

E Monarch 751

Chapter 751: The Nine Nether First Young Master's Letter!

Jun Mo Xie, who had only just seen that scroll with those first five words spring out of nowhere, was already shaken to an unimaginable state!

From the scroll and the handwriting alone, they were clearly antiques! Furthermore, the Nine Nether First Young Master... this person was a legend from at least ten thousands of years ago!

The ancestor of Xuan Qi in the entire Xuan Xuan Continent!

A legendary figure!

How could a person like this know of someone like Mo Xie, who existed after ten thousands of years? What is his relationship to me? To even know of my name from my previous life! All this, everything... was unfathomable! Too difficult to comprehend!

Could it be true that some people had attained a divine level to be able to understand the past and predict the future with absolute accuracy—to such a shocking extent?

As the scroll continued to unfold itself, lines of neat handwriting began to appear before Jun Mo Xie's eyes.

The handwriting was still that unrestrained, untamable, arrogant and haughty script!

Just looking at this handwriting alone was enough to imagine how this legendary Nine Nether First Young Master, this crazy ancestor, was uninhibited and tyrannical!

Every single word shows extraordinary gifts, and every word was like drawn daggers!

Along with that confidence was a sense of untamability and unaffectedness, as if the heavens and earth were for him to walk upon freely!

And Jun Mo Xie's attention was completely captured by the contents of this scroll!

"Why? Could you have been frightened? Hehehe... Little thing, don't feel despaired; after all, I've never met anyone in all of history not frightened in the face of this young master! I believe that you are the same!" The arrogance and mocking intentions behind this paragraph were almost as if the Nine Nether First Young Master was standing right in front of Jun Mo Xie, looking down at him condescendingly.

"F*ck! Did you seriously think you could scare me with these couple of ghostly scribblings? You're too damn wrong; did you think I'm like those ordinary folk? You're thinking too highly of yourself!" Jun Mo Xie couldn't control his temper and shouted at thin air, as if he were really facing the Nine Nether First Young Master.

Although he knew that incredibly arrogant fellow clearly wasn't in front of him, Jun Mo Xie could feel an odd sense of hostility! To be looked down upon by some ghostly scribblings.... A feeling like this really got Jun Mo Xie riled up.

And to be honest, he really was frightened earlier...

"Good lad! You have the guts to scold this young master! I'm really regretful; if I could stay till now, then I could come before you, strip you of all your clothing, hang your naked self high up before all your lovers, and harshly cane your white bottoms! You dare to scold this young master? You f*cking have the balls! This young master has never met anyone as ballsy as you! But you came ten thousands years too f*cking late! This is your greatest fortune!"

The Nine Nether First Young Master's message seem to have fully and completely predicted all of Jun Mo Xie's actions and what he was thinking...

"You f*cking dare? If I catch you, I'll strip your pants and drag you to parade around Tian Xiang City while exposing your d*ck!" Jun Mo Xie hollered angrily, fury in his eyes.

Why did this Nine Nether First Young Master's way of speaking sound so much like a hooligan's? Wasn't it a little too vulgar? Almost like we came from different place and are the same!

This was naturally also one of the greatest doubts in Jun Mo Xie's heart!

This manner of talking is clearly that of a hooligan's—which part of it resembles a master of his time, a legendary figure? From these few sentences, Jun Mo Xie could picture in his head, the Nine Nether First Young Master holding chopsticks in one hand while grabbing his foot with the other. Occasionally lifting it up to his nose to sniff... a wretched and vulgar image like this.

This was vastly different from the legendary figure of the Nine Nether First Young Master in Jun Mo Xie's heart!

And was even more different than the Nine Nether First Young Master in the legends!

“Are you wondering about the way this young master speaks? Little Jun Xie, wasn't this young master forced to do this by you?! With my talent and flair, it's not difficult for me to write an entire passage of incomprehensible talk, but I was worried that you would probably toss this scroll into the fire when you're not even halfway through reading it! Completely uninterested in continuing to read it! So, you can say that this young master has taken great pains for your sake! But never mind that you don't feel the least grateful, but to even call this young master vulgar....”

Jun Mo Xie couldn't help but sweat in his heart. This Nine Nether First Young Master was very right about himself. If he had really written an essay... even if it were written superbly, it would probably be tossed into the fire by Mo Xie now....

“I have to say, this way of speaking really feels great! Saying whatever you want, scolding when you feel like this; this is the highest state of following one's heart! A whole mouthful of literary jargons, an entire essay of leading others to doing good... Even if you don't wish to read it, this young master is also unwilling to write it! This young master hates those hypocrites the most, always blabbering about ethics... so in a rage, this young master burnt all the ancient books and records in the world! F*ck their granny's balls! That bunch of people all look sanctimonious and dignified, always talking about morals and values, but always end up going into brothels to have some fun when night comes... Remember, when you meet people like this, you have to eliminate them completely! Because this type of hypocrites is even worse than those gangsters on the streets! Even though gangsters aren't good either, at least they are open about it....”

Jun Mo Xie couldn't help but clap in admiration, his face radiant with delight. This person's temperament was the same as his own's! He truly understands me! Pui, why is it so sour? Is it because it's too to my taste?! If he is still around, perhaps I would burn yellow paper and cut the heads of a chicken, bow eight times and become sworn brothers!

".... cough cough, this topic has deviated... I know that you're still confused, so this young master shall help you clarify your doubts..."

Jun Mo Xie frowned, finally realizing that this Nine Nether First Young Master had a particular catchphrase: this young master! He didn't address himself as anything else: from start to end he had always simply used: this young master!

You're at least ten thousands years of age, a genuine standard old monster, but you have the cheek to address yourself as 'this young master'?... This doesn't really seem appropriate, right?

Jun Mo Xie criticized in his heart, but he continued to read the scroll.

".... If you little asshole still dare scold me, this young master will make this scroll disappear instantly! Do you believe me?"

This sentence left Jun Mo Xie completely speechless! This old ancestral figure of ten thousand years ago was really... unconventional!

"... This young master can live forever without aging; even if I reach millions of years in age, and the heavens and earth fades away, I will still bare that same look of an eighteen year old! Why can I not address myself as this young master? Did you want to see this young master address himself as this old man? Why don't you imagine, an eighteen year old baby face calling himself 'this old man'? How would you feel?"

Jun Mo Xie sweated aggressively.

What.. what is this? This Nine Nether First Young Master's amazing way of thinking really stunned him! He kept saying that he was going to explain, but until now nothing was explained and he was just talking about useless things!

Isn't he just leaving me hanging?

Even then, even if I scold you right now... You also don't have the capability to make this scroll disappear instantly... Did you think it's still ten thousand ago?

"... Nevermind, we are all clever people; this young master probably can't scare you enough to stop you! But it is very rare for this young master to get an opportunity like this to tease his juniors, especially teasing you after a period of ten thousand years. This gives this young master great sense of satisfaction, and I'll take it as you are respecting the elderly! Obedient little Jun Xie, just continue to look on patiently."

Jun Mo Xie rolled his eyes and felt like fainting. This person really had a bad taste! If he really wanted to be polite and respectful to an eternal eighteen year old baby face, then....

".... Stop guessing blindly, I know what you little fellow is thinking about, doubtful about, but this young master is going to tell you seriously that you are a stupid fool! Extremely foolish little brat, you've guessed wrong! Completely wrong, gravely mistaken, way off!"

Jun Mo Xie really had an immense urge to rip this scroll into shreds... Facing just a mere scroll, he had been scolded for almost an hour.... What the f*ck is this!

".... You're definitely guessing this young master probably came from the same place as you! Wahahaha! You're wrong!! This young master is too extraordinary for a good obedient little boy like you to be able to guess! Do you feel depressed? Aggrieved?"

Jun Mo Xie's breathing became heavier, and the veins on his forehead popping out... To think that I am belittled like this....

“This Young Master comes from the Nine Nethers! Do you know what the Nine Nethers is? Good boy, this young master will slowly tell you all about it’ you must be patient, there is no need to rush, there is no use if you are impatient....”

Young Master Jun bellowed angrily, standing up and landing a heavy punch onto the stone wall on the five words of ‘Nine Nether First Young Master’! He was really enraged by this fellow’s teasing!

After venting it out, he panted heavily before sitting back down again. Just as he had expected, the stone wall did not even budge, and not even a chip fell off. This was not because the stone wall was too hard, but because the Nine Nether First Young Master had used some unique methods to make it like this...

“Gagagaga... Sure enough, you couldn’t bear it... Little obedient child, your temperament still needs quite a bit of polishing...” At the sight of the weird laugh on the scroll, Jun Mo Xie felt like he could see the image of a young looking person laughing uncontrollably, his entire body shaking back and forth.

Don’t get angry, don’t get angry.... I won’t get angry! If I get angry then i’ll be falling for his scheme! Absolutely, must not get angry! Jun Mo Xie chanted in his head, taking in a deep breath before focusing again.

Chapter 752: The Land of Nine Nethers!

“.....Hmm, you are a teachable child! Jun Mo Xie, your temper can be said to be your biggest weakness in this lifetime. You get this angry when faced with a little teasing by this young master from ten thousand years ago. Tsk tsk, I must say, if that temper doesn’t change, there will be a time where you’ll be at a disadvantage!”

Though this sentence still had a little hint of provocation, the words were a little heavy. Instead of calling it teasing, it was closer to a word of advice, or even a more serious warning!

Jun Mo Xie was stunned and felt like his head had cleared significantly. He cooled down immediately. In his mind, he said, “thank you!”

Although he thought that if this teasing wasn't from ten thousand years ago, no one else in reality could really enrage him so. But no matter the reason, it was a fact that he had lost his temper! So Jun Mo Xie decided to face it calmly.

The subsequent content seemed to also be more formal!

".... Nine Nethers, is really a peculiar place. But the extent of its peculiarity cannot be described in just a few sentences! The Land of Nine Nethers is also known as the land of perished Gods! Or the land of perishment! There is not a single glimpse of light all year round! Many people spend their whole lives in this endless darkness, from start to end! And this place is filled with bloody battles, disputes and killing! All the living things in the Nine Nethers face massacre the moment they are born!

".... perhaps it is survival of the fittest. All the living things in Nine Nethers are born with extremely powerful battling capabilities! All sorts of skills and arts are sealed in their heads. But they do not come without effort; they need to keep clearing and breaking through stages, constantly challenging their own limits! Only when they have pushed beyond their limits will they gain the imparted skills that were sealed. And only a small portion of it! It is only by constantly breaking through can they gain more and more imparted skills. No doubt, this requires firm and unyielding willpower! Only then can one breakthrough, slowly, bit by bit, to unleash their strongest capabilities! So the Nine Nethers Clan has always been the strongest clan! But those who can stand at the peak can be counted on mere fingers!"

".... Similarly, the Nine Nether Clan is also a clan that can never be satisfied. They are full of insuppressible ambitions! The Nine Nether Clan's lifespan is extremely long; if it were to be calculated in the Xuan Xuan Continent's terms, any random person could easily live past a few thousand years old with no problem!"

Jun Mo Xie took in a sharp breath. What sort of monstrous clan was this Nine Nether Clan? To be this different from others! No light all year round; then what did they eat? They didn't need to do labour? Didn't plants need light to photosynthesize? Why did this sound similar to the Asura realm in the Six Realms of Existence?! [1. For Buddhists, the six realms represent all possible states of existence.] [2. Asura is the realm of anger, jealousy, and constant war. They are demigods who are powerful, fierce and quarrelsome.]

"At the peak of the Nine Nethers Holy Land is a door that leads to the heavens! For many generations, countless of Nine Nether seniors wanted to pass through it! Because according to legend, as long as you pass through that door, you will be able to reach paradise! There is light! Flowers! And grass! In white, green, red.... and all these were the greatest desires of the Nine Nether Clan...

“But there were indescribably dangerous obstacles before the land of paradise. If one wished to reach paradise, if they wished to pass through the door that leads to heaven, they needed to pass through all those perilous inhibitions. This journey to heaven, in the Nine Nethers realms, is a journey to death! In the billions of years, those who had managed to successfully pass through, from what I am aware of, is this young master alone! All the other seniors who had attempted to pass through the door that leads to heaven all died in that door....”

Although this paragraph was a little prideful,, Jun Mo Xie could tell from that bitter handwriting that there was also great sorrow!

“Since this young master had came onto this continent, I was mesmerized at first sight by this place! It was truly beautiful! It was called paradise for a reason! So this young master swore on the day he stepped foot on this continent that he would conquer it! Make it my personal backyard! Throughout time, only I alone shall be revered! So at the same time as I made this vow, this young master set off on this expedition eagerly!”

Jun Mo Xie sighed. You really can't blame this lunatic. If anyone came digging their way out of a place that was completely dark and was greeted by a spectacular scenery of mountains, rivers, flowers and plants of every shade, they'd have the same mindset. Perhaps this shouldn't be called ambition, but instead, a type of unexplainable possessiveness and desire to monopolise. Put in more common terms, it was a case of jealousy and envy! The Nine Nether First Young Master was like this, so so were the subsequent Nine Nether Young Masters!

“Not long after, this young master discovered that the people of this world are really too weak! So weak that this young master could barely imagine! There were still a few who claimed to be strong, but even when they joined forces, they couldn't even make it past hundred strikes of this young master! That made this young master extremely unhappy! Alas, in this entire world, there was no one who could put up a fight! It was not easily to walk up the lonely peak... That sort of loneliness really made the heart of this young master cold!

