

E Monarch 811

Chapter 811: Mystic Phoenix Appears, Seal Broken!

Only, this pill couldn't advance the Spirit level. From the looks of it, this kind of realm needed to be comprehended personally and experienced. It wasn't something that could be achieved in a single leap.

To draw an analogy, there was a pill that would allow a three year old child to obtain the body of a grown adult in an instant, maybe even surpassing it. However, the cognitive ability of that 'adult' would still remain at three years old...

Of course, to Sky Xuan experts and above, this wasn't much of an issue. They could simply raise the level of their Spirit through battles...

After looking through the required ingredients again, Jun Mo Xie finally relaxed. The tens of spirit herbs required to refine these pills were currently all in his possession.

Although Tian Fa Forest did not have some of the more high grade ingredients, they were available in the Nine Nether First Young Master's abode, and with much greater age. The most aged ingredient in the recipe only asked for 5,000 years and above. But even the youngest piece of that ingredient he had was well above 10,000 years old, with some even exceeding tens of thousands of years...

Truthfully, in the eyes of other cultivators, using several thousand years or even close to ten thousand years old ingredients to craft these pills of seemingly garbage worth was simply a reckless waste of heavenly treasures. These high grade spirit herbs were mostly only used to balance the medicinal efficacies of the pills and it was truly considered as pure wastefulness. But the starting point of Young Master Jun's family and friends were simply too low. They couldn't use spirit herbs that were too high grade, and only these three pills were useful to them right now. Another point was that Young Master Jun simply had too many treasures. Even if he knew it was wasteful, he wouldn't feel even the slightest heartache!

Without further ado, Jun Mo Xie decided to begin refining the pills immediately!

At the very least, he had to finish refining enough pills for the Heaven Destroyer and Spirit Devourer troops, creating his invincible iron army first!

This was a task that he wanted to complete regardless the cost, forging a true Venerable Army that could shock the entire world! Or perhaps ... a Saint Army! Just thinking about the possibilities sent Jun Mo Xie's mind spinning with excitement!

As for the Seven Colored Tree and the Nine Segment Lotus... those two were his greatest goal right now! The moment things in Tian Fa was settled, he would set off immediately to obtain these two godly treasures!

I will not allow any regrets to occur!

Three more days later, Jun Mo Xie finally emerged. When he came out, he saw that Big Bear and the rest were all gathered outside the Jun residence, and they were looking seriously at a certain direction.

The South.

The location of the Misty Illusory Manor's Beguiling Mist.

"Why is everyone gathering around here? Is there something wrong?" Jun Mo Xie asked with confusion.

With the characters of these Beast Kings, unless there was something big, they would not gather together like this!

"Brother-in-law, you were in seclusion earlier, so you didn't know. The movements from the Beguiling Mist have already gone on for two days. On top of that, it's getting stronger and stronger." Long Crane shook his head and said: "I'm afraid that something has happened inside..."

He was about to continue explaining when a loud boom rang out, and Jun Mo Xie suddenly felt the ground shake! In an instant, goosebumps stood up from the shock!

“That’s the tremor! The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master is sieging the seal again!”

Long Crane’s expression was grave as he looked seriously at the mist. “This was a present occurrence in the previous years as well. In the past few years, things were a bit better, and there were only some light tremors. But lately, although the seal is still strong, the sounds of the tremors have gotten heavier, and the force of the clamor has grown louder... Especially this time, it’s the heaviest and the frequency has increased...”

“Could it be that the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master is about to break out of the seal?” Jun Mo Xie’s eyes lit up. He was actually quite interested in the so-called Nine Nether Young Masters. He was actually more curious about them than the strange races. Truthfully, Young Master Jun had never truly put the strange races in his eyes. Only the Nine Nether Young Masters that originated from the same place as the Nine Nether First Young Master was capable of inciting his interest!

“This possibility is very huge. Previously, although there were many ramming sounds like this as well, such an intense level has never occurred before! Even if we managed to barely hold on this time, the seal might not hold the next time!”

Long Crane’s face grew sallow as he sighed. “If the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master really manages to come out, I’m afraid it’ll be difficult to avoid great calamity possibly even greater than the strange races...”

“What great calamity! How can the Nine Nether Young Masters be considered calamities? I’ve heard Xue Yan mention them before. Although each of them are extremely powerful, and they have great ambitions to dominate the Xuan Xuan Continent, they never indulged in wanton massacre or persecution, and never wreaked havoc through the world. They’re just a bunch of very arrogant madmen... How could they be compared with those strange races! Besides, if there aren’t any characters of such level in this world, it would truly be a bit too boring...”

Jun Mo Xie’s eyes gleamed as he laughed. “Come, let’s go and take a look! For all you know, we could make it in time to welcome the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master!”

