, he borrowed the momentum and set the results in one swift stroke!

At this point, all the voices of opposition in Tian Xiang had completely disappeared. The parasites had also disappeared by about 80 percent. The remaining ones had all become like cicadas in the winter, not daring to raise their heads or make a single sound. The entire Tian Xiang had begun to step onto the path of a completely strong base...

While the bloody purging was at its peak, Jun Moxie arrived at the prairies North of Tian Xiang.

Here was the other entrance to the Misty Illusory Manor.

Miao Xiaomiao tried the method to open the entrance, but it didn’t work either. No matter how much energy she channeled in, there were no effects at all. The rebound energy once again appeared, and fortunately this time, Miao Xiaomiao had already prepared herself for it and was not harmed by it.

Their efforts went ultimately unrewarded, and the four could only look at the vast expanse of prairie with blank expressions.

Unable to come up with a solution, they decided to stay there for the night. Tomorrow, they would try some different methods and see if they could open the passage to enter the Misty Illusory Manor. But at midnight, a heavy pressure suddenly descended. Apart from having higher cultivation than the masses, the four also had superior senses. The moment the anomaly appeared, they all awoke together.

Looking up together, they saw that the sky was filled with dark clouds. Countless more dark clouds were congregating towards them, causing the patch of dark clouds above them to become thicker and heavier!

Towards the end, the entire sky had become completely black!

The clouds were so dense that it seemed as if one could tear off a patch of cloud with a stretch of the hand.

In the center of the mass of dark clouds, there was a lone gigantic eye. It was like the eye of a storm, and the clouds swirled around it, flickering with purple lightning...

Such a powerful heavenly pressure was completely unprecedented!

Just the lone eye in the sky had already covered an area of several hundred li!

Even a Saint Monarch level Heavenly Tribulation or a Half-Sage level Heavenly Tribulation was not worth a mention before this mighty aura!

Following that, the clouds trembled and a stroke of purple lightning the size of a house fell down! This was just the first bolt of lightning from this lightning tribulation, but it was already so exaggerated!

The moment the terrifying bolt of lightning struck the ground, it would definitely have a horrifying effect, breaking the ground apart...

But for some reason, the bolt of lightning completely disappeared in the instant that it struck down...

When Jun Moxie and the others saw the tribulation lightning disappear, they clearly felt a powerful tremor surge through the earth. However, there were no sounds at all...

What was going on?!

If there was a peerless expert undergoing a lightning tribulation right now, where was this peerless expert? But if there weren't anyone undergoing a lightning tribulation, then where did this terrifying phenomenon come from? The situation right now was too strange, too logic defying, and too incomprehensible!

But regardless of how confused Jun Moxie and the others were, the heavenly lightning would not care. With the first bolt of lightning landing, the sounds of thunder continuously rang out. The number of lightning bolts striking down from the sky became more and more dense. From the start, there were one or two bolts, then it increased to five, 10, 50... hundreds...

And the power of every stroke of lightning was exceptionally potent, with their thickness reaching from the size of a house to nearly as wide as a football field. Furthermore, this thickness was still increasing rapidly. The area that it covered also spread out continuously... The intensity of the lightning bolts was also growing fiercer and more powerful...

The entire Xuan Xuan Continent seemed to be shaking under the might of this sudden apocalyptic lightning tribulation.

The walls of the small towns within several thousand li from here were also shaking slightly...

Terrified screams of terror rang out across the entire continent because of this sudden danger.

Jun Moxie's face became exceedingly heavy as he looked at this crazed lightning tribulation!

All the purple lightning bolts seemed to have struck into space, and didn't directly land on the earth. But even so, the whole patch of land seemed as if it was unable to withstand the pressure!

"There seems to be someone undergoing a Heavenly Tribulation?" Mei Xueyan said with shock. "What kind of peerless existence is that, to be able to draw such a terrifying lightning tribulation? Our Xuan Xuan Continent isn't facing this lightning tribulation directly, but it's already being affected by the energy ripples to the point it cannot endure anymore. If that's the case, what about the actual person that is undergoing the tribulation?! Oh no, not good! The Xuan Xuan Continent might not be able to endure much longer..."

Jun Moxie sighed heavily and shook his head. "It's not a simple matter for such a level of lightning tribulation to appear. Even the lightning tribulation of a Sage should not be like this. There can only be one explanation for this—Miao Qingcheng has come out. He should be inside the Misty Illusory Manor right now and fighting against Zhan Kuang! Apart from Miao Qingcheng, there is no one else who can attract this level of lightning tribulation! Even the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master is far from being able to do this!"

"Miao Qingcheng? The founder of the Misty Illusory Manor?! It's him?" Mei Xueyan gasped aloud.

Miao Xiaomiao stepped forward and asked loudly: "Moxie, what are you saying?"

Although Miao Xiaomiao is a descendant of the Miao Family, she was a junior, and a woman. So she never got to know about the existence of the old ancestor Miao Qingcheng. When she heard Jun Moxie saying that her first generation ancestor was still alive, she could not help but to feel an indescribable sense of emotion in her heart.

"Yes, it's him! And it can only be him. Apart from him, no one else can create such a huge commotion!" Jun Moxie looked solemnly at the lightning in the sky. There were no hints of fear in his eyes, only an endless fervency!

Only by going through the baptism of this shocking power can one truly move unhindered in this world!

One day, I also want to reach this level, I also want to experience this tribulation, and I also want to transcend pass it!

I want to let the vast starry space, the thick earth, and the vast sky, tremble under my feet!

As another bolt of lightning fell down, Jun Moxie could clearly sense that the energy in the air had become unprecedentedly charged. It was as if billions of nuclear bombs were about to go off at the same time...

“Not good!” Jun Moxie widened his eyes and with a grab of his hand, he threw Qiao Ying, Mei Xueyan, and Miao Xiaomiao into the Hongjun Pagoda. He also did not hesitate to burrow in after them...

In the same instant that he jumped in, a violent sound of explosion filled the entire area!

The entire patch of heaven and earth had exploded!

This explosion was destined to be recorded into the history books!

Around 3,000 li of prairie north of Tian Xiang, completely disappeared in this violent booming sound!

A gigantic lake appeared in the place of the prairie; the depths of its waters unfathomable!

On the Xuan Xuan Continent, there were a total of six uninhabited places, all turned into bottomless deep lakes!

It was a stroke of fortune that the two entrances of the Misty Illusory Manor had been set in these uninhabited areas back then!

What’d disappeared was not just this 3,000 li of prairie. Even adding the other five areas, this was not worth a mention at all.

Because the Misty Illusory Manor had collapsed! The area that the Misty Illusory Manor once occupied had thoroughly crumbled along with that explosion...

From today onwards, there would no longer be a Misty Illusory Manor in this world!

The sudden explosion had completely vaporized the tens of millions of people that had been living in the Misty Illusory Manor...

Even so, the lightning tribulation in the sky did not show any signs of ceasing despite the destruction of the Misty Illusory Manor. It still continued striking down ruthlessly, growing ever more intense and fearsome!

Another anomaly appeared not far away from this newly created lake.

Two figures appeared at the same time, roaring savagely. Both of them looked to be in incomparably wretched states!

These two were Miao Qingcheng and Zhan Kuang, the master and disciple pair!

Miao Qingcheng waved his sleeves and tens of figures appeared out of the air. With a light push, these people were thrown out several hundred li away, landing tumbling and splashing into the lake.

“Quick, run! Leave this place and save the final line of our Misty Illusory Manor!” Miao Qingcheng roared as purple lightning appeared above his head again. The Heavenly Tribulation had arrived once again! And this time, it’d appeared in the physical space!

As Jun Moxie had anticipated, the only person who could draw such a powerful lightning tribulation was Miao Qingcheng!

Miao Qingcheng snorted as his body swelled up, becoming several tens of zhang tall. With a fierce roar, he smashed a fist out towards the bolt of lightning!

With a loud boom, Miao Qingcheng remained unmovable, while the tyrannical bolt of lightning was sent right back crookedly into the clouds!

With the strength of a single person, he'd forced a tribulation lightning back! This kind of power was completely unprecedented!

Miao Qingcheng was clearly infuriated to the extreme!

No matter what, he would never have imagined that his youngest disciple would actually be rotten to this level! To actually go as far as to seal the Misty Illusory Manor from the outside world and raise conditions to slaughter the other seven great families!

As he watched the seven great families being killed and butchered, Miao Qingcheng finally could not endure the fury and he charged out, intending to put an end to the evil doer and set things back to what it should be. From Miao Qingcheng's memory, no matter how strong Zhan Kuang had become, he would not be able to last more than a few moves against himself. As long as he could settle everything in a short time, the lightning tribulation he would attract would not be too big, and the damage wouldn't be too great.

But unexpectedly, the current Zhan Kuang was unimaginably difficult to deal with. As he'd thought, Miao Qingcheng could defeat Zhan Kuang within a few swift moves. But Zhan Kuang's indestructible body caused the battle to be drawn out for far longer than expected! As the battle dragged on, the most terrifying lightning tribulation was attracted to them!

Chapter 1273: Limitless Power!

Under the siege of the terrifying lightning tribulation, the Misty Illusory Manor was ultimately destroyed, and countless lives were wiped out. None of the eight great families were also able to escape the tragic outcome!

The only people that still remained from the Misty Illusory Manor were those less than 30 people that Miao Qingcheng had swept up with his sleeves at the last moment! Even towards the last moment, Miao Qingcheng had not managed to see the identities of those people that he'd saved...

"Zhan Kuang! You deserve death!!" Miao Qingcheng looked up at the endless expanse of lightning tribulation and howled with rage. That howl of his actually exceeded the pressure from the entire sky of lightning tribulation clouds and reverberated through the entire continent!

Zhan Kuang floated lightly on the other side. After having consumed countless blood essence, he'd already reverted to his strongest fighting strength long ago. He'd also regained his original looks.