“Furthermore, the martial arts of this world may be extremely weak, but it was full of deceit and schemes, full of mutual deceptions, and most of the operations to defeat this young master all began like this! And this young master always pretended like he didn't know of it and stepped right into their traps, then broke through from them! This made this young master feel some happiness. Perhaps it is only like this can I find some slight entertainment.”

“What a sicko!” Jun Mo Xie sighed, at a loss for words. As he read on, he realized the next paragraph had further proven the Nine Nether First Young Master’s nickname of ‘maniac’. It was extremely lonesome to be unrivalled, and when one was extremely lonely, they could only create some sort of entertainment in things that weren’t entertaining!

“This Young Master is immune to all sorts of poison, and no weapons are capable of hurting me! Broken limbs can be grown back again, and my energy knows no limit! This bunch of mere ordinary people can have all sorts of methods and schemes, but how would they be able to do anything to this young master?

“So, in two hundred years, this young master finally got sick of it. With a lack of better choices, I could only accomplish my long awaited goal and become the supremacy of this continent! Whatever the Nine Nether Order passed, no hero in the world could disobey! But a pity, after that momentary joy of accomplishing this goal, this young master had no other goals... Haha, since there were no goals, then just create a new one! So this young master created a set of ‘Seven Color Exquisite Battle Arts’ that were tailored to the physical capabilities of the people in this continent. I spread it all over the world and accepted disciples!

“But there were people who were blind that said this young master’s cultivation methods were rubbish! How could this young master not be enraged! So I burnt and destroyed all the ancients books and records in under the sky! In ten years, I brainwashed all the experts. The rest that refused to comply—killed! Those rotten scholars—slaughtered!”

The eerie intentions behind his words appeared vividly on the paper!

Even Jun Mo Xie, who tried to stay calm, couldn’t help but feel a shiver. How many people did he have to kill to achieve this?

“So another few hundred years passed, and the Seven Color Exquisite Battle Arts could be seen everywhere on the Xuan Xuan Continent. All those original martial arts completely perished! Those rubbish martial arts are not even worthy of existing in the same world as the cultivation methods this young master had created! This Young Master has a clear conscious! Following the name of Xuan Xuan Continent, the Seven Color Exquisite Battle Arts adopted the name of ‘Xuan Qi’! I spent another few hundred years, thoroughly completing this set of skills—a set of powerful arts that could create truly powerful and strong people! I accepted disciples, imparted these skills, and had good pupils all over the world!”

So this was how the martial arts of Xuan Qi on the Xuan Xuan continent came to be!

Formerly, when this person destroyed all the records and brainwashed people and imparted Xuan Qi, this set of skills was only just a draft! Jun Mo Xie broke out in cold sweat.... Is this person not worried that people might suffer a backlash and go mad? There weren't even any follow up skills, and to do it so ruthlessly...

No wonder the legends called him a lunatic!

But this also made sense; if he had considered so meticulously, then he wouldn't be that Nine Nether First Young Master!

"Following the passage of time, this young master's cultivation also got higher and higher. I came to a sudden realization that after coming into this world, aside from looking for ninety-nine wives, I didn't do any great or memorable!"

"F*ck!" This sentence left Jun Mo Xie flabbergasted! He couldn't hold his tongue and began to scold!

"Are you a f*cking breeding pig? Ninety-nine wives! Are you not scared that you'd get sucked dry? How many do you have to change in a day!" Young Master Jun scolded. "Truly, a real, super huge lecher! Old lecher! And... you already conquered the continent and converted it so that everyone practised only your martial arts! You already had sovereign authority over the world, and you dare to say that, 'I didn't do any great, or memorable'? Are you being humble? Or showing off discreetly?"

For a short period of time, Young Master seemed as if he sustained internal injuries triggered by this single sentence, madly spitting out significant amounts of blood!

Then what must you do to have the rights to say 'I have done a lot'?!

This was too hurtful to his pride!

“Thus this young master has already dwelled long enough on this continent, so I began to think of going to other places for a stroll...” This sentence of Nine Nether First Young Master had inflicted another significant blow onto Jun Mo Xie.

There was no doubt, that ‘think of going to other places for a stroll’ was definitely not going sightseeing, but to go for a stroll on other planets!

Jun Mo Xie lost the mood to even scold...

“... but the ninety-nine wives weren’t high enough in their cultivation, so there was a delay of a thousand years; a thousand years later, this young master brought his beautiful wives and successfully left this place and went to an odd place called ‘Earth’...”

Jun Mo Xie buried his face in his hands and groaned. So this asshole really went to Earth! Then the fact that Earth could still exist till now was truly something amazing...

“... That place called ‘Earth’ was even more beautiful than this paradise. This Young Master was a little indulged in pleasure that I had forgotten my home, anyhow finding a number of new wives...”

Jun Mo Xie felt like his heart was on the verge of breaking down.... Old Lecher! You’re already an old thing of ten thousands years ago, and you have the cheek to scourge young ladies! Jun Mo Xie felt like he couldn’t put his disdain towards this asshole into words. It was as endless as the long rivers and as wide and deep as the oceans!

Chapter 753: I’ll be Back to Find You!

“..... but this young master no longer had that desire to conquer.... and I became more peaceful in my mentality.”

I could guess without you telling me... with your martial arts, isn’t conquering Earth a matter of minutes? Furthermore, bringing along ninety-nine equally beautiful wives, you could already film your own Star Trek ; it’s probably difficult to not be such a lunatic....

“...This young master always open and forthright! Excuse me, what did you say?! This young master did not begin his conquest to conquer because on that planet because there were quite a few powerful members protecting it. Some of them were not beneath this young master, um, perhaps even stronger than me by a tiny strand of hair... since I could not be the only sovereign authority, then this young master had no meaning staying there. I had originally even accepted a disciple that suited my tastes, but before I could impart any skills, an accident occurred and I was forced to leave... and return back here....”

This paragraph wasn't written in detail, but it seemed as if there was some covering up of some details. Jun Mo Xie could tell even with his toes that this fellow probably got bullied on Earth.... He really wondered who was that person who could teach this lunatic a lesson. This made Jun Mo Xie feel really surprised and also somewhat prideful.

Earth! His hometown! Tyrannical!

“Forget, this young master always feels upset when I speak of this particular past. I shall stop here...”

Looks like this asshole also felt a little embarrassed, changing to light and simple writing...

Jun Mo Xie smirked. Now you know that there was no limit to the universe; there will always be someone stronger! You dare to flaunt your arrogance in my hometown? You got your ass kicked into the sky!

“But I really do feel sorry for that disciple of mine... I had just finish converting his personality and giving him an introduction of our sect... but I left just like that... I don't know how he ultimately mingled... This young master believes he wouldn't have been too poor off; after all. he was someone I had chosen to impart my skills to. That little fellow called Ying Zheng, when Master has the time, I shall return to teach you future...”

Jun Mo Xie staggered and fell onto the ground head first.

Ying Zheng? Emperor Qin Shi Huang?

No wonder that person was so passionate about war, about conquering, and about longevity! And also burnt books and buried the scholars alive.... So the root cause is this....It's all thanks to this wretched lunatic's influence and teaching...

You better not teach... It seems like you only used a couple of sentences to create the first emperor who unified the entirety of ancient China! The whole duration that fellow was alive, war never seemed to ceased... Only God know this was all thanks to your influence!

Then again, that sort of insane fanaticism and desire towards conquering that was bone deep... Other than a lunatic like the Nine Nether First Young Master, it seemed like no one was able to impart such mindset so thoroughly...

"After this young master returned, I built this stone palace and resided in here, cultivating my character and spirit, until a thousand years later, I finally understood the logic of 'Heaven'! So everything from the previous life, current life, the past, and the future all began to surface before my eyes! What I wished to know, I didn't need to ponder or think—I would know of it naturally... In that moment of enlightenment, I knew that in ten thousand years time, there would be a weird intruder like you... This made this young master a little surprise... Especially since you came from that mysterious Earth! This young master finds it difficult to bear with the itch in my hands!

"But it's too long a wait for this young master to wait for you for ten thousand years, and then have to wait till you have attained the highest level of cultivation before I can battle you. So I am telling you nicely right now! Little lad, when you reach the peak, this young master will naturally appear and battle with you! This Young Master suffered a disadvantage in your hometown... cough cough... this, naturally, I will be getting back from you..."

The strokes of these words were harsh and clear, revealing the intentions to battle...

"What? Get it back? F*ck! What does your suffering of a disadvantage have to do with me? On what basis are you coming to find trouble with me?" Jun Mo Xie looked at this scroll of scribblings in shock, finally gaining a bit of new insight into the unreasonableness of this fellow...

Looks like this asshole didn't suffer a small disadvantage back on Earth; probably at the very least, he had lost his face. That was why he kept harping on it!

But here, the Nine Nether First Young Master said something about the logic of 'Heaven'? What sort of logic was Heaven's logic? Jun Mo Xie pondered deeply, and after a long time, he continued to read on.

"....Following this, this young master will be returning to his hometown to take a look, and see if there are any worthy opponents there, then go elsewhere for a stroll. So this young master won't be disappointed by you, lad, when I decide to come back some day!"

Jun Mo Xie frowned: so turns out this fellow went back to the Nine Nethers; then needless to say, the following Nine Nether Second Young Master through Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master were probably also works of this fellow. Otherwise, why would it be so orderly? For an ambitious fellow to pop out every few thousand years...

"You lad are really lucky! It's fine if you came alone, but to bring along a treasure as well... and of all things, you f*cking had to bring along that goddamn treasure... If this young master doesn't find trouble with you, then whose trouble should I look for?"

This last paragraph was full of resentment! Jun Mo Xie also finally understood!

So it was this great person that made the Nine Nether First Young Master taste defeat...

The Great God Hongjun!

Suddenly, Jun Mo Xie's heart was filled with an immense admiration! O Great Elder, you truly are impressive! Our prestige is all thanks to you... I can only be impressed, such a lunatic could taste defeat in your hands...

"You're lucky this time; this young master left all his treasures obtained from ten thousands of years in this place. It's up to your ability to find them! Besides, there is another huge surprise for you, but it will test your real capabilities if you are able to find it. But this cave alone is enough for you to squander.... This is the location of the first spiritual vein of the Xuan Xuan Continent!

"But this young master needs to warn you on one matter; three Holy Lands is still ultimately my disciples and grand-disciples. You need to know your limits when you do things! It's alright if you teach them a

few lessons, but you must not cause them to perish! Otherwise, when this young master returns, I'll show you what's good!"

This paragraph was full of threat.

"This young master doesn't believe in that stuff! I will let your roots perish!" Jun Mo Xie spat on the ground harshly. "If you're capable, come and bite me right now! Since someone from Earth could teach you a lesson, I'm sure I can make you, a baby face ten thousand year old monster, cry like a baby too!"

"After writing for so long, it is still a f*cking laborious work, this young master doesn't have that much time to chat with you! You better pay more attention! If you don't use your time wisely, when this young master returns, it is you who will look ugly. Don't expect me to have mercy; if you are to die in a single strike of mine, then you can only blame yourself for not working hard enough! Not my heartlessness! My wife is calling, this young master must go!"

It should have finished by now, but there were still a few more lines below, the handwriting was awfully messy, as if it was written very quickly in a short period of time.

"Don't you f*cking question the value of my gifts. Finish looking at what I left behind for you first before your shocking decision! That's all. You look like you're asking for a beating; just wait for this young master to come back and make 3600 different looks out of you... Again, I warn you, don't try to use those little tricks you learnt in an attempt to change this world. You are still too far from it!!!!"

This was the actual ending. It was full of curses and exclamation marks!

Jun Mo Xie felt awkward after finally finishing reading this.

Looking at this scroll, it was just a long, long message, but it had given Young Master Jun numerous internal injuries, numerous urges to vomit blood.

Too f*cking irritating!

Luckily, when this fellow had gone over to visit Earth, it was still the period of Spring Autumn Warring States. The curse words for scolding people had yet to evolved to the current, more advanced state. If he had managed to go to the modern era, Jun Mo Xie would probably be driven to death from anger due to this scroll, and when his corpse lay in the coffin, it would be angered to the point it continued to jump around!

The time here was already ten thousand years, but in Earth, it was only around two thousand plus years? What was this matter? Was there such a huge time difference in these two planets?

This question obviously could not be answered, and since you can't find the answer anyways, then don't think about it....

Then what was the meaning of that last sentence? 'Don't try to use those little tricks you learnt in an attempt to change this world.' This sentence seemed to have a very deep meaning.

What could change this world? It could only be technology, civilization, and gunpowder... but when these things were invented, the Nine Nether First Young Master should have already departed from Earth. How did he know of it then? Could it be that he learnt of such things through his ability to know of the past and the future?

Jun Mo Xie thought about it and understood. The Nine Nether First Young Master knew that he had transmigrated here; what else did he not know? All this was already included in the past and future!

He looked at this peculiar scroll that laid limply on the ground like the skin of a shedding snake. Jun Mo Xie couldn't pinpoint the emotion in his heart; was it surprise, shock, disbelief, or even admiration...?

Such shocking capabilities, so powerful... This sort of arrogance and pride....

Idol!

He couldn't imagine that he was the one this number one lunatic of all times deemed the strongest opponent after god knew how long....

Jun Mo Xie suddenly felt an unexplainable sense of urgency!

He didn't feel any sense of honor or pride! He could only feel urgency!

Who knew when this fellow would go berserk and come back?