As they came nearer to the Beguiling Mist, the tremors became even more violent! There was a 400 to 500 li distance between the Misty Illusory Manor’s Beguiling Mist and the Jun Family residence. Such a distance could not be considered short, but if the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master really managed to break out, and a clash happened between him and the Beast Kings, even the Jun Family residence would be affected!

After all, a battle of that scale could not be comprehended with logic! From what Mei Xue Yan said the last time, all the small mountains within a range of a thousand li had been flattened, what more a mere 500 li distance?

The ground continued to shake, and huge cracks appeared on the ground. Large trees nearby swayed heavily and thick branches snapped off and crashed down to the ground. Rocks of all sizes jumped crazily on the ground, and a small earth mound not far away shook and loosened continuously, finally scattering into loose sand...

Jun Mo Xie stood outside the Beguiling Mist, feeling the shocks on the ground. His eyes gleamed sharply as he stared at the mist, seemingly capable of seeing through everything...

Long, low howls continuously rose out from within the mist, seemingly far away and seemingly near, piercing through the soul!

Long Crane and Big Bear all waited with extremely serious expressions. As they looked at the scene before them, their hearts were shrouded with worry.

All of a sudden, after a particularly loud bang, a seven colored feathered bird suddenly burst out of the Beguiling Mist, squawking loudly. With a spread of its wings, its wingspan was actually several tens of zhang wide! Its entire body was covered in colorful lights as it dashed into the clouds, instantly disappearing from view...

But the moment this huge bird flew up, Jun Mo Xie could see clearly that it wasn't a real living bird! It was a kind of special energy body that was specially created to transmit information!

Once it completed its purpose, it would immediately dissipate. Just what was that?

"Mystic Phoenix! It's really the Mystic Phoenix!" Long Crane cried out. "It finally appeared..."

The other Beast Kings were also extremely startled. To be able to cause such brave and fierce Tian Fa Beast Kings to become so shocked meant that the event must be exceedingly shocking!

“Mystic Phoenix? What is that? Is it something that belongs to Tian Fa?” Jun Mo Xie looked at the Mystic Phoenix far away in the air and asked.

“The Mystic Phoenix is a strange being that was left behind by the experts of the Misty Illusory Manor after completing the seal. At that time, the experts said that in the event that a day comes when the seal is no longer able to contain the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master, the Mystic Phoenix will morph into the form of a Phoenix and fly back to the Misty Illusory Manor to report the matter!”

“Mystic Phoenix appears! That means the seal is broken!”

Long Crane’s expression was grave as he continued in a low voice. “The experts of the Misty Illusory Manor will also rush here in the shortest time possible! Then, they will engage the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master in a battle, possibly killing him or forcing him back and sealing him again!”

“But no matter what the result is, it’ll be difficult to avoid a heaven-shocking battle! And Tian Fa Forest will undoubtedly be doomed! Since the matter happened here, the battle will naturally take place here...”

Big Bear’s face was filled with boundless rage. “For a fight of that level, the weakest participant will still be on the Saint King level. There will even be a few Saint Emperors showing up! Once a battle of that scale takes place, destroying half of Tian Fa Forest in an instant would not be difficult! The Misty Illusory Manor duped many of our senior protectors to keep watch inside the Beguiling Mist, wasting countless long years within! We can forget about that, but would we if they still want to destroy our home?!”

“Exactly!” Long Crane’s face turned exceedingly ugly. “From the looks of it, from the time they chose to place the Beguiling Mist here, they had already prepared for this day... Their goal is not just to seal the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master. They’re also looking to destroy Tian Fa Forest! In fact, they’re even planning to use us to hold off the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master first before swooping down to clean up the scene! Hateful! Truly hateful!”

All the Beast Kings grew enraged in an instant! Only at this point did they finally understand the intricacies of this scheme! They were utterly disgusted and finally could not endure the ugly actions of the Misty Illusory Manor!

“Everyone, there’s no need to be think so negatively. Is this fight truly unavoidable? If we can somehow lure the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master to another location, wouldn’t the tragedy be avoided?”

Jun Mo Xie’s face turned solemn again. Surely he couldn’t allow his home to be destroyed right after moving in here? Thus, he’d come up with this suggestion. Although his method was simply diverting troubled waters to another location and could not actually solve the problem, the end result was actually the most beneficial to Tian Fa.

“Brother-in-law, the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master’s strength will be the weakest only in the instant he breaks out of the seal! In order to destroy the seal and escape, he will definitely need to expend a lot of energy! Only at that time will it be the most opportune moment to take him down! If there are any delays, even if it’s just for a single day or half a day, with the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master’s heaven-defying recuperative abilities, he will be able to recover a terrifying amount of strength! That is something that the three Holy Lands and Misty Illusory Manor will definitely be unable to endure!” Long Crane said with gritted teeth.

