

E Monarch 781

Chapter 781: Power of Water, Absorb!

Chen Chong's eyes shone with a sharp gleam as he continued. "As for us, we're not acting out of pure selfishness! What is the purpose in us placing our lives on the line every time in the War for Seizing the Heavens? Don't tell me it was for ourselves only?! We're doing this for all of mankind! For all the innocent lives in this world! For this point alone, we... have a clear conscience!"

Chen Chong's voice broke off for a moment, but it rose up again with renewed vigor, as if he were putting more weight into his words to convince himself. "All our efforts are for the sake of the common people! For humanity! We have nothing to be ashamed about! No matter what actions we took, they were all necessary actions! Anyone who opposes us, whether they be the strange races, Tian Fa's Xuan Beasts, or anyone else—they are all evil and wicked!"

Before he finished speaking, Chen Chong had already picked up the wine bowl and raised it to his lips. With a fierce gurgling sound, he finished the entire bowl of wine in one breath. Slamming it down menacingly, he continued. "We've never done anything selfish; our conscience is clear!"

Instead of trying to convince Leng Tong, these words were, more accurately, to convince himself! And he'd succeeded!

The bowl was smashed into pieces, clanging loudly against the ground. The cave was completely silent, allowing the crisp sound to echo brightly...

"What a nice 'our conscience is clear'! HAHAA..." Leng Tong laughed in an odd manner. He reached out, looking for a bowl to hold his wine, only to find that there was nothing left. With a cold snort, he picked up a new vat of wine, tore off the seal and guzzled madly. The pale green wine overflowed his mouth and ran down the sides of his mouth freely. His breathing grew rough, and with a great crash, the wine vat smashed into the ground. Fifty jin of wine, had actually disappeared into his stomach.

Leng Tong's originally straight body swayed twice, and he toppled to the ground. His eyes were closed tightly, and he murmured continuously. "... what a nice 'our conscience is clear'!" He sat quietly on the ground, while two streams of tears ran down his face. Following that, he buried his head in his knees and howled bitterly!

A Saint realm expert was actually crying aloud in front of others!

The beliefs he'd held his entire life, his long cherished ideas about justice, and his long established, unshakeable, and stanch purpose had all been shattered completely today by this single phrase: "our conscience is clear!"

In this moment, Leng Tong, the lofty Demon Pupil Saint, had been thoroughly defeated by those four shameless words!

For a moment, the other four did not say a single word. Within the stone chamber, there was only the sound of Leng Tong's unrestrained crying, causing the hearts of all who heard him to tighten and their noses to feel sour!

The sound of people crying was something that had probably never ceased since the beginning of the world!

However, the cries of a Saint were unexpectedly so heart rending!

Leng Tong was a person who went around everyday with a cold face, doing things in a decisive and clean manner! From the beginning of a year to the end, one would hardly be able catch him speaking more than one or two sentences in total. Such a person had not only raised his voice in objection today, he'd even participated in a fierce debate personally, finally ending up sitting on the floor and crying aloud out of despair!

Because he discovered that the beliefs that he'd always held onto so resolutely were actually so laughable! The friends whom he'd known for centuries actually all preached in direct confrontation to his values, ruthlessly breaking them down!

That so-called justice was nothing but a cover for maintaining power! That so-called conscience was nothing but a forced denial! That so-called safeguarding the world was nothing but... an excuse! An excuse for their greed of power and fame!

To think that he'd held these cheap excuses so dearly for his entire life! Regarding them as golden rules!

In the end, it turned out that it was all a lie! He had been made use of!

After a long time, Sa Qing Liu sighed lightly and comforted. "Brother Leng... truly... you're a person that's true to yourself! I'm inferior to you in this regard!"

Chen Chong also looked a somewhat low spirited, and his beard trembled lightly as he said, "Good or bad, right or wrong, what's the point in debating about all this now? The great battle is right upon us. After this fight, who knows how many of us brothers will still be alive. Even in the best case scenario, it would be extremely lucky if even two or three of us survive with permanent injuries! The likelihood of us all dying together is at least 80 percent! At this juncture, what's the meaning in talking about good, evil, and justice? How hilarious!"

Chi Tian Feng laughed freely, nodding his head. "Indeed, after this battle, all the affairs of this world will no longer have anything to do with us! Whether we are guilty or guiltless, everything will turn to dust and disappear into clouds! Brother Leng, why do you take it so hard!"

Cui Chang He furrowed his brows and said, "Brother Chen, Brother Chi, there's something I don't understand. Nine of us had come together at the start, and only six of us remain now. Against that mysterious expert, our strength is somewhat... insufficient. But as long as we send out a request for reinforcements, our backup will definitely arrive within 3 days! Why do the two of you insist on not requesting for backup?"

Chen Chong smiled bitterly and shook his head. "If the opponent was the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master, we might have a cause to call for reinforcements. But, he's clearly not! Brother Cui... at our current level... if we still need to call for help to handle our enemy in a six versus one fight... then, we rather be dead!"

Chi Tian Feng smiled bitterly. "That's right! We can lose, and we can even die! However, we cannot call for help! This is especially the case when the fight hasn't even happened yet! No matter what the outcome is, that is all post-war matters. If we succumbed to cowardice even before fighting, and request for help from home... hur hur, even if we won, what face will we have to go back and meet our peers?"

"As the saying goes, the higher you climb, the colder it gets! Since we were capable of climbing to our current positions, we must have the pride of those at the top! Elites can be defeated, but cannot bow their heads! There is but one path in life. The moment we stepped onto this path, we could never turn

back! Especially if you had obtained some accomplishments—there would be even less a chance to turn back!” Chen Chong continued blandly. “And we are exactly in that kind of position!”

“This is our pride and also a great sorrow for people like us!” Sa Qing Liu sighed.

“Pride my ass! Sorrow my ass!” Leng Tong howled loudly. “A bunch of hypocrites! Hypocrites! Hypocrites!!!” Following that, he plopped onto the ground and fell into a deep sleep, even snoring loudly!

Although he was a Saint-level expert, he hadn’t used a bit of Xuan Qi to suppress the effects of the alcohol. He was completely relying on his fleshly body to endure the near 60 jin of wine he’d drunk!

Saints were people too. They could also get drunk! Although he only needed to revolve his Xuan cultivation one round to completely flush the alcohol from his body and regain clarity of the mind, the Leng Tong right now did not wish to awaken at all!

In this moment, all he wanted to do was to get drunk!

Whatever righteousness, justice, conscience, good, evil, the safety of the world... all that would be put aside first!

Drunkenness could cure a thousand worries!

The other four furrowed their brows at the same time, but after a long sigh, they also begun to drink moodily. Each one of them drank hard and fast, as if they wished to follow Leng Tong, turning drunk as a lord and forgetting all their sorrows...

Unbeknownst to them, their entire conversation had, from start to end, trickled into the ears of another man!

Jun Mo Xie had been following Chi Tian Feng the moment he left town, using the incomparably elusive Yin Yang Escape, all the way back to this cave!

Right now, Young Master Jun was sitting right under the cave, listening intently and thinking slowly!

With the current state the five were in right now, Jun Mo Xie was fairly confident in reaping any one of their lives with ease if he targeted any single person. However, his goal was to catch them all in one fell swoop. That was a completely different ball game and the difficulty level was much higher, to the point of verging on impossible!

This was the reason why Young Master Jun's right hand had not been idle. A dense blue light shrouded his right hand, continuously surging outwards! After sweeping around once, it would return into his body.

The blue light that was dispersed grew from dense to thin, slowly disappearing and rippling in all directions. But the blue light that returned was scattered first, growing denser and denser before re-entering his body.

Inside the Hongjun Pagoda, Mei Xue Yan, who had cultivated for a long time and was advancing with a godly speed, suddenly heard the sound of gushing water. She opened her eyes in curiosity and saw that a stream of turquoise water even thicker than a water bucket flowing down through the void, slowly forming a large pond. The lake was still in the midst of growing, and the water pillar grew thicker and thicker, increasing in momentum like a fierce waterfall!

The water column was extremely clear, slowly forming a small lake inside the Hongjun Pagoda...

At the same time, all the water in the area tens of li around the mountain disappeared with a speed visible to the naked eye. The lush trees and vegetation on the mountain wilted and dried out with an incredible speed...

Jun Mo Xie was using his greatly refined Power of Water on a grand scale, drawing in all the water from 50 li around him. None of the wells, lakes, underground springs, or even the water in the plants were left untouched!

In an extremely short time, the entire area around the mountain had turned into a desert!

Right now, even if one dug 10 zhang into the ground, they would not find even a single drop of water. In fact, the earth would not even be remotely moist! It would be completely dry!

Dry conditions and fire! It was going to begin soon!

Against these Saint level experts, Jun Mo Xie's current strength could be said to be completely insignificant! Even with them in a complete drunken state where their guards were completely let down, it was still an extremely difficult thing for Jun Mo Xie to take them out. At the most, he could only kill one person by relying on sneak attacks!

But Jun Mo Xie's wish was to take down all five of them in one stroke! At best, he would only let the Demon Pupil Saint go! Because this Leng Tong was quite clearly an ethical person!

Naturally, if he didn't know how to appreciate the favor, Jun Mo Xie wouldn't mind killing him as well! As for his confidence, the only thing he could rely on to accomplish this right now was the Power of the Five Elements!

Metal, Wood, Water, Fire, and Earth!

If the Power of Water was to prepare the grounds for attacking, then the Power of Fire would be his first wave of attack!

As long as the first wave was successfully launched, an endless stream of attacks would follow!

Unceasing until the targets were killed!

As he made these preparations, he could not help but sigh in his heart. From the looks of it, the three Holy Lands were not devoid of people who could distinguish between good and bad, and it was also not a place where there was completely no righteousness to speak of! Unfortunately, such strength was still too minuscule. They were not the majority and could not even be counted as a minority voice!

Just like Leng Tong!

Of the nine Saints that came from the three Holy Lands this time, he was actually the only one who raised any doubts, objecting this operation! As for the rest, they simply took it as a matter of course, even going as far as... thinking that distorting and rewriting history was a very morally upright thing! All of them felt that they were great heroes who were changing history!

Chapter 782: Power of Fire, Attack!

Chen Chong's words naturally had some reason!

However... if everyone in the world acted according to such logic and based their actions upon it, the world would be too tragic to live in. In fact, there would be no more meaning in living...

People should always insist on what they wanted!

If people only had profit in their hearts, to a point of disregarding the line between good and evil, even if the person was a Saint or a Saint King, there would be no more redeeming qualities in him as a person!

The words 'our conscience is clear' had not only completely crushed Leng Tong, even Jun Mo Xie felt his balls ache just by hearing it! If such an ungrateful, shameless, and despicable fellow who burned all bridges after crossing them, someone who only cared about profits, could claim that his conscience was clear...

Then, this daddy would rather be a base man! A hoodlum for the rest for this life!

Taking another 10,000 steps back, even if Chen Chong's reasoning was really acceptable, then should I, my family, and all the Xuan Beasts in Tian Fa allow themselves to be slaughtered freely by you? Where was the logic in that? As long as one was alive, they would strive for a better life before talking about other things. If one did not even have the most basic self preservation as a guarantee and still wanted to forcefully stick out their necks, that was not a hero. That was a fool!

Just the thought of how a divine beauty like Mei Xue Yan was forced to her current state caused Jun Mo Xie to seethe with rage! What dogfart clear conscience? What dogfart changing history! Someone who

was able to say such words and yet act so despicably could actually still boast about having a clear conscience. This alone caused Jun Mo Xie's killing intent to surge to the nine heavens!

Right now, Jun Mo Xie's process of absorbing all the water from the surroundings was nearly complete.

He was not only planning to raze this place... his other objective was to gather some water and let Mei Xue Yan have a nice place to bathe inside the Hongjun Pagoda...

Not just a place to take a bath, but also one that would allow her to swim freely. It would be considered a place for her to destress when she's bored. Otherwise, if she only cooped herself inside all the time, the loneliness would be truly hard to bear.

Although Jun Mo Xie could pop in any time he wanted, he couldn't accompany her inside indefinitely... there were still many things waiting for him to do in the outside world...

Therefore, Jun Mo Xie had already decided long ago. Not just this lake; he would move any interesting things he came across inside in the future as well... even if Mei Xue Yan needed to stay a few more years inside, he would make sure that she would be completely comfortable!