So it was most important to raise his own abilities as quickly as possible! Attain the ninth level of the Hongjun Pagoda, then prepare himself thoroughly was the greatest and most important thing to do!

And not only because of this Nine Nether First Young Master; even if it were just for current matters, he still needed to quickly level up!

I will never lose to you! Even if you are the ancestor of Xuan Xuan! Even if you are a talent from Nine Nethers! Even if you are a magical legend of ten thousand years! I am Jun Mo Xie!

Gentleman, don't play tricks in front of me 1!

Chapter 754: The Nine Nether First Young Master's Treasure Vault!

Jun Mo Xie arched his sharp brows, azure holy light gleaming from his eyes! Looking at those sixteen words on the stone wall, a smirk slowly formed on the corner of his lips. "What you can do, doesn't mean I, Jun Mo Xie, cannot do it too!"

At this moment, Jun Mo Xie's gaze fell on that fallen scroll that suddenly moved on its own, flying up although there was no wind. As if it had finished its mission, it turned into dazzling flames before Jun Mo Xie's eyes.

In those burning flames, the green smoke did not dissipate, but instead, coagulated into a round object. Then, in that form, it slowly evolved and formed a picture Jun Mo Xie was very familiar with!

Seven big boards, laid out neatly, surrounded by azure water bodies, the only visible infrastructure was the Great Wall of China that snaked its way across... It was—

“Earth!”

Tears appeared in the eyes of Jun Mo Xie without any warning.

My hometown in my previous life!

When can the me in this life go back?

I really really want to go back... I really want to...

Jun Mo Xie experienced an indescribable sourness in his chest. Only after a long while later did he raised his head again slowly. The picture of Earth had already disappeared without a trace, and along with it, the scroll with the Nine Nether First Young Master’s handwriting!

When I reach the same level of the Nine Nether First Young Master, I must go back! Even just a glimpse is good enough! Jun Mo Xie told himself in his heart.

After gathering his emotions, Jun Mo Xie began to carefully look through this underground palace!

This was where the Nine Nether First Young Master claimed to have hidden all his treasures he obtained over ten thousands of years! If what he said was true, then this place was the sickest treasure vault in the entire world!

Jun Mo Xie was full of anticipation towards this!

Especially, the Nine Nether First Young Master had said “there is another huge surprise for you!”

But what would count as a huge surprise? Especially when this lunatic declared it to be a huge surprise!

Jun Mo Xie wasn't too bothered about this. That thing would definitely not be easy to find; after all, to be able to find this place of yours was already a extremely huge surprise!

Jun Mo Xie began to feel the nearest stone wall bit by bit.

Because when you looked across this huge stone palace, you would be able to cover everything in one glance. Other than those sixteen large words and a stone table and chairs that could seat five hundred people down for a meal at the same time, it didn't seem like there was anything else...

But with the Nine Nether First Young Master's status and personality, he definitely wouldn't have lied!

This was something Jun Mo Xie was confident about!

He groped along, carefully checking inch by inch! He firmly believed that if there were any mechanisms hidden in this place, it would definitely be along this stone wall!

So all he needed right now was to be meticulous and attentive!

If he was careless, then he would definitely regret it! Because once he left this place, he didn't know when he could come back...

But after carefully groping and checking for almost ten zhang , there were no results!

Jun Mo Xie suddenly stopped.

If I were the Nine Nether First Young Master, where would I situate the mechanism? If I were the Nine Nether First Young Master, then where would I usually be in this place?"

After thinking for a long time, Jun Mo Xie suddenly returned before the stone wall with those sixteen words.

He closed his eyes and imagined carefully. With that sort of arrogance that the Nine Nether First Young Master had, then, if he sat under these sixteen words... Let those sixteen huge and ferocious words be the first thing anyone saw when they met him! This way, he'd feel like a sovereign ruling over the world!

And it would definitely feel extremely pleasing for the ego!

So Jun Mo Xie opened his eyes and carefully inspected the ground. He speculated that a large chair was once located here...

Waving his sleeves, a thick layer of dust rolled up with a hong , but this dust was unlike regular dust. It did not fly around along the wave of his sleeves, but instead, moved as an entire piece, flying aside neatly like a floor mat.

Really creepy... Even the dust at where the Nine Nether First Young Master lived is so amazing...

Young Master Jun shook his head and clicked his tongue.

Just as he expected, there were four places that were a little more worn down. It took one look for Jun Mo Xie to know that this was the result of placing a four legged furniture in this spot for a long period of time. The Nine Nether First Young Master definitely sat in this place.

But... isn't the distance between these four marks a little too darn big? It was around thirteen meters apart.... What sort of chair was this large? Jun Mo Xie rubbed his chin, unable to comprehend. Right next to one of the markings was a bump. A round bump around the height of a finger.

Jun Mo Xie went over and stepped forcibly on it with the tip of his foot.

Suddenly, there was a whooshing noise. A huge object fell from overhead and landed motionlessly in that position without a noise. All four legs landed perfectly in the place of those four markings.

Jun Mo Xie remained stationary at the place of the mechanism—he didn't even try to duck.

Because he knew that the Nine Nether First Young Master would trigger the mechanism in this position. Following this thought, why would the Nine Nether First Young Master allow himself to be hit in the head by it? Thus, although it may look a little thrilling, but when this thing fell, the safest location was where Jun Mo Xie was standing!

Finally looking at the object that had descended, Jun Mo Xie couldn't help but curse. What the f*ck!"

This is no seat! It's basically a bed!

It is a bed! A huge bed—a large, giant, humongous bed!

This humongous bed was so big it could accomodate a hundred people sleeping on it at the same time!

This fellow is truly a shameless, lustful person!

Jun Mo Xie looked at this bed in disdain, but also envy. If there came a day where he could toss Mei Xue Yan, Guan Qing Han, and Dugu Xiao Yi on this bed at the same time... Climb over the Horse and hoist the Spear, Gallop Vertically and Horizontally 1 Hehehe... As he imagined it in his head, Jun Mo Xie began to rub his chin and smile lasciviously.... A green gleam appearing in his eyes....

Approaching the bed, Jun Mo Xie felt his entire body getting warm. He suddenly realized that this gigantic bed was made entirely out of Eternally Warm Jade!

And it wasn't pieced together; this entire bed was carved out of a gigantic piece of Eternally Warm Jade!

Jun Mo Xie sucked in a sharp breath of cold air. Just this bed alone was a priceless treasure!

Eternally Warm Jade could heal all grave and incurable diseases, improve the health and extend one's longevity!

.... Its benefits were endless!

With an unexplainable feeling, Jun Mo Xie touched this warm jade bed, only to be shocked: Where he had touched sunk right in! The texture was smooth and gave an unexplainable pleasure that spread right to the heart...

Jun Mo Xie felt giddy!

This was not only Eternally Warm Jade; it was one of the rarest types of Eternally Warm Jade— soft jade! This was an excellent object that is even more precious than Eternally Warm Jade by a few million times! Even if everything else was disregarded, as long as one absorbed all the Heaven Earth Spiritual Qi of this Eternally Warm Soft Jade... there was bound to be a gigantic leap in cultivation!

Jun Mo Xie's eyes gleamed like a wolf! This.. This.. Heaven! Earth!... How do I bring this huge thing away? Especially in this current state where Hongjun Pagoda is refusing to cooperate and help....

But if I don't bring it along... I really am unwilling and can't bear to leave it; who knows if I can come back in next time...

Jun Mo Xie felt as if he had discovered an entire gold mountain miles away from home but was unable to bring it back with him. But if he didn't bring it back, he would feel so repressed he might just die on the spot...

What sort of feeling was it like, for a miser to find a gold mountain but was unable to even take gold crumbs back with him?

Jun Mo Xie signed. This maniac is really too darn good at enjoying life. Just this Warm Soft Jade Bed alone, is already... beyond description. Furthermore, sleeping on this bed, even if there were no beauties in your arms, the feeling is as if countless of gorgeous beauties laid beneath him...

Most men won't even be able to enjoy this feeling of lying on this bed, because within a couple of days, they would lose all their yang energy and die...

But if it were a man who had significant cultivation, and many lovers accompanying him... doing on this jade bed... Drip... Drip... Drip...

Jun Mo Xie began to drool without realizing it. The lustful look in his eyes was something only a deranged pervert was capable of...

Jun Mo Xie pounced onto the bed. Kicking his shoes off, he laid on the bed. Jun Mo Xie felt as if he were basking in the hugs of beauties, from head to toe.

“A true precious item! This person really knows darn well how to enjoy!” Jun Mo Xie moaned in ecstasy.

After lingering for a long time, he finally got back up. Sitting at the position he imagined, looking left and right to double check that this was the position that allowed the Nine Nether First Young Master to show off the most, did Jun Mo Xie begin to inspect the two sides beside him.

If there was a mechanism, it was most likely located on this bed.

And from the way the Nine Nether First Young Master was so good at enjoying life, it definitely wouldn't be located too far from his hands—most likely within reach as soon as he reached out.

Just as he expected, at the places Jun Mo Xie had stretched his left and right hands out, were a few buttons on each side!

Jun Mo Xie smiled gleefully, gently pressing the one nearest to him.

Chapter 755: Warm Jade Core Silk!

The mechanism was triggered...

A sluggish and soft whirring sound could be heard, unlike the loud noises most mechanisms would trigger. It only lasted for a while, then it became silent. Jun Mo Xie looked at the giant stone door that had appeared at the other side, full of shock.

That was the place Young Master Jun had been carefully groping around earlier, and he didn't even find a single crack. But all he did was press the mechanism and this door just suddenly appeared! This alone was astonishing! How exquisite must one be to do this?

This Nine Nether First Young Master was not only the grand master of martial arts, he was also a master of mechanism study! Such an exquisite set up was the work of superb craftsmanship! Especially when it was designed in an underground place, which made it even more remarkable!

From the momentary noise to the current silence, Jun Mo Xie also understood that the noise was merely a result of the mechanism not being activated once in the past ten thousand years. So naturally it'd create some noise, but the noise from the mechanism had only lasted for a short moment, which showed that this mechanism was already used to the current rhythm!

It was only in the blink of an eye!

A mechanism from ten over thousand years ago! Recovering its vigor just like that?

Jun Mo Xie was a little dumbstruck. But there were more shocking things awaiting behind.

Or rather, this was just a prologue...

A wide and long passageway appeared behind the hidden door. About seven meters in height and ten meters in width, it was extremely deep, and from the looks of it, it was at least three hundred meters in length...

Although the passageway was long, it wasn't dark. It was full of gentle, warm light. There were two neatly aligned night pearls on the ceiling of this passageway every two steps. Each pearl was the size of a child's fist, exuding a gentle and faint light, lighting the entire passageway!

Night Pearls of this size—any single one was a priceless treasure! Even if the richest family, or the Palace owned one, they would keep it in a precious jewel box and treasure it carefully. Else, it might be used to adorn the crown of the most extravagant Emperor and Empress. But in here, it was lavishly embedded onto stone walls, turned into a tool for emitting light!

But it wasn't exactly accurate to use 'lavishly' to describe it; the number of night pearls in this place was a little too much, and had it been someone who didn't know how to recognise treasures, they might have just missed it. No matter how precious an object was, as long as it appeared in large quantities, it became somewhat common. So Young Master Jun was taken aback only at the beginning... subsequently.... he didn't find it as shocking anymore!

Jun Mo Xie sighed sincerely. He slowly walked to the entrance of the passageway and felt a wave of warm and charming fragrance hit him, not dissipating away. Jun Mo Xie halted. From this fragrant smell, this obviously that was the place the Nine Nether First Young Master's wives resided in.

The passageway looked like it was never ending. You could imagine that both sides were full of the women's rooms... Jun Mo Xie sighed and stepped into the passageway. As expected, every few steps was a button, and a stone door opened quietly with every press of the button, revealing the extravagant and gorgeous interiors...

Bed, dressing table, study table... all necessary furniture was available. No more beauties remained, but the fragrant smell lingered. But these waves of fragrance belonged to ten thousand years ago...

Jun Mo Xie walked around and counted: there were a total of one hundred and thirty six rooms in this place!

In other words, this Nine Nether First Young Master alone had one hundred and thirty six wives! Didn't he claim to have ninety-nine wives? Why were there one hundred and thirty six bedrooms here?! Jun Mo Xie suddenly recalled... That asshole seems to have scourged ninety-nine in this world, but when he was at Earth, he probably managed to pull quite a number of them back. So based on the number of rooms, it looks like he brought another thirty seven wives.. .

He seriously is too f*cking powerful!

Beast! No, he is worse than a beast! With so many beautiful babes combining forces, why hasn't this fellow died from excessive ejaculation?!

The Heavens are blind!

Jun Mo Xie was close to speechlessness. He walked out with a dejected and depressed face. He had only entered the first room and didn't even open the rest to look.

With the Nine Nether First Young Master's personality, he definitely would not hide the treasure in the rooms of his numerous wives! Actually, even Young Master Jun wouldn't do so! In fact, Jun Mo Xie felt like he had sinned when he entered the first room.

Jun Mo Xie had no hesitation when faced with a lunatic like the Nine Nether First Young Master. He would even dare to scold the Nine Nether First Young Master if he stood before him! But towards his wives, Jun Mo Xie couldn't, and he wouldn't.

What sort of taste did the Nine Nether First Young Master have? All of those women he had fancied; how could any one of them be ordinary or common?

As a result, Jun Mo Xie held admiration and respect towards these ladies. He left quickly and let all these rooms, that were still exuding light fragrance even ten thousand years later, to be sealed once again.