“So what if they can’t endure? Could it be that our homes must be destroyed so that they can have an easier time? They cannot endure, so we must endure?!”

Chapter 812: Pressure From All Sides!

Jun Mo Xie rolled his eyes and snorted coldly. “Not mentioning the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master, we can’t endure the three Holy Lands or the Misty Illusory Manor either. Do we have to kill them as well? Utter nonsense! What kind of reasoning is that?”

“Brother-in-law, whether this matter is reasonable or not, we still have no choice!” Long Crane said bitterly. “The Mystic Phoenix has already been sent out. That means that in a short while, the peak experts of the Misty Illusory Manor and the three Holy Lands will arrive! Furthermore, they are Saint King and Saint Emperor level people! If we don’t let them in, we will become the public enemy of all humans! In that case, they will have ample reason to join hands to deal with us, and in a very righteous way too... But if we let them in, although we suffer some losses from the battle, we just need to let the forest recover for a few years and Tian Fa will still be Tian Fa...”

“Besides, the reason they’re coming in here to deal with the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master is all for the sake of the wellbeing of the people and the peace of the world. We don’t have any reasons to reject them. In fact, we need to lend our aid...”

“What bullsh*t?! Based on your logic, we should let them do whatever they like? They’re here to make trouble and destroy our homes, but we should wave flags and cheer for them, lend them our aid, and receive them with smiles? Nonsense!”

Jun Mo Xie spat huffily.

“Also, since they’re Saint King and Saint Emperor level people, do they still need our permission to step into Tian Fa Forest? Couldn’t they just come in? Who can stop them? Stopping them will be the equivalent of turning us into public enemies of humanity? I’ll like to ask, when have people ever treated Xuan Beasts as their companions? Was hunting and massacring Xuan Beasts for their Xuan Cores not something that humans did?

“Wellbeing of the world...? How has Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master ever harmed the safety of the world? The only ones he wants to conquer are just the three Holy Lands and Misty Illusory Manor! What does that have to do with the world? Not to mention other stuff, has the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master ever sought to initiate harm against Tian Fa’s Xuan Beasts? Why must you all help those hypocrites deal with him? Are those reasons you mentioned really valid?” Jun Mo Xie asked sharply.

Hearing these words, all the Beast Kings looked at each other in uncertainty.

Indeed, before this, those who were trying to deal with the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master only repeated the words: for the sake of all world! Everyone knew that Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master was a devilish person! The moment he was released, the world would experience a great calamity!

But truthfully, when the Nine Nether Young Masters appeared, while they were indeed very domineering and their ambition was remarkably high as well, whether it be to unify the continent or to rule the world, their actions did not seem to affect the world at all. What did ‘the world’ mean? It referred to the common people!

No matter who the ones at the top were, the common people were completely unaffected!

The common people only asked for the simplest stuff! Food for their bellies and warm clothes on their backs! It was good enough for them as long as they were able to continue their way of life. As for who got to rule, they did not care much!

The world needed a sovereign ruler eventually, but as for the identity of the ruler, it wasn't very important to the commoners!

The ones who truly felt threatened were the highest echelons of the continent: the three Holy Lands and Misty Illusory Manor!

As for the commoners, they were instead completely ignored by proud madmen like the Nine Nether Young Masters...

It was similar to how a fearsome dragon did not concern itself with the opinions of the ants! They only viewed the experts who had the ability to hinder their conquest as threats!

"Brother-in-law means... could it be that all this was just an excuse..." Long Crane widened his eyes with disbelief. When the beliefs a person held for a long time were smashed in an instant, no one would be able to accept that reality in a short time.

"Wellbeing of the world, safety of the common people... why the f*ck do they link everything to the fate of the common people? Those bunch of hypocrites!" Jun Mo Xie spat with rage. "Why must every single one of those f*ckers be so fake! Why can't they just admit straight up that they aren't willing to be stepped on, under the feet of another person, that they aren't willing to let a foreign expert rule and unify the continent? What's the point of making so many ridiculous excuses, as if they're some kind of saints..."

"There must always be an excuse for everything... it would justify and make every action more presentable..." Big Bear said with sudden enlightenment.

"Excuse!? Hmph!" Jun Mo Xie's sharp eyes pierced through the mist as he snorted coldly. "Since that's the case, you guys back off first. Prepare to receive those Saint Kings. I'll stay here a little longer; I truly do not wish to face those dogfart hypocrites."

Long Crane and the rest sighed and quickly left. Not long after, only Jun Mo Xie was left.

No matter what, I will not allow the place that I've decided to call home and the home of the magnificent Xuan Beasts to be destroyed by those hypocrites just as they like! Jun Mo Xie narrowed his eyes ruthlessly as he thought in his heart. Perhaps you all had a great time bullying Tian Fa and using them. However, things are different now! Because I, Jun Mo Xie is now in Tian Fa as well! I'm not like those naive Xuan Beasts...