From the time that the storm in the Misty Illusory Manor began and Miao Qingcheng had been forced to come out to deal with him, this Zhan Kuang who'd reached the peak of his power had still been killed several hundred times by Miao Qingcheng! His strength was not even comparable to a small finger on Miao Qingcheng's hand. However, no matter how powerful Miao Qingcheng was, he could not destroy him fully no matter what!

The Nine Illusory Quicksand was truly a wonderful treasure!

Perhaps being unkillable was the true meaning of invincibility!

"Master! This is the last time that I, Zhan Kuang, am calling you my master!" Some fear remained in Zhan Kuang's eyes which slowly faded into calmness, and then into madness. As though he'd lost his mind completely, he yelled: "You have made me who I am, and are a benefactor of mine. But now, you also destroyed my Zhan Family with your own hands! You are now a mortal enemy of my Zhan Family!"

Zhan Kuang howled bitterly to the sky. "Those are descendants spanning back 8,000 years! 8,000 years of buildup!"

Miao Qingcheng widened his eyes with rage. "If not for your evil deeds, would the Misty Illusory Manor be destroyed in a single night? Was the Zhan Family the only thing that was wiped out in the destruction of the Misty Illusory Manor? Zhan Kuang, your thoughts are becoming more and more incorrigibly evil! Today, I must make sure to cleanse the household and not let you escape!"

Zhan Kuang snorted coldly and laughed. "Was I the one who caused the destruction of the Misty Illusory Manor? If you hadn't come out, why would the lightning tribulation appear? If you hadn't come out, the most that would have happened is that my Zhan Family would become the leader of the Misty Illusory Manor, while the other seven great families would be supporting characters. But the Misty Illusory Manor would still be the same Misty Illusory Manor! How would it end up in this state of complete destruction? Miao Qingcheng! Your strength may be unrivalled in this world, and even if this disciple ran with all my might, I have no hopes of ever catching up. But with this Nine Illusory Quicksand body now, I am indestructible. Do you think you can kill me? The lightning tribulation had appeared because of you. But can you endure it forever?!"

He even stopped calling him master completely, and directly addressed him by name!

Miao Qingcheng was so angry that his eyes turned red. Although his strength was high enough to contend against the heavens, he couldn't do anything to this undying freak!

He was completely helpless to cleanse his household!

The purple lightning tribulation in the sky had been brewing for a long time, and with a sudden crack, over 10,000 bolts of lightning came shrieking down! The lightning tribulation was finally going to show its true might!

Miao Qingcheng's heart turned cold as he looked up. Could it be that this lightning tribulation was truly not content with destroying the Misty Illusory Manor and would also seek to destroy the entire continent? Is it that only with my death will it relent? But... if I die here, who else can control that freak?!

Just as Miao Qingcheng was hesitating, a white shadow flashed and flew above him, rising up to meet the 10,000 bolts of purple lightning!

This person was none other than Jun Moxie!

Miao Qingcheng raised his brows and cried out urgently. "Careful, don't touch..." But before he could finish his words, Jun Moxie had already come into contact with the lightning tribulation!

Miao Qingcheng closed his eyes, knowing full well the fate of this youth.

Even he would need to use all his strength to brace this strike, so who else in this world could withstand it!

But unexpectedly, he didn't hear the sound of the thunder after a long time. When he opened his eyes again, the clouds had sent out a further 10 million bolts of purple tribulation lightning towards the white robed youth above him!

What was going on?

Could it be that the earlier 10,000 bolts of lightning hadn't hurt him at all?

How is this possible?!

Under Miao Qingcheng's astonished gaze, Jun Moxie roared loudly and with a wave of his hands, the densely packed rain of lightning disappeared without a trace!

At this time, Jun Moxie was fully concentrated on revolving the Hongjun Pagoda to absorb the tribulation lightning bolts.

The power of this lightning tribulation was so great that it was difficult to imagine. It was nearly a thousand times more than all that he'd collected in the past, possibly more!

Furthermore, the sky was still sending out even more lightning bolts in a continuous stream...

Under the limitless might of this storm, even Zhan Kuang did not dare to make a single move despite him having an undying body. If he made a rash move and the lightning switched its target to him, it would be a really unfortunate death!

After a long time, this everlasting storm finally came to an end. In a short time, the clouds fully disappeared without a trace, revealing a clear and sunny sky!

Jun Moxie could also feel that the Power of Lightning in his Hongjun Pagoda had also reached an almost full level!

Miao Qingcheng's lightning tribulation was truly formidable. Even the Hongjun Pagoda was nearly stuffed to the limit...

The insatiable Hongjun Pagoda which normally swallowed Heaven Earth Spiritual Qi endlessly was completely full for the first time!

Fortunately, the lightning tribulation had already concluded. Otherwise, Young Master Jun would be in deep trouble!

“Old Miao, what the hell is going on? What’s the current situation with the Misty Illusory Manor?!” Jun Moxie floated down and asked.

“This matter... Ai, it’s difficult to explain! That rogue disciple of mine started a revolt, and I was forced to interfere. This matter was more difficult to handle than I expected, and in the end, the Misty Illusory Manor is destroyed.”

Miao Qingcheng’s expression was calm, but his eyes were filled with endless sorrow. He was already a peak existence that exceeded the confines of the Sage realm. But this kind of change still caused him to be unable to control his emotions!

With the Misty Illusory Manor destroyed, Miao Qingcheng felt that his connections with his master, the Nine Nether First Young Master, and his three senior brothers had been cut off.

The Pillar of Heavens Mountains had collapsed, and the three Holy Lands with their 10,000 years of legacy had also been destroyed. Now, even the Misty Illusory Manor was gone... In this world, there were no longer any remnant traces of the Nine Nether First Young Master left!

Could it be that everything would end just like this?

As it turned out, the first thing that Zhan Kuang had done after slaughtering countless commoners and devouring their blood and flesh to recover his strength, was to forcefully tear apart the space and return to the Misty Illusory Manor. Then, in a short time, he used the unique qualities of the Nine Illusory Quicksand to completely seal the entrance of the Misty Illusory Manor!

After that, he led the Zhan Family to rise up aggressively.

The appearance of the ancestor and the return of the king... what kind of shocking and dramatic scene was that? What kind of glorious matter was it?

After celebrating for a full day and night, Zhan Kuang jumped out and made his move. For some reason, after merging with the Nine Illusory Quicksand and obtaining the undying body, Zhan Kuang's temperament had become more and more fiery!

This time, he directly declared to the other seven great families in a brazen manner: The Misty Illusory Manor will now be ruled by me! My word is the law here, and any who defies it will be executed! He wanted to use the methods of a tyrant to forcefully subjugate the entire Misty Illusory Manor and place the Zhan Family as the sole hegemon!

Zhan Kuang's forceful return naturally roused the fear and panic of the other families. But after panicking for a bit, everyone calmed down and banded together. The other seven great families united under one flag and chose to resist his rule.

They all knew that if the Zhan Family really became the rulers of the Misty Illusory Manor, everyone's life in the future would become unbearably bleak. Just from the way Zhan Kuang and the Zhan Family were strutting so haughtily around now, it was not difficult to imagine how they would be treated in the future if they let them become the rulers.

Zhan Kuang blew up with rage and used extreme methods to subdue the crowd. Under the eyes of everyone, he caught all 17 Saint Venerable experts from various large families and fed on them, devouring their blood and flesh!

But this move only incurred more rage from the masses.

He became a public enemy in everyone's eyes, hated by all.

Following that, several hundred more Saint Emperor experts perished in the hands of Zhan Kuang.

Left with no options, the Manor Lord Miao Jingyun disregarded all customs and rushed to the secret chamber and reported the matter to Miao Qingcheng. But even then, Zhan Kuang refused to relent, chasing them all the way. Miao Dao and Miao Jian also ended up dying to protect Miao Jingyun.

Barely escaping with his life, Miao Jingyun finally made it into the secret chamber. When he reported the matter, Miao Qingcheng instantly flew into a great rage!

Knowing that the matter was serious, he cast aside his worries about the Heavenly Tribulation and rushed out to destroy Zhan Kuang and restore peace.

When Miao Qingcheng came out, Zhan Kuang nearly lost his senses.

The reason he'd dared to behave so brazenly was because he thought that his power was unrivalled in the entire Misty Illusory Manor, or even in the entire world!

Never in his wildest dreams would he have thought that his master was still well and alive!

Miao Qingcheng was his master, so as the disciple, how would Zhan Kuang not know how powerful Miao Qingcheng was?

So in the first moment that Miao Qingcheng came out, Zhan Kuang instantly became more honest.

But with Miao Qingcheng stepping out, the Heavenly Tribulation also descended.

This discovery gave Zhan Kuang some hope. The experience of living for thousands of years had given him some powerful insights.

So this undying old fart was hiding for so many years because he was afraid of the Heavenly Tribulation...

Zhan Kuang felt that he'd seen through Miao Qingcheng's weakness, and his arrogance came back.

However, he'd still underestimated Miao Qingcheng. With the first attack from Miao Qingcheng, he'd directly been slapped into a cloud of mist. Then, with another hand, he casually deflected a bolt of lightning. After that, he returned to his hiding place and waited until the heavenly tribulation passed.

But after that first wave of heavenly tribulation, Miao Qingcheng discovered to his shock that Zhan Kuang had appeared again, completely unharmed!

And so, Miao Qingcheng fought off the heavenly tribulation and chased Zhan Kuang again, killing him a total of 260 times!

However, Zhan Kuang was still alive and kicking...

This kind of strange situation was unlike anything that Miao Qingcheng had seen before. When did that dastardly disciple of his cultivate an undying body?

Because of how long the whole thing dragged on for, the Heavenly Tribulation grew stronger and stronger until it reached a terrifying level. Even the Misty Illusory Manor was unable to bear the pressure and finally collapsed...

Chapter 1274: Strange Transformation!