This was also the only thing he could do at this point.

At this time, there were still four cognizant people in the cave. Nobody spoke a word, and they remained sitting, drinking gloomily.

The alcohol gradually surged to their heads. Leng Tong snored loudly at the side. Even as he slept deeply, his face contorted in a thoroughly disappointed expression...

After a long time, Chen Chong suddenly laughed aloud. "Satisfying! This is the best drink I've had in several hundred years! Ever since I stepped into the Supreme realm, this is the first time I've gotten drunk in 340 years! Today, I have finally experienced how it feels to be an ordinary person! After getting drunk today, even if I die tomorrow in the battle, I will have no further regrets!"

Chi Tian Feng also joined him and laughed joyfully. “Living and dying... life is but a dream; it’s nothing more than that! Isn’t it just a battle?!”

The four became more invigorated and smiled.

All of a sudden, all four of them detected a trace of anomaly at the same time, like an extremely ill omen rising from their hearts. They all sat up and shuddered as they exchanged a look. Without any hesitation, they all rose up and rushed out of the cave! In the short time they moved to the exit, they had already circulated their Xuan Qi around their bodies, completely purging the alcohol!

The entire mountain was completely silent, and the only things in front of their eyes were only the empty coldness and the heaviness of the darkness! Even the stars and the moon were dim and colorless!

“Looks like everyone noticed it too. Just what is going on?” Sa Qing Liu looked at the surroundings warily.

“It seems like there’s a pressurizing and suppressive feeling!” Chen Chong looked around seriously, and his spirit sense surged out swiftly. “This kind of odd pressure only appears before a deadly enemy appears. From the looks of it, our opponent should have arrived!”

“It seems a little too quiet! There isn’t even the least bit of sound from the bugs and birds!” Chi Tian Feng looked around and gasped in shock. “And why is it so dark? Where did the snow and ice on the mountain disappear to? And the dryness of the ground...”

The moment he said that, the other three also realized the anomaly and observed their surroundings more intently. As expected, the snow which had not even begun to melt had completely disappeared now. There wasn’t even the slightest sign of any wetness on the ground at all!

The only areas that had any bit of water was their bodies. After all, after forcing the alcohol out of their body, it was inevitable that their skin would become wet.

Just what was this scene before their eyes?

Chen Chong expression was heavy, and his eyes swivelled around keenly like an eagle's. All of a sudden, he exclaimed in shock. "The humidity is one thing... but why is the ground also so dry? Even those aged trees over there are also so dried out! It's early spring, and it's the season where all life is supposed to flourish. Just what happened for such a great anomaly to appear?!"

As he said that, Chi Tian Feng and the other three also realized it at the same time, causing them to collectively draw in a breath of cold air.

From the looks of it, everyone's intuition was right.

A powerful enemy had arrived! Apart from this, there were no other explanations!

"I know that you're here! Since you've come, just show yourself! We're destined to have a battle sooner or later. All of us are people with status; what's the need for hiding around and playing ghostly tricks? Doing so would only incur the mockery of the people in the world!"

Chen Chong raised his voice and shouted loudly. At the same time, he stared intently into the darkness. Although the surroundings were pitch black, everything became clear the moment he sent his Xuan Qi out! However, despite observing for some time, nothing strange appeared.

His voice travelled out, echoing endlessly through the mountains, not dissipating for a long time.

Far off in the darkness, a faint cold sneer rang out. That voice seemed somewhat hoarse and old, also carrying a type of suppressed anger. "The three Holy Lands... how incredible ah. To think that a bunch of three, four hundred years old decrepit Saint realm elders actually joined hands to bully this old man's 18 year old disciple... And to even send nine at the same time! This old man is truly shocked and impressed at this stroke by the Holy Lands!"

He laughed dryly twice and continued in a sharp tone. "The ages of each one of you are over 20 times greater than his... May I ask, do you Saint realm experts find this matter of bullying the young and the weak... fun?"

Chen Chong's face turned red, and he did not answer, directly avoiding the clear provocation. He looked up and said in a steady tone. "As expected, the Third Young Master Jun's master is here. Dare I ask, is your surname Feng?"

That aged voice sounded again, light and wispy, but carrying a bone freezing chill. "What this old man's surname is is none of your business. You all only need to know one thing. There are consequences for harming my disciple's wife!" As he said the last sentence, a shocking killing intent blasted out, instantly covering the entire mountain!

"Consequence? Hahaha..." Chen Chong laughed aloud. "I wonder what consequences senior is talking about? What amazing capabilities does senior have that could make our three Holy Lands pay the price? Could it be that senior wishes to challenge all three Holy Lands alone?"

As Chen Chong spoke, Chi Tian Feng, Sa Qing Liu and Cui Chang He had already sent out their spirit sense in an all encompassing search. But strangely, although that aged voice seemed to be coming from quite close to them, they still could not find a single trace of the speaker despite covering several tens of li!

"Don't think that you can use the name of that three rotten lands to scare this old man! In this old man's eyes, the name of the three Holy Lands is no different from the signage hung outside those cheap brothels, perhaps even less! At least the prostitutes are making an honest living and selling themselves openly. But you three manure lands lead the lives of filthy whores and yet expect a monument to your chastity! How disgusting! Chen Chong, you really think too highly of the three Holy Lands! As for the price of offending me, not only must the few of you pay for it, the three dogsh*t Holy Lands behind you must give this old man an explanation as well! There's no discussion on this!"

That hoarse voice grew heavy all of a sudden. A heaven shocking spiritual sense burst out, powerful and as sweeping as the raging oceans!

North, south, east, west, front, back, left, right... the sky and earth... it pressed down from all directions!

Every single direction was instantly covered in the shocking spiritual sense. Even the mountain also sunk from the pressure!

Chen Chong and the rest all trembled intensely in that moment.

Such a terrifying level of strength had already surpassed everything that they knew long ago! Just the power of this spiritual sense was completely unheard of to them! Such power! Such arrogance! There was a kind of domineering aura in this spiritual sense, as if it dared to go against the very heavens—overwhelmingly strong and crushing!

The four suddenly felt as if they were tiny little rafts in the middle of a violent sea. They could only allow themselves to be tossed by the waves, completely helpless to resist!

Everyone gasped with shock!

Such a powerful cultivation was probably enough for even a Saint King to despair!

Just what kind of background did Jun Mo Xie's mysterious master have? How did his strength reach such a terrifying level?

Even the legendary Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master back in the day was probably only on par with this!

A cold laughter rang out, as if it had come from the heavens, instantly covering the entire area. "Frogs at the bottom of a well have no way of knowing the immensity of the heavenly river. Little runts of the three Holy Lands, this old man will let you take a look at my abilities!"

Pausing for a short moment, the voice rang out again. "Power of Fire! When will you burn if not now?!"

The moment these words were finished, a loud boom rang out, and the entire mountain burst into flames soaring into the sky, blazing several hundred zhang tall!

This place was still completely dark a moment ago, without a shred of light. But the moment that aged voice sounded, the world was covered in flames! Not a single thing was not on fire. Even the ground that the four was standing on had turned into an ocean of flames!

The entire mountain—everything—was on fire! There were no warnings, nor preparations!

Chapter 783: Fire Dragon Pursuit!

All four faces changed in an instant, and their brows became covered in cold sweat!

From the looks of it, the reason the entire mountain had suddenly been sucked dry of water was also because of this mysterious person!

He could actually manipulate fire? And command it to ignite?!

This was an ability that went against the heavens!

Water and the fire were the most merciless elements. From ancient times to now, who was capable of controlling them?

No one had managed to do such a thing before! Even the Nine Nether Young Masters did not have such ability!

But right before their eyes, this unbelievable thing had happened!

The huge fire that covered the entire mountain and all the valleys rose high into the sky, seemingly linking up with the heavens. Scorching heat waves surged in all directions. The extreme heat that could melt even gold and extinguish all life blasted towards the four of them!

Everyone's mouths and noses were filled with smoke, and even their clothes were about to be set afire. Their hair had even curled up from the heat! This was also in spite of them using their Xuan Qi to form a protective barrier. Otherwise, with how much alcohol they had on their skins, they would have turned into roasted pigs long ago!

However, the person behind the fire still had not appeared yet, causing them to feel a deep fear in their hearts! Although this fire was strong, it would not be able to burn Saint-level experts like them to death! But with how the other party had been able to set this entire mountain on fire so easily with just a single

sentence, how could it be this simple? The fire was definitely used to force them to abandon their position. Then, they would be faced with the true killing moves!

Facing such a terrifying and crafty opponent, a single wrong step would result in a miserable end!

That mysterious expert had not shown himself yet, but they could clearly guess one thing. That person must be hiding somewhere and watching them secretly, like a venomous snake, ready to strike at any moment!

As long as they presented that mysterious expert a suitable opening, at least one out of the four of them would be taken out! This was without doubt!

Thus, the four of them did not dare to move! They would rather endure the scorching flames than make any moves lightly!

Just at this time, someone dashed out of the cave!

The fifth expert, Leng Tong!

He reeked of alcohol, and like a moth to the flames, he soared into the sky and dove towards the fire. Laughing maniacally, he called out: "Mysterious expert! Are you finally here? HAHAA, I, Leng Tong, have waited a long time for you! I was involved in all the schemes of killing Mei Xue Yan, bullying Jun Mo Xie, and plotting against you! In fact, I was the mastermind behind everything! Come then! If you have the ability, come and claim my life!"

Chen Chong's eyes widened with shock as he shouted, "Leng Tong! Come back!"

But as a Saint level expert, how fast was Leng Tong's full speed? In practically the blink of an eye, he'd already charged out of the cave and dove into the sea of flames. Before anyone could react, he'd completely disappeared!

Only the enraged roars of Leng Tong's voice could be heard in this sea of flames as he shouted energetically. "Come! Since I've already come out, why aren't you appearing? I'm the mastermind behind everything! Come and kill me! I'm not scared of you!"

Leng Tong's voice reverberated loudly as he flitted through the sea of flames. His movement was as quick as lightning, and all the fire was blocked by his Xuan Qi, leaving him completely unharmed!

In a short time, Chen Chong and the rest only heard Leng Tong's voice growing dimmer and farther away. However, the mysterious expert still had not appeared yet! He had actually just allowed Leng Tong to leave just like that...

The rest exchanged a glance, their eyes helpless as if saying, what now?

Chen Chong gritted his teeth and furrowed his brows. "This place is too strange; we definitely cannot stay here for long. Let's charge out first before talking! The four of us must never separate no matter what! Only by sticking together do we have a chance of fighting. But if we're separated, we'll most likely be picked out one by one and hunted down!"

Chi Tian Feng and the rest nodded deeply, sharing his sentiments.

"Go! Let's leave this area first before talking further!" Although the fire was unable to harm them physically, the oxygen in the air was already disappearing quickly! The heat was also rising to a terrifying extent! Every single breath was like breathing a mouthful of charcoal...

Saints were people too and needed to breathe as well. Even they would not be able to endure this kind of environment for long!

"Let's go!" Chen Chong commanded and the four dashed out together at the same time. The moment they moved, they were already tens of zhang away as they fled to the west. There was a large mountain in that direction, filled with ice and snow! Furthermore, that mountain was several times taller than this one, and the area was also tens of times larger. Most importantly, that mountain was part of a mountain range connected to many more mountains.

Even if you're more capable, could you suck all the water on all those mountains as well?

The four were of the same idea.

They were like four shooting stars as they streaked across the sky.

At this time, a hoarse laughter suddenly rang out cruelly around them. “After landing in this old man’s hands, you’re actually dreaming of escaping? I’ve misjudged you all! Power of Fire, chase!”

As soon as this command rang out, an unbelievable scene took form in front of everyone’s eyes. The sea of fire suddenly gathered and morphed into a huge fire dragon, and with an indescribable speed, it charged towards them madly across the sky! Everywhere it flew past was burned and set ablaze!

Right in front of the trail of fire were four black figures escaping with full speed!

The fire dragon chased the four black shadows unrelentlessly! Whichever way the four turned, the fire dragon would chase. Its speed was not any inferior to theirs at all!

Heat waves continuously rose into the sky, scorching the four’s backs, causing them to sense the taste of death behind them!