Pressing the button, he closed this stone door. In the instant the door shut, flashing lights suddenly appeared and a piece of cloth fell down over the door. A ball of flames burst out, and in those flames, a young, handsome, haughty, and untamable baby face emerged, smiling. This smiling face said, "As expected of a legendary character of Earth—Evil Monarch Jun Xie! Had you not exited this passageway within the time of an incense finished burning, then all the other mechanisms would have been sealed permanently! Even that old fellow possessing you [1. This refers to the Hongjun Pagoda] and all his special tricks won't help you escape from my set-up! Not bad, not bad, truly not bad! This Young Master suddenly likes you a little..."

Then the smiling face in the flames blinked and disappeared as the flames faded out.

Looking at this smiling face that suddenly disappeared, Jun Mo Xie suddenly had a feeling that the battle with the Nine Nether First Young Master had begun the moment he entered this palace. Even at this present moment, they were already battling!

Without a doubt, he was always pressed into a disadvantageous position, and even now, he just barely managed to change the situation a little!

And this change, which was more of a coincidence, was only possible because he had the same pride and arrogance as the Nine Nether First Young Master! Respecting the enemy's kin was also respecting the enemy! And this respect had exchanged for a repayment of equivalent value!

Looked like this Nine Nether First Young Master, like himself, was someone whose temperament was unwilling to allow others to take advantage of themselves for free!

Jun Mo Xie thought for a while before returning back to the Warm Jade bed. Suddenly, he made a decision. He pressed down on the seven remaining buttons.

All at the same time, long passageways emerged in all the directions of this palace.

Jun Mo Xie randomly chose on that was the nearest and walked in confidently.

Young Master Jun was completely at peace. With regards to everything that was happening right now, he only felt like it was expected as a matter of course, with not a single bit of astonishment!

You may have created a shocking palace with uncanny workmanship and revealed your immense and powerful capabilities, but you must know that I, Jun Mo Xie, will also have this day sooner or later!

Furthermore, you have already lived for ten thousand of years. If you are not even capable of this, then even I would look down on you...

In this stone door was a storehouse. Or rather, it could be said to be a huge closet!

It was relatively spacious inside, but there were only nine articles of white clothing hanging on clothes rack. It could not be determined whether if it was for males or females—it seemed to be unisex. Jun Mo Xie could tell with one look that these clothes had never been worn by anyone else before!

Randomly picking one, Jun Mo Xie was taken aback by what he had touched. The material, which wasn't silk, was warm to the touch, flowy and soft like water, weighed like nothing, but still extremely supple and strong!

On the stone wall, a few lines were carved into it. “Warm Jade Core Silk, impenetrable by weapons, water, and fire. It’s a treasure for protection. Made from the core of Eternally Warm Jades refined by the fire of the soul. It can ensure that your kin will not come to harm. A mere token of my feelings; don’t mention it.”

Jun Mo Xie was stunned. What did this mean? Did he really foresee that Jun Mo Xie’s family was going to meet with harm’s way? So he intentionally felt these few pieces of clothing?

Jun Mo Xie pondered. Picking up one of the clothes, he channeled as much energy as he could onto one palm and struck out with maximum power, directly onto the clothes! The clothing swayed gently, with not even a single scratch!

This Warm Jade Core Silk was this tough!

Treasure!

Jun Mo Xie was elated; there were nine pieces of clothing here. The safety of his mother, grandpa, third uncle, Guan Qing Han, Dugu Xiao Yi, and Mei Xue Yan were ensured!

But Jun Mo Xie couldn’t understand; no matter how he counted, even if he added third aunt, he probably only needed seven pieces, but there were nine hanging here! What did this mean? Didn’t he predict the future? Why did he miscalculate?

Jun Mo Xie couldn’t figure it out after thinking for a long time, so he just grabbed all nine articles of clothing and walked out. More was always better than less! Just as he had expected, the moment he stepped out, the door closed perfectly, without a single crack.

Jun Mo Xie placed these nine treasured clothes onto that Warm Jade giant bed and walked towards the next passageway.

These nine treasured clothes were good, but still far from Jun Mo Xie’s expectations.

He entered a stone room—a big space with only five small stands. The first stand was about as tall as a human, glowing gold from top to bottom. At the top was a round ball about the size of a human head radiating blinding gold light.

The second stand was green all over, also with a round ball, and emitted thick, green light.

The third stand was completely blue; similarly, a dazzling blue ball sat above it.

The fourth stand was red all over, and at the top was a dark red ball that was burning.

The fifth stand was majestic, bright and yellow. At the top was a round ball that like the sun, radiant and dazzling!

These five stands formed a pentagon! Or rather, formed a perfect circle!

Jun Mo Xie's attention was immediately captured!

He had never expected such a huge surprise to await him the moment he opened this stone room!

Chapter 756: One Mind, Five Tasks!

"Essence of Gold, Essence of Wood, Essence of Water, Essence of Fire, Essence of Earth; these are the essences of the five elements here?!" Jun Mo Xie inhaled a sharp breath of air as he looked at these five different coloured balls.

To think that they were the Essences of the Five Elements!

Could this be the huge surprise the Nine Nether First Young Master left for him?

But it didn't look like it would be that easy to bring those things away!

Because the Nine Nether First Young Master's godly skills had managed to make these Essences of the Five Elements perfectly balance with each other within this unique room as a single entity!

Recklessly retrieving any single one would result in an instant explosion the moment the five elements went out of balance!

Jun Mo Xie immediately calmed down from his excitement and discovered the danger that awaited!

Without a doubt, once the equilibrium was lost, it would set off an explosion!

Jun Mo Xie further noticed that these Essences of the Five Elements in here were all linked to the ground...

If these Essences of the Five Elements were to explode, it would at the very least blow this entire mountain up into the skies! This palace would also definitely disappear without a trace— even Jun Mo Xie might not have a single bone left. And this place was so peculiar; even if he used the Yin Yang Escape to become formless, he may not be able to avoid it completely!

Jun Mo Xie circled these Essences of the Five Elements and sighed. Darling~ This is called giving me a surprise? Or a shock? Or perhaps you want to let me go through another round of transmigration?!

The only choice was to absorb all the Essences of the Five Elements at the same time, but in order to do this, one had to circulate the Power of the Five Elements at the same time! This was an extremely difficult challenge for the current Jun Mo Xie! He had never used three types of power at the same time before, let alone five!

The most extreme instance was when he was beneath the sword peak, circulating both the Power of Earth and Power of Water at the same time!

In order to circulate Power of the Five Elements at the same time, the first step was to be able to multitask—concentrate on five tasks at the same time!

To most people, setting their minds on two tasks at the same time was already extremely taxing and would lead to both tasks being unable to be accomplished. But right now, Jun Mo Xie was forced to put his mind on five tasks!

Speechless. This set up of the Nine Nether First Young Master was definitely intentional!

With a place as big as this, why didn't he just place the Essences of the Five Elements in different places? Why did he put them all in a stone room like this?!

This was the same as opening the safety valve of ten thousands of atomic bombs and leaving them all in a room..... To think that it had been kept so securely for over ten thousand years...

People of Blizzard Silver City were really awesome!

To choose such an excellent place to build your city on! And to reign and live so happily for so many years... Aside from resentment towards the Nine Nether First Young Master, Jun Mo Xie felt admiration for the ancestors of Blizzard Silver City!

You could go up to heaven anytime! Anywhere!

Jun Mo Xie suddenly recalled how he had collapsed the sword peak and snowy mountains earlier and felt weak in the knees! The fact the earthquake didn't trigger this place to blow up was truly... a blessing!

Had any of the quakes caused this place to blow up, not even the Blizzard Silver City on the surface, himself, or Mei Xue Yan and Jun Wu Yi—who were flying their way over—could all have been done for... Perhaps, we could have a mass transmigration together....

"You win! To be this this sinister! You're ruthless! F*cking ruthless!" Jun Mo Xie hollered into the sky, as angry as a tiger suddenly caught in a trap....

Panting harshly, Jun Mo Xie's eyes turned red with anger.

He raged, “Isn’t it just using the Power of the Five Elements at the same time? I’ll f*cking do it! If I can’t even pass this stage, then how would I use you as a chair in the future?! Just you wait!”

In a flash, Jun Mo Xie entered the circle. Sitting right in the center crossed legged, he started wholeheartedly circulating the Art of Unlocking Heaven’s Fortune at full speed!

After the ninth circulation, Jun Mo Xie entered a state of clarity!

This process of absorption could be described in three words: succeed or die!

These three words here were the solid truth!

If he failed to absorb or lost the balance in this process, then not only would the entire Snow Mountains disappear, even Jun Mo Xie wouldn’t be able to escape, turning directly into ashes!

But if he were to succeed in absorbing such a large amount of the Essences of the Five Elements in one go, the Power of the Five Elements in his body would also improve exponentially!

Reaching a state of great achievement!

Precisely due to the fact that the Power of the Five Elements in this place had always been kept in equilibrium, the amount and standard of the Essences of the Five Elements were almost the same. As long as they were successfully absorbed into the body, they would naturally for a loop of the five elements so the user would be able to bear its powers. If Jun Mo Xie only absorbed one type of Essences of the Five Elements, the power might be too much to bear and cause the insides of his body to be at disequilibrium, which had dire consequences.

The Power of the Five Elements’s foundational cultivation methods began to surface in Jun Mo Xie’s heart. His mind was as clear as water, and he wasn’t thinking about anything else!

The five elements: Gold (Metal), Wood, Water, Fire, Earth!

They corresponded to the five organs in the human body: metal to lungs, wood to liver, water to kidneys, fire to heart, earth to spleen. These five viscera were not all; there were still links even in the six bowels 1 . Metal to the large intestine, wood to gallbladder, water to bladder, fire to the small intestine, and earth to the stomach.

Furthermore, the five elements matched the emotions of anger, happiness, thought, sadness, fear. And the five sensory organs on the head: eyes, tongue, mouth, nose, and ears! And the veins, arteries, flesh, bone, and skin of the human body!

In other words, if Jun Mo Xie wanted to absorb these Essences of the Five Elements at the same time, he needed to adjust every single part of his body to correspond perfectly with each element type!

This might sound simple, but it was a massive and complicated task! As long as there was a bit of error somewhere, everything would go down in ruin!

This was why Jun Mo Xie was so infuriated and hysterical after noticing what the Nine Nether First Young Master had done in this set-up!

At this point, there were no other choices for him!

So there were only two options: succeed or die!

This young master is going straight for it! I'm betting it all!

Jun Mo Xie molded himself in a complete state of calmness and tranquility. Afterwards, he began to carefully distribute his breathing and relaxed his entire body to achieve a state of perfect equilibrium.

He completely relaxed his head, four limbs, and torso to match the balance!

In his current condition, he could remain afloat on water even without using any of his powers—absolutely at equilibrium!

Then he took a deep breath and activated the Power of Gold first!

When the Power of Gold was activated, the golden ball began to radiate instantly!

But just as that radiance was growing, the Power of Wood was also triggered, followed by the Power of Water, Power of Fire, and Power of Earth! The Power of the Five Elements were all fully activated in Jun Mo Xie's body, and they followed their respective channels until everything met in complete circulation. This was the beginning point of all the five different powers meeting and also the ending point!

This first experiment: success!

But this was merely circulating all five powers at the same time. He had not started to absorb them at the same time!

Jun Mo Xie let out his breath slowly, the Art of Unlocking Heaven's Fortune erupted from his dantian, triggering the Power of the Five Elements to circulate continuously at the same time, sticking to their respective routes!

"Come!"

After twenty five circulations of the Power of the Five Elements in his body, the Art of Unlocking Heaven's Fortune ceased and only the Power of the Five Elements continued to flow in his meridians. The surrounding essences of the five elements shot out a tiny thread of light at the same time Jun Mo Xie shouted, going straight into his body and infusing into his meridians!

Golden light entered the loop of the Power of Gold; green light entered the area of the Power of Wood; blue light entered the circle of the Power of Water; red light entered the Power of Fire; yellow light fused perfectly with the Power of Earth!

This was the official start of the absorption of the essences of the five elements!

Jun Mo Xie began on a treacherous trial as if he were walking on a tightrope with a thousand foot drop beneath him!

To be more accurate, such a description was not even exaggerating—in fact, it greatly undermined the dangers!

If one failed at walking the tightrope, only one person would die. But if he were to fail here, not only was the mountain a gone case, but the numerous people on it too...

The different rays of light were like strands of hair, slowly absorbing into Jun Mo Xie's body. This entire stone room was like a club with dazzling neon lights illuminating it.

Jun Mo Xie shut his eyes, his mind completely calm and tranquil. He quietly controlled the routes of the Power of the Five Elements in his body with his own abilities. In this moment, there was no thought of success or failure on his mind. He was a state of emptiness, nothing.

Time continued to pass...

In a flash, it was already two days and two nights. In this duration, there was not a single change in Jun Mo Xie's posture!

Even his breathing, which was slightly longer initially, had been at the same rate since two days ago.

But Jun Mo Xie's body was already soaked with perspiration. Even his hair had been soaked by sweat into clumps.

The mental strength he used in these two days and two nights was unimaginable! If it weren't for Jun Mo Xie's exceeding endurance, even if it were another expert or a Saint King doing this task, they might not have been able to take this sort of pressure and would break down!

The light entering Jun Mo Xie's body gradually thickened from the strand of a hair to the thickness of an average wild grass stalk. A third of the Essences of the Five Elements had already disappeared!