Truthfully, if Jun Moxie hadn't resolved the lightning tribulation for Miao Qingcheng, the next one to suffer because of this lightning tribulation would be the Xuan Xuan Continent. As long as Miao Qingcheng didn't die, the lightning tribulation would not stop. And the Xuan Xuan Continent would be reduced to dust as collateral!

With the collapse of the Misty Illusory Manor, 10,000 years of legacy was gone with it. Miao Qingcheng was incredibly bereft with grief...

But Zhan Kuang also did not feel any better. His life's wish had only been to protect the Zhan Family and raise them to become the owners of the Misty Illusory Manor. This time, he'd leapt out like this full of confidence, but the whole thing had ended with his entire family being buried!

Directly because of him, the entire Misty Illusory Manor was destroyed!

The pain in his heart was difficult to describe.

And so, the master-disciple pair stared at each other with red eyes.

The two who had been master and disciple 10,000 years ago had now become irreconcilable enemies!

Miao Qingcheng's cultivation naturally surpassed Zhan Kuang, and he did not mind a battle of endurance at all. But Zhan Kuang was also fearless because of his undying body. Yes, my strength is indeed insufficient to fight with you. But no matter how we fight, you cannot kill me. If I don't exhaust you to death in one day, or three days, I don't believe that I can't exhaust you to death in three years, 300 years, or 3,000 years!?

None of them were willing to retreat or hide, and they were determined to stay here and resolve this grudge!

In this time, Jun Moxie also finally understood the whole sequence of events. An indescribable sense of rage and grief also rose in his heart. He thought back to how he'd made use of Cao Guofeng and the others to bring him into the Misty Illusory Manor. Those people had been extremely caring of him from the start to the end and really treated him as a disciple and successor. They had even gone as far as to disregard their own lives to ensure his safety...

Whenever Jun Moxie thought of that, he would feel somewhat guilty. Originally, he'd wanted to reveal the truth this time on his trip to the Misty Illusory Manor. After that, he would apologize to them and escort them to go with him to the Evil Monarch Manor to spend their life in leisure...

But who would have thought that because of this explosion, their life and death would suddenly become unknown!

Saying that their life and death was uncertain was already a nice way of putting it. With such a powerful explosion, even Saint Venerables and Saint Monarchs would not be able to survive. With Cao Guofeng and the others' strength, how could they escape?

The 20 something people that were brought out by Miao Qingcheng not only did not listen to him and escape, they even charged over with rage!

Their homeland had already been destroyed, and the people close to them had all died. What meaning was there in living on alone? They had no more desires in life. If they could die together with the evil culprit that caused them to lose everything, they would be more than willing!

Jun Moxie swept his eyes over them, and a chill ran down his back. "Could it be that these are the only people who are left of the Misty Illusory Manor?"

Miao Qingcheng looked over and sighed heavily, his face filled with a deep helplessness.

Seeing this, Jun Moxie felt as if his heart had been dropped into an ice box!

Of the people he wanted to see, or cared about, there was only Miao Jingyun left!

Not to mention Cao Guofeng and the others, even Miao Xiaomiao's parents and relatives were not here!

This news was a huge blow to even Jun Moxie!

Jun Moxie had never seen himself as a good person, and he only cared about relatives and friends whom he acknowledged. Of the few people whom he cared about, nearly none of them were among this group of survivors!

Slowly raising his head, he looked at Zhan Kuang. "Zhan Kuang! You f*cking bastard! Crazy son of a b*tch! There are millions of lives in the Misty Illusory Manor, ah! And you buried all of them with a single thought? How can a bastard like you still have the face to live in this world?!"

"Pui! Can this daddy be blamed for this thing? It was Miao Qingcheng that old fool who started this, insisting on chasing me, ultimately drawing that crazy lightning tribulation. With the destruction of the Misty Illusory Manor, was my Zhan Family spared? Do you think that this daddy is not in grief too?!" Zhan Kuang roared with anger.

"What kind of sh*t is your Zhan Family worth!" Jun Moxie snorted and cursed. Fortunately, he'd had a clear enough mind to close the Hongjun Pagoda when the incident happened.

Right now, Miao Xiaomiao and the others who were inside, still didn't know what had happened outside.

If Miao Xiaomiao knew that her own clansmen had all been killed in an instant, with her character, she would probably collapse on the spot. Even if Jun Moxie was there to comfort her, it wouldn't be very useful...

Turning from a well loved princess of a great family to an orphan without any parents or relatives in the blink of an eye... this kind of sudden change was incredibly huge!

Sounds of pained cries rang out as the surviving 28 experts including five Saint Monarchs and 25 Saint Venerables ran howling towards Zhan Kuang. Even Miao Qingcheng's shouts of warning could not stop them.

Their hearts had already broken along with that explosion. However, their spirits were still burning intensely!

Apart from death and apart from expending their best effort, they had no other desires!

Jun Moxie was just about to rush up when Miao Qingcheng held him back.

Jun Moxie looked questioningly at Miao Qingcheng, but Miao Qingcheng simply shook his head with a pained expression. "Their heart... is already dead! For these people, there is no longer any meaning in living on. Because they were worried that we might stop them, they already extinguished their own lifeforce when they charged over. They only wish to use their lives to pull that bastard to the grave with them..."

Jun Moxie's body shook, and he stood rooted to the ground!

"The matter had already reached such a point: just let them go. This can also be considered as granting them their last little wish." Miao Qingcheng raised his head to the sky and sighed heavily. Tears rolled silently down his old face. "Perhaps, this kind of death is what they truly need right now... Although they won't be able to kill their enemy, they still gave it their all!"

Jun Moxie stood there dumbly as he watched the numerous figures blasting into nothingness beside Zhan Kuang. His heart was filled with a sense of helplessness.

Following that, a loud explosion rang out, and Zhan Kuang's body suddenly burst into a cloud of smoke. At the same time, Miao Jingyun's body was thrown out like a kite with its string cut. His body then began to disintegrate in midair...

Seeing this, Jun Moxie shook and he suddenly let out a throat rending roar!

Extreme rage filled Jun Moxie's mind, actually caused his body to turn rigid.

The indescribable anger gushed into his head like a tidal wave. Following that, the Hongjun Pagoda's inner space shook, and the hidden door in the void was blasted open.

All of a sudden, a ray of five colored light materialized and escaped the Hongjun Pagoda, appearing in the real world. The light grew taller and thicker, finally becoming even larger than a mountain!

Miao Qingcheng and Zhan Kuang were both filled with rage as well as they rose into the sky and were about to begin exchanging blows again. But at that moment, their attention was drawn to the anomaly.

As the most experienced two people in this world, they quickly discovered the strangeness of the pillar of light. Together, their faces turned exceedingly ugly. Because, the sky that had just cleared had suddenly turned pitch-black again!

This inky black night completely broke all the rules of the universe, descending in an instant!

No, this black was even deeper than the darkest nights!

But this extreme darkness only lasted for a mere instant.

In the next moment, stars appeared and filled the sky.

All the stars shone together and beams of starlight suddenly flowed down from the sky. From the faraway universe, countless beams of colorful lights rained down...

And their target...

Was none other than Jun Moxie's body, which was wrapped in a strange state!

He was undoubtedly the progenitor of this scene!

Miao Bujian and Zhan Kuang, these two old fellows, stared at him with their mouths and eyes wide open. Those beams of starlight that contained countless different energies, were funneling into Jun Moxie's body at an extremely exaggerated rate, then disappearing completely from sight...

Such an unbelievable scene persisted for a long time...

Heavens! What... what did we just witness? Such a huge amount of stellar energy was absorbed into a single human's body, and he didn't explode and die? How is that possible?

If it were them, could they handle that terrifying amount of energy? The possibilities of that were not just small... it was completely nonexistent! Yet, that person had been able to hold on all the way. Just what kind of a powerful and perfect fleshly body does he have!

Jun Moxie, who was completely dizzy with anger, realized that his sudden rage had actually materialized like a beacon, carrying all his unwillingness, fury, and pain to draw in huge amounts of energy into the Hongjun Pagoda!

With a loud boom, the first layer of the Hongjun Pagoda lit up. Closely following that, the second layer turned completely black. It was the Flame of Primal Chaos burning fiercely inside... The third layer, fourth later, Power of the Five Elements, all began to light up one by one, emitting a resplendent splendor!

At this time, Mei Xueyan and the others who were inside the Hongjun Pagoda, were still unclear of the situation outside. Qiao Ying was standing beside the Exquisite Lotus pond with her eyes staring wide open. All of a sudden, they turned around and observed the strange transformations. Miao Xiaomiao's little mouth also fell open as she looked at the miraculous sights.

Only great beauty Mei Xueyan was slightly more composed. After all, she was the only person who understood this strange space. She'd even trained here before and was more used to its magical abilities. But even so, she was still exceedingly shocked...

The brilliant lights on the first four levels shone brightly, mixing together and culminating into a dazzling rainbow energy that blasted upwards towards the fifth level!

On the fifth level, a glaring purple light flashed suddenly growing exceedingly bright. The Primal Chaos Purple Qi had completely been roused, and it was growing with rapid speed!

Following that, the sixth level's Power of Wind and Cloud, surged out and blanketed the area. A powerful gale appeared and took the lead, bringing the colorful energy upwards towards the seventh level!

Chapter 1275: The Hongjun Pagoda's Secret!

At this point, the unstoppable momentum from before finally showed signs of slowing down. The shocking strength that had appeared because of Jun Moxie's anger was also beginning to run dry!

But all of a sudden, countless sparkly purplish energy began to appear. This energy fought to rush into the Hongjun Pagoda, flooding into the seventh level. They also merged perfectly with the energy from the previous six levels, joining hands to charge for the seventh level...

The entire Hongjun Pagoda shuddered heavily, and all the lightning energy on the seventh level exploded. An even more violent energy merged together with the combined power of all the energy from the bottom levels, then began to charge at the eighth level!

An all-out charge to break through the barrier!