As they fled, the hearts of the four Saints trembled with shock and disbelief! Whenever they turned and looked at the fire dragon behind them, they felt a fear that came from deep within their hearts!

How was this possible... how did there exist a person with abilities to control a raging wildfire?! And to the extent where he could control the great fire that covered an entire mountain to form a fire dragon to attack his enemies! Not to mention encountering such a thing before—they hadn’t even heard of such a ridiculous notion before!

This mysterious master of Jun Mo Xie’s truly had divine abilities!

How could such a person be someone that regular Saint-level experts could match? Not to mention killing the former... to think that they’d come with such great confidence only to end up offending this powerful malignant star who no one could afford to offend!

Not mentioning other things; as long as this expert went to any of the three Holy Lands' base and play around with his fire like this, all the accumulated foundations of that Holy Land would be destroyed in a single instant!

Although they might not suffer many casualties in terms of their experts, but if their base was destroyed, it would be a great humiliation for the three Holy Lands! It would be hard to wash away even after nine lifetimes!

The human figures fled through the sky, while the fire dragon snapped at their heels from the ground!

Chen Chong shouted as he fled. "Senior, are you really going to set fire to the lands for the sake of a personal grudge? How will the tens of thousand villages in this area live from now on? What will they rely on to survive? Are you really going to be so heartless?"

A cold sneer rang out, and the hoarse voice croaked emotionlessly. "The safety of the continent and the welfare of the common people; isn't that the responsibility of your three Holy Lands? What does it have to do with this old man! This old man only knows that my beloved disciple's wife is dead! The people who killed her must pay with their lives! The powers that sent the murderers must naturally be destroyed as well! As for the others, whether it's a million, or a hundred thousand people, if they die, so be it. What's there to fuss about? If you really have heart for the commoners, you can just stop running! That way, the fire will naturally not harm the livelihood of the innocents. Although this old man is half responsible for their disaster, the other half of the responsibility goes to you all! If you want to save the villagers, you can sacrifice yourself instead!"

Chen Chong was speechless in an instant!

To think that this old fogey was such a shameless and petty fellow that did not care about the bigger picture!

Chen Chong originally still had a bit of hope that the opponent was simply a gentle hermit. If that were the case, they could reason with him using both logic and emotions that for the sake of the common people in the world, he should put down his enmity and cease his wrath...

But now that the other party had said things so clearly, talking to him further about the tragedies of the common people would be no different from playing the lute to a cow, seeking their own humiliation!

This old fellow would definitely not buy that trick!

He was the villain, and if they were the heroes, they would just stop running!

This was definitely not a benevolent saint who cared about the world! This was a terrifying, world-ending demon!

Such a person was capable of anything, and none of his actions would cause others to feel the slightest bit surprised!

However, they had not reached the point where they would be willing to sacrifice themselves to save the lives of a few commoners... the lives of a Saint were not that cheap yet!

“Hmph! We respected you as a senior and did not wish to fight with you. But to think that your heart is actually so poisonous. A person like you—even if your cultivation is higher, you would only be a plague to the world. As a cultivator of the true Holy Lands, this one only has disdain for an evil creature such as you! A demon like you deserves the punishment of everyone! After this matter, our three Holy Lands will warn the world about you and cause you to be pursued to the ends of the earth, dying without a burial place!”

Chen Chong cursed with rage as his speed grew faster and faster!

“Your words are so righteous and noble, but how come you haven’t stopped running yet? Stop running and exterminate this evil demon! Let me tell you all something! This old man is killing you, but my conscience is clear!” That hoarse voice exclaimed in a theatrical manner. “This old man is not doing anything out of selfishness at all. This old man is killing you all for the sake of the safety of the continent! All this is so that the common people will no longer suffer the bullying and the poison of the three Holy Lands! This old man’s conscience is clear!”

Hearing this, Chen Chong very nearly spat out a mouthful of blood!

This fellow had clearly been listening in on their conversation earlier! Apart from changing a few words, most of the things that they'd said to Leng Tong had been fully returned back to them!

Even more terrifying was, the four of them had been fleeing for quite some time and their speed was extremely quick. However, that voice had been hovering right above their heads the entire time, not faltering in the slightest! And despite having used all their methods, they still could not find the location of the speaker!

Chapter 784: Ice and Fire Dual Extremes

The voice was clearly right beside them, but they could not see nor touch anything! Such a feeling caused the four Saint experts to feel extremely spooked out! Furthermore, they had to defend against a possible sneak attack at any moment and protect themselves from the fierce fire on their backs at the same time!

The fire dragon behind them could not be underestimated!

A fire dragon of such concentrated high temperatures was nothing to joke about. Even a Saint realm expert would not fare very well if he fell into its belly!

The long and winding dragon chased the four fleeing figures, dyeing half the entire sky a scarlet red, painting it with a magnificent radiance!

Although it looked incomparably gorgeous, the killing power of the fire dragon was something that no one could imagine!

Finally, after 70 li , the fire dragon finally stopped chasing!

From the looks of it, there was a limit to the fire dragon's range as well. It couldn't simply fly endlessly behind them forever!

The four who had narrowly escaped finally let loose a sign of relief as they quickly ascended a nearby mountain. Standing firmly on the ground, they exchanged a glance and only after seeing that the other three were still beside them did they relax!

A deafening roar could be heard from the side. There was a gigantic waterfall on this mountain! The waterfall seemed to be flowing from the heavens, dropping heavily from a hundred zhang and crashing into the river below. The powerful currents carried pieces of unmelted ice, like pieces of shattered jade. They smashed headlong into the river, stirring up huge waves before flowing down through a turbulent rapids...

"Everyone, let's go to the waterfall and cool down from the heat!" Chen Chong wiped the sweat from his brows and took the lead as he headed towards the waterfall. These words were somewhat ridiculous seeing as it was only early spring now, and the weather was still quite cold. To think that these four Saints were stricken by heat so early...

Chi Tian Feng and the other three followed behind him, shooting towards the waterfall like arrows. The four all had the same thoughts. So what if you can control fire? This place is filled with water!

Water and fire counter each other! Even if you light this entire forest on fire, we still have enough water to deal with it! As long as we reach the waterfall, it would be the same as reaching an undefeatable ground!

At this time, the hoarse voice sounded out again in the air, laughing arrogantly. "Little bastards from the three Holy Lands. You saw this old man's skills with fire and thought of using water to deal with it? How naive! You guys truly live up to the reputation of being frogs in a well 1 ! What will you do when this old man uses his water bending skills? At that time, don't start regretting it!"

Chen Chong and the others rolled their eyes incredulously. You might as well try to trick ghosts! If you really have such an ability, would you say it out loud so easily? You're obviously saying this because you don't want us to go to the water! Keke, only children and idiots would fall for your trick!

Besides, water and fire were known to be incompatible elements since ancient times!

It's admittedly very domineering that you can control fire. But because of the opposing attributes, there's no way you can control water as well! This is common knowledge, OK?! If you have both

powers... the two conflicting elements would clash against each other in your body, and you would have turned into dust long ago!

The four Saints had absolute confidence in their analysis. Without further hesitation, they stepped right up to the waterfall. Facing the clear waters, they felt a cooling sensation in their faces. After drinking a few mouthfuls of water, they immediately felt much more refreshed.

In that moment, they felt that even though their opponent was unfathomably powerful, they could still try to fight for a moment!

A mocking laughter rang out in the air, floating into the ears of the four experts.

"Hiding and sneaking around all the time. What kind of hero are you! Senior, if you still have the demeanor of an apex expert, please show yourself and have a fair fight with us! Even if we perish and die, we will not have any regrets!"

Chi Tian Feng raised his voice and shouted.

"A fair fight? The few of you are not worthy enough yet!" The voice in the air laughed aloud, and suddenly turned cold and heavy. "Since the fire attack has ended, this Seat shall let you experience my water attacks!"

Chen Chong snorted coldly. "Senior, with your position, you still keep using such lowly tricks and cheap lies, causing us to look down on you!"

The raspy voice laughed, and sneered in a drawling tone. "Seen through me? You really think that you've seen through me? Frogs at the bottom of the well!" What Chen Chong had said was the 'lightly' as in 'thinking lightly of you', but this person had forcefully twisted his words, interpreting as 'seen through'.

Following that, the aged voice rang out again. "Waters of Heaven and Earth, heed my commands! Ice and snow of this mountain, melt quickly! Gentle waters! Rise!"

An azure light rose up into the sky, instantly dispersing and scattering in all directions!

Chen Chong was about to laugh and mock this action again, when he felt something off. Looking up, his eyes widened and his face paled!

A huge iceberg was dropping down above him, rumbling loudly! Behind it, was a torrent of melted snow, gushing down like a column of water. The sheer volume and momentum of the water was as if it would flood the entire world!

The water below them suddenly flowed in reverse, surging upwards as well. Its speed had reached an extreme level!

A terrifying pincer attack from two directions!

My god! Could it be that we're all stuck in the same horrible nightmare?

They'd just escaped from the fiery inferno only to run into the danger of drowning?

The refreshing oasis that brought these Saints comfort and relief only a moment ago had turned into a shocking death trap!

The silver river in the sky flowed in reverse 3000 chi towards earth while the earth's waters gushed upwards!

Chen Chong and the others were scared out of their wits!

They were the same words. Saints were humans too. As long one was human, they would fear the unstoppable power of Heaven and Earth, the might of nature!

The water under their feet churned and rose rapidly, already reaching a terrifying speed. In just the blink of an eye, it had already reached their waist! On top of that, it did not seem to show any signs of slowing down!

At the same time, the danger above their head had also crashed down!

In order to escape the fire earlier, they'd purposely looked for the lowest ground, closest to water. But now, they'd directly landed themselves in a more terrible situation! Such a huge iceberg crashing down left them with no place to dodge!

They were surrounded by cliffs on all sides, and the only exit was the direction which they came in from! But for that direction, even if the four of them joined hands and combined all their strength, they still would not dare to charge out from there! Was that place really a path to life? That was the most dangerous area!

Since the other party could lay down such an intricate trap, the most lethal strike will certainly be placed on the only way out! Otherwise, although the iceberg was heavy, could it really be enough to smash Saints to death?

This was an obvious matter that one would be able to easily guess even if they thought using their kneecaps, not to mention these Saint-level experts who each had hundreds of years of experience behind them!

The iceberg above them was so large that it completely filled the canyon. Apart from barging out through the seemingly docile exit which most definitely was filled with dangers, the only way left was to forcefully clash against the iceberg! Only by standing their ground and persevering through would there be hope!

In that instant, the four Saint experts made the same choice. They all grunted heavily, rousing their Xuan Qi. Like four arrows unleashed from the bow, they suddenly shot up from the ground, smashing towards the huge block of ice!

Four Saints combining their strength and exploding with their full power!

Just as their palms were about to come into contact with the ice, Chen Chong suddenly realized that inside the ice, there was the sound of a strange and sinister laughter. And even quicker, and more sinister than the laugh, was the chill glint of sword Qi!

Stabbing towards them!

That mysterious enemy was actually hiding within this iceberg?

Could it be that the trap was actually not laid down at the only exit path?

Could it be that we'd been done in by our own cleverness instead, choosing the most dangerous path to escape?

Chen Chong no longer had the time to ponder on such questions.

Because the sword Qi was already upon him!

In such a deadly moment, where would he have the mind to think about such meaningless matters?!

Chen Chong could already clearly feel the sharpness of the sword Qi before his chest!

In fact, his heart could already feel an immensely deep pain and chill!

The lethal sword was right in front of him!

Chen Chong roared loudly and the speed of his ascent instantly changed. His body suddenly became filled with the thickest Xuan Qi, and he dropped with even greater speed than his ascent! The forceful switch of his Xuan Qi revolution was completed in less time than the blink of an eye. Ascending turned into descending. Even a Saint level expert could not disregard such a thing at all. The price which Chen Chong had to pay to make this happen was naturally also extremely heavy!

In that instant, he even felt like he'd lost control over his deep and profound Xuan cultivation, causing it to rampage randomly in his meridians. A metallic taste rose up his throat, and a mouthful of fresh blood spurted out of his mouth!

The person behind this sword was naturally Jun Mo Xie.