And at this instant, the light rays thickened once again, into the thickness of a chopstick. The speed of absorption also multiplied again!

The radiance emitted extensively!

Chapter 757: Returning from a Rewarding Trip! Back to Tian Xiang!

This proved that the Power of the Five Elements in Jun Mo Xie's body were almost the same as the Essences of the Five Elements outside! If this helped him gain an overwhelming advantage in the future, then Jun Mo Xie's hard work would be considered a successful accomplishment.

Another day passed and Jun Mo Xie still remained seated peacefully, his face seemingly a little bit more relaxed. It was an extremely positive sign.

Jun Mo Xie exhaled slowly and the five colorful chopstick-thick lines surrounding him increased their speed again, pouring into his body in a frenzy. The five colored orbs had been absorbed to around the size of the fist. With this last intensive absorption, they were visibly shrinking very fast until they completely vanished.

In the next moment, all the respective colored stands began to radiate dazzling light, as bright as the sun! But it only lasted for a moment and the entire room soon turned into complete darkness, as dark as the night.

Jun Mo Xie, who had succeeded smoothly, let out a long cry before slowly getting back up. Every single joint of his body was cracking! All the hair on his head began to float up—every single strand stood straight up on his head, creating an extremely bizarre sight! More bizarre than a person's hair after receiving an electric shock!

And this sight was still far from ending. In an instance, it turned dark gold, then reddish gold, then radiant gold! Then in the next moment, the gold faded and became a dark forest green, then lightened to a dark green... Subsequently it turned dark blue, sky blue, scarlet, red, dull yellow, bright yellow, and many other colors...

When the standing hair morphed into a shade of light yellow, it began to flutter down slowly, returning to its initial color as it landed on Jun Mo Xie's shoulders.

Black! A black that was as dark as the night sky!

Absorbing the Power of the Five Elements came to an official end here.

Jun Mo Xie opened his eyes, revealing his unfeigned fear of the consequences and traumatic stress. This whole process had looked smooth-sailing and peaceful, but it was extremely demanding and taxing on the user's ability to control his own mind!

One mind, five tasks! As long as there was a slight bit of carelessness or a flaw, there was no hope of reprieve! As long as there were any clog ups of the absorptions, distribution, circulation, or integration of the five elements, it would have been completely over!

So in these three days and three nights, Jun Mo Xie's entire mind did not dare relax at all!

Only now did he really let out a huge sigh of relief.

This process that had looked completely harmless was even more threatening than battling a few Venerables and Saints!

Jun Mo Xie analyzed his rewards from this risky journey. He could see those different colored energies blending together with the Heaven Earth Spiritual Qi of the Art of Unlocking Heaven's Fortune, forming into a colorful orb in his dantian. Only at this moment did Jun Mo Xie affirm and confirm that he had actually perfectly accomplished this seemingly impossible task!

In the next moment, Jun Mo Xie could also distinctly feel an exhaustion that was ineffable all over his body; every single joint and muscle was aching! It was extremely difficult to muster the strength to even move a finger!

If someone were to barge in right now, as long as it was someone who could use a knife, he could easily end Young Master Jun!

These three days were truly not easy!

Be it physically, mentally, emotionally, spiritually—he was thoroughly worn out!

Jun Mo Xie, who was so exhausted he could die, knew that it was not the time to rest yet. He used the Art of Unlocking Heaven's Fortune with great difficulty to recover his energy. He did not forget that there were seven tunnels and he had only entered two. There was still five more; would they hold an even greater surprise?

Actually, even if the remaining five tunnels were just empty traps, Young Master Jun wouldn't be too disappointed. After all, this surprise was really too good already.

He had his fill of the Power of the Five Elements. All that was left was for him to use the Art of Unlocking Heaven's Fortune to slowly cultivate the Power of the Five Elements stored in his body. Since they were all in his body, there was no big deal anymore. It was just a matter of time!

After circulating eighty-one times, Jun Mo Xie, who had greatly recovered his strength, drifted out of the room like a flowing cloud. As he exited, he wore a grin, looking back in the place meaningfully. Waving his sleeves, he returned to the center of the palace.

And this completely empty stone room, a spiritual conscience vanished without a trace.

This gigantic stone palace had truly become a possession of nobody!

The Nine Nether First Young Master may have left this test, but he was still worried, so he had left a strand of his spiritual conscience as protection. Everything had the possibility of change; if there were any accidents, he could still be of aid. An opponent as excellent as Jun Mo Xie was really too hard to come by; if he were to be injured here, it would be regrettable.

But Jun Mo Xie never used this last safety measure from beginning to end. So this spiritual conscience automatically faded away as Jun Mo Xie left the stone room...

Somewhere far away, a nefarious, young, and handsome youth was watching with a smile. Countless of beautiful young ladies surrounded him. Shaking his hand, he laughed and exclaimed: “Good lad!”

His face was surprisingly full of admiration....

As Jun Mo Xie looked at the third stone room, he thought it to be the biggest one of all the rooms! Even bigger than the central hall! This place looked as though it were linked to another room!

In the center was a heap of rare medicines!

No, it wasn't apt to describe it as such. Because all these rare medicines were still full of leaves, growing from the ground!

The large variety and number of rare medicinal herbs here was enough to make this Young Master Jun, who has seen many things in this world, flabbergasted.

These rare medicines were old beyond words because this stone room was directly linked to the vital energy of the ground! In other words, these medicinal herbs were all grown in this stone room! It was safe to speculate that they had been growing in here for ten thousand years or more!

And how could the rare medicine that the Nine Nether First Young Master collected be common goods?

But all the rare medicine of this world had an expiration date. Like ginseng—it could exist for thousands of years, but beyond that, most ginsengs would turn into Heaven Earth Spiritual Qi on their own. Ling Zhi, Zhu Guo 1, Snow Lotus, Shou Wu and other rare medicinal herbs were the same!

But in this stone room, this restriction was broken, almost as if there were no such expiration restrictions! Because Jun Mo Xie finally realized, that it was neither soil or stone wall or even Xuan Ice beneath this room, but an entire layer of Warm Soft Jade!

The entire piece!

Jun Mo Xie finally realized how that Warm Jade bed had come about...

So this entire place is full of this! No wonder he was so lavish with the the Warm Jade silk and everything... This place had this giant piece that could be retrieved endlessly from!

No wonder these rare herbs won't wither and fade away. Under the nourishment of this type of Warm Soft Jade, the endless Spiritual Qi was sealed in the body of these rare medicines and would become part of its medicinal property... Even ten thousand—no, even a million years later, these medicines would continue to grow in this place with no accidents!

Jun Mo Xie was sincerely troubled.

These rare medicines were undoubtedly priceless, with ten thousands years and above of age, but once they were harvested, if not consumed quickly, would vanish in an extremely short time!

And there are so many of them... how do I bring them away? The Hongjun Pagoda is on strike right now... Do I... hug all of them and carry them out? Then even if the Nine Nether First Young Master comes, it'll be enough to crush him to death...

But leaving them behind here doesn't seem apt either.... who knows when I can come back next time?

Besides, only god knew what sort of idea the Nine Nether First Young Master had. If this place was sealed up after he exited, then he would die from regret!

So many rare medicines! And any random one was of a type that he would be unable to digest currently! Even if it were an ordinary Ling Zhi—it would have at least ten or twenty thousand years of age... if he really ate it right now, he might get so bloated he would explode!

Another option was to just directly refine them into pills. But there was no need to use such high quality ingredients at this stage. Compromising and using them was not only an act of tarnishing heaven's treasures, but he also did not dare to use it! Because a large amount of Spiritual Qi would leak out as they were refined into medicine, which had a relatively large risk as well!

It was really too tempting... Jun Mo Xie estimated that the herbs here was enough to cultivate pills that were about five to eight levels of the Hongjun Pagoda! If they could be packed into the Hongjun Pagoda and brought along, it would really save him a lot of energy....

At this moment, Jun Mo Xie felt giddy. Hongjun Pagoda let out a hong and emerged from a faint light in between Jun Mo Xie's brows!

That small little pagoda descended before Jun Mo Xie, slowly turning and radiating thousands of beams of light. Then it slowly got bigger, becoming as tall as a human, flying into the fourth stone chamber with a whoosh.

Jun Mo Xie was stunned!

Since he had entered this palace, there was no movement from the Hongjun Pagoda. Jun Mo Xie had been wondering why this fellow was so desperate to enter this place, but remained silent the whole time afterwards. Even if you overate and couldn't digest properly, there shouldn't be a need to go to this extent, right...

To run out directly from his conscience!

Jun Mo Xie quickly followed after it and was stunned at the sight in the fourth room!

In the center of the stone room, a vague object floated in mid-air, radiating a strong, white light all over. When the light reached a meter in diameter, it suddenly exploded into colorful lights, slowly turning without stop!

The Hongjun Pagoda floated and approached this object gradually, but didn't conceal its anticipation or excitement! Jun Mo Xie felt as if it were a mother who had finally found her lost son after being separated for many years! Or a pair of brothers who were reunited in the streets after being separated for ten, twenty years!

With a pop, the radiance of the object floating mid-air, after noticing Hongjun Pagoda, blended together with the radiance of the Hongjun Pagoda! Then it let out an elated and happy cry, like a child running into the hug of his long lost mother!

In a flash, it appeared above the Hongjun Pagoda and slowly descended, turning into five colorful pearls, fitting perfectly on the tips of the roof of the Hongjun Pagoda!

The Hongjun Pagoda's aura changed in an instant, becoming long and desolate, as if in that moment, everything in this world underwent reincarnation! In this moment, Jun Mo Xie could distinctly feel that the Hongjun Pagoda's aura had suddenly become stronger by thousands and hundreds of folds!

There were no major changes to the appearance of the Hongjun Pagoda, but Jun Mo Xie distinctly felt it. The current Hongjun Pagoda was the real Hongjun Pagoda—the complete Hongjun Pagoda!

The Hongjun Pagoda slowly floated back and shrank dramatically before Jun Mo Xie's face. Then, it entered the space between Jun Mo Xie's eyebrows and returned back into Jun Mo Xie's conscience.

The doors of the pagoda opened and waves of Spiritual Qi rushed out as if in celebration!

Jun Mo Xie felt his whole body become extremely comfortable, but a bitter smile appeared in the corner of his lips.

He finally understood!

He finally understood what the Nine Nether First Young Master's surprise was! It wasn't those Essences of the Five Elements, or the clothing, or even the rare medicine from earlier!

The real surprise for Jun Mo Xie was this pearl!

This pearl that had originally belonged to the Hongjun Pagoda!

This was the real surprise!

Jun Mo Xie also finally understood that his transmigration was definitely due to the Hongjun Pagoda!

But Jun Mo Xie firmly believed that this was only reason. He could tell from the Nine Nether First Young Master's message that there were many many civilisations in this universe, but why did he specifically transmigrate here?

It was all due to this pearl!

It was due to the connection and attraction between the Hongjun Pagoda and this pearl that led to his transmigration here! It could even be said that had this pearl not been here, he could have just died back then! And really reincarnate like other, ordinary people!

But why would this pearl be here? Jun Mo Xie pondered for a while before found a somewhat suitable reason. The Nine Nether First Young Master mentioned that he had suffered a great disadvantage back on Earth, so he had to rush back.

Or perhaps, escaped back.

Obviously, the one who made him suffer that disadvantage was the Hongjun Pagoda!

And it was the Hongjun Pagoda at its peak, in the hands of the Great God Hongjun!

However, despite suffering a disadvantage, in his last blow he managed to damage the Hongjun Pagoda and break it into two! And he, not knowing for what reason, grabbed this pearl and ran...

Jun Mo Xie finally understood. And he couldn't help but feel deeply moved.

As the saying went, "From every single drink to every single bite, there is nothing that is not preordained." No wonder!

He had found it odd that the Great God Hongjun had left a treasure like the Hongjun Pagoda in the Kunlun Mountains instead of bringing it along with him. Why would a treasure of such great might fall into the hands of foreigners?

And why would a magical treasure like this give him a petty gain?

Everything had been revealed in this moment!

It must be due to that battle the Nine Nether First Young Master had last time! That led to so many causes and effects afterwards! This sort of heavenly treasure naturally had its own fate, so at that moment the pagoda and pearl had separated, as unwilling as the Great God Hongjun was, he had to let Hongjun Pagoda wait for its own destiny!

So two thousand years later, an Evil Monarch of his generation transmigrated!

The new owner of the Hongjun Pagoda!

And this great number one heavenly treasure was finally completed again in this different world!

And the person who gained the most was undoubtedly Young Master Jun!

He truly was a lucky bastard, to go up in the world just like this...

And it was really going up, or perhaps even reaching heaven in a single bound!

Jun Mo Xie comprehended the entire cause and effect of this matter in an instant.

He sincerely felt a genuine sense of admiration of the vast and endless sky above his head.

Don't try to doubt the will of the Heavens!

He suddenly recalled that sentence the Nine Nether First Young Master had said: "I finally understand the logic of 'Heaven.' "

Jun Mo Xie gave a resigned laugh in his head. Not only did you understand, this young master has more or less also understood a little....

Jun Mo Xie carried the recovered Hongjun Pagoda back into that stone room with medicine with great haughtiness.

Pointing to the numerous rare medicines, Jun Mo Xie flipped his hair back and declared tyrannically, "Take all of it!"

A loud hong reverberated and a huge pit appeared before Jun Mo Xie. Not only was the rare medicines gone, even the entire layer of Warm Soft Jade too...