With the support of such a huge amount of external energy, the eight level's barrier loosened...

In the next moment, a blinding light shot out from the eighth level. Mei Xueyan and the others felt a loud explosion in their minds, as if a tsunami had crashed over their hearts. Grunting heavily, they fainted one after the other. Even Mei Xueyan, whose cultivation had reached infinitely close to the Half-Sage realm, was no exception!

The entire Hongjun Pagoda fell abnormally silent at that moment...

Inside Jun Moxie's dantian, the small world that'd already taken shape because of the the Art of Unlocking Heaven's Fortune, suddenly shook heavily. The darkness in the sky began to change, as if it were moving...

With a loud bang, the five elements, together with wind and lightning, suddenly appeared.

In an instant, the small world expanded tens of millions of times, continuously stretching out!

Powerful gales swept noisily through the air, and white clouds rode across the sky at high speed. The first beams of starlight pushed their way in and disappeared, dissipating the sole bit of light. In the next moment, countless blinking stars appeared abruptly in the vast sky, moving together into all kinds of shapes and constellations before disappearing again. Because this time, a blinding red sun was hanging high in the sky! Daylight broke through the clouds, and the stars naturally retreated!

On the ground, mountains rose up continuously, and rivers and lakes appeared.

The sky went dark again, and all things in this world flashed, one by one, changing, transforming... until finally, a gigantic Jun Moxie appeared, propping up the sky with his head, and planting his feet on the ground. This giant was millions of zhang tall, and with a great push, he lifted the entire sky higher!

All the way into an even wider space!

Finally, this small world grew peaceful like a normal world.

The sky was blue, and the earth was firm. The mountains stood tall and straight, and the rivers cut their own curvy paths on the ground.

This was a thoroughly perfected world!

Apart from the absence of plants, beasts, birds, men.... and other living things, this world was no different from any other worlds that were suitable for human habitation!

At the same time, Jun Moxie also felt this transformation in him. In the instant that the eight level of the Art of Unlocking Heaven's Fortune's bottleneck was broken through, a strange feeling appeared in his heart. All the energy in his body seemed as if they no longer belonged to him, but he could also feel that all the energy of this world now completely obeyed his will, unconditionally!

When the bountiful energy that was in his body rushed into the little world inside his dantian, he only felt a brief moment of pause when the energy filled his body again, this time containing an indescribable Power of Heaven and Earth!

Compared to this enormous power, Jun Moxie suddenly felt as if his Half-Sage level of cultivation was no more than just a single drop of water in a huge ocean! Originally, Jun Moxie thought that there would be no way that he could endure such a huge surge of power. Having one's soul and body destroyed in an explosion caused by an overload of energy in cultivation may seem like something extremely funny, but it seemed like this might end up being the way that he would go...

But somehow, his meridians actually resembled an all encompassing and indescribably deep lake at this moment. No matter how much energy was poured through them, they were able to digest it with ease!

There wasn't even the slightest bit of discomfort throughout the entire process! Furthermore, Jun Moxie even felt that his meridians were not even filled. They were still far from hitting their limits. It seemed as if it would be able to absorb even a thousand times this amount of energy with ease!

This was a completely incomprehensible sensation. However, Young Master Jun trusted his senses...

At that moment, Jun Moxie suddenly comprehended something. This energy was the energy that he'd obtained by cultivating the Art of Unlocking Heaven's Fortune! Whenever he broke through each level of the Art of Unlocking Heaven's Fortune, the Heaven Earth Spiritual Qi that each level obtained was tens of thousands of times greater than his own!

The Hongjun Pagoda only left him the bare minimum amount of strength for his self preservation. The remaining energy was all taken away. For him to cultivate step-by-step all the way to the eighth level, the amount of energy he'd accumulated had already reached a terrifying level that no one could imagine!

The Hongjun Pagoda was clearly storing all this energy, waiting for a crucial time like this!

In the instant that he broke through, he'd thoroughly completed the last stage of creation, perfecting the framework for his world!

Jun Moxie felt himself walking step by step through the starry sky. Before him, the Hongjun Pagoda lit up resplendently, waiting silently for his arrival.

Jun Moxie stepped into the first level of the Hongjun Pagoda and continued slowly upwards, step by step.

The second level, third level...

seventh level!

At the center of the Seventh level, countless strands of light suddenly appeared, gathering with incredible speed and materializing into a stunningly bright staircase beneath his feet.

Jun Moxie was surprised to discover that he actually didn't feel any shock at the appearance of this flight of stairs. With a calm expression, he stepped onto it and went up.

One step, two steps... on the eighth step, he arrived before a door.

Truthfully, there weren't any so-called doors in front of him. But Jun Moxie could sense that there were two huge doors right in front of him, and they were swinging open slowly.

The two illusory doors finally opened completely, and Jun Moxie raised his head, peering inside.

Casting his eyes over it, the insides of that room seemed completely empty. But Jun Moxie seemed to already know something, and he walked in steadily.

When he reached the center, he stopped.

All of a sudden, countless images appeared on the walls around him.

If anyone else were standing here, they would undoubtedly feel exceedingly weirded out. Because, there was nothing at all. Not to mention any images. They would only find themselves in an empty hole!

But Jun Moxie knew that something was there. Because he could see them clearly. They were not illusions.

The images seemed to be depicting the struggles and growth of a person through life, from a young age till adulthood. All the lifeforms in these images were in weird shapes and forms, and from the looks of it, they did not fit the traditional descriptions of humans.

Jun Moxie didn't know what these lifeforms were, nor the race which they belonged to. But the moment the images appeared, he knew instantly that the person in the images was undoubtedly the first owner of the Hongjun Pagoda!

Unprecedented by anyone, was the first person to create his own Heaven and Earth!

When he finished viewing all the images, they disappeared, and another set of images appeared...

"This should be the experiences of the second generation owner of the Hongjun Pagoda." Jun Moxie nodded silently. "So this was how it is."

“It turns out that there isn’t only one of those so-called Heaven and Earth. As for the universe, it’s also not the only one!” Jun Moxie’s head spun quickly. “What we thought of as Heaven and Earth is no more than a simple game.”

When it came to the fifth generation owner of the Hongjun Pagoda, Jun Moxie finally saw some semblance of normal human lifeforms. This person was handsome and dressed in grand, overflowing robes. His life’s experiences were exceedingly exciting...

In the end, this person also succeeded in establishing his own Heaven and Earth, and a universe.

The last image was of a young man standing in the air, overlooking the world which he’d created. “My name is Xuan, and I’ve experienced a life of mystic and magic. As such, this world shall be called the ‘Xuan Xuan World’.”

Jun Moxie could see that within this Xuan Xuan World, there was a planet. This planet was completely similar to the Xuan Xuan Continent that he was in right now.

“So it turns out that this Xuan Xuan Continent is only a small portion of the Xuan Xuan World!” Jun Moxie laughed carefreely. “I’m actually just a person that’s living within a world that someone else had created...”

He was just sighing with emotion when the images changed again. Yet another strangely shaped human appeared. The sixth generation owner of the Hongjun Pagoda had appeared.

Viewing all the way to the eight generation owner, Jun Moxie finally saw a familiar face. This was a rough and brutish looking giant, and he’d also created his own world. Right after he completed his creation, Jun Moxie suddenly felt his eyes grow wet...

The Yangtze River, the Yellow River... These were indelible marks and images that had been branded into the deepest parts of his soul long ago...

This giant’s name was Pangu.[1.Pangu is the first living being and the creator of all in some versions of Chinese mythology]

After he finished viewing through Pangu's life, Jun Moxie finally saw himself. He saw how he'd died and reduced to a mere soul body, traversing through countless space and arriving at Xuan Xuan Continent. Jun Moxie sighed heavily not realizing that he'd actually travelled this far...

Jun Moxie, the ninth generation owner of the Hongjun Pagoda!

But, why didn't he see Hongjun at all? That first generation owner he saw should be Hongjun, right?! The question had just appeared in Jun Moxie's heart when he immediately received his answer. This answer had simply risen out of his heart automatically. Although Hongjun had once held this pagoda, he'd already achieved the grand Dao when he obtained the pagoda. Thus, he'd never cultivated the Art of Unlocking Heaven's Fortune.

The Hongjun Pagoda was originally known as the Heaven Opening Pagoda. After obtaining the pagoda, he didn't cultivate the Art of Unlocking Heaven's Fortune. Leaving his imprint on the pagoda, it became known as the Hongjun Pagoda...

After this, it was time to review Jun Moxie's glorious journey... As he watched his life through the lenses of a third person, Jun Moxie couldn't help but to reveal a trace of a faint smile on his face...

The final images were the Misty Illusory Manor's collapse, and him appearing in the pagoda...

The images disappeared.

Chapter 1276: Will Ascend This Lifetime!

Jun Moxie only realized that he'd remained in that same position for an unknown length of time...

Furthermore, he'd been standing there with his eyes shut the entire time. His eyes had been closed, but he'd managed to see so many things...

Jun Moxie laughed bitterly.

But when he opened his eyes, he jumped with shock.

There were suddenly eight figures standing around him. Jun Moxie widened his eyes and looked at them, and his mouth opened slightly with shock.

These eight people were the previous eight generation owners of the Hongjun Pagoda!

“Congratulations, little Junior Brother, on your successful establishment of a new world!” The eight of them said together with smiles on their faces. Although all of them were speaking in different languages which he had never heard before, Jun Moxie was surprisingly able to understand them.

“Junior Brother? Are you referring to me?” Jun Moxie asked dumbly. “Since there are Seniors and a junior brother, then who is the master?”

“Haha, little Junior Brother will come to know who the master is in time.” The eight of them laughed and said. “Junior Brother, you only took less than two years to establish your own world and even trained the Art of Unlocking Heaven’s Fortune to the eighth level. Such a speed of advancement truly leaves us in the dust. Junior Brother’s talent and luck is great, and your future accomplishments will surely far surpass us of the older generation. You should be the most ideal candidate to inherit Master’s inheritance in the future. This brother will be congratulating you in advance.”