Jun Mo Xie's face grew conflicted as if he were ruminating over something very intensely. After a long time, he gritted his teeth, and a crazed expression appeared on his face. I, Jun Mo Xie, am unwilling to be somebody else's dog! Even if they're Saint Emperors, or the Misty Illusory Palace!

Heaven watches as man goes about his deeds, and makes his destiny. Since I've settled down in Tian Fa right on the eve of Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master's appearance, it means that even the heavens are no longer able to tolerate the unbridled actions of those hypocrites! I shall let those self righteous bastards know one thing. Those who scheme against others shall be schemed against by others as well! We will see whose schemes are deeper and who will be the one being toyed to death!"

Young Master Jun's figure blurred, and his corporeal body suddenly turned into an intangible shadow. With a light shake, even this shadow also disappeared...

At the same time, the tremors in the ground also grew heavier.

Beneath the ground, a great power that seemed intent on destroying everything also grew more and more powerful!

It was as if that primordial demonic god would rise up from the dust at any time!

A shrill screech rang out from the Misty Illusory Manor's Beguiling Mist...

In the two months the Jun Family was overseeing the entire Tian Fa Forest and building a fixed lodging for themselves, the entire continent was uncannily quiet. A few days after the Jun Family pulled out of Tian Xiang City, many strange people arrived in the city, enquiring and asking about things in a covert manner, as if they were trying to find out some matters.

Every day, there would be quite a few people sneaking into the old Jun Family residence, exploring the huge manor. Jun Mo Xie's little courtyard was especially visited by these mysterious people.

There was also the Grave of the Affectionate Couple. That place that had appeared all of a sudden in the span of a single night was visited by even more people. Each tree and very single blade of grass was inspected carefully...

Anything or anyone that was related to the Jun Family was fully investigated by these unknown people...

Tian Xiang's new ruler Yang Huai Nong, heeding Li You Ran's advice, looked and listened to everything, not asking and acted completely oblivious to the whole situation...

Finally, half a month later, the mysterious figures disappeared tracelessly in the span of a single night. Nothing was left behind, and it was as if they had never been there...

Even the old Jun Family did not suffer any damage. Nothing was moved, and even the grass and trees were completely unharmed...

At the same time, all large families in the continent were roused into a fluster. Because the fairly powerful Duanmu Family and Sikong Family had fallen overnight!

The businesses the two families had were cut off in just a single day!

All their connections and clients practically cut their relationships with the two families at the same time.

This was an unimaginably queer matter. Because no matter who was controlling the show behind the scenes, it shouldn't have been so clean and so swift. Furthermore, nobody was hurt or killed at all.

But this unimaginable matter had indeed happened...

Anything that came out of the two large families' workshops, no matter how exquisite or how beautiful, were suddenly undesirable. Even things that would originally sell for sky high prices turned into worthless dog poop... Their stocked goods were completely unretailable. All their import channels were also mysteriously cut off.

All kinds of trouble also appeared within the family. Many of the younger generation members stood up and left, taking away a significant portion of business shares. Strangely, any businesses they snatched away from the family managed to operate normally again, without any obstructions. Even if the business was completely lifeless a day ago, the instant it left the hands of the original family, it instantly recovered to its former position, and some even saw a period of great growth...

In a single night, these two great families went nearly bankrupted!

The only thing they could do except living off their savings, was... nothing...

Strangely, these two large families did not display any unhappiness or disgruntlement. They only endured everything silently...

The Magnificent Jewel Halls that Blizzard Silver City owned, spread out in various parts of all the cities in the continent, were suddenly boycotted against at the same time! The staffs and personnels were unchanged, but all the items were quickly repatriated to Blizzard Silver City...

Blizzard Silver City similarly did not raise any troubles, as if these matters were exceedingly ordinary...

In contrast, the Dongfang Family, who recently formally announced their return, wasn't met with any resistance or suppression.

If the three families could be said to have been suppressed because of their relationship with the Jun Family, then the Dongfang Family, which was the closest to the Jun Family, was instead displaying signs of rapid growth day by day! What, then, was the meaning behind this?

One month after the Jun Family's departure, the Dongfang Family announced their return!

The collapse of the snow-covered sword peak and the driving out of all Xuan Beasts from Tian Fa!

This vow had already been fulfilled. Although the Dongfang Family knew that wasn't a good time to announce their return, but since the vow had already been fulfilled and the entire world was watching them... they couldn't not return!

Furthermore, there were many people anticipating and looking forward to their return...

The members of the Dongfang Family especially had grown impatient!

After a full 10 years of hiding away, everyone in the Dongfang Family could hardly bear it!

They needed to vent their emotions!

They needed to allow the once feared name of the Dongfang Family Assassins to herald their glorious return!