Young Master Jun was very shocked. This was too tyrannical! More ruthless than locusts invading! He quickly entered the Hongjun Pagoda in his head to take a look, only to see that an vast empty space had appeared in the second level of the Hongjun Pagoda. And the entire piece of jade and medicine rested peacefully there, surrounded by a milky white layer of Spiritual Qi. Compared the the vitality of the earth, the vast Heaven Earth Spiritual Qi was a much better form of nourishment for these medicines...

Jun Mo Xie rubbed his head and mumbled. "What is this? When you reached your maximum capacity, you could not even fit in an extra stalk of grass. Great, now you took the entire ground along with you. Describing this as locusts passing by the area is already an understatement. This is too much! But.... I like it."

Following the arrogant, tyrannical hollering of "Take it all!", the entire palace was completely cleaned up within minutes... And only a mess was left!

In a blink of an eye, all the treasures the Nine Nether First Young Master had collected and accumulated over ten thousand years was completely plundered by Young Master Jun....

After freely plundering the place, Jun Mo Xie wanted to go out immediately. After all, there was still a big matter he needed to see to personally back at home, but after going about in circles, he felt like he missed out on something...

What is it that am I forgetting? Young Master Jun was really confused; he had clearly thoroughly plundered this place already, and there shouldn't be anything else... But there was still that lingering thought in the back of his head saying that he had missed out on something. He couldn't pinpoint what it was, but he couldn't get rid of the feeling either. How could this be?...

After going around once more, Jun Mo Xie propped his chin and began to think as he stared at the hollowed ground.

A light bulb flashed in his head!

Why is it that in this entire palace, and only this place, has Warm Soft Jade? And nowhere else?

Could this place have something more?

Jun Mo Xie couldn't help but want to try and find out whether this thought was true or not. In the next moment, he was already on this empty patch of land, surveying its perimeter everywhere. The density of the Spiritual Qi in this place was a little peculiar!

He rolled his eyes, used the Yin Yang Escape, and activated the Power of Earth. Without a sound, he tunneled into the soil! Checking it out firsthand was always the most effective method!

Pa!

Jun Mo Xie's head hit right into an extremely hard stone that was neither gold nor jade! A gigantic bump began to form on his forehead!

"F*c'k!" Jun Mo Xie felt giddy. This was the first time he had hit a wall since he had mastered the Yin Yang Escape! The most he had experienced was just resistance or minor obstructions; never once had he hit something so badly into this current state. If his family were to hear of this, they'd definitely laugh until their stomachs hurt! No one must know of this! I'm taking this with me to my grave...

The top of this plot of land was extremely soft, but what lay below hard and solid! How could there be something so bizarre?!

Jun Mo Xie got up holding his forehead and was about to start cursing to vent this anger when his eyes widened as if he had discovered a new continent. “What the f*ck! Soul Replenishing Jade! And such a big piece! I- Ouch....” ”

Right before him was a giant piece of jade that was giving off a gentle glow—about three zhang wide and fifty zhang in length!

Soul Replenishing Jade!

Jun Mo Xie didn’t dare believe his eyes. Carefully looking at the two pieces in the Hongjun Pagoda, he then compared them to this giant piece as large as a small mountain. He rubbed his eyes multiple times before he finally confirmed that this was indeed Soul Replenishing Jade!

Oh my God, the whole Xiao Family combined only had two pieces the size of a finger and they already treated it as an heirloom. It had that sort of miraculous ability.... But there’s a whole mountain of it here!

My God!

The drool on the corner of Jun Mo Xie’s lips was already hanging at his chest level!

Jackpot!

I really hit the jackpot this time!

Forcefully suppressing the excitement in his heart, he activated the powers of the Hongjun Pagoda again to pull this giant block of Soul Replenishing Jade from the ground.

Jun Mo Xie slowly stroked the jade like a pervert obsessively stroking the thighs of beauties as he drooled....

“Too gorgeous....Too beautiful..... Especially in that dazzling colorful light inside.... Looks like this Soul Replenishing Jade is definitely more powerful than the one from the Xiao Family by multiple folds....” Jun Mo Xie mumbled to himself.

Pressing his face against it gently, an extremely soothing feeling came over him. It was as if in that moment the Soul Replenishing Jade came in contact with him, it turned into gentle spring waters and surrounded his entire body, warm and soothing...

A sudden conscience from Hongjun Pagoda imprinted itself onto his mind, and in a blink of an eye, the following words emerged in Jun Mo Xie’s mind: Heaven and Earth Spirit Vein! Spirit Stone Immortal Milk!

No wonder the Nine Nether First Young Master said there was a Spirit Vein hidden in here! Jun Mo Xie jumped about in joy. The Spirit Stone Immortal Milk could be said to be the number one treasure in this world. Reviving the dead and regrowing flesh from white bones were just some of its basic abilities!

Consuming only a single drip was enough to bring a person from the beginning stage of a Silver Xuan to a Great Master level!

Of course, this was based on the presumption that they could actually bear it without exploding.

And how many drips were there inside a Spirit Vein of this size?

If it were used in refining pills, then...

A wave of giddiness came over Jun Mo Xie. He felt like he couldn’t bear with this sort of unimaginable happiness. His heart had already reached a point where it was severely lacking in oxygen. He fell onto the ground, legs twitching uncontrollably, almost passing out from joy!

After a long, long time, did he finally stand up again. He carefully whispered “keep!” This time, there wasn’t that sort of haughtiness from earlier in his tone...

The gigantic Soul Replenishing Jade was instantly tucked into a space in the fourth level of the Hongjun Pagoda.

Jun Mo Xie heaved a sigh of relief and went around to survey the place again. Hmm, this young master shall kindly accept this bed and these night pearls. You don't treat it like a big deal... but this young master does, so I shall not stand on ceremony... After all, you left all this behind for me, right?

However, one cannot be too ruthless. There are severe consequences to the surface with the entire Spirit Vein gone. It was most likely the reason why the Hongjun Pagoda was attracted to the energy on Han Feng Xue. And now that Blizzard Silver City and my family are related by marriage... it's not good to be too ruthless in my acts!

Jun Mo Xie hesitated for a while. With a painful expression, he gritted his teeth and cut a cube around the size of a meter from the edge and placed it back....

I didn't cut off the roots completely....Who knows, after ten thousand years and I return back here, there might be another Spirit Vein?...

Ha ha ha...

After confirming he had packed everything, Jun Mo Xie vanished without a trace....only leaving a palace full of holes. A scenery like this was even more tragic than when a village was invaded by foreigners... Young Master Jun had sincerely thought about it: if the Nine Nether First Young Master returned someday to see this, he might just vomit blood on the spot! There was no sweeter revenge than this. That would really be an exhilarating experience.

Who knew if the Nine Nether First Young Master would vomit blood when he returned someday, but Jun Mo Xie didn't know that someone else who needed to vomit blood had already vomited blood! At that moment when Young Master Jun had kept the entire Spirit Vein....

In a stone chamber somewhere above Jun Mo Xie's head, the Old City Lord of Blizzard Silver City, Han Feng Xue, was practising while sitting in his lotus platform. Countless Spiritual Qi in the form of glowing mist entered the lotus seat beneath Han Feng Xue...

All of a sudden, the surrounding Spiritual Qi drastically weakened...

Han Feng Xue immediately noticed this, his eyes widening in shock. The change in concentration of the Spiritual Qi had been over ninety percent in that short moment!

What is happening? Han Feng Xue was overwhelmed by anxiety. He looked at everything that had just transpired, completely dumbstruck. He felt like his heart had sunk to the deepest valley, slowly turning cold...

This place was a spot for relaxation the Nine Nether First Young Master had created in extreme boredom, drawing out the Qi of the Spirit Vein in the ground. Although it was weak, but it was still much stronger compared to any other place. Its miraculous effects led to the hundreds of years of glory of Blizzard Silver City.

But now... Young Master Jun had taken away almost the entire Spirit Vein. All the Spiritual Qi with miraculous effects of boosting one's cultivations would also naturally decrease drastically...

Although it was still stronger than most places, there wasn't a significant difference anymore. Only through nourishment over a long period time would it be able to return to how it was... But it was destined that old Han Feng Xue wouldn't live to see it...

After he returned to the surface, Xue Shuang Qing bombarded him with concerns and questions. Jun Mo Xie was a natural born liar, and without batting an eyelash, he spun a flawless reason and lied his way through. Meanwhile, he was sweating bullets in his head: Why is this Lady Han so naggy... as if she's my mother...

Now that the matter had been resolved, he immediately called Condor King and bid farewell to all the people in Blizzard Silver City. Condor King let out a cry and flew into the skies, carrying Young Master Jun, who had an extremely fruitful and rewarding trip. Like a shooting star, he cut across the skies and flew straight back to Tian Xiang!

But the Jun Family in Tian Xiang City had already met a moment of life or death!

Saints will always be Saints. After numerous days of testing and provocation to no avail, they were finally suspicious again!

What sort of expert would have such a good temper? To not make a single sound and let himself be provoked and taunted? What difference was that from a coward?

As long as one was strong, they'd naturally have their pride and temper! If you don't have a single bit of temper, how could you be considered part of the strong? It was the stubbornness, persistence, and conviction of the powerful that was admirable! One could only truly stand out when equipped with those qualities to become an existence that was the only one of its kind!

Take those down to earth people, for example. They only lived their life like ants, fading away from the world without achieving anything once their time was up. Even Confucian Scholars didn't live past a hundred years...

Only those who were extraordinary, those who went against what fate had in store for them, those who resisted with an attitude defying the heavens, those who went through countless pain and torture, loneliness and solitude, would emerge as a powerful person of their generation.

What was the purpose of becoming a powerful person? For the sake of not yielding to anything in this world! To not be restrained or stepped upon by anyone else!

A powerful person always sought freedom! Pride! Self-improvement!

So how could someone like this allow others to keep provoking them without any response at all?

So in the second day of their testing, Chi Tian Feng and the rest were finally doubtful.

At this moment, shocking news arrived. The Holy Land had sent a messenger pigeon: The nine Venerables who had headed to Blizzard Silver City, including Mo Xiao Yao, and all five hundred and eighty experts, were all dead without a single survivor!

At the same time, the Sword Peak had collapsed!

This news made all nine Saints turn pale! Such a powerful lineup... even if they couldn't win, they should be able to escape! But in such a short duration, such shocking news had arrived!

A complete wipeout!

Then what level of capability had the Jun Family, or rather, Tian Fa, reached?

When they were still thinking about this question, they saw the answer!

The sky was suddenly covered with stormy dark clouds, covering the entire sky! Then one by one, ninth level peak flight-type Xuan Beasts landed in Jun Residence, full of a victorious aura!

The Saint Chen Chong from the Elusive World of Immortals felt an overpowering aura. His eyes narrowed and two cold gleams shot from his eyes.

Have they returned?!

Chapter 758: Deadly Threat!

Tian Xiang Second Prince Residence: Secret Room!

"That mysterious master's greatest concern should be his disciple Jun Mo Xie! But who does Jun Mo Xie cares about the most? Could you give me a reliable answer?" Chen Chong frowned as he slowly asked Li You Ran.

To raise a question this a junior when he had the status of a Saint; he was truly giving Li You Ran a lot of face!

“The person that Jun Mo Xie cares about the most? May I ask why would you ask this?” Li You Ran laughed gently to conceal the surprise in his eyes.

“The reason is simple! Because I have just confirmed that that person is not in the Jun Residence! I can confirm this! And this time, Jun Mo Xie did not return together!” Chen Chong said harshly, shooting a displeased look at Chi Tian Feng.

Everyone was taken aback by this statement!

Chi Tian Feng raised his brow. “Why would Brother Chen say so? All of us have been to that courtyard to investigate these few days. We are all clear of the Spiritual Qi in that place and the oddities in the Jun Residence. I wonder where Brother Chen got this conclusion? There are no outsiders here, so do feel free to say it!”

“Haha, these few days I have been following behind you guys... not only to investigate, but also to ensure the safety of everyone... Everyone can see clearly that the Spiritual Qi in this courtyard is not a result of external forces, but a result of someone practicing—there’s no doubt in this. But there’s another special thing that everyone has not noticed. In fact, even I did not take note of it! I had discovered it by a stroke of luck!”

“What is it? What is special?” Everyone asked eagerly.

“This special thing lies in the fact that there is absolutely no change in the Spiritual Qi of the courtyard and in the skies! And in this space, there is no Qi movement, and no trace of an expert’s aura!” Chen Chong said with a grim expression.

No change or movement of Spiritual Qi...

Everyone went into deep thought upon hearing this.

All these Saints were extremely intelligent; they had understood the meaning behind Chen Chong’s words instantly. Chen Chong was right: if there had been someone practicing in there, then there would also be unique movement of the Spiritual Qi in the surroundings.

Since there was no trace of such movements, then it proved that there was indeed no one practicing!

If there was no one practicing, then where was that so-called expert? Everyone had been extremely wary and cautious due to the peculiar happenings in the Jun Residence for the past few days. They were so focused on the strangely concentrated Heaven Earth Spiritual Qi that they had not carefully differentiated whether there was any changes in it!

“Last night, I decided to take a risk and absorbed a small bit of the Heaven Earth Spiritual Qi above that courtyard. It was really beneficial! But, there was no response below!”