Those words might seem slightly exaggerated, but they were undoubtedly the truth. Jun Moxie thought back to his experiences and nodded internally. These eight people before him might have successfully established a piece of the world themselves, but they had indeed spent a somewhat longer time doing it. The person who spent the most time doing so had actually taken over 10,000 years! Even the fastest one had used 99 years, just short of a century!

But he had used only less than two years to reach the eighth level of the Hongjun Pagoda. Although it was still some time away from truly establishing a world, he was still the fastest one to complete building the perfect foundations. This was a fact that could not be contested.

Jun Moxie did not stand on ceremony and nodded. "This junior only had a bit more luck. I still hope for the various Senior Brothers' help in the future."

The eight people laughed heartily. This brat's character is truly wild enough, to still display such character in front of us. Still, all of them here were powerful beings who managed to establish a world. There was no way they didn't have some character!

Jun Moxie already understood that these eight figures here were nothing but a trace of spirit projection left behind to talk with him. As for their true bodies, they were all at different places of unimaginable distance away...

"Our meeting today shall conclude like this. May we meet again in the future! Junior Brother, please take care. One day, all of us will meet again at Master's Heaven Ascension Palace." The eight figures clasped their fists and smiled.

"Heaven Ascension Palace? What kind of place is that?" Jun Moxie asked curiously.

The eight figures laughed loudly and chorused: "Named Heaven Ascension, Desire Heaven Ascension, Heart of Heaven Ascension, Will Heaven Ascension!"

With that, the eight figures disappeared.

Jun Moxie mumbled to himself in a confused manner, unable to understand the meaning of those words. All of a sudden, his head spun and numerous words appeared in his mind.

This was the directives for the eighth level of the Hongjun Pagoda.

"Nine nines returns to one, wind and lightning join in strength. Holding the universe in the heart, creation of Heaven and Earth. Yin and Yang await orders, Six Daos in servitude. Achievements and virtue throughout time, me being Heaven and Earth. Nine transformations of the soul, grow and multiply without end..."

A flash of inspiration sparked in Jun Moxie's heart, and he instantly comprehended. The Universe, Heaven and Earth, Primordial Chaos... all of these were like the clouds and wind, omnipresent...

Just like that, he walked out.

He knew that right now, he was already different from the past.

The Art of Unlocking Heaven's Fortune had reached the eighth level, but Jun Moxie did not receive any new powers. Because, there were no longer any powers in this world that were worthy of him!

Right now, he could already control the entirety of the natural Powers of Heaven and Earth!

There were no exceptions!

Jun Moxie slowly opened his eyes.

Miao Qingcheng and Zhan Kuang who had been standing before him had already disappeared long ago.

Jun Moxie smiled lightly, not anxious at all. With a sweep of his spiritual sense, a picture of the entire continent appeared in his mind! In an instant, he discovered that Miao Qingcheng and Zhan Kuang were both at the area around the Pillar of Heavens Mountains, continuing their deadly battle!

Jun Moxie snorted lightly and with a move of his body, he instantly crossed over the thousands of mountains and rivers, arriving at the place where the two were fighting! When he arrived, Miao Qingcheng also happened to have once again smashed Zhan Kuang to smithereens with a punch!

In the time that Jun Moxie had been meditating, three years had already passed in this world!

In the beginning, Miao Qingcheng was still watching over him. But when he saw that he was not moving, and a layer of strange energy was wrapping around him to a point where even his powerful spiritual sense was not able to penetrate, he knew that nothing in this world would be able to hurt him. Setting his mind at ease, he dedicated all his efforts to deal with Zhan Kuang!

In these three years, Zhan Kuang had been killed countless times by Miao Qingcheng. The master and disciple pair had not rested since the moment they began fighting. In any case, these two old monsters were existences that would be completely fine even if they didn't sleep, eat, or drink...

Although Zhan Kuang had an undying body, he was still forced by Miao Qingcheng into an exceptionally miserable state. Even if he couldn't truly die, it was not a good feeling to be beaten up continuously. After Miao Qingcheng escaped from the dangers of the lightning tribulation, his strength had grown even more. However, he who had been in the dominating position, was also exceptionally miserable.

Having to face a cockroach that could not be destroyed no matter what, it would be strange if he didn't feel miserable.

Other than the misery of not being able to completely destroy this cockroach, there was another thing that caused him to be unable to relax!

Because the moment he relaxed, this Zhan Kuang would run off to frenziedly feed on blood and flesh to increase his strength. If his strength managed to rise to a certain level, then in combination with that undying body of his, the one to be in trouble would be Miao Qingcheng!

How could Miao Qingcheng allow this to happen?

So for the last three years, the two had practically never stopped fighting. The two who'd already prepared themselves for a long battle of endurance were already feeling a huge sense of dread and exhaustion!

At the start, for the first year or so, Zhan Kuang still served as a means for Miao Qingcheng to polish his fighting techniques. But now, even that had gone. Miao Qingcheng was simply too powerful, to an inconceivable level. Zhan Kuang wondered that even if he swallowed all the lifeforms on the Xuan Xuan Continent, he might not be able to triumph over his master. Right now, Zhan Kuang only had a single wish. That was, to end this grand battle of endurance! Whether it ended with his own death or Miao Qingcheng's death, everything was fine!

But the problem lay exactly in this. The miraculous power of the Nine Illusory Quicksand was so shocking that even if Zhan Kuang wanted to commit suicide, it was impossible to succeed. Truthfully, Zhan Kuang

had already tried to kill himself several times. But each time, his body simply repaired itself, not allowing him to die...

It turned out that having an undying body was also a very unfortunate thing!

Miao Qingcheng was depressed, but Zhan Kuang was even more miserable...

At this time, Jun Moxie appeared...

Young Master Jun had come back with a powerful momentum!

A small ripple appeared in the air, and Jun Moxie appeared in the air above where the two were fighting. Looking down expressionlessly at Zhan Kuang, he suddenly felt that this opponent who once gave him endless headaches was actually so weak that he wouldn't be able to withstand even a single blow from him!

"Jun Moxie! You broke through?" Miao Qingcheng asked with surprise.

"That's right, Old Miao. It'd been hard on you these past few days." Jun Moxie said with a smile. "From here on, you can leave this fellow to me!"

Miao Qingcheng chuckled bitterly and looked at him. "A few days? The two of us have already been fighting unceasingly for three years ever since you went into meditation!"

"Three years..." Jun Moxie pursed his lips with shock. He'd thought that three days at most had passed. To think that it'd already been three years...

This... is too f*cking long, isn't it?

"Jun Moxie, so what if it's three years?" Zhan Kuang looked at Jun Moxie and sneered. "You'd advanced quite rapidly, but with your cultivation, not to mention three years, even with 300 years, you will not be a match for me!"

“Whether that is true or not, we’ll know after trying!” Jun Moxie snorted coldly and descended from the sky.

Zhan Kuang only felt his eyes blur, and Jun Moxie’s fist had already arrived before his face. Moving hurriedly to dodge, his body flashed. But with a loud bang, Jun Moxie’s knee already landed heavily against his dantian!

Zhan Kuang groaned dully and his body was blasted off backwards like a cannon.

Jun Moxie’s figure flashed after him, planting a foot firmly against his chin. With a sound crack, Zhan Kuang’s body flipped in the air. With a simple turn, Jun Moxie’s storm-like attacks rained down on him!

Zhan Kuang twisted and turned, but he could not catch up with his opponent’s speed. When he raised his guard to protect his top, his back would be kicked. In a short time, he was beaten to a terrible state. But all of a sudden, he remembered. Why should I need to dodge? Why do I need to block? My body is indestructible anyway. So what if he’s fast?

With that thought, he suddenly disregarded all defense and began to counterattack.

Jun Moxie snorted coldly and suddenly, a slap rang out loudly across Zhan Kuang’s face, directly turning half his face into mist. “Do you think that I can’t kill you? I’m just collecting some interest from you right now! You wish to die, but how can that be such a simple matter?”

Jun Moxie ruthlessly raised his leg and kicked Zhan Kuang, launching his body into the sky again. Rising upwards after him, Jun Moxie roared maniacally. “Zhan Kuang, today, I will let you understand what it means to wish for death!”

Zhan Kuang’s half shattered face reformed quickly, and he sneered. “Jun Moxie, as long as you have the ability, this Seat would not mind tasting death! However, if you can’t kill me, I’ll instead let everybody in your Evil Monarch Manor come and taste on my behalf, what death feels like!”

Jun Moxie smiled lightly with an evil glint in his eyes. “Oh, you will definitely be able to taste it!”

With a stretch of his hand, a palm shot out, suddenly turning into a deep purple color. In midair, the palm materialized into a jade purple color. The moment the palm touched Zhan Kuang's shoulder, it turned into a violet light!

When the violet light flashed, Zhan Kuang felt a tremor in his soul as a death aura of annihilation passed into his mind.

This deep purple color seemed to be his natural counter, triggering an instinct to escape.

However, it was too late!

With a cold laugh, Zhan Kuang's arm was sliced clean off by the violet light. Before it had the time to transform into mist, Jun Moxie grabbed the arm and activated the power of the eighth level of the Art of Unlocking Heaven's Fortune!

Chapter 1277: Finale!

A pu sound rang out, and Zhan Kuang who was several zhang away, suddenly screamed miserably! He only felt as if a portion of his soul had been forcibly severed!

The arm no longer turned into mist, and instead transformed into a pile of glistening sand!

"The Nine Illusory Quicksand!" Miao Qingcheng cried out hoarsely.

Jun Moxie had actually managed to turn the already congealed Nine Illusory Quicksand in Zhan Kuang's body back into the Nine Illusory Quicksand!