After some long and difficult consideration and one month of observation, Old Madam Dongfang decided that even if the three Holy Lands moved to suppress and shut down all their business, they would at most revert to their life as a hermit for the time being. It wasn't that big a deal...

After all with the status of the three Holy Lands, they couldn't possibly just gather in front of their residence with forks and pitches to slaughter them! After much thought and under fervent requests from other members of the family, the old madam finally announced their return!

An announcement to the entire continent!

The assassins family of old has finally returned!

Following that, the strangest events truly begun...

Chapter 813: Crisis of the Dongfang Family

Ever since Grandma Dongfang announced the comeback of the Dongfang Family, the assassination requests came in like snow in a blizzard! It was as if the whole world reached the consensus of acknowledging the Dongfang Family overnight!

Furthermore, the bounties were exceptionally lucrative.

Normally, the bounty for an Earth Xuan expert would be a hundred thousand silver taels, but now the offer was even two to three times as much!

The only problem was that those whom they hired to assassinate were all experts!

If there were only one or two of these requests, the Dongfang Family would not be at all bothered. It would be a lovely surprise for them. However, with so many of them...

And so many of them demanding the assassination of top experts such as four of the Eight Supremes...

Even if the Dongfang Family was very competent, there was no way it could handle so many requests. If the family dared take up the challenge, the obvious consequence would be the mortality of all the outstanding assassins of the family. The whole family would crumble!

However, the family had already officially declared their comeback. There was no return, or they would turn into the laughing stock of the entire continent!

And this would lead to the family falling back into obscurity. Hence, they were caught in a dilemma.

The explanations given in each request were all reasonable and ethical in terms of the family's standard. Some of the clients even sent deposits along with the request. All of them seemed very sincere!

The situation could not have been prevented as well. The requests were sent back to the Dongfang Family separately. The Dongfang Family had local representatives stationed in various locations. They were finally mobilized once again after ten years, so they were definitely more proactive than usual.

Each of them could not resist accepting the numerous requests that would have been considered big deals ten years ago and handing them over to the headquarters...

Their urge to achieve clearly backfired. The Dongfang Family was now in a terrible position.

Grandma Dongfang was able to realize that this was retaliation from the three Holy Lands. It was indirect, but blatant! The three Holy Lands would never retaliate with force. They didn't want condemnation. So this was the best way to take revenge!

And perhaps their main aim was to force Jun Mo Xie out of Tian Fa Forest! After all, it was Jun Mo Xie who initiated all the trouble!

In the headquarters of the Dongfang Family, Dongfang Wen Jian asked cautiously, "Mother, should we contact Mo Xie? There's no way we can deal with all the requests, especially when they have time limits."

Grandma Dongfang sat upright on a chair, thinking about something. She was infuriated when she heard what Dongfang Wen Jian said. "You still call yourself Mo Xie's uncle when you said that? It's so obvious that what they want is to lure Mo Xie out! If you notify him, aren't we falling for their traps? If anything happens when Mo Xie returns, how are you going to explain to your sister?"

"We will not sabotage my own grandson even if the whole Dongfang Family is to perish!" Grandma Dongfang's eyes were cold. "I will not show mercy to anyone who tries to contact Mo Xie! The Sikong Family and Duanmu Family endured all those sufferings for Mo Xie even though it could have been none of their business. Are we going to act more cowardly than them when we are Mo Xie's family? Wen Jian, aren't you ashamed of what you just said?"

Dongfang Wen Jian couldn't veil his embarrassment. It was only a mindless question and he didn't expect being reprimanded by his mother.

Dongfang Wen Qing sighed. "Mother is right. They are clearly trying to force us to ask Tian Fa Forest for help! I am sure they have a very thorough plan to strike at Mo Xie as long as he reappears! They will not hesitate to kill Mo Xie this time given what Mo Xie has done to them. They will no longer merely send probing forces.

"But this also proves that Mo Xie is safe in Tian Fa forest! The three Holy Lands dare not enter the forest! It's unbelievable that the three Holy Lands will go to this extent to force out Mo Xie!" Grandma Dongfang looked gloomy. "Therefore, we cannot give in and ask Tian Fa for help! Listen, if I hear anything about asking for Tian Fa again, I will not hesitate to expel that person from the family!"

"Yes mother! But what should we do about all the requests?" Dongfang Wen Qing asked.

"We cannot reject the requests anymore. What we can do now is tell them that the pay they are offering is unreasonable!" Grandma Dongfang smiled. "Do not execute any missions without permission! Then notify our representatives to stop taking new requests! For those requests we have already accepted, tell our clients that we demand three times as much pay! Try to drag the negotiation time as long as possible! If anyone refuses to pay a higher price, reject them immediately!"

"Nice strategy, mother!" Dongfang Wen Jian's eyes twinkled.