Chen Chong said with a solemn expression, “We are all knowing people. The answer is obvious: We were all fooled! We fell right into that Old Jun Zhan Tian’s scheme of stalling until back-up arrived! The Jun Family has been at its weakest these past few days, with not a single bit of capability to resist. It’s a good, deceptive tactic to counter the threat faced in reality!”

To absorb the Heaven Earth Spiritual Qi in the Jun Residence was the same as invading and occupying that person’s territory! To not even reveal himself in a situation like this! The answer was self-evident!

This Saint Chen Chong was truly brave to take such a huge risk. Had the master of this place appeared when he was taking in the Heaven Earth Spiritual Qi, he would have had no room for retaliation at all!

Chen Chong heavily understated it by describing it as “taking a risk”. Had an accident occurred, his life would have been in danger! He could have been killed!

Everyone looked at him in great admiration. Chen Chong laughed bitterly and said, “Don’t look at me like that; had you guys seen how I was trying to stay calm while breaking out in cold sweat, you’d definitely not look at me like this! I’ve lived for a long time, but feeling that sort of fear and anxiety was surely a first...”

Everyone laughed loudly.

“But the Jun Family has never been our goal! We only have one goal, and that is Jun Mo Xie’s master! Since he is not here, we have no reason to deal with the Jun Family? Could we have made a wasted trip this time?” Chi Tian Feng frowned and asked.

“Had this verification came by earlier, perhaps that might be the case. But a pity—there has been a change of events. Our goal now is now no longer restricted to that mysterious person. Because there is one more person who is more dangerous than that master!” Chen Chong said slowly, and raising his head, he continued. “And this person is Jun Mo Xie himself!

“Five hundred and eighty first-rate experts from three Holy Lands have been wiped out! The Empress personally visited the training grounds of the Saints to make the request, with Duan Tian Saint King personally passing me the message: kill Jun Mo Xie and Mei Xue Yan at all costs! These two people are the biggest trouble of three Holy Lands! If they were given even more space and opportunity to grow, then the three Holy Lands will start to decline!

“These two people are the real deadly threat!”

All twelve people fell into absolute silence. The Empress made this request personally, and the Saint King personally passed this message. This was a big deal! It looked like Mo Wu Dao was extremely shaken by his brother, Mo Xiao Yao’s, death!

They had also became extremely cautious of Jun Mo Xie and Mei Xue Yan! Otherwise, why would they go against the rules of the three Holy Lands to seek help from Saints?!

Saints never participated in any actions of the three Holy Lands! Experts above the Saint level in the three Holy Lands were an absolutely detached existence! Only practice existed in their minds. They were completely detached from worldly matters, and everyone had their own practice grounds! No one, even the Empress, was allowed to interfere!

If it had not concerned the life or death of the three Holy Lands, the Saints would definitely not take any actions! It was only because of Jun Mo Xie’s master’s capabilities that defied the Heavens that the Saints partake in this operation and sent nine Saints to form an alliance.

But now the situation drastically changed!

“This request is actually very reasonable. The three Holy Lands have lost almost six hundred experts and nine Venerables at the same time! A force like this is equivalent to the total forces under any single

Venerable in the three Holy Lands! The Empress is not entirely wrong in being so cautious!” An extremely gentle voice spoke—the voice of a woman!

There were clearly twelve men present here, so where did this woman’s voice come from? Li You Ran’s head rose in surprise, but he noticed that the other ten people had no change in expression, as if they were used to it.

The one who had spoken was a Saint from Elusive World of Immortals. His face was fair without any facial hair, a middle-aged man who looked like he was in his forties. He looked extremely dignified and serene when he wasn’t speaking, with the air of an expert around him. But when he opened his mouth to speak, it was in the tone of a woman.

And in that instant after he had spoken, his facial features also began to behave strangely! The brow on one side was strong and sharp while the other was exquisitely curved. Half of the face was that of a iron-blooded man, while the other half had changed to soft feminine appearance. One of his eye was cold, while the other one was full of gentleness.

His left hand was still firm with muscles, but his right was soft and smooth like jade, his long fingers arranged in the feminine and graceful gesture that resembled the petals of an orchid 1 .

Even his adam’s apple was gone! But had it remained, how could such a heavenly voice be produced?

Li You Ran took a glance, and his heart was instantly filled with an unexplainable disgust. He felt like he had seen the ugliest thing on earth.

Hermaphrodite!

To think that there were really such people that existed in this world!

“What does Brother Jiang mean?” Sa Qing Liu frowned and asked.

This “Brother Jiang” covered his mouth with his right hand and began giggling femininely. Throwing a meaningful flirtatious look at Sa Qing Liu through his right eye, he whined in an endearing manner. “Aiya~ You really have poor eyesight, you should be calling me Little Sister Jiang~”

“Little Sister Jiang...?” Sa Qing Liu’s face turned green, as if he had accidentally swallowed a dung beetle while having an extravagant meal. There was no point in vomiting because it was already swallowed into the stomach... This sort of feeling was truly hard to describe...

“Jiang Jun Ji! If you have something to say, just spit it out already! Do we have time to waste on those useless matters?” Chen Chong frowned deeply. Before coming here, he repeatedly reminded and instructed this guy not to speak. To absolutely never open his mouth to talk! And just pretend that he was a mute! But he didn’t expect this guy to still behave like this.....

Yin Yang Saint, Jiang Jun Ji!

Legend had it that many years ago, after the War for Seizing the Heavens, an outsider had sustained heavy injuries but managed escape death. When passing Tian Zhu Mountain, he was already on the verge of dying by his pursuers, but his animalistic desires took over and he raped an old lady in the mountains. Finally, although that outsider was killed by the Xuan Xuan War Alliance Troop, a the strange thing happened. That old lady, who was seventy years of age, had managed to become pregnant! After being pregnant for fifteen months, she gave birth to a son. To be more exact, a son and a daughter. Because this baby had two sex organs in his body....

This freak was a born talent, and his Xuan abilities improving exceedingly fast, attaining a high level of prowess at a young age. But he had inherited his father’s habits. Naturally bloodthirsty aside, his moral principles were worse. Men or women, regardless of their gender, were people he would have sex with to boost his vitality. Most of the time, he’d rape them before killing them. As such, he became a catastrophic existence....

Chapter 759: Kill Mei!

In the end, the Elusive World of Immortals appeared and subdued him, taking him away while watching over his cultivation. Unexpectedly, after many years, that fellow had actually somehow managed to break through to the Saint realm. It could be said to be a hugely unexpected thing.

This time, it was because Jun Mo Xie's supposed master's abilities were too strange that they brought him along just in case. This person was proficient in all sorts of tricks and strange techniques, and if one was not vigilant, even a more powerful person would fall into a disadvantage.

"Big brother Chen, what are you talking about..." Jiang Jun Ji pouted and said in a coquettish manner. "This lady is not called Jiang Jun Ji right now... this one is called Jiang Jun Ji... Ji as in singing lady..."

As he spoke, he continuously threw flirtatious gazes at the other 11 men in the room... even the youngest, Li You Ran, was not spared.

Li You Ran's reaction was also the most intense. As his cultivation was too weak, he felt an intense chill spreading through his entire body. His hair bristled and the pores on his skin pricked up in an instant!

What if this thing decides to do something to me? That would be a fate worse than death ah... I can't beat him, and I won't be able to escape either. Even death would be a difficult thing to come by... Heavens!

After some time, Li You Ran finally managed to calm his heart and steel his mind. Looking around, he saw that everyone was grimacing with disgust, and their faces were contorted with strange expressions.

Cui Chang He was rubbing his arms with his hands, and his face was a strange, greenish-white color. Facing such a weird pervert, even a powerful Saint level expert found it difficult to endure...

Chen Chong's forehead was filled with black lines in that moment.

He simply could not understand why such a disgusting thing was sent out here with them this time. How truly embarrassing.

This Jiang Jun Ji was a man one day, and a woman the next. Looks like this time, his female side had come out...

“All you burly men ah... are ultimately still not comparable to us women in meticulousness...” The stalwart Jiang Jun Ji said with a gentle tone and an elegant smile. He stretched out a “slim jade finger” and pointed lightly at each person, as if he were a country-toppling beauty flirting with her lover. “All men are simply stupid... hur hur hur...”

“Clack clack clack...” A series of teeth gnashing sounds rang out, and a few Saint level experts shivered in spite of themselves. This was not from rage... it was simply too repulsive...

“The way this lady sees it, Jun Mo Xie’s master is just a reclusive expert that’s a little stronger than others. If he had malicious intentions towards the three Holy Lands, he would have acted hundreds of years ago. Would there be a need to wait until now? But this Jun Mo Xie is different ah... This fellow obviously hates our three Holy Lands to the bone, even saying that it’s impossible for us to live under the same sky would be putting it lightly... Therefore, killing Jun Mo Xie is the real matter! Since he has the ability to annihilate 600 experts, it also means that he has the ability to destroy any of the three Holy Lands! I believe this is the real concern of the palace lords... is it clearer for everyone now?” Jiang Jun Ji blinked his eyes seductively and spoke in an exceedingly nauseating voice.

“Jun Mo Xie’s master has such a shocking level of cultivation, but he’s never taken any actions against our three Holy Lands... then, it stands to reason that even if we killed his disciple, it shouldn’t be enough to move him to become an enemy of our three Holy Lands. If we took ten thousand steps back and looked at this in the worst case scenario, even if that mysterious master wanted to seek for revenge against the three Holy Lands—if he really came to our doorsteps—wouldn’t it become much easier to handle? Aren’t our goals meant to lure him out? Hehe, are this lady’s deductions reasonable?”

“That’s a good point!” Everyone fell into contemplation. In that moment, they actually completely forgot about that nauseating voice...

“From the looks of it, a majority of Tian Fa’s forces have already returned. Apart from that little evildoer Jun Mo Xie, the rest of the Jun Family has also returned as well. Why don’t we go, pay another visit, and test their bottom line. If we can, we’ll just take action directly!” Chen Chong said slowly.

Chi Tian Feng thought for a moment and nodded, “Right now, all the Tian Fa Xuan Beasts are gathered here, and the Jun Family are also present. Venerable Mei has too many things to worry about, so she cannot escape. She would not dare to escape! This, is the best opportunity to kill Venerable Mei!”

Chen Chong nodded and he swept his eyes across the room. “Who’s going?”

Miao Wu Ji laughed coldly and took the lead, saying, “For this first battle, leave it to our Illusory Blood Sea! Tian Fa’s Venerable Mei—I want to see just what capabilities the current Lord of Tian Fa has!

“That’s fine too. The six of us will act as your backup! However... you all must exercise some restraint. After all, we’re the seniors and we’re using our strength to suppress the juniors. As for the Xuan Beasts, do not go too overboard against them! If the Tian Fa Saint Kings come out one day, it will be difficult to give them an explanation.”

Chen Chong continued after some thought. “Only Venerable level experts and below will fight against Venerable Mei. That way, with their skill levels not being that far apart, if the Tian Fa Saint Kings appears one day, we can tell him that this was an outcome of the children fighting among themselves. But if us Saints acted personally... it would be much more difficult to explain.”

“As long as we can make Venerable Mei attack first, we won’t have to worry about this point. The ancestors told us to not kill among ourselves. However, they never told us to stretch our necks out and wait for death, right?”

Jiang Jun Ji fluttered his eyes and said in a lofty manner, “I heard that Venerable Mei is involved in an illicit relationship with Jun Mo Xie... And Jun Mo Xie’s family also does not have many people left. His mother recently returned to the Jun Family, so she’s probably the person Jun Mo Xie cares about the most right now. As long as we managed to control Dongfang Wen Xin, Venerable Mei will definitely go mad and lose control. At that time, we can slaughter her as we please. In this way, our reason cannot be faulted as well...”

“Indeed! Indeed!” Everyone’s eyes shone with excitement.

“Only... I heard that this Jun Mo Xie’s charm is exceedingly great—even a Beast Queen of Tian Fa like Venerable Mei became smitten with him. When he returns, you guys must reserve him for me... this lady wants to witness that person’s bearings personally and measure his... capabilities...” Jiang Jun Ji lowered his head shyly, and even his neck was flushed pink...

Silence fell upon the room and everyone turned speechless!

Li You Ran staggered out of the secret chamber, gasping raggedly for breath. He felt an extremely nauseating sensation in his chest, and his head was screaming with discomfort. To think that there was such a disgusting creature in this world! Just now, there were at least a dozen times when he nearly could not bear it and vomited out blood! In that moment, he felt as if he had escaped from a great tribulation.

After a long time, he finally managed to steady himself by leaning against a flower tree. Many thoughts ran through his heart endlessly. Would using Jun Mo Xie's mother as a means to threaten really work? Perhaps, it might be effective against Mei Xue Yan. But what about Jun Mo Xie?

A despicable method like this—even among the mundane world—very few people would use it. But why were the Saints of the Three Holy Lands so indifferent about it?

Could it be that when one's cultivation was high enough, they could truly become emotionless and unfeeling, looking upon the world with disdain? Were there only two words—victory and defeat—in their hearts?

How will the Jun Family handle this? Would they be completely annihilated because of it?

Even if Venerable Mei died because of this scheme, what will Jun Mo Xie do? If I am Jun Mo Xie, how would I react?

Li You Ran raised his head and looked at the sky. All of a sudden, his heart went blank. That was because he realized for the first time in his life that he was actually completely devoid of goals.

What do I, Li You Ran, want to achieve? And what can I achieve?