"Not bad, so this is the Nine Illusory Quicksand!" Jun Moxie opened his palm and looked calmly at the Nine Illusory Quicksand, carefully sensing the mystical spatial and regenerative powers in it. Sighing lightly, he could not help but praise in his heart. As expected of a heavenly treasure!

Jun Moxie raised his head and looked silently at the screaming Zhan Kuang in the distance: “Zhan Kuang, for all the sins that you’ve committed! Today will be the day you account for them!” His hands did not move, but the Nine Illusory Quicksand in them disappeared without a trace.

Pinched between his fingers was a wisp of greyish black mist that was struggling unceasingly.

Zhan Kuang’s body shook heavily.

This was not from pain, because Zhan Kuang’s current body was incapable of feeling any pain. It was from fear! A fear that came from the deepest recess of his soul!

The greyish black mist in Jun Moxie’s hand was a portion of his soul!

By destroying that arm and reverting the Nine Illusory Quicksand back to its original state, Jun Moxie had also managed to separate the piece of soul that resided in that part of the arm. Whenever he exerted some strength on his finger, the piece of soul in his hand would squirm in pain. In addition, Zhan Kuang’s body would also shake fiercely

Zhan Kuang’s eyes turned red and he roared. “Give it back to me!” Howling fiercely, he charged forward. With a cold snort, Jun Moxie rolled his eyes. “Give it back to you?”

A sudden blaze filled his eyes and he raised his head. “Then, who will give the millions of lives back to those people who died because of you?!” With a sudden stretch of his left hand, he grabbed Zhan Kuang.

His hand expanded in midair, becoming the size of a small mountain.

Compared to his palm, Zhan Kuang was like a tiny mosquito!

Clenching his fists ruthlessly, Jun Moxie activated the eighth level of the Art of Unlocking Heaven’s Fortune.

A shrill howl suddenly rang out, breaking through the sky!

Miao Qingcheng watched from the side, unable to believe his eyes! The powers that Jun Moxie had displayed thus far had already exceeded his imaginations!

He'd fought Zhan Kuang for three years, but Jun Moxie only required a single palm to settle the matter!

A violet light flashed in his hand, and the Nine Illusory Quicksand dropped onto his palm before being promptly kept into the Hongjun Pagoda. The only thing remaining in his palm now, was Zhan Kuang's soul!

Not even a tiny shred of his soul had managed to escape!

Jun Moxie held him with his right hand and in his left hand, a ball of Flame of Primal Chaos appeared, roaring fearsomely. "Zhan Kuang, you no longer have an indestructible body. I wonder how many times... your soul can withstand the refinement of the Flame of Primal Chaos?"

As soon as the ball of black flames drew near, Zhan Kuang's soul began to screech aloud with alarm. The face that'd formed from the greyish mist was filled with fear.

Miao Qingcheng couldn't bear to watch and turned his eyes away.

Jun Moxie smiled cruelly and started to burn, bit by bit...

In the end, Zhan Kuang's soul was burned to nothingness...

"Old Miao, where will you go now?" Jun Moxie asked lightly.

Miao Qingcheng was suddenly stumped. The world was so big, but he actually had nowhere to go.

Sighing heavily, he shook his head. “I... where else can I go?” As those words came out, a bleak aura suddenly filled the air...

“Why not come with me to the Evil Monarch Manor and stay there temporarily?” Jun Moxie asked.

“That’s fine as well.” Miao Qingcheng sighed and agreed.

Two shadows flashed and disappeared towards Tian Fa Forest.

Another year passed, and Jun Moxie finally trained the Art of Unlocking Heaven’s Fortune to the peak of the eighth level. In this same year, the allied troops also returned from the land of the Outsiders. With everything in place, Jun Moxie decided to conduct his grand wedding ceremony that year!

Mei Xueyan, Guan Qinghan, Dugu Xiaoyi, Miao Xiaomiao, Qiao Ying, Ke’er, Han Yanmeng, Ling Meng, and Qian Xun, these nine great beauties, would be married with him together on the same day.

The Evil Monarch’s wedding was undoubtedly the most important matter in the world! Once the news was spread out, the entire Xuan Xuan Continent was stirred up! Countless esteemed guests began to flood towards Tian Nan...

The Evil Monarch Manor.

Dongfang Wenxin’s eyes flickered with tears as she busied herself with all the preparations. The entire Tian Fa Forest also became active.

This was their elder sister’s wedding! None of them could afford to lose face.

On the night before the grand wedding, when everything was settled, and after sending his beautiful wives into the nuptial chamber, Jun Moxie’s banquet began. The entirety of Tian Nan was filled with esteemed guests, and the banquet contained a full 100,000 tables! Practically all of the continent’s best chefs were gathered here, including the imperial chefs of the various palaces and the head chefs of the large aristocratic families...

That night, Dongfang Wenxin sat smilingly in the kitchen, arranging the dishes. Across her, there was a portrait of Jun Wuhui. Young, handsome, and heroic...

Dongfang Wenxin looked deeply at Jun Wuhui's portrait, her face as silent as the night. It was as if, at that moment, the couple were enjoying a drink on their son's wedding night...

Dongfang Wenxin seemed to even be able to see Jun Wuhui sitting in front of her. A look of pride hung on that strong and chiseled face of his. He was smiling warmly at her, talking and laughing with her in a gentle voice...

Dongfang Wenxin smiled with bliss as she laid the table, specially selecting the dishes that he liked to eat the most. Her face was filled with happiness, as she poured cup after cup of wine for him...

Wu Hui... meeting you, I have no regrets. Knowing you, I have no regrets. Loving you, I have no regrets. Marrying you, I have no regrets...

I miss you, so much...

Dongfang Wenxin smiled loneliness as tears fell silently from her eyes...

This kind of night was so warm... how nice would it be if such nights could last forever?

If there's a next life, Wu Hui... please wait for me. There will definitely be a next life!

On the morning of the wedding, Jun Moxie got up from Mei Xueyan's bed feeling thoroughly comfortable. The wish that he'd had for a long time, was finally thoroughly fulfilled last night...

He was about to stretch his waist when he felt something strange. Because... Perhaps due to the changes with the Art of Unlocking Heaven's Fortune and the Hongjun Pagoda, something had changed...

He... seemed to have broken through?

Jun Moxie was completely surprised.

With a flash, he entered the Hongjun Pagoda, going all the way directly to the ninth level without any hindrances!

The ninth level did not come with any new comprehension or directives. There was only an empty space. When he looked into himself, he realized that the little world in his dantian had completely finished taking shape.

There were previously no trees, grass, or flowers. But now, they covered the entire place...

Everywhere was filled with the smell of life...

With a single thought, countless humans appeared. People were born, slowly growing up year by year till adulthood...

With a wave of his finger towards the forest, countless birds and beasts were born.

Jun Moxie fell silent for some time, not understanding what was happening...

Only when he saw the mist in the air, did he know that this was the energy of Yin and Yang!

After last night's time of harmony, Jun Moxie's Yin-Yang energy had thoroughly stabilized. When his Yin-Yang energy was stabilized, he naturally obtained the ability of creating life...

"Hur hur..." Jun Moxie laughed lightly and returned to the real world. Hugging Mei Xueyan's jade-like slender waist, his heart was filled with fulfillment...

Mei Xueyan yawned lightly and turned around, falling asleep again... Last night was simply too rough...

Jun Moxie completely had not expected that with Mei Xueyan's strength, her ability to endure was actually not superior to Dugu Xiaoyi or the others. Last night was so vigorous that she continuously begged for mercy. In the end, she could not even move a finger...

Young Master Jun had once proposed to let Mei Xueyan return to her original form for him to smack her cute bottom for fun. However, this proposition was flatly rejected by the great beauty. Furthermore, she'd even snapped, determinedly announcing that they would never sleep together again if he mentioned this matter again...

And so, the great Evil Monarch Lord Jun could only rub his nose helplessly and agree... Looked like this kind of scene could only be something that remained in his dreams. It was impossible to realize in real life...

Another year passed, and another piece of good news appeared. Guan Qinghan was the first to announce her pregnancy. Following closely behind, as if Young Master Jun had suddenly gained some sort of power, Mei Xueyan, Dugu Xiaoyi, and Miao Xiaomiao also reported their good news...

To the small Jun Family, this was an incomparably huge joyous matter.

Grandpa Jun was so happy that he couldn't close his mouth from smiling. His laughter rang out all around the Jun Residence daily, and Dongfang Wenxin became even more busy, weaving clothes for her future grandchildren. Although the Evil Monarch Manor had countless maids who were capable of these kinds of tasks, Dongfang Wenxin insisted on doing all of it personally.

Nine months later, several new lifes were introduced to the Evil Monarch Manor, increasing the joyous mood.

Another three months passed, and one morning, Dongfang Wenxin's room was found to be tightly shut for a long time. The maids were running about in a frenzy to report to Jun Moxie. Jun Moxie sighed heavily and lowered his head. He'd already prepared himself for this matter a long time ago. But when it really came, he still felt a heart wrenching pain in his chest...

Inside the room, Dongfang Wenxin was hugging Jun Wuhui's portrait closely to her chest as she laid on the bed. Her breathing had already completely stopped. By severing her own heart veins, she'd left the world in a calm and painless manner.

"Mother, you are truly hard-hearted..." Jun Moxie's tears fell like the rain.

He already knew that if his mother wanted to reunite with his father in the next life, she must definitely die first. Otherwise, with the difference of one lifetime between them, it would be impossible for them to meet in any lifetimes...

This day had finally arrived.

Jun Moxie raised his head and sighed heavily as he collected his mother's soul. Then, spreading out his spiritual sense throughout the entire continent, and searching through all the areas where Jun Wuhui had warred before, as well as the items he left behind, he went and collected everything...

Then, with a speed akin to lightning, he disappeared. In the next moment, he'd arrived at the netherworld!

Jun Wuhui had already been dead for 15 years, and even his soul was not whole. But to Jun Moxie, this was not a difficult matter. As long as his soul was not destroyed, even if he had already reincarnated to another life, he would be able to do something about it.