"Nice strategy? It's just a temporary remedy. All it can do is offer us more time. If I am not wrong, they won't even hesitate to offer more money for the requests..." Grandma Dongfang frowned. "Therefore, we won't even gain much time. The fame of the Dongfang Family shall not be compromised under my command! So we have to react to the situation step by step. If they increase the pay, we will still have to execute the assassinations. You should still be prepared for it."

"Preparation is not a problem. As long as we have enough time, we will be able to fulfill all the requests. If we are able to do it, we will leave a mark in history apart from bringing the family back to the height of its glory!" With Grandma Dongfang's strategy, Dongfang Wen Qing was more optimistic about the situation.

“Don’t be blindly optimistic just because of a temporary remedy! We are still disadvantaged and the three Holy Lands are not easy to deal with! Do you know what I am most worried about now?” Grandma Dongfang still looked gloomy and concerned.

“What? There are more concerns? As long as we have enough time, with our competent men, I am sure we will be able to achieve...” Dongfang Wen Jian was puzzled.

“What I am worried about is that the majority of our clients will decide to withdraw their requests. It will signify a very serious situation!”

“Why? If so, aren’t we less pressurized?” Dongfang Wen Jian was more puzzled.

“How stupid! If that is to happen, it means that there is no more possibility of thawing the relationship between the three Holy Lands and Mo Xie. Just imagine what will happen if we receive a request of assassinating a weak person who is accompanied by a very strong expert from the Holy Lands! Are you so naive to think that they won’t resort to this?”

“If the target is stronger than what the client claims, we have a very good reason to reject it, don’t we?” Dongfang Wen Jian asked.

“But by conventions, only the information on the subordinate of the person will be provided. What if the expert we can’t handle is his guest? The three Holy Lands have so many of these kinds of persons! If this is to happen, then it will be a deadly trap that will guarantee our fall!”

“If that’s to happen, we can give up the mission! Why do we have to jump into a deadly trap when we know what it’s about?” Dongfang Wen Jian sounded angry.

“Give up? We can, but we will have to pay a compensation that is many times more than the original bounty. How can we afford that if there are tens or hundreds of these requests?”

“That’s true... but why don’t they do it in a straighter way?” Dongfang Wen Jian finally understood the seriousness of the situation and sounded more cautious.

“It’s because the situation is not as serious yet. Although there’s much tension now, the three Holy Lands still lack their target. As long as Mo Xie doesn’t leave Tian Fa Forest, the three Holy Lands cannot do anything. This is also why I emphasize not letting Mo Xie know about the situation!”

Chapter 814: Series of Schemes

The old madam continued slowly. “The three Holy Lands... still want their faces right now... but this face... is destined to be unable to be kept for much longer... our prediction will come true sooner or later!

“Therefore, we need to choose our future contracts much more carefully. For example, those Supreme level hits are already far out of our capabilities. For those kinds of missions, we can reject them directly using this reason!” The old madam continued. “We will begin our negotiation from the lowest level, then concentrate our strength and attack the high Xuan Qi level targets...”

A sharp gleam flashed in the old madam’s eyes. “This time, they want to force us and suppress us, but isn’t it also the most excellent opportunity for our Dongfang Family to expand and grow stronger? As the saying goes, fortune and glory are gained from risky situations; where there are advantages, there are also disadvantages! It may not necessarily be impossible to turn danger into opportunity. Safe and risk-free ventures are also the hardest to profit from... This kind of situation where risk and danger are abound is exactly the best environment for opportunities to thrive! If we want to regain our glory, how could it not be without winds and rain? Even if we end up failing, what is there to fear?”

“Mother is right! The three Holy Lands want to use such methods to suppress us and force Mo Xie to come out. We’ll let them have a taste of what it means to try to steal a chicken, only to end up losing the rice! We will use the strength of the small to fight the mighty. Even if we lose, nobody will laugh at us; but if we win, that would be truly amazing!” Dongfang Wen Qing smiled and agreed.

As she watched her three sons walking out, Old Madam Dongfang’s optimistic expression disappeared in an instant. What replaced it was a heavy gloominess. “Using the strength of the weak to contend against the mighty? Indeed... If we can pass through this tribulation safely, a great fortune will naturally follow! The Dongfang Family will also become as mighty as a mountain, impossible to topple! But... while that is true... the tribulations this time are truly extremely hard to overcome...”

While the Duanmu Family, Sikong Family, Blizzard Silver City, and the Dongfang Family were feeling extremely depressed right now, the three Holy Lands were depressed to the point where they wanted to vomit blood! At the very least, they were at least ten thousand times more depressed than those families!

Previously, they had split their forces in two directions, sending 600 experts to Blizzard Silver City to stop Jun Mo Xie and Mei Xue Yan's forces. But in the end, the entire group was wiped out!

Furthermore, the strongest expert of that bunch, the Elusive World of Immortals's Palace Lord Mo Wu Dao's blood brother, Mo Xiao Yao, also lost his life there as well! Such a result, and such heavy losses, were undoubtedly unthinkable! In the instant they received the news, the usually calm Mo Wu Dao spat out a mouthful of fresh blood on the spot and fainted!

Mo Xiao Yao was Mo Wu Dao's only kin. The two brothers had shared their life together for over 400 years! Just how deep was their relationship? The arrival of this news undoubtedly broke Mo Wu Dao's heart!

Upon waking up, he immediately dispatched troops to flatten the Jun Family, Sikong Family, and anyone affiliated with them. However, he was stopped by the Saint King seniors! No matter what kind of losses they had suffered, it was still too unreasonable for them to act against worldly family clans!

Moreover, there were still nine Saints in Tian Xiang. Such a level of power was more than sufficient to shock the heavens and earth!

After his plan was blocked by the upper echelons, Mo Wu Dao changed his strategy and requested to at least allow the nine Saints to kill Mei Xue Yan and Jun Mo Xie to avenge his little brother! This proposal was unanimously agreed upon.

No matter what, Mo Wu Dao's status was still the Palace Lord of the Elusive World of Immortals. If all his proposals were shot down continuously, there would be no meaning in his position as Palace Lord. How would he be able to convince the masses like that?

Because of that, Mei Xue Yan was surrounded and attacked!

But what the Saint Kings did not expect was that Mei Xue Yan actually disappeared after the attack—or rather, her soul was scattered and destroyed! But with her dying strike, she actually succeeded in pulling the three Saints from the Illusory Blood Sea into the grave with her!

This was an absolutely irreparable loss of gigantic proportions! The patriarch of the Illusory Blood Sea flew into a rage, and his heart ached incredibly! As for the Elusive World of Immortals and the Supreme Golden City, they only sniggered secretly at their misfortune...

Because the Saints on their side were completely unharmed, at most only suffering some light injuries. But the Illusory Blood Sea had lost three Saints. In the internal fights between the three Holy Lands, they had become the most disadvantaged side!

Just like that, the three sides all waited silently for news from the six Saints. But after a long time, there was still no news at all... Unsurprisingly, everyone became somewhat anxious. These Saints were surely a little too draggy in their work? Mei Xue Yan was already dead, so how much of a wave could a mere Jun Mo Xie stir up?

After a long and nerve-wrecking wait, the three Holy Lands finally received some news. The six Saints had disappeared completely, while the Jun Family had already moved out of Tian Xiang...

Those Saints did not stay with anybody and had in fact been hiding in a cave far away. So when something happened to them, nobody knew anything...

After waiting for some more time, the three Holy Lands were finally unable to keep calm and sent people to investigate. Only then did they find out that there was actually an intense battle south of Tian Xiang City. The battle was so intense that mountains had collapsed and the ground had cracked! Even the rivers flowed in reverse!

After that battle, no one from the Jun Family was harmed. And on the second day after that battle, the entire Jun Family moved to Tian Fa Forest!

By the time the three Holy Lands finished their investigations, ten days had already passed!

Six Saints had disappeared without a trace! Their life and death were unknown...

Another several days later, the experts who were posted to stand guard at the peak of the Pillar of Heavens Mountains suddenly sent another piece of surprising news: the Demon Pupil Saint, Leng Tong, had arrived at the Pillar of Heavens Mountains in a depressed manner, announcing his desire to stay there long term and wait for the War for Seizing the Heavens...

Now, the leaders of the three Holy Lands finally got confirmation that apart from Leng Tong, the other Saints that had gone to Tian Xiang had all died! All of them had lost their lives in the hands of Jun Mo Xie's master...

This was simply a heaven-shaking piece of news!

Upon hearing this piece of news, the leading characters of the three Holy Lands nearly fainted...

Jun Mo Xie's master had fought one against five, and the result was that... all five Saints had died!

It wasn't clear what Leng Tong said, but all the crimes had been pushed onto Jun Mo Xie's 'master'. Unexpectedly, Leng Tong actually kept this secret for Jun Mo Xie. But it also meant that the utterly disappointed Leng Tong was not willing to return to the Holy Lands anymore. He would rather remain atop the Pillar of Heavens Mountains, waiting for the War for Seizing the Heavens!

Along with the report was a short paragraph from Leng Tong.

It wasn't long, but each word hammered at their hearts!

After seeing those words, Mo Wu Dao completely gave up on persuading Leng Tong to come back to the Holy Land. After that, he completely destroyed the message, not letting it spread to the public.

But of the Saints that saw them, quite a few began to search their hearts.

Those words were akin to a drum, beating straight against their hearts and the deepest part of their soul...”

“What sin did Tian Fa commit? To deserve such relentless persecution?! Could it be that the War for Seizing the Heavens is the source of all evils?! The safety of the continent; is it just an excuse?! Has the welfare of the common people really crossed our hearts?!”