Mei Xue Yan led a huge army, returning to the city. The entire Jun Family was filled with jubilation. The old grandpa also finally put down his troubling matters for the time being. The most agonized one was Han Yan Yao. When she saw Tian Xiang City and the aged Jun Zhan Tian, she instantly felt a wave of guilt flood her heart. With a heavy plop, she knelt before Jun Zhan Tian, her tears flowing like a fountain.

Jun Zhan Tian sighed lightly, his eyes flashing with a hint of reminiscence. Smiling lightly, he pulled her up. "Yan Yao... good child... you've suffered. It's good that you're back, it's good that you're back... The Jun Family's doors will always remain wide open for you."

Han Yan Yao bit her lips, allowing her tears to flow. For the past ten years, she had been worrying, wondering how the Jun Family would treat her. She told herself that even if they treated her very badly, it would be what she deserved. But now, she finally got her answer—an answer that she had never dared to imagine! Such forgiveness was something that she could clearly feel!

Right now, all she wanted to do was to cry to her heart's content.

"Father, Third Uncle and younger sister Yan Yao are not young anymore. Why don't we find a time to settle their marriage quickly? That way, our Jun Family can quickly have more descendants as soon as possible. To only have Mo Xie as the third generation descendant is honestly a little too lacking." Dongfang Wen Xin said with a smile.

Old Master Jun nodded repeatedly, his face beaming radiantly, "Good! Good!"

Han Yan Yao's face reddened, and she hurriedly dragged Jun Wu Yi away to meet the kids who had been harmed by the Hall of Hell.

This matter was where her guilt truly lay. Jun Wu Yi had tried to no avail to assuage her and could only accompany her.

That night, the Jun Family held a huge banquet and treated the Tian Fa Xuan Beasts. Everyone left after enjoying themselves.

As they ate, Old Master Jun recounted the incidents in the Jun Family while they were gone to Mei Xue Yan. Mei Xue Yan could not help but furrow her brows deeply as she listened.

As a powerful lord of a land, she could distinctly sense the grave danger within!

A great danger that exceeded her ability to control!

Although Jun Mo Xie had never told her this directly, Mei Xue Yan had already managed to guess long ago that Jun Mo Xie's so-called master was a completely made up character! All the mysterious actions that were attributed to this mysterious master had all been done by Jun Mo Xie himself!

But on the other side, the nine Saints of the Three Holy Lands were currently eyeing them like tigers, biding their time!

Furthermore, although they'd returned in victory this time, their victory had also changed the situation greatly!

A total of nine Venerables and 600 peak level experts from the three Holy Lands had been killed in this battle... with as heavy a loss as that, what kind of hatred would breed from it? Even Saint level experts could not remain unmoved. There were already no hopes of reconciliation between the two sides!

"Send my orders! Everyone will get ready for battle. But, without my permission, do not act recklessly! Do not relax for even a single moment at any time! All the brothers who are capable of flight and have completed their transformations will be on standby. Be prepared to carry the entire Jun Family and fly north at any time, retreating back to Tian Fa Forest!" Mei Xue Yan quietly instructed to Long Crane. Long Crane nodded seriously and hurriedly left.

"Before Mo Xie comes back, I will stay together with mother in a courtyard. As for you two, stay together with Meng'er. Everyone, watch out for each other." Mei Xue Yan directly made the arrangements for Guan Qing Han and Dugu Xiao Yi!

Chapter 760: Saint King Pill! Dead End!

Mei Xue Yan's brows were tightly furrowed and laden with worry. She could guess very accurately that right now, the people who would affect Jun Mo Xie the most was undoubtedly Dongfang Wen Xin first, followed by his grandfather Jun Zhan Tian; after that, it would be her or his Third Uncle Jun Wu Yi.

Unless the enemy was willing to commit the most despicable sin under the heavens and directly deal with the entire Jun Family! But from Mei Xue Yan's experiences, Saint-level experts would never stoop to that level.

But if their target was Jun Zhan Tian, they could have already acted in these few days while they were gone. Since they hadn't done anything so far, their target was likely herself or Dongfang Wen Xin!

Mei Xue Yan thought of all this in an instant and quickly made the necessary preparations.

This was the reason why she had arranged for Dugu Xiao Yi and Guan Qing Han to be in another area in case a fight broke out and they became caught up in it. With these two girls' cultivation, even the slightest ripple would be too much for them to bear!

Since Jun Mo Xie was not around now, Mei Xue Yan was responsible for keeping everyone safe!

This was her responsibility, one that she had to take up!

Guan Qing Han and Dugu Xiao Yi hesitated for a moment, but when they saw how serious Mei Xue Yan was, they sensed that something big was about to happen. The two of them felt a chill in their hearts and they obediently nodded. They were already filled with admiration for Mei Xue Yan, so they knew that she definitely had her reasons for making such arrangements. Naturally, they would not raise any objections.

At this time, Mei Xue Yan did not have the stomach for anything at all.

Her brows were tightly furrowed as she resonated deeply... her heart was laden with worries.

Their return journey had not been fast. In fact, they were travelling at less than half the speed. Mei Xue Yan had been hoping that Jun Mo Xie would catch up to them, but he ultimately didn't show up even though they'd spent four and a half days on the journey—a full two days more than they'd taken when they set off the first time.

It was midnight, and silence reigned!

Mei Xue Yan, who'd just gotten into bed, suddenly felt a power aura rise up in a part of Tian Xiang City. With a speed akin to lightning, this aura had appeared above her own little courtyard!

"How quick! Furthermore... it's not just a single person. This is bad!" Although Mei Xue Yan felt extremely startled, her expression was calm. Sitting up slowly, she twisted her wrist, and the precious sword that Jun Mo Xie had given to her appeared in her hand. Mei Xue Yan touched the body of the blade lightly, and an intense killing intent reflected in her eyes!

Saint...

Even if the opponents were Saint-level experts, would Mei Xue Yan be scared?

A hint of gentleness and decisiveness flashed across Mei Xue Yan's eyes as she retrieved a small jade bottle from her bosom. This jade bottle was small and was only about the size of a thumb. Inside, were three golden objects each the size of a soybean.

Saint King Pills!

This bottle held the trump card of Tian Fa; they were divine objects that had been kept for the past ten thousand years. For the last ten thousand years, no one had ever dared to consume them before! It wasn't that the pills could not be consumed. Rather, no one dared to use them!

The three Saint King Pills were something that the first generation Saint King of Tian Fa created by condensing all his residual essence blood and Origin energy upon his death! Its effects far exceeded Xuan Cores. Once consumed, it would allow the user to explode forth with over 10 times more power for a short time! Using this power, one could kill all their enemies in an instant!

However, the price for obtaining such power was also extremely heavy! In fact, it was so great that not everyone could afford to pay it!

And that price was one's own life and cultivation!

Once consumed, these three Saint King Pills would grant enormous power. But regardless of what one's cultivation was, there would only be one result. All the meridians in the user's body would be broken, and their Xuan cultivation would be crippled! She would be reverted back to her original form and turn into an ordinary Xuan Beast not even comparable to a level three Xuan Beast!

In the worst case scenario, her soul would directly be extinguished!

Even if it was the current generation's Saint King, the result would be the same!

This was a kind of pill that went by the concept "if you want to vanquish your enemy, you must first perish!"

The pills had already gone through tens of generations by the time they landed in Mei Xue Yan's hands! Even the jade bottle that contained the pills had become worn and faded after so long. From this, one could see how many Tian Fa Beast Kings had taken this bottle out and considered the idea of consuming the pills throughout the years. However, no one could do it ultimately!

But at this critical moment, Mei Xue Yan had not hesitated to take them out!

Since Jun Mo Xie was not around, the safety of the Jun Family was upon her shoulders! She would never allow Jun Family members to meet any sort of accident during this period of time! The reason being, she... was a part of the Jun Family!

This is Jun Mo Xie's responsibility, and his responsibility is naturally mine as well!

Mei Xue Yan's beautiful eyes shone with determination. She lifted the treasured sword that Jun Mo Xie had given to her and kissed it lightly. Her face was filled with unending longing, reluctance, and gentleness. She pointed her fingers at the wall and carved a line of words onto it. "From today onwards, the orders of Jun Mo Xie is also my, Mei Xue Yan's, orders! No beasts of Tian Fa are allowed to defy him!"

Right after she finished carving the words, she suddenly felt an enormous pressure above her head. Three powerful forces smashed down from the top, and the roofs of all the small buildings in the courtyard was blasted into the sky with a hong sound!

Following that, a huge hand appeared out of the air, grabbing the sleeping Dongfang Wen Xin!

Mei Xue Yan laughed coldly, and the sword sheath flew out of her hand. The blade of the sword shone with a menacing glint, morphing into a ferocious dragon made out of swordlight. With her sleeves fluttering wildly, she jumped into the air and stabbed fiercely towards that palm!

At this time, Jun Mo Xie was flying towards Tian Xiang atop the Eagle King, rushing all the way. With their speed, it would be less than half a day's journey remaining until they reached Tian Xiang! But for some reason, Jun Mo Xie only felt more anxious the more they neared the city!

His heart grew more and more troubled as time passed!

It was as if something terrible was about to happen. And he was already too late to prevent it from happening! This kind of ominous feeling was deeply entangled with Jun Mo Xie's heart. The anxiousness and worry had caused this emotionless killer, who'd lived two lives, to suddenly feel terrified!

This was a fear born of worry over losing something! And this feeling that came out of nowhere felt incredibly real to him!

Thus, he urged the Eagle King to go even faster!

The Eagle King also seemed to have sensed something, directly disregarding his Xuan Qi expenditure and dashed forward like a bolt of back lightning, slicing through the dark sky. Without a single word, the two sped towards the far away Tian Xiang City!

Flying forward without regard for the cost!

All of a sudden, Jun Mo Xie felt an inexplicable heartache, causing his entire body to convulse with pain!

His heart suddenly constricted!

The moment this pain came over him, Jun Mo Xie grabbed the Eagle King and transferred an ocean of Heaven Earth Spiritual Qi into its body!

The Eagle King's speed instantly doubled, and it streaked through the dark sky, leaving behind faint afterimages. The friction between its feathers and the air was so much that a burnt smell arose from it. As if it didn't notice the pain, the Eagle King continued to fly madly forward with a shocking speed far exceeding its limits!

A dazzling swordlight flashed, clashing against the enormous palm!

A dull grunt rang out and the huge hand disappeared, leaving behind a line of trickling blood!

An enraged voice rang out, "Tian Fa? Venerable Mei?"

Miao Wu Ji looked with rage and disbelief at his palm. His hands could be said to have been trained to a level where it was impenetrable by swords and spears a long time ago. His bones, skin, and flesh had already been tempered to an indestructible degree! Thus, when he stretched out his hand to grab, it was with complete assurance. He believed that he would be able to capture his target with a single stroke!

Even if someone was present to block him, he believed that the result would still be the same!

But who would have thought that an inexplicable swordlight would suddenly stab at him. Before he realized it, he'd already taken a huge loss! His hand had very nearly been pierced through!

Even Qu Wu Qing's sword, which was practically number one in the present age in sharpness, could be grabbed with his bare hands without any injury!

But this sword that had appeared out of nowhere was actually able to do so much damage to him!

Just what kind of a sword was that?

Mei Xue Yan snorted coldly. “Illusory Blood Sea, Miao Wu Ji?”

She had already identified the enemy the instant the huge hand appeared!

After all, there were detailed descriptions of these powerful Saint-level experts who were capable of threatening them in the Tian Fa Forest!

Miao Wu Ji drawled coldly as he looked over. “Venerable Mei has quite an impressive sword... This Miao is incredibly impressed. Only, how come Venerable Mei did not say anything even though she was in the room? Could it be that a powerful lord of Tian Fa was actually scared?”

Mei Xue Yan did not say anything. Instead, a ray of swordlight that was dazzling to the extreme burst out of the roof!

The swordlight disappeared, and Mei Xue Yan appeared with her beautiful white robes fluttering in the wind. She stood suspended in the air, with a peerless aura radiating from her body. Her jet black hair floated gracefully behind her, and her white robes danced around her curvy figure. But in the darkness of the night, her lonely white figure had a different, mournful and frigid feeling which caused others to feel a deep heartache as well as love for her!

Right now, the three experts standing opposite her all had the same feeling: the Mei Xue Yan now was like a beautiful flower wilting in the wind!

Blooming one moment and withering the next! Dazzling beautiful, but only for a moment!

Mei Xue Yan’s expression was peaceful, but all of them could clearly feel that beneath that peaceful face was endless rage, madness, and violence! There was also a kind of desolate powerlessness and a cruelty that did not hesitate to die!

The three felt their hearts sink: she actually saw through it?!

The moment Mei Xue Yan came out, she saw the three people opposite her. It was a starless night, and the moon was hidden behind thick clouds. However, she was still able to see very clearly. In that instant, she knew that it was most likely impossible if she wanted to pass this night safely!

Today, she'd truly come upon a dead end! But behind her were her relatives and her family. She could not run away!

The enemy was three Illusory Blood Sea Saints!

"Mountain Splitting Saint, Miao Wu Ji; Demon Sword Saint, Shen Qing Yun; Fiend Blade Saint, Wu Qian Hun!" Mei Xue Yan's voice was calm. "The three great Saints of the Illusory Blood Sea have come out together... This Seat is truly puzzled, just what matter is it, that's enough to move the three great Saints into acting together?? Is it simply to deal with an ordinary girl? When did the three Holy Lands change their protocol? How truly surprising! If I hadn't seen it with my own eyes, this Seat would truly find it hard to believe!"