After much great efforts, he finally found a piece of his soul.

Jun Moxie treated it with great care and placed it together with his mother's soul inside the Hongjun Pagoda, using the Primal Chaos Purple Qi to protect them. He would wait for the soul to completely recuperate before finding an opportune time to send the two into the wheels of reincarnation...

Although doing this would erase their memories of their previous lives, the two's feelings for each other were able to touch even the heavens. There would naturally be a way in the future for them to meet, being so drawn to each other by fate...

The three Holy Lands had already thoroughly disappeared, and the Misty Illusory Manor was destroyed. Of the five great powers that used to rule the lands, only Tian Fa Forest remained, and even it had been merged into the Evil Monarch Manor.

However, the existence of the Evil Monarch Manor had a terrible effect on the balance of the continent!

Because as long as any of them went to the outside world, they would have enough power to lord over the entire secular world!

Such a superpower faction should not exist in this world!

Jun Moxie also finally understood what Gu Han had meant by his words back then. One day, Tian Fa would certainly change. And heroes might become villains!

As for him, there was no way he could remain here forever.

That day, after thoroughly consulting with Mei Xueyan and the rest, and obtaining everyone's views, Jun Moxie moved the entire Tian Fa Forest into his own created world.

That world was much larger than this one, and there were huge areas that still needed able lords to govern.

The Evil Monarch Manor's Heaven Destroyer and Spirit Devourer troops also expressed their interest in moving to that world, which he allowed with a nod.

Only Jun Wuyi and his wife were not willing to move over. Jun Wuyi still had too many attachments to this world. The charitable organizations that they controlled were still a huge part of their lives which they could not leave behind. Besides, the Evil Monarch Manor still required people to look after.

Jun Moxie brooded over the matter for a long time before agreeing to their requests.

In any case, with his abilities, going back and forth between the two worlds was something that only took a single breath of time. Besides, with Jun Wuyi's ability, there should be no accidents after he and the other peak experts in this world left...

After he made his decision, Jun Moxie directly brought the huge group that was migrating away...

Time passed, and Jun Moxie could feel his spiritual sense growing clearer and clearer. His cultivation had also deepened considerably. Slowly, he broke past the limits of the ninth level of the Hongjun Pagoda...

Finally, one day, after Jun Moxie who was inside the Hongjun Pagoda broke through again, his body suddenly dissipated into light and disappeared among the vast starry universe. Perhaps, in another place, there was someone waiting for him...

At the same time inside the Hongjun Pagoda, those rare spirit herbs and heavenly treasures disintegrated and disappeared into his newly created world... these would become treasures that countless people would seek for in the future...

Whoever managed to obtain even one of these treasures would certainly grow into a peerless expert of his generation, creating a whole new legend.

The world needed legends. This was something that Jun Moxie firmly believed in.

Only those exceptional legends could be a driving force for countless youths to work towards...

One day, legends would become myths, and generations of people would tell of those myths...

Jun Moxie had already fully ascended through the confines of this world. One day, he suddenly felt like taking a trip, and he brought along his nine wives to journey through the universe, crossing over countless space to admire the large colorful planets.

Standing in the air, Jun Moxie's eyes blazed with emotion.

This was his home!

A city of bricks and stones that stretched for miles, the magnificent long river, and the roaring Yellow River!

“Even though I’ve become a God that stands at the peak of the universe, I am still...” Jun Moxie’s hair flowed behind him as his aura surged upwards. “...a citizen of China!”

“Farewell, my homeland.” Jun Moxie mumbled in his heart. With a wave of his hand, he brought Mei Xueyan and the rest away to continue their journey.

After several years, Jun Moxie grew tired of the journeying, and the girls were also beginning to miss home. Just like that, they returned to the Xuan Xuan Continent. Within a few breaths of time, they were already standing on the streets of Tian Xiang City.

After going through many tribulations of time, Tian Xiang City had already changed completely. Only the magnificent Lovers’ Mound remained of that old city. This place had already become a sacred ground for all the lovers in the world!

Every couple would pay a visit to this mound as a tradition as they reaffirmed their love to their other half. Here, they could feel that their lover was their everything.

I shall give up on the heavens, but not on my beloved! What deep love was that? Regardless of whether one was a man or a woman, who would not wish to experience this kind of love?

Jun Moxie walked slowly through the streets. When he reached the Lovers’ Mound, he looked at the words ‘I shall give up on the heavens, but not on my beloved’ and sighed with complicated feelings.

The memories of the past flashed before his eyes, as if it were but a long dream, causing one to sigh repeatedly...

Ling Meng went forward and paid her respects.

Not far away, a young couple walked slowly towards this place. The man was handsome and tall, and he had a proud look on his face.

Beside him, the girl was beautiful and sweet as a flower. Her eyes were filled with deep love as she looked at the man beside her. The young man's eyes were also filled with love as he looked at her.

There were only each other in their eyes.

A shock ran through Jun Moxie's body as he looked at these two, and a trace of emotion appeared in his eyes. In so many years, it was rare to see this kind of expression on his face...

The couple also saw Jun Moxie and the others at this point, and they exchanged a glance. At that moment, they could not help but to feel slightly stunned. The young man before them had a unique aura which couldn't be explained, which would draw people's gaze with just a look.

The girls standing around him were all peerless beauties. It was truly a wonder where he'd found so many beauties to follow him.

Following that, the two knitted their brows. This person does look pretty good, but isn't this a little too frivolous? To actually have so many wives... even if he wore only one ring on each finger, he would run out of fingers if there were just two more wives...

"You can't be like this in this future!" The young lady gripped his hand and said anxiously. "If you become like that, I... I will cry!"

The youth laughed aloud and smiled. "Xin'er, what's with those words? With you here, how can my heart still contain anyone else?"

The girl smiled happily and her face turned red as she pinched him: "You and your honeyed words... annoying!"

Her face was filled with contentment.

The youth smiled happily and hugged her to himself. Apart from her, there was no one else in his eyes. In this life, I will use my all to give you happiness... Xin'er!

The girl stole a glance at Jun Moxie, and a strange feeling appeared in her heart. This person seemed very familiar, very approachable and very reliable... But the strange thing was that she'd never met him before. Why was there this kind of feeling?

Even stranger was that upon seeing him with so many wives, not only did she not feel repulsed, but she even felt some sort of strange happiness and satisfaction... what was going on?

Just as she was lost in her thoughts, Jun Moxie walked up with a smile. "To think that we would meet such a pair of lovers made in heaven."

The youth hugged the girl closer to his side and asked, "May I ask who Sir is?"

"A person of fate." Jun Moxie replied with a light smile. "I'm always pleased to see the world in harmony like this. You are a handsome and lovely couple and seeing your deep love for each other is truly admirable."

Laughing, he continued. "For our first meeting, I haven't prepared any good gifts, except for these two small jade pendants. Please accept it." His voice was solemn and serious.

The couple were prepared to refuse the gift, but for some reason, they felt as a strange connection to this person before them. It was as if it was only right and natural to take the gift. In fact, it would be inappropriate if they didn't accept...

The youth stretched his hand out dumbly and took the jade pieces. The moment he touched it, a warm sensation travelled up his arm. These were clearly exceptionally rare treasured jades. Of the two jade pendants, one was shaped as a coiled dragon, and the other as a soaring phoenix. Their make was exceedingly intricate.

The girl took the phoenix jade pendant and rubbed its edges, seemingly extremely fond of it.

For some reason, they did not reject the gifts, and when they held it in their hands, they did not feel anything wrong with it. It was as if these things originally belonged to them... There was actually a really comfortable feeling when they took it from this person's hands...

"My name is Dongfang Wuhui, from the Dongfang Family in the capital; and this... cough cough, is my fiancé, Jun Wenxin." Dongfang Wenxin clasped his hands and said, "Many thanks, good sir, for the gifts. If you have any time, shall we enjoy a cup of wine together?"

"Great! I had the same thoughts as well." Jun Moxie accepted decisively. The group found a restaurant nearby and booked a large room. As he sat down, he felt exceedingly happy.

When Mei Xueyan heard their names, she finally understood. This pair of lovers was the reincarnation of Jun Wuhui and Dongfang Wenxin! No wonder Jun Moxie was so emotional!

This pair of lovers was finally reunited, and their love was still as deep as the ocean.

Wasn't this the most beautiful thing in the world? With Jun Moxie influencing their circumstances in secret, the two of them would definitely be able to live their lives in peace, keeping their love for countless ages, and making up for the lost love that fate had dealt upon them in their last life!

The tragedy was going to be a thing of the faraway past!

As they walked out of the restaurant, Jun Moxie continuously waved at them reluctantly as they parted ways.

Dongfang Wuhui and Jun Wenxin also stood there for a long time, loathing to part, as they watched Jun Moxie's group slowly disappear into the distance. Their hearts were filled with deep reluctance and pain.

They were merely passersby in life, and chance acquaintances... Why would they feel this way?

Both of them felt exceedingly strange in their hearts.

“Wu Hui, have you noticed? Those 10 people are all peerless experts!” Jun Wenxin looked stilly at the empty street and said. “However, why were they so respectful to us?”

Dongfang Wuhui shook his head in a confused manner as well. “I don’t know either.” When they thought about it, those 10 people truly treated them extremely well! Especially towards Jun Wenxin, the nine girls were even more attentive, only saying very nice words to her. They even seemed somewhat cautious in their speech...

Neither of them was any important characters, so why did they receive such fine treatment from the other party?

While they ate, the nine girls continuously stuffed her with countless presents. Any one of those presents were priceless treasures that were difficult to find in the world! There were even some items that if revealed would definitely cause a fierce storm of blood in the world! However, those girls acted as if they were scared that she wouldn’t take the gifts...

“They definitely have no ill intentions towards us at least!” Jun Wenxin said with certainty.