Of course, Mo Wu Dao did not actually put these words in his heart.

Because all he was thinking right now was vengeance!

Revenge for his younger brother Mo Xiao Yao!

The enmity that caused him to be unwilling to share the same sky as his enemies!

Blizzard Silver City and the 600 perished souls! This was also an enmity that caused them to be irreconcilable! The blood debt of nine Saints; eight perishing and only leaving one, who was so traumatized that he wouldn't even return to the Holy Lands! This was the greatest loss the three Holy Lands had ever suffered for the past 10,000 years!

But how would this hatred be resolved?

Jun Mo Xie had already slunk into Tian Fa Forest like a slippery little loach!

For a place like Tian Fa Forest, even if a Saint Emperor senior was willing to help out... he would still suffer a disadvantage if he went in alone!

Moreover, while those experts from Saint realm and above were still part of the three Holy Lands in name, they were no longer in control of the three Holy Lands' Palace Lords...

Mo Wu Dao, Huyan Ao Bo, and the Palace Lord of the Supreme Golden City, Xi Ruo Chen, discussed for a long time over the matter, and all three had their own proposal. Huyan Ao Bo's proposal was that they

should kidnap all the people from the Dongfang Family, Blizzard Silver City, the Sikong Family, and the Duanmu Family and round them up, or directly kill them. That way, they could force Jun Mo Xie to show himself.

But such a crazy idea was immediately shot down by the other two! If they really went ahead and carried it out, the Saint Emperors Palace would be the first ones to go after them. Using the strength of the three Holy Lands that far surpassed the worldly powers to wantonly slaughter and bully the common people was something that was best not done.

Mo Wu Dao had another suggestion, which was exactly what was happening to the large families now. Without using any military strength, they could scheme in the dark, using a soft knife to force their enemies to death. When the four families were forced to their wits end, they would definitely look for Jun Mo Xie!

Furthermore, what they were using was a series of schemes that contained a virtually endless stream of backup plans! As long as these families remained in the world, the three Holy Lands would have an endless arsenal of methods to deal with them!

But as long as Jun Mo Xie came out of Tian Fa Forest, everything could be resolved!

Xi Ruo Chen was of another opinion... but with two people against one, he had no choice but to go along with Mo Wu Dao's gentler approach even though he still felt very aggrieved and unresigned in his heart. Still, the perpetrator of their misery was Jun Mo Xie and his master. It didn't have anything to do with those other families!

Thus, the only thing that could bring these three behemoths any comfort was that Venerable Mei is already dead!

There was also the point that although Jun Mo Xie's master was able to fight against five Saints and kill all of them, it must have been extremely tough for him as well!

It was entirely possible that there were people who could fight and win against five Saints in this world. However, it was impossible for them to do so without paying a price!

If Jun Mo Xie's master was really able to fight and kill five Saints with ease, without suffering any injuries... would the Jun Family still need to run away? This was the most obvious point!

Therefore, all three factions were waiting patiently!

For Jun Mo Xie to show himself willingly...

The Saint Emperors Palace had already promised that the moment Jun Mo Xie left Tian Fa Forest and reappeared in the world, the three Holy Lands would be allowed to mobilize their Saint level experts to kill him! If Jun Mo Xie's master came out as well... they would be been given the clear to send out Saint King level experts!

This face had to be redeemed no matter the cost! Otherwise, the three Holy Lands' reputation would be completely tarnished!

Chapter 815: Nine Nether Pathway

Unexpectedly, the Sikong Family and Duanmu Family actually took a passive stand in the face of the pressure, huddling up and enduring silently. There wasn't the slightest bit of intention to seek help from Jun Mo Xie at all! The Blizzard Silver City simply recalled all their members without hesitation...

The Blizzard Silver City was undergoing a period of reconstruction, and with so many people coming back again all of a sudden, it definitely increased the pressure. However, these people also increased the labour force... so the city was still fine.

The Dongfang Family had been forced onto an exceedingly thorny path as well.

But this bunch of people was even more stubborn. They would rather fight back to the bitter end than ask for Jun Mo Xie's help...

This series of unexpected results caused the three Holy Lands to turned somewhat anxious, especially Mo Wu Dao.

From the looks of it, the pressure they were exerting was too weak! Mo Wu Dao was about to direct the next round of actions when the situation changed again.

At this time, the Saint Emperors Palace received an emergency summons from the Misty Illusory Manor to immediately send their strongest Saint King and Saint Emperor experts to Tian Fa Forest, join up with the experts from the Misty Illusory Manor and stop the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master from breaking through the seal!

Just as the four Saint Kings and the two Saint Emperors from the Elusive World of Immortals were about to set off, Mo Wu Dao approached one of the Saint