One must know that with Chen Chong's powerful second level Saint cultivation, with him using his full strength and manipulating his Xuan Qi to protect his body, even if he stood still and waited to be stabbed, forcefully enduring a full strength strike from Blood of Yellow Flame would not cause him to suffer much. The difference in strength between the two sides were simply too massive!

Even if this stab had truly landed, it would at most only cause some light injuries to Chen Chong. And only the most superficial kind of wounds!

But how could the current Chen Chong dare to meet it head on!

In his heart, the person wielding this sword was a peerless expert much stronger than Saint Kings!

Not to mention being stabbed by it; even lightly touching such a level of sword Qi would result in him paying an extremely heavy price!

On top of that, the opponent had hidden this strike so cleverly. This was unquestionably a strike designed to reap lives!

How would he dare to come into contact with it? He didn't even dare think of the notion!

Even if he had to forcefully reverse his Xuan Qi and damage his meridians, he still had to dodge this "unresistable" sword of the death god!

The person in front of him was an exceptional marvel who could manipulate both water and fire...

An expert who dared to challenge and face off against four Saint level experts and force them to flee in such wretched manners!

An expert who even the full powered spiritual sense of four Saints could not detect!

A peerless expert who could follow right beside them no matter how fast they were running!

A terrible existence who could easily melt himself into an iceberg and launch his attacks from within!

With such deeply ingrained preconceptions, Chen Chong's heart was already firm. This person's strength is far above mine and he is not someone I can face alone!

Thus, the moment he saw the blade light, his immediate thought was to retreat!

Retreat regardless of the cost!

The swordlight continued flashing radiantly, and the faint silhouette of a person appeared, reflected on the ice. Although Chen Chong had disappeared, the blade did not stop, stabbing forward relentlessly! The next target happened to be Chi Tian Feng!

Chapter 785: The Hunt does not Cease until Their Life Ends

Chi Tian Feng was taken aback; what he saw was different from what Chen Chong saw!

It was poles apart!

What he saw was tens of thousands of long swords flying over at the same time!

From all directions!

He felt like his soul had left his body in that moment!

Terror-stricken, he quickly made the same decision as Chen Chong: to rapidly travel downwards!

But he had it worse—before he followed Chen Chong, he had already spat out a mouthful of blood....

Although Sa Qing Liu and Cui Chang He did not experience any attacks, that glistening sword light was enough to leave them feeling terrified.

So they both made the same decision to descend with any discussion! Descending amidst their ascension!

You must be joking; if boss and Chen Chong, a second level Saint, have already gone down, how could we put up any resistance? If we don't go down, are we supposed to just wait for that long sword to stab through our chests obediently?

Thus, all four men descended and fell down at the same time!

There was a small lake beneath them. When the four of them fell inside, they all suffered a devil's bite from the Xuan Qi, vomiting fresh blood from their mouths. Then, they watched in sorrow as a gigantic ice mountain came crashing down their heads!

Jun Mo Xie laughed gleefully in midair. Sticking his sword into the ice mountain—this trick was too creative! Because of the reflection in the layers of ice, the more the length of the sword was exposed, the more reflections there would be of it! So Chen Chong had only seen the tip of the sword, but Chi Tian Feng and the rest saw swords coming from all directions, and tens of thousands of them!

The four people had just landed when the ice peak relentlessly followed suit, smashing down on them!

The weight of an entire mountain weighed down upon them!

Hong!

The water that splashed out reached the skies! The entire small lake vanished, leaving behind only a snow mountain that was neither big nor small, standing in its place!

Unable to avoid, Chen Chong and the rest suffered the impact at the same time!

Everyone felt a pain in their skulls—the massive weight of the mountain crushing down on them. They were floating in the water with no room to put up any form resistance and were inevitably pressed right into the bottom of the lake!

Although this small lake was not very deep, it wasn't too shallow, so it did provide some buoyancy. Otherwise, these four Saints would have been flattened into pancakes by this mountain!

But the bottom of this lake in the mountains was not muddy, but extremely firm and solid rock!

So the four of them were still caught in a predicament!

With their prowess, even facing this ice peak directly and breaking their way through the layers was no big deal! It was just a hindrance at most. So they did not think of escaping, but chose to face it right on!

They always thought that the ice peak was an attack to impede them, the real fatal attack lay in the last available exit! This seemingly huge ice mountain became the weakest segment, a segment that gave them a chance of survival!

So they decided to face it directly, smashing and breaking right through it!

This was originally not a bad idea; if they were really up against an expert who was perhaps not second to them, or even stronger than them, this would without a doubt be the correct decision and the best choice!

But the problem lay in when they were just about to come into contact with the ice mountain. Right in that instance as they were about to release all their accumulated Xuan Qi, the other party suddenly killed his way out of the layers of ice!

Attacking at the most unbearable moment!

Since they could no longer continue to go upwards, the only choice left was to retreat!

But retreating... they would have to bear the backlash of their own Xuan Qi!

Devil's bite? So be it. It'll all be alright after they spat the blood out.

But the problem lay in that just after they vomited this mouthful of blood, they had to deal with the gigantic ice mountain!

They had barely caught their breath when the ice mountain came crashing down on them!

After that, they were pressed right into the bottom of the lake and were unlucky enough to choke on water.... Choking on water—this sort of elementary mistakes that an ordinary person who had just began learning to swim would make. But this happening to a Saint was considered a fantastic story!

But Jun Mo Xie did not choose to go underwater to continue his assassination!

Because he understood that although these four Saints suffered from the backlash and sustained injuries from the ice mountain, their combat abilities still remained!

They still had an incredible prowess that far surpassed his own!

Even though they all suffered injuries, he was still definitely not their match! Battling in that small space under the water was the same as throwing the helve after the hatchet!

In any case, it wasn't like they would always stay underwater. They had to come out sooner or later.

Jun Mo Xie was extremely patient right now!

He was waiting for the moment the Saints could no longer hang in there. Only then would he appear and strike!

And he could vaguely sense that that moment was not too far away....

Finally, after a couple of loud sounds, that relatively big ice mountain cracked into pieces. A water arrow shot out from beneath the water and into the sky! Jun Mo Xie wasn't bothered by it and continued conceal himself and wait.

This water arrow was merely an attack to test the waters; there was no need to be concerned about it!

Just as Jun Mo Xie predicted, although the four Saints had successfully broken the ice, they did not emerge immediately!

After that first water arrow, countless water arrows were fired away intensively!

Actually, the four Saints did not have much hope for the water arrows fired into the air. With the terrifying prowess of their opponent, if these water arrows could bring about the slightest harassment, they'd be extremely lucky! The aim was to numb the enemy and make them unable to tell where they were coming from! This was their main goal!

But the "expert" in the air was truly not so highly skilled to the point he could ignore the force of these water arrows!

These were water arrows fired by the Xuan Qi of solid experts with the cultivation level of a Saint. Although they had no aim, their might was still considerable...

Faced with such sudden and intense attack of water arrows, it wasn't easy for Jun Mo Xie, who was hiding midair. He immediately started to avoid them with his abilities, but the water arrows was so concentrated and close that one of them had managed to—very unfortunately—strike him right on his ass. Young Master Jun was pushed into the sky under the immense force of the water arrow.

The aim of these water arrows was to harass him, and there were countless arrows, all varied in their strength. Although Young Master Jun was pushed into the sky by its force, he wasn't injured.

"These few Saints are really f*cking powerful!" Jun Mo Xie rubbed his bum and grimaced. "Despite being in such a disadvantaged situation, while holding their breaths underwater for such a long time, they're still capable of firing such strong water arrows! Almost bursting my chrysanthemum! F*cking bad luck!..." He tilted his head before suddenly raising his guard. F*ck! These few bastards.... didn't piss in the water right? That'd really be goddamn unlucky!

He quickly rubbed his bum then sniffed with all his might. He only felt relieved after making sure there was no weird scent.

Misleading the enemy! F*ck!

Finally, with a loud bang, four human figures, all panting heavily, emerged with water splashing everywhere.

Chen Chong and the rest emerged!

These four Saints had never been so repressed and in such a sorry situation all their entire lives!

Even when they were youths and had just begun their journey in the pugilistic world with capabilities of only a Golden Xuan or Silver Xuan! They had never been oppressed to such a terrible state!

Today, the almighty Saints that could stir up a storm with a mere stomp of their feet were completely toyed. All four of them! They had just experienced two different worlds of water and fire! This sort of awkwardness was extremely unbearable!

The only second level Saint, Chen Chong, had the highest cultivation level of the four people. The moment he emerged from the water, he immediately observed his surroundings. Just as he expected, that mysterious person had yet to reveal himself!

He was still waiting in the shadows!

How could he know that in at this moment, Young Master Jun was still avoiding those water arrows in the air!

“This old fellow is really messed up!” Chen Chong was extremely infuriated, almost about to start hollering and cursing away. That old fellow’s real capabilities were clearly way higher than the four of us; even if the four of us joined forces, we may not even be his match! Even if he comes out in the open and fights us, there’s no doubt that he has victory secured in his hand!

But this bastard just has to choose to lurk in the shadows and use these treacherous schemes! He clearly plans to toy with us until we’re dead!

How could we endure such humiliation! This is completely unacceptable!

But what can we do even if we don’t endure it? Even if we want to fight to the death. we need an opponent don’t we?

Even if it’s the last straw, we still have to endure it!

The four of them burst their way out, immediately strategizing a way to get themselves out!

Chen Chong, who was mid-air, took a deep breath of air and pointed. “That way!”

Chi Tian Feng and the rest had always been extremely convinced by his judgement. Plus, he was the strongest amongst all of them, and he probably wouldn’t point in a random direction blindly. Without thinking, they all dashed in that direction. But when they looked up, all three of them froze before turning around in sync and running off in all different directions, cursing in their heart: Chen Chong this bastard!! Asshole!! To have such bad intentions!!!

Chen Chong’s face, which was glistening with water droplets, had also turned particularly entertaining.

Because in the direction his finger pointed at, a gleam of sword light as intense as the sun’s rays, forming a straight line with his fingertip, came flying over like a bolt of lightning!

Could it be that this Chen Chong was plotting to send the three of us to death so he could get more time to escape? He is the most powerful amongst us, if he sacrifices us, he will indeed have a chance of survival!

Chi Tian Feng and the rest instantly had the same thought: People from the Elusive World of Immortals were truly despicable!

But the three of us are no fools; since we are already aware of it, are we still going to become your pawn?

Nothing needed to be said. The three of them evaded extremely nimbly.

The moment the trio had separated, naturally, Chen Chong became the only target of that sword!

Chen Chong had never expected to be so lucky! After quickly scanning the surroundings and finding a relatively, seemingly safe direction, he never expected it to be just where the ambush of the enemy was!

This was just too ill-fated!

Even Chen Chong was panicking at this moment. How could he take on this unrivalled brilliant sword alone? In his panic, he kicked his legs and flew upwards like a rocket!

The chilling sword gleam behind his back gave chase relentlessly!

In minimal time, Chen Chong had already switched between seventeen different types of profound movements and turned in over thirty different directions, but he still couldn't shake the sword off his trail!

This sword light was a reflection of Young Master Jun's current state of mind: the hunt would not cease until their lives were ended!

Chapter 786: We've Been Tricked....

Chen Chong was even more astonished. He suddenly charged in the direction of Chi Tian Feng and the rest at a high speed!

The only choice left for them was to gather together and face the threat as one! Only then would they have a slight chance of survival!

Whether they were defeated relied all on this! They would rather be beaten to death than scared to death!!

That would really be too humiliating!

The four Saints united together once again. They all had the same thought: As a Saint, how could we get chased around by others like a stray dog?! Even if we die, we must at least die with dignity!

Let's risk it all!

The four of them landed and turned at the same time, preparing to face that brilliant sword light even at the cost of their life. The four were even mentally prepared to get killed instantly, but suddenly, they found out that there was nothing! As if that dazzling, murderous sword light had never appeared the first time!

"F*ck! What does this bastard mean by this? If he wants to kill us, why doesn't he just get it over with?! What purpose is there in toying with us repeatedly like this?! I'm really going to be driven mad to my grave!" Cui Chang He spat.

"Looks like this person's intentions is to toy with us till we're dead! A game of cat and mouse! This person is truly vicious, so much so that it's intolerable!" Chen Chong sighed and asked, "How are your conditions? How much strength do you still have reserved?"

Chi Tian Feng hesitated for a moment before replying. "In that wave of fire attack earlier, we only ran at high speeds, using some Xuan Qi, but it wasn't a considerable loss. But this old man suffered the backlash of my Xuan Qi and got crushed by that ice mountain, having been caught unprepared. Now I still have around 80 percent of my strength reserved, so it may not be entirely impossible to put up a fight..."

Sa Qing Liu looked at Chen Chong with a little bit of hostility in his eyes. "I'm the same as boss."

Cui Chang He nodded his head to indicate that it was the same for him.

Chen Chong heaved a sigh of relief. "I have also reserved more than 80 percent of my strength; perhaps it is still not enough, but there is a chance to make it through!"

The trio nodded their head in agreement, an awfully serious expression on their faces.

"The current priority is to find a place to recover and recuperate our strength. So we will be able to increase our chance of victory. At the same time, we have to find a way to call for help from the three Holy Lands! This person's prowess is too terrifying; we're not capable of dealing with him! Even if the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master reappears, he may not necessarily be stronger than this person!" Chen Chong said.

"This person is hot on our trail, yet we are unable to find him. How can we avoid him? Let alone recuperate?" Chi Tian Feng asked.

Chen Chong frowned. The four of them discussed for a while. Then, at the same time, they flew into the mountains at a high speed like a shooting star!

Faced with the speed of this mysterious person, staying in a flat plain like this was the same as waiting for the other party to come and beat them up! Only by entering the mountains and using the complicated topography to their discretion would give them a chance at victory!

As expected, it seemed like that person in the shadows was getting a little anxious from their act of entering the mountains! As if he was unable to determine their next course of action, he immediately

used an incisive series of attacks. Tens of thousands of long swords formed into a milky way in the sky, chasing after them!

There was no doubt that this sword attack was powerful, and even with their powers, none of the four Saints dared to take it on. But they were all delighted! As expected, this vicious old fellow is worried that it'll be difficult to find us after we enter the complicated terrains of the mountain!

The four couldn't help but feel more energized when they saw that their scheme was effective. Completely ignoring the sword lights behind them, they ran towards the mountains like their lives depends on it!

They kept running until they reached the mountainside. Chen Chong, being the strongest, took the lead and ran right into a place! There was a dent in the walls of the mountain here! Forming a cave! Above was a solid mountain body, and there was only one entrance and exit! And the opposite side was a deep valley! Regardless whether the enemy used a fire attack or water attack, it would be completely useless in here!

It was the best location!

Chi Tian Feng and the rest were full of praise for this place!

Chen Chong said, "Now, the four of us shall take turns to stand guard and recover our strength as quickly as possible! We shall leave one person. Regardless of how powerful the opponent is, as long as they try to enter this place, that person shall try their best to stop him! Only with some buffer time, shall we be able to join forces and attack! It doesn't matter if he doesn't arrive, but if he tries to invade, it would be best for everyone to unite as one and force him to fall into the deep valley!"

Sa Qing Liu finally laughed. "Great scheme. Boss Chen is truly full of wicked ideas!"

For the sake of expressing his sincerity in working together, naturally for the first wave, it was up to Chen Chong to stand guard while Chi Tian Feng and the rest recuperated. Chen Chong was the strongest amongst all of them, so naturally, it was safer with his protection.

At this time, dawn had not broken yet!

Chen Chong stood at the cave entrance with his sword. His spiritual sense oozed out, encompassing the entire cave and the surroundings in a radius of thirty zhang ! He was confident that with such an advantageous topography, even if an expert Saint King attacked, the four of them would be able to take him down together!

Suddenly, someone started to laugh from the sky. “As the saying goes, you may have the chance to elude natural disaster, yet eventually, you will not have the chance to escape from your sin. You guys are really good at picking places. Did you think that by hiding here you would be absolutely safe? Picking such a marvelous location like this! This old man is truly in awe of your wisdom.... have you not ever heard of....the collapse of the snow-covered sword peak?”

Chen Chong’s face changed!

That mysterious person in the air didn’t give him any time to respond. The voice hollered: “Power of Earth! Collapse!”

The entire mountain began to shake following this command! So vigorously that they could not keep themselves balanced!

Naturally, what followed was the mountains collapsing and the earth cracking up!

The entire mountain collapsed completely in an instant!

Chen Chong had truly picked a brilliant location!

Had it be anywhere else, even if there was a landslide, it might not cause any disturbance for the three Saints! But the mountains were behind this place, and an overhanging cliff was opposite to the right! The entire mountain was caving in that direction, and the four of them were like a bowl of water that was suddenly overturned!

The abrupt collapse of the mountain hurled the four Saints towards that ten thousand foot drop! The four of them were about to use their Xuan Qi to escape but were met with a sight of utter despair. The entire mountain was falling towards this cliff, crashing down towards them!

“Cunning old bastard! You are truly vicious!...” Chen Chong could only get this line out before he was buried by pelting rocks along with Chi Tian Feng and the rest. Countless of rocks of varying sizes rained down. Then, the entire body of the mountain came pressing down....

It was an ice mountain earlier, but now, it was an actual mountain!

Boom! Boom.... Boom.... The loud booming noises resonated continuously, increasingly louder!

“Oh! My God! This hits the spot! So damn good!” Young Master Jun laughed maniacally, his shoulders shaking violently. “You cannot blame this on me; you four are really too good at picking places! You chose such a suitable location to get buried alive! I’d feel bad if I didn’t help you fulfill your wishes....”

Although the impact of the mountain collapsing was horrifying, but it was still incapable of crushing Saints to death.

After all, when the sword peak collapsed, Mo Xiao Yao, who was a fourth level Venerable, could still scrape his way through. What more these four Saints?

But at the very least, this landslide had given them relatively significant troubles and injuries!

There was no doubt in this outcome.

The difference only lay in the extent of damage caused to them.

But regardless, the resultant loss of Xuan skills was inevitable!

And that was the only aim of Young Master Jun! He wasn’t greedy about it!

Those unusually large amounts of the Essences of the Five Elements that Jun Mo Xie had absorbed in the snowy mountains had yet to be truly absorbed and digested, despite his meridians being clogged up

with it even until now. And although they were amazing, ultimately, they only increased his Power of the Five Elements and had no great use on the Art of Unlocking Heaven's Fortune!

But no matter what, activating the Power of the Five Elements was no longer as challenging for Jun Mo Xie now! And its might had also changed significantly!

Just like when the sword peak collapsed, Young Master Jun had used a lot of strength and even more careful set ups to barely make it succeed. But right now, this huge mountain had collapsed completely within a snap of his fingers.

This was a vast difference!

By the time Chen Chong and the rest finally got back to the surface after using the strength of nine bulls and two tigers 1 and much difficulty, the tragic and pathetic state they were in was enough to make anyone who saw this sight cry!

This.....were they still those awe-inspiring and great Saints?

Even a beggar probably looked better than those four people...

Their faces were bruised and swollen, and their bodies were covered with bloodstains. Cui Chang He was even dragging a broken leg. Clearly, he was one of the unluckier ones amongst them. There was fresh blood dripping out from the mouths of these four people, and their eyes were completely unfocused and in a daze....

The four of them turned around to look at each other, wishing to share their feelings of grief with each other.

What sort of sin did we commit to deserve this.....

At this moment, a dazzling sword light came raining down like shooting stars from the sky, one of them stabbing right at Chen Chong!

Chen Chong roared. He felt like his entire chest was filled with anger; if he doesn't vent it out, he would be driven to his death! He also decided not to try and avoid it. Gathering all the remaining Xuan Qi in his body, he raised his sword angrily and braced himself to take on the attack!

No matter what, I'm not going to run anymore!

Even if I want to, I can't!

Might as well fight to the death! Spare me all that humiliation!

But reality was different from his expectations!

With a loud clang, the swords met. However, that unrivalled sword light vanished in an instant, as if it didn't appear in the first place!

Both swords were evenly matched!

Chen Chong was completely perplexed!

This was too shocking! Even if the enemy had shattered him with that one hit, it wouldn't be this shocking!

With this battle, Chen Chong could clearly sense that the enemy had used all his might! But he had already lost about 80 percent of his strength! In other words, the other party's strength was only about the same as about 20 percent of his own!

Evenly matched!

This... how is this possible?!

Suddenly, an outrageous thought surfaced.

“Tricked! We’re tricked!” When Chen Chong said this, he was so infuriated he felt like puking blood and had an urge to just wail and cry!

Not only were they tricked, they were completely cheated!

Chapter 787: We’ve Been Tricked....

Chen Chong was even more astonished. He suddenly charged in the direction of Chi Tian Feng and the rest at a high speed!

The only choice left for them was to gather together and face the threat as one! Only then would they have a slight chance of survival!

Whether they were defeated relied all on this! They would rather be beaten to death than scared to death!!

That would really be too humiliating!

The four Saints united together once again. They all had the same thought: As a Saint, how could we get chased around by others like a stray dog?! Even if we die, we must at least die with dignity!

Let’s risk it all!

The four of them landed and turned at the same time, preparing to face that brilliant sword light even at the cost of their life. The four were even mentally prepared to get killed instantly, but suddenly, they found out that there was nothing! As if that dazzling, murderous sword light had never appeared the first time!

"F*ck! What does this bastard mean by this? If he wants to kill us, why doesn't he just get it over with?! What purpose is there in toying with us repeatedly like this?! I'm really going to be driven mad to my grave!" Cui Chang He spat.

"Looks like this person's intentions is to toy with us till we're dead! A game of cat and mouse! This person is truly vicious, so much so that it's intolerable!" Chen Chong sighed and asked, "How are your conditions? How much strength do you still have reserved?"

Chi Tian Feng hesitated for a moment before replying. "In that wave of fire attack earlier, we only ran at high speeds, using some Xuan Qi, but it wasn't a considerable loss. But this old man suffered the backlash of my Xuan Qi and got crushed by that ice mountain, having been caught unprepared. Now I still have around 80 percent of my strength reserved, so it may not be entirely impossible to put up a fight..."

Sa Qing Liu looked at Chen Chong with a little bit of hostility in his eyes. "I'm the same as boss."

Cui Chang He nodded his head to indicate that it was the same for him.

Chen Chong heaved a sigh of relief. "I have also reserved more than 80 percent of my strength; perhaps it is still not enough, but there is a chance to make it through!"

The trio nodded their head in agreement, an awfully serious expression on their faces.

"The current priority is to find a place to recover and recuperate our strength. So we will be able to increase our chance of victory. At the same time, we have to find a way to call for help from the three Holy Lands! This person's prowess is too terrifying; we're not capable of dealing with him! Even if the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master reappears, he may not necessarily be stronger than this person!" Chen Chong said.

"This person is hot on our trail, yet we are unable to find him. How can we avoid him? Let alone recuperate?" Chi Tian Feng asked.

Chen Chong frowned. The four of them discussed for a while. Then, at the same time, they flew into the mountains at a high speed like a shooting star!

Faced with the speed of this mysterious person, staying in a flat plain like this was the same as waiting for the other party to come and beat them up! Only by entering the mountains and using the complicated topography to their discretion would give them a chance at victory!

As expected, it seemed like that person in the shadows was getting a little anxious from their act of entering the mountains! As if he was unable to determine their next course of action, he immediately used an incisive series of attacks. Tens of thousands of long swords formed into a milky way in the sky, chasing after them!

There was no doubt that this sword attack was powerful, and even with their powers, none of the four Saints dared to take it on. But they were all delighted! As expected, this vicious old fellow is worried that it'll be difficult to find us after we enter the complicated terrains of the mountain!

The four couldn't help but feel more energized when they saw that their scheme was effective. Completely ignoring the sword lights behind them, they ran towards the mountains like their lives depends on it!

They kept running until they reached the mountainside. Chen Chong, being the strongest, took the lead and ran right into a place! There was a dent in the walls of the mountain here! Forming a cave! Above was a solid mountain body, and there was only one entrance and exit! And the opposite side was a deep valley! Regardless whether the enemy used a fire attack or water attack, it would be completely useless in here!

It was the best location!

Chi Tian Feng and the rest were full of praise for this place!

Chen Chong said, "Now, the four of us shall take turns to stand guard and recover our strength as quickly as possible! We shall leave one person. Regardless of how powerful the opponent is, as long as they try to enter this place, that person shall try their best to stop him! Only with some buffer time, shall we be able to join forces and attack! It doesn't matter if he doesn't arrive, but if he tries to invade, it would be best for everyone to unite as one and force him to fall into the deep valley!"

Sa Qing Liu finally laughed. "Great scheme. Boss Chen is truly full of wicked ideas!"

For the sake of expressing his sincerity in working together, naturally for the first wave, it was up to Chen Chong to stand guard while Chi Tian Feng and the rest recuperated. Chen Chong was the strongest amongst all of them, so naturally, it was safer with his protection.

At this time, dawn had not broken yet!

Chen Chong stood at the cave entrance with his sword. His spiritual sense oozed out, encompassing the entire cave and the surroundings in a radius of thirty zhang ! He was confident that with such an advantageous topography, even if an expert Saint King attacked, the four of them would be able to take him down together!

Suddenly, someone started to laugh from the sky. "As the saying goes, you may have the chance to elude natural disaster, yet eventually, you will not have the chance to escape from your sin. You guys are really good at picking places. Did you think that by hiding here you would be absolutely safe? Picking such a marvelous location like this! This old man is truly in awe of your wisdom.... have you not ever heard of....the collapse of the snow-covered sword peak?"

Chen Chong's face changed!

That mysterious person in the air didn't give him any time to respond. The voice hollered: "Power of Earth! Collapse!"

The entire mountain began to shake following this command! So vigorously that they could not keep themselves balanced!

Naturally, what followed was the mountains collapsing and the earth cracking up!

The entire mountain collapsed completely in an instant!

Chen Chong had truly picked a brilliant location!

Had it be anywhere else, even if there was a landslide, it might not cause any disturbance for the three Saints! But the mountains were behind this place, and an overhanging cliff was opposite to the right! The entire mountain was caving in that direction, and the four of them were like a bowl of water that was suddenly overturned!

The abrupt collapse of the mountain hurled the four Saints towards that ten thousand foot drop! The four of them were about to use their Xuan Qi to escape but were met with a sight of utter despair. The entire mountain was falling towards this cliff, crashing down towards them!

“Cunning old bastard! You are truly vicious!...” Chen Chong could only get this line out before he was buried by pelting rocks along with Chi Tian Feng and the rest. Countless of rocks of varying sizes rained down. Then, the entire body of the mountain came pressing down....

It was an ice mountain earlier, but now, it was an actual mountain!

Boom! Boom.... Boom.... The loud booming noises resonated continuously, increasingly louder!

“Oh! My God! This hits the spot! So damn good!” Young Master Jun laughed maniacally, his shoulders shaking violently. “You cannot blame this on me; you four are really too good at picking places! You chose such a suitable location to get buried alive! I’d feel bad if I didn’t help you fulfill your wishes....”

Although the impact of the mountain collapsing was horrifying, but it was still incapable of crushing Saints to death.

After all, when the sword peak collapsed, Mo Xiao Yao, who was a fourth level Venerable, could still scrape his way through. What more these four Saints?

But at the very least, this landslide had given them relatively significant troubles and injuries!

There was no doubt in this outcome.

The difference only lay in the extent of damage caused to them.

But regardless, the resultant loss of Xuan skills was inevitable!

And that was the only aim of Young Master Jun! He wasn't greedy about it!

Those unusually large amounts of the Essences of the Five Elements that Jun Mo Xie had absorbed in the snowy mountains had yet to be truly absorbed and digested, despite his meridians being clogged up with it even until now. And although they were amazing, ultimately, they only increased his Power of the Five Elements and had no great use on the Art of Unlocking Heaven's Fortune!

But no matter what, activating the Power of the Five Elements was no longer as challenging for Jun Mo Xie now! And its might had also changed significantly!

Just like when the sword peak collapsed, Young Master Jun had used a lot of strength and even more careful set ups to barely make it succeed. But right now, this huge mountain had collapsed completely within a snap of his fingers.

This was a vast difference!

By the time Chen Chong and the rest finally got back to the surface after using the strength of nine bulls and two tigers 1 and much difficulty, the tragic and pathetic state they were in was enough to make anyone who saw this sight cry!

This.....were they still those awe-inspiring and great Saints?

Even a beggar probably looked better than those four people...

Their faces were bruised and swollen, and their bodies were covered with bloodstains. Cui Chang He was even dragging a broken leg. Clearly, he was one of the unluckier ones amongst them. There was fresh blood dripping out from the mouths of these four people, and their eyes were completely unfocused and in a daze....

The four of them turned around to look at each other, wishing to share their feelings of grief with each other.

What sort of sin did we commit to deserve this.....

At this moment, a dazzling sword light came raining down like shooting stars from the sky, one of them stabbing right at Chen Chong!

Chen Chong roared. He felt like his entire chest was filled with anger; if he doesn't vent it out, he would be driven to his death! He also decided not to try and avoid it. Gathering all the remaining Xuan Qi in his body, he raised his sword angrily and braced himself to take on the attack!

No matter what, I'm not going to run anymore!

Even if I want to, I can't!

Might as well fight to the death! Spare me all that humiliation!

But reality was different from his expectations!

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Not only were they tricked, they were completely cheated!

Chapter 788: In a Plight with No Way Out!

These four Saints had been thoroughly toyed by the opponent, escaping death multiple times until they were completely exhausted. With their last breath, they realized that the opponent they thought to be extremely formidable, powerful, and unrivaled was just a small fry any one of them alone could easily destroy with a single slap!

No wonder he refused to face us directly! So that’s how it is!

He dares to fight us face-to-face? Is he worthy of it?!

The opponent was probably a Venerable with a level two cultivation! A mere small fry, using his strange and crooked methods, completely toying with these four Saints until they were disabled!

Chi Tian Feng and the rest were stupefied after listening to Chen Chong’s explanation! They weren’t willing to believe it, but that sword earlier was the best evidence!

After a long while, Sa Qing Liu looked at the other three, then took a good look at his own pathetic form, suddenly spitting out an entire mouthful of fresh blood. Hammering his chest, he wailed, "Alas! This is so upsetting!"

The fury of these four was enough to flatten the entire mountain....

This was too aggrieving!

Had they suffered this great disadvantage at the hands of some unrivaled expert, then it would still be reasonable and not this humiliating! But reality was that this bunch of great elephants were completely led around by the nose by a little mouse and even got injured....

"Coward! Show yourself! This Saint wants to devour you alive! Even then, it is not enough to quench this fury! Show yourself! Come out!...." Chi Tian Feng gritted his teeth and roared, his voice slightly cracking, as if he was about to cry.... This was too humiliating...

"Oh? Since you can't simmer down even after eating me alive, then I'd better not show myself. Since you will still be angry. Might as well just get even angrier! Four great Saints, doesn't it feel great to be running around the entire night? Hahaha.... if we attach a dog's tail to your bums, then wouldn't you all become literal stray dogs? That would be quite a sight...."

"Despicable scoundrel! I'm going to tear you to bits!" Chen Chong's eyes were completely red. He was suddenly struck by realization. "You're Jun Mo Xie?"

"Aiyaya, no wonder you are the legendary great Saint! To realize that it was this young master after a single night. I'm impressed!" Jun Mo Xie chuckled. "The trip tonight truly didn't go to waste! Of all the heroes of this world, who would have achieved such a magnificent feat? Who would have been fortunate enough to witness Saints turn into pathetic stray dogs? Who had ever seen Saints turn into beggars? Hahaha.... Saint Chen Chong, your bum is so white and fair hahahaha.... I've seen it all...."

Chen Chong was angry and embarrassed, subconsciously tugging at his torn and tattered clothes. He hollered angrily. "Jun Mo Xie! You scoundrel! Just you wait!"

"Aiyaya.... The Saint has flown into a rage! I'm so scared! So scary~!" The voice slowly faded away.

The four of Saints were angry to the point they were on the verge of exploding, but they couldn't do anything about the situation.

But their external wounds still needed to be treated, so they could only grit their teeth and leave this place to search for water to clean their wounds and treat their injuries. But it was extremely weird. They searched the entire mountain, but they couldn't find even a single source of water!

Not even a single drop of dew!

Just like when legends were destroyed, many expectations and hopes would be lost, but through loss, they'd be able to move on. Similarly, after they managed to wake up from that dreadful nightmare, although they were left full of shame and anger that couldn't be relieved, the deadly threat that hung upon their heads also vanished.

Since they had been attacked from the side of the waterfall, they've not had a single drop of water for the entire night. Since they were buried under the mountain earlier, their injuries were considerably severe, and their Xuan Qi had been greatly depleted!

But after they had understood Jun Mo Xie's true capabilities, they were no longer bothered by it! Even though they were exhausted and heavily injured...

These four people didn't give a sh*t about a mere second level Venerable!

To them, now that there was no threat to their lives, the top two priorities were to replenish themselves with water and get their injuries treated....

How could they do without water? Even treating wounds required water!

But the four of them had combed through everywhere. Another despairing thought surfaced.

This scoundrel is too heartless! To be this thorough! Not only are the water sources gone, there's not even a bit of ice or snow!

The changing of seasons between winter and spring, but not a single bit of snow can be found! Is there still justice in this world?!

The four of them cursed and swore, but alas, they were left without a choice. They could only turn around and head in the direction of the waterfall they had just escaped from. From the look of the current situation, it seemed like that was the only hope in the surrounding area....

But these four Saints thoroughly understood what it meant to make small progress with great difficulty!

It turned out that those devious tricks and schemes they didn't give a sh*t about were capable of toying someone to their death!

A decent path in the mountains—perfect for walking—had suddenly collapsed without any warning just as they walked past!

It didn't matter if it just collapsed; they could just fly, couldn't they?

But just as they flew, the mountain top suddenly came crashing down on them....

This journey was full of trepidation and fear. They were all covered in perspiration. When they finally came across a small forest and were planning to take a break, they were all tied up in giant tree roots.....

They barely had time to break free when the sword light came flying towards them with murderous intentions....

Even though they no longer feared that attack, but it was enough to be fatal!

After all, they all sustained heavy injuries and were thoroughly exhausted. They were tired and thirsty. Attacks that they wouldn't care about still required them to use their Xuan Qi, which was already running low, to resolve. No doubt, this was an additional burden that was going to cost them their lives!

Finally, the four of them finally returned to that waterfall. By then, they had experienced numerous onslaughts!

And every assassination attempt was completely unpredictable! Beyond their expectations!

Of the four of them, three of them were already heavily wounded!

The worst was Sa Qing Liu—his entire left arm had been chopped off.

The entire scalp on Chi Tian Feng's head was gone. Fresh blood was pouring out.

Although the strongest, Chen Chong, did not suffer injuries as drastic as the rest, he received the utmost care of Young Master Jun precisely because he was the strongest. Most of the attacks were directed at him during this entire walk, almost driving this second level Saint insane!

When they finally reached the side of the waterfall, all four of them cried out at the same time.
“Suffering!”

What is this? We were here not long ago! Why did it change completely?!

The ice mountain had vanished. The snow had vanished. The waterfall had vanished! Even the small lake had vanished!

The ground was completely dry—even drier than a desert....

The four Saints all broke down at the same time!

What the hell is going on? Are we actually trapped in a nightmare? Can something like this really happen?!

Every one of them was heavily injured. Especially Chi Tian Feng, Sa Qing Liu, and Cui Chang He. The trio had sustained extremely severe external wounds and required immediate treatment. But they could only forcefully delay it by using their remaining Xuan Qi to forcefully seal the blood veins to temporarily treat it! Not only did that not resolve the problem, it actually didn't treat the injuries. They were wasting even more Xuan Qi.

External wounds like this required cleansing as quickly as possible and application of some medicine before bandaging with clean cloth to slowly recover. But the problem now was that they had no water nor clean cloth, and even the medicine they had brought along was crushed under the mountains earlier....

Left without any other choice, they could only struggle to hang in there!

The four of them were currently completely and utterly exhausted from running around and dealing with the relentless attacks. Before this, no one would have ever thought that four Saints could be driven to such a tragic state by a mere junior, a second level Venerable they usually wouldn't give a damn about!

Could Heaven really want us to die?

The four of them looked at each other, and all they saw was terrible realization and despair in each other's eyes.

They stood still, feeling as if all the strength has left their body. This series of attacks had allowed them to clearly realize that even if they ran for another twenty thousand li, they would still not be able to find any source of water! With the opponent's strange methods, he was completely capable of ensuring this!

Their current strength was no longer enough to support them to continue running long distances anymore! The injuries of Chi Tian Feng and Sa Qing Liu had begun shown signs of infection. They were already starting to feel giddy. The circumstances were dire and their injuries could not be treated. With all the extra harassments and almost eighty to ninety percent of their Xuan Qi was used up, they could no longer hang in there anymore!

This game of cat and mouse had finally come to an end.

The losers were the once unparalleled four great Saints!

They were all filled with extreme despair!

The sky finally began to brighten up.

Suddenly, a refreshing breeze brushed past gently. On a rock not too far away stood a youth, his clean, white robes swaying in the wind. With a bright and sharp look in his eyes, he grinned at the four of them.

“Jun! Mo! Xie! You scoundrel have finally decided to show yourself!” Chen Chong hissed, his breathing becoming heavier. His entire soul was trembling in anger!

“Oh almighty four Saints, this counts as the first actual meeting we have. I pay my greetings. I thought that since I’ve decided to send you four on your way, naturally, I should show myself.” Jun Mo Xie politely cupped his hands.

“You! You little b*stard... truly... Despicable! Ruthless! Shameless.... Using so many devious tricks... What real capabilities are those!” Chen Chong gritted his teeth angrily, his entire body shaking and his eyes completely red. Thinking about all the encounters they’ve had in this journey, Chen Chong was about to vomit blood and die!

“I express my deepest apologies, as well as my most sincere sympathy, towards what you have been through.” Jun Mo Xie grinned. “Please believe what I say; I truly mean it. But..... using words like ‘despicable’ and ‘shameless’..... it shouldn’t be used by you, Saint Chen.”

He chuckled and continued. “It should be said by me! Really!”

Suddenly, his expression switched to that of fury and agitation! Pointing his finger at them, he hollered, “The three Holy Lands are truly despicable! Ruthless! Shameless!!”

His expression was more aggrieved than Chen Chong’s!

Chapter 789: Life, Death, and Breakthrough!

Chi Tian Feng's angry face turned completely red, and he was so infuriated to the point his lips were trembling as he spoke. "Jun Mo Xie, you've used so many crafty schemes and plots to drive the four of us into a corner, now... You even have the cheek to call us despicable and shameless? You.... Do you even have any shame?! Any conscience?!"

Jun Mo Xie shot an icy look and said coldly. "Dear Saints, the four of you are currently at the end of the rope! Naturally, I would not want to lie to the dead. So I shall let you die understanding why you died! So you can all go on your way willingly!"

He paused before continuing pensively. "Since I, Jun Mo Xie, have risen abruptly within Tian Xiang, I never thought of going against anyone! As long as no one offended me, I would offend no one! This has always been the case! To me, the three Holy Lands were high above me, and it is true that I would not attempt to claim connections with you, but neither would I whimsically provoke you!

"Only when I met Xue Yan did I then learn of the existence of a great calamity that was a threat to mankind! The War for Seizing the Heavens that you always talk about! At that time, the two of us often discussed how we should help during the War for Seizing the Heavens, and how we had to keep the strange races beyond the Pillar of Heavens Mountains no matter what sacrifice we had to make! At that time, the two of us felt that even if we were going to lose our lives at the Pillar of Heavens Mountains, it would be worth it."

A glimpse of shame appeared on the faces of Chen Chong and the rest. They had already guessed what he was going to continue to talk about.

"At that time, I believe that the plot to defeat Xue Yan was already in its beginning stages, and it was carried out as well. Don't you dare try to deny this! That attempt many years ago—I believe the few of you are well aware of it! But we did not think of seeking revenge, or rather, even if we wanted revenge, it would have to wait until the War for Seizing the Heavens was over first! Xue Yan set her heart on protecting the stability of the continent and the peace of mankind, preparing for war. Although I extremely disapproved of your actions from the start, but I didn't say anything and chose to support her.... But for the sake of the War for Seizing the Heavens, while Xue Yan was constantly merciful towards the three Holy Lands, all she got in return was greater harm!

“But with the appearance of the heaven-defying Dan of my Aristocrat Hall, the three Holy Lands used all sorts of despicable means to seize it by force! Stopping at nothing! Never mind, for the sake of the War for Seizing the Heavens, we tolerated it! But of all things you shouldn’t have done, aside from sending over ninety experts into the Jun Residence with the intention to wipe the Jun Family out and forcefully steal the Dan prescription.....was to set up countless attacks on our long journey to the Dongfang Family!

“When I, Jun Mo Xie, reached home, you barged into the Jun Residence. When I, Jun Mo Xie, went to fetch my mother, you repeatedly ambushed us! Slaughtering us over a distance of ten thousand li ! When I, Jun Mo Xie, went up the snow mountains, you sent almost six hundred forces to wait for me! And even nine Saints to Tian Xiang! My beloved wife—because of your joint attacks, using such a despicable method of threatening her with my family—was forced to use the Saint King Pill and almost perished!”

Jun Mo Xie scoffed and gritted his teeth. “Chen Chong, say, if you were me, what would you do? Am I supposed to extend my neck and let you guys kill me? If I deal with you guys, would it be considered outrageous and treacherous? Despicable and shameless? What sort of underhanded methods did I use? I am not strong enough, but am I still supposed to use my disadvantage and face off with you Saints? Only then would it be just and honorable? You guys used despicable methods and killed people with palms and swords; I used water, fire, and mountain rocks! Am I very despicable?!”

Chen Chong remained silent, but he looked up into the sky and let out a long sigh. Remorse welled up in his heart.

“Even if you still insist that I am despicable, so what? I can’t be bothered to talk to you about bombastic logic—it’s not worth my time! From start to end, I never thought of becoming enemies with the three Holy Lands on my own accord! But you guys kept forcing me to this current state! This was all a result of your own actions! What does it have to do with others, and what does it have to do with me?!”

“For the sake of the entire world, it is indeed a noble cause and an a great reason..... but this was not a reason why the Jun Family should perish!” Jun Mo Xie said with anguish. “Even if you killed one person for the sake of the peace of the entire universe, that person would also put up a resistance! Saint Chen Chong, what I am saying, do you.... understand?”

Chen Chong replied. “Of course I know what you mean. Perhaps we did go overboard. But we also.... have a clear conscience!”

“Yes! You guys would definitely be with a clear conscience. Since when did you guys ever have a guilty conscience?!” Jun Mo Xie laughed coldly and said. “So now that you guys have fallen to this state, please don’t say that I’m shameless. Because when I kill you, I will also have a clear conscience! You deserved to die, and your death is not enough to wipe out your crimes! Regardless of what reason you had, the moment you offended the Jun Family, you should have already died!”

Chen Chong laughed bitterly and shook his head. “Jun Mo Xie, indeed, you have the upperhand in this battle. But did you think that victory is in your hands now? That you could be this unbridled? Indeed, we have all sustained heavy injuries and lack the strength to put up a fight, but you’re not worthy of taking our lives!”

He suddenly stood up and chilling battle intent oozed from his body. “Jun Mo Xie, come! This old man shall let you see what a Saint is! Even if it’s in a plight where I have no way out, the might of a Saint is not for a mere junior like you to insult!”

He raised his head and said seriously. “Jun Mo Xie, let me tell you one thing! That Yin Yang Saint, Jiang Jun Ji...”

Jun Mo Xie cut him off and coldly said, “He has already gone in advance to make arrangements for you guys. He died comfortably, merely ripped to shreds by a pack of wolves!”

Chen Chong jerked in shock. After a while, he chuckled and said, “Good! Good! Truly vicious and merciless! Come, Jun Mo Xie; let this Saint send you on your way! Use your life to experience the terrifying prowess of a Saint!”

Chen Chong suddenly puffed his chest. A vast and mighty, imposing aura flowed everywhere. Right now, although he looked pathetic and his clothes were torn and tattered, his face was extremely calm. His gaze was insufferably arrogant!

The might of a Saint had been completely revealed!

Jun Mo Xie chuckled coldly. “The might of a Saint? Haha, fine, let me see what shocking capabilities this pathetic beggar-like Saint before me has!” He laughed loudly before continuing. “See how this young master defeats four Saints with a single sword! Who else in this world is capable of such an impressive power?!”

Holding his sword, with a flutter of his white robes, he flew over with a whoosh!

Chen Chong was so close to dying from anger! Had we been in our original states, you scoundrel would be running away from any one of us! Perhaps you'd even have difficulty escaping! Now you dare to talk big and say that you want to take on four Saints on your own.....

But Chen Chong knew that he was the only one who could put up a bit of a fight amongst the four of them. The other three had absolutely no resistance! If Jun Mo Xie defeated him, then the other party's big talk would become reality!

The process didn't matter; what mattered was the end result!

While he was still thinking, Jun Mo Xie had already appeared overhead! Chen Chong hollered and jumped, his sword clashing with Jun Mo Xie's mid-air!

The more Chen Chong battled, the more dismayed his heart became.

His remaining strength was not enough to defeat the enemy! On the other hand, Jun Mo Xie was braver as he fought, showing no mercy, pursuing relentlessly, completely full of mettle....

Those who lost their power would be belittled and defeated!

Chen Chong felt more aggrieved the more he fought. Suddenly he flew backwards and shouted. "If the three of you can make it back, just say that Chen Chong has failed the Saint King's hopes and he cannot do his part in the War for Seizing the Heavens anymore!"

Chi Tian Feng was shocked. Ignoring the pain all over his body, he jumped and shouted, "Brother Chen! You..."

Chen Chong laughed maniacally, his hair exploding all around, a blinding glow shooting from his eyes. His entire body began to swell up, and his face instantly turned completely as red. He kicked Chi Tian Feng and the rest away to a safe distance to prevent them from getting caught up. Then he charged

towards Jun Mo Xie, howling, "Jun Mo Xie! Follow me on my way! To be able to roam the underworld with this old man is the greatest honor you can have! Carefully savor the remains of this Saint's prowess and step on your journey to death!"

Jun Mo Xie snorted coldly, his eyes glowing suddenly. Carefully sensing the powerful aura exploding from the Saint, he said indifferently. "Chen Chong, you're destined to be disappointed!"

Since Young Master Jun left the snowy mountains, he had felt like his cultivation was reaching the top of the bottleneck, that he was about to breakthrough the fifth level any moment!

But nothing happened even as he was busy running all over. Until yesterday, when he was battling with the four Saints in his wits and strength, he unexpectedly came to an enlightenment from the acts of the Saints. Now, he suddenly felt that same sense of enlightenment!

Which was why he decided to take a gamble and fight with Chen Chong when they came down the mountains!

So that he could experience this sort of imposing aura that belonged only to Saints!

Otherwise, he would probably wait till when they died to reveal himself. He wasn't interested in even wasting his saliva on them!

Which was why even in this one-on-one battle with Chen Chong that had been going on for so long, he had yet to activate his Power of the Five Elements to subdue the enemy! And this time, the impact on him from Chen Chong's self destruction would be extremely huge!

So Jun Mo Xie was extremely looking forward to this sort of feeling!

Chen Chong laughed villainously. "Brat! What sort of capability do you have to make me disappointed?! You will undoubtedly die!"

Suddenly, he speed up and charged at Jun Mo Xie.

Jun Mo Xie's eyes focused as he thrust his sword forward, plunging it through Chen Chong!

At this instant, as Chen Chong's maniacal laughter was still echoing in the sky, his entire body exploded with a loud boom !

The surrounding stone walls collapsed. Debris flew all about, shooting up into the sky. A giant pit appeared on the ground! An unusually strong shaking force threw Chi Tian Feng and the rest out even further! When the trio finally stabilized themselves, they looked over anxiously!

The smoke slowly dissipated. That ground was completely silent and empty. There was no Chen Chong and no Jun Mo Xie!

A Saint of his generation had been driven by Jun Mo Xie to death by self-denotation!

Chi Tian Feng was stunned. His tears fell unconsciously. Who knew that in the end, it was Chen Chong who sacrificed himself to perish with Jun Mo Xie to ensure the lives of the three of them!

But Sa Qing Liu suddenly screamed, looking in a direction with great disbelief.

Amidst the smoke, a figure donned in pure, untainted white walked over slowly. His gaze was sharp and cold and his sword gleaming.

It was Jun Mo Xie!

The second level Saint Chen Chong self-destructing did not even harm him, a second level Venerable, any fatal injuries! From his looks, there was no damage done at all!

The three of them were hit by an unbelievable and incomprehensible fact at the same time.

Jun Mo Xie.... this youth....Is he human or a ghost?

In their shock, they heard Jun Mo Xie coldly saying. "Do you want to resolve it yourselves, or do you want me to go through the trouble of sending you on your way? I'll give you guys the privilege to choose."

The trio all laughed at the same time. In an extremely grievous tone, Chi Tian Feng said, "Chen Chong sacrificed his life and selflessly embraced death. Are the three of us so different from him? We have long looked past life and death!"

Chi Tian Feng laughed. "Jun Mo Xie, you'll definitely regret this! I will be waiting for you in the underworld! Waiting for your entire family!" Then pulling his two sworn brothers beside him, they took a look at each other and laughed loudly at the same time. "Let's be brothers in our next life!"

Their bodies all jerked at the same time before falling to the ground, dead.

Jun Mo Xie finally heaved a sigh of relief after seeing the three corpses on the floor.

This episode of vengeance finally came to a temporary end. But what would follow would be an even scarier, more violent storm....

Four Saints, dead, just like this.....Out of nine Saints, eight were already dead!

A heavy blow like this... even the three Holy Lands couldn't afford this...

Thus what awaited was definitely the desperate, crazy vengeance of the three Holy Lands!

But Jun Mo Xie didn't have the efforts to consider all these problems. He didn't even have the time to sigh in sorrow because... just when Chen Chong had exploded, the formless aura had triggered something. The Art of Unlocking Heaven's Fortune in his body started boiling strangely, in an insane and violent manner. Various parts of his body were filled with the dense Qi of the Art of Unlocking Heaven's Fortune!

A thunderous sound rang in his consciousness, as if the entire world was about to be destroyed....

He was going to breakthrough soon!

The breakthrough that had been brewing for a long time had finally arrived!

Jun Mo Xie frowned, forcefully activating the Power of Earth. With a boom , a large pit appeared beneath the corpses of the trio, which fell right into it.

Although they were enemies, they were still Saints. Jun Mo Xie didn't wish for their corpses to be exposed to the wilderness....

After this was completed, Jun Mo Xie's body vanished with a flash...

Just when the impact of the aura from Chen Chong's explosion affected Jun Mo Xie, he had completed his comprehension of the Saint level! Then, in this tiny lapse of time, he escaped into the Hongjun Pagoda!

The force of the great explosion behind his back tossed him right in!

Mei Xue Yan, who was in the midst of practicing, looked in surprise at Jun Mo Xie, who flew in like a loose kite. He smacked the walls of the Hongjun Pagoda, sticking on the walls like a starfish!

Just when she was wondering why this fellow had entered so weirdly this time, she saw him sliding down from the wall. He rubbed his nose, which had turned slightly red from the impact and mumbled, "Mistake, mistake. The next time, I will do my best to perform a more stylish entrance...."

Mei Xue Yan was speechless...

But she saw Jun Mo Xie rushing out with a whoosh again. After a while, he flew back in again, his aura completely unstable, his breathing was getting quicker. "Xue Yan, I may be breaking through again.... you must remember the sensation of the shaking of this place when the breakthrough happens. It will be very useful to you in the future!"

After saying this, he flew out in a rush again!

Mei Xue Yan widened her eyes. He.... is going to breakthrough again?

Is he still human? How could he be so shocking?! How could humans be capable of such a terrifying speed in improvement!

Am I the Xuan Beast or is he the Xuan Beast? Even a Xuan Beast wouldn't be like him!

An actual beast is so different from him!

Chapter 790: The Sudden Arrival of Purple Qi!

This was already the fifth breakthrough of Young Master Jun and he was already extremely familiar with it. But on the other hand, it was the first time Mei Xue Yan attempted it! To the current Mei Xue Yan, the experience of this high-level breakthrough of this high-level skill was extremely precious!

This would become the most important experience for her future advancements! At the very least, it allowed her to know what was going on!

So even at a crucial time like this, Jun Mo Xie did not forget to come in to inform her!

It seems like I need to go through my breakthroughs in the Hongjun Pagoda every time, but why did I come out again right after I just went in? Could it be because of her presence inside that I became muddled?

So Jun Mo Xie immediately flew back in, disappearing with a trail of smoke into the fourth level after making a playful face at the surprised Mei Xue Yan and leaving a sentence. "Uh, I forgot, I can only breakthrough in here—the Heaven Earth Spiritual Qi in here... you... uh... you get it..."

Mei Xue Yan was completely at a loss for words. Lifting her adorable paws, she pressed them on her eyes. This fellow is too confusing... a muddlehead like him actually has such a terrifying advancement speed... does this even make sense...

It did not take long before Mei Xue Yan distinctly felt the entire Hongjun Pagoda shaking. It started small and gentle, like the breeze causing ripples on the surface of the water when it blew past. But slowly, it became more intense...

Looks like this breakthrough advancement this time will have quite a big movement... Mei Xue Yan recalled what Jun Mo Xie said and quickly activated the Art of Unlocking Heaven's Fortune and stilled her heart and mind. She slowly started appreciating this sort of high level state that only came by chance and not by diligent search...

On the other side, Jun Mo Xie had just sat down cross legged. The Art of Unlocking Heaven's Fortune had broken past his control and started to rebel within his body!

The Spirit Energy that had originally gathered into a ball suddenly spread into ten thousands of different paths, going about back and forth in Jun Mo Xie's meridians. Along with the flow, against the flow, and some even ventured off their path...

Jun Mo Xie clothes also exploded into shreds with a bam

! On his distinct muscles, small bumps could be seen, like there was a small little mouse under his skin... running everywhere!

If not for the fact that he was clear that he was undergoing a breakthrough, Jun Mo Xie would definitely have thought that he had already gone mad. Even experiencing a real devil's bite wouldn't be this dramatic... The situation is a little terrifying...

Then a wave of immense and sharp pain hit him, like a burning hot iron needle stabbed into his mind without any prior warning! The intensity of this pain was so immense that Jun Mo Xie could barely hold back his cries!

But he forcefully endured it for only one reason! Jun Mo Xie was constantly worried about Mei Xue Yan. If I really let out my screams, not only will it not help with anything, it may even make Mei Xue Yan think

that breaking through is extremely difficult! If this leaves her with a bad memory, that will be really really bad. And it may even become her greatest fear when she breaks through in the future!

So Jun Mo Xie bore through it with all his might, allowing all the muscles and bones in his body to tense and bulge. Although he was in so much pain and agony he was covered in sweat, he still gritted his teeth and stayed still! Not making a single noise!

The intensity of the pain and duration were beyond Jun Mo Xie's expectations! It was completely different from the previous breakthrough of the fourth level!

Although previous breakthroughs were full of pain and suffering, when compared to this one, the pain experienced in the previous instances was the same as being pricked by a needle lightly!

This fifth level breakthrough is too painful!

The effectiveness of the Art of Unlocking Heaven's Fortune is indeed first in the world, but so is its suffering! Other arts are counted in terms of years, but this Art of Unlocking Heaven's Fortune seems to be counted in terms of 'pain'! Each level gets increasingly more painful! Truly a legendary art!

Jun Mo Xie laughed bitterly in his heart. Slowly, he didn't even have the mood to comfort himself anymore...

With an increase in the intensity of the pain, even the little nascent soul in his dantian was writhing about. Being pulled and stretched one second, then mashed into a ball the next second... The nascent soul's aura was extremely weak, seemingly on the verge of breaking down at any moment...

This extent of this pain had truly reached extremes. Jun Mo Xie lost count of how many times he had broken through his pain tolerance already!

Originally, when the suffering had reached a certain limit, the self-defense system of humans would be triggered, causing the person to feel faint. In medical terms, it was known as going into shock. This was also a form of self-protection of humans!

But Young Master Jun's case was too unconventional. As someone with two lifetimes, in his previous life, his experience in assassination required him to constantly remain conscious. Go into shock? What was that? It had never happened before! In this lifetime, it seemed like he had gone through suffering too many times. As his body got used to these painful experiences, even the most painful experience would not put him into shock! Of course, as a result, the pain would continue. And he would endure this pain and suffering in an absolutely conscious state!

This was the most unbearable part!

Finally, after a long time, the pain seemed to begin to fade away. Jun Mo Xie was about to heave a sigh of relief, but he realized that the obstruction to the fifth level of the Hongjun Pagoda still remained unbudged. The fifth level of the Art of Unlocking Heaven's Fortune also showed no signs of giving away.

What is going on?

Young Master Jun was still wondering about this when another wave of intense pain hit him. Jun Mo Xie felt his entire body convulsing, all his muscles twitching, feeling like his entire internal organs were shattering...

Such acute pain continued to come in waves, hitting him almost nine times! Even with Jun Mo Xie's unparalleled tenacity, he was on the verge of falling apart!

Being conscious didn't equate to his mind being able to support it. This sort of suffering was an extremely horrifying burden on his heart!

The perspiration on Jun Mo Xie's body flowed down like small streams, slowly forming a big puddle on the ground.

Just when Young Master Jun was both mentally and physically exhausted, suffering terribly, in a daze to the point he was almost no longer able to support himself, Jun Mo Xie suddenly realized another thing. This sort of indescribable pain—even I'm about to break down from it. Then... if Xue Yan reaches this level and needs to break through, she'd really have no preparation for it... How would she be able to endure it? How could she tolerate it?

Just when he had this thought, the pain in his body seemed to have decreased greatly because he was distracted by worrying for Mei Xue Yan. While he was distracted, that feeling of pain would also reduce significantly, which was a good thing at this point in time...

The breakthrough process this time was too painful! Too unexpected!

Each wave of pain surpassed the combined pain he felt from all the earlier breakthroughs!

Why is it like this?

Jun Mo Xie didn't know that the fifth stage of the Art of Unlocking Heaven's Fortune was the greatest dividing line of the entire set of skills! He could only be counted as a real practitioner after passing this stage!

In other words... only after passing this stage, would Jun Mo Xie really step on his journey to the top!

This stage was to thoroughly rid the human body of all sorts of impurity. Cleansing the entire meridians, from the internal organs to every single part of the body, reforming everything from scratch! The entire body would be a completely new one!

This stage was where the part "Unlocking Heaven's Fortune" in "the Art of Unlocking Heaven's Fortune" came from!

With a series of exploding sounds, the small human in Jun Mo Xie's dantian struggled in pain, finally exploding from the burden and vanishing without a trace...

The moment the nascent soul disappeared, Jun Mo Xie spat a mouthful of blood, as if he were struck by lightning. Even his eyes turned dull and lifeless...

Finally, the incessant suffering came to an end. But Jun Mo Xie no longer had any strength in his body! He didn't even have the strength to move his eyelids! He was thoroughly exhausted!

It was truly too painful! Mentally and physically exhausting!

Suddenly, a stream of colorful and dazzling light came from the top of the fourth level of the Hongjun Pagoda. Then, it slowly turned into a flight of stairs that slowly extended to underneath Jun Mo Xie's feet. At the top of it, a great door slowly opened!

A dense, purple colored Spiritual Qi that hds never been seen before gushed out endlessly!

Prior to this, regardless of how concentrated or dense or even conglutated the Spiritual Qi provided by the Hongjun Pagoda was, it was all white in colour. But at this stage, it suddenly turned into a mystical, purple colored Spiritual Qi! A dazzling, mesmerizing shade of purple!

"How could it be purple-colored? Is this still Spiritual Qi?" Jun Mo Xie barely had the time to raise his suspicions. This dense purple Qi engulfed him quickly, drowning him. Entering his body through his mouth, nose, eyes, ears, and the pores of his skin. Blending into his meridians...

After his nascent soul exploded and his entire body was in the midst of breaking apart, the invasion of this purple Qi in his body brought his life back!

The original Spirit Energy in his meridians slowly dissolved away... finally vanishing without a trace. Till the very end, his meridians were completely clogged and filled up by this new purple Qi...