Dongfang Wuhui also nodded. “I find it strange precisely because of this.” Shaking his head with a suave smile, he continued. “There’s no need to think that much. If we’re fated, we’ll meet them again. Let’s hurry back home. These things cannot be seen by outsiders! Otherwise, it will bring us a lot of trouble.”

Jun Wenxin nodded her head: “That is natural.”

The two left the restaurant and went back. Along the way, Jun Wenxin turned her head continuously, hoping to catch a glimpse of that youth again... when the youth looked at her with those eyes, she had felt a sudden impulse to hug him close and comfort him...

As they walked, the two could feel that the jade pendants on their body were constantly emitting a warm aura, nourishing their body...

Jun Moxie and the girls revealed themselves a distance away and followed behind Dongfang Wuhui and Jun Wenxin. Only when they saw them safely enter a large gate with the words ‘Dongfang Family’ did they relax and turn around.

Everyone's hearts were filled with heaviness, and a sour feeling...

After some time, the group came across another couple. Their looks were not inferior to Dongfang Wuhui and Jun Wenxin from just now, and they were just as loving...

Jun Moxie looked at them and smiled. These two were the main characters of the Lovers' Mound, Ye Guhan and Murong Xiuxiu...

Princess Ling Meng seemed to have realized something and gasped aloud...

Ye Guhan and Murong Xiuxiu were finally together as well. In this life, Ye Guhan was called Han Ye, and Murong Xiuxiu was called Rong Xiu'er...

After a long time, after bidding farewell to Han Ye and Rong Xiu'er, Jun Moxie took Ling Meng, who was nearly in tears, away.

As they rounded a corner, a coarse voice rang out. "Motherf*cker, do you believe that this daddy will directly smash you to death with gold? You don't have the money? If you don't have the money, what are you strutting around in front of me for? What kind of bigshot are you pretending to be?"

As they turned around, they saw a young fatty wobbling around with a waist full of flesh as he pointed at a youth with flowery robes. "... Why? You're not convinced? Let me tell you! This Old Master Tang doesn't have anything else except gold and silver! F*ck, this daddy can flatten your entire Meng Family with gold alone! What kind of thing are you to be this arrogant in front of this daddy?"

As he listened to those vulgar words, a smile appeared on Jun Moxie's face. A sense of kinship welled up suddenly in his heart. Memories of the past once again flashed before his eyes, as the images of a fatty appeared, drinking happily with him, strutting around the streets as they cursed at people together...

While he was lost in his thoughts, the fatty had already walked up beside them, cursing and spitting all the while. "F*ck, to actually dare to come and gamble with just a few hundred silvers... Gamble what! This daddy cannot afford to lose this face!"

The moment his eyes landed on Jun Moxie, his face lit up: “Wahaha, this brother, you look like a fat sheep with just a single glance... erm, I mean, a rich man. Why don’t we go and play a few rounds?”

...

Some time later, a fatty stumbled out of the gambling den with just a pair of underwear on. The fats on his body jiggled dangerously, and he looked exceptionally wretched. Even the clothes on his back and the shoes on his feet had been lost to Jun Moxie. If it wasn’t that Jun Moxie was afraid of the indecency, this fatty would have even taken off his underwear and placed it on the table, all the while screaming with red eyes: “This underwear is made of Heavenly Silk! It’s worth at least 1,000 silver...”

As they walked, he cried out angrily after them: “You—don’t go! We’ll continue playing after I go back and get more money!”

Ignoring the girls who were doubling over with laughter, Jun Moxie followed the fatty back to the Tang Manor with a fond smile on his face. This fatty’s name was truly not bad: Tang Guǒ.¹

But this fellow grew disdainful of his name and changed it to ‘Tang Guó’¹...

This was Tang Yuan’s reincarnated identity.

The fatty strutted arrogantly through the street in a semi-naked state, snorting proudly at whoever dared to look his way. But when he reached the gate of his house, he suddenly paused. Just when he was about to enter sneakily, a beautiful girl jumped out fiercely. “Fatty Tang! Did you go and gamble again? Ah?! You’ve even lost your clothes... are you only going to be happy after you lose me to the gambling den as well?!”

With that, a flurry of fists and kicks rained down on his fat...

The fatty hugged his head and cried out loudly, begging miserably for mercy...

Jun Moxie held on to his laughter and stepped out, returning all the silver and gold notes, as well as the deed to the house to the fatty. The fatty looked up, stunned.

“If you dare to gamble anymore, I’ll take your house away!” Jun Moxie threatened fiercely.

“I won’t dare, I won’t dare...” The fatty wiped his sweat pitifully as tears brimmed in his eyes.

Jun Moxie laughed aloud and patted the fatty on the back, laughing as he said, “We’re leaving, take care!” This pat, also carried the weight of endless wealth and fortune that would be delivered to the fatty in the future!

Damned fatty, you must live well!

No matter which lifetime it is, you will always be my brother!

After bidding farewell to the fatty, Jun Moxie continued shopping around with the girls. When the sky turned dark, and few people were left on the streets, Ling Meng’s face turned sad. Looking at her, Jun Moxie sighed and suddenly began to sing in a low voice.

“I don’t know how it began,

I don’t know how it ends,

They say that loving is more bitter than having no love,

Why are you still so enamored with love?

Were you too careless,

Or were you too confused?

There's no going back to the beginning when one reaches the end of love,

Why then are you so insistent?

If the next life is still a repeat of this lifetime,

Even if loving is more bitter than having no love,

If the next life is still a repeat of this lifetime,

Will you still be as uncaring as now?"

"If the next life is still a repeat of this lifetime..." The girls mumbled in a daze. All of them looking up together towards Jun Moxie. "If the next life is still a repeat of this lifetime, will you still be as uncaring as now?"

"Mmh..." Jun Moxie nodded silently.

"What a good 'if the next life is still a repeat of this lifetime'!" A loud voice rang out with praise. "Not bad, not bad!"

Jun Moxie raised his head and looked as a person suddenly appeared about a dozen zhang away.

A young man, tall and muscular, dressed in black robes, stood in the middle of the street as his sleeves danced around him in the wind.

This person was handsome and refined looking, but for some reason, an image of madness could be felt just by looking at him! It was as if no one in this world was worthy of being placed in his eyes!

A divine being looking down on the world!

Wild!

Endlessly wild!

Following that, the sharp eyes of this youth landed on Mei Xueyan's and the others' faces as he roared with praise. "Beautiful! What a great many beauties! Evil Monarch, with so many beauties by your side, I'm suddenly a little unwilling to turn them into widows!"

Jun Moxie smiled lightly and rolled his eyes. "Likewise! I truly can't bear to turn those few hundred wives of yours into widows as well! Nine Nether First Young Master, we finally meet."

This black robed youth in front of them... was actually the Nine Nether First Young Master?!

Mei Xueyan and the others gasped aloud as they heard this name.

This wild and arrogant man who looked down on the world... this was the publicly acknowledged number one lunatic under the heavens! And now, he was actually standing in front of them!

The Nine Nether First Young Master roared with laughter, his arrogant voice carrying loud and far. In the distance, various voices rang out, cursing with annoyance at having their sleep disturbed.

However, the Nine Nether First Young Master disregarded those voices, as if he hadn't heard them at all. After laughing loudly again, he said with a light smile, "Evil Monarch, how about that fight?"

"There was a great wish that I'd held closely for all this while." Jun Moxie looked plainly at him, and a sudden evil smile spread across his face. "That year at the Silver City, I once swore that if I ever meet you one day, I will be letting myself down too much if I didn't beat you until your head looks like a pig!"

The Nine Nether First Young Master laughed wildly again as his figure floated eerily into the air.

In that instant, a wild gale swept across the streets and lightning crackled fiercely. His black robes turned into a sky full of black clouds, and he laughed. "I'll like to see who's the one that'll be beaten into a pig's head!"

"Come!"

Jun Moxie also laughed wildly as he rose into the air. The arrogance in his voice was no less than the Nine Nether First Young Master's. In the same moment that his white robes fluttered into the air, he swept his sleeves flamboyantly and Mei Xueyan and the others disappeared into the small world.

Jun Moxie was already standing right before the Nine Nether First Young Master.

The two's eyes met and a thunderous sound rang out, shocking through the nine firmaments!

A black shadow and a white shadow shot upwards, quickly breaking through the clouds!

"HAHAHA... come! Today, let me have a fight to my heart's content!"

"Come!"

The two laughed aloud and punched out at the same time!

The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master waved his right hand, and 14 huge words appeared, emblazoned domineeringly across the sky. 'Matchless and Unhindered Since Ancient Times, Heaven and Earth, Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master'! These 14 words transformed into 14 pulses of energy, smashing towards Jun Moxie like 14 gigantic mountains!

Jun Moxie laughed with excitement. “Good move!” With a wave of his hands, two gigantic words appeared behind him ‘Evil Monarch’! The words turned into Yin-Yang energy which surged forward towards his opponent.

At the same time, he raised his hand again, and three more words appeared!

These three words were even heavier than the ones before, and it felt as though even if a universe was blocking before it, they would be able to smash through!

The Nine Nether First Young Master raised his head and looked!

They were the words: “Otherworldly”, “Evil,” and “Monarch”!

The Nine Nether First Young Master furrowed his brows and suddenly laughed aloud. Staring forward, Jun Moxie also laughed uproariously!

The two were laughing so happily that they forgot to continue fighting.

“Otherworldly Evil Monarch! Haha, what a good Otherworldly Evil Monarch!” The Nine Nether First Young Master nodded. “Not bad, you’re the Evil Monarch, but you’d come from another world. Using the energies of two worlds to fight against this Young Master, HAHAHA... isn’t that too much bullying?”

Jun Moxie raised his eyebrows and snorted. “You’re not bad yourself, you old undying fart. Who knows how many worlds’ energies you have on you? Besides... could it be that the legendary Nine Nether First Young Master is afraid of being bullied?”

The Nine Nether First Young Master laughed aloud again, and the two once again charged at each other!

“Come! Fight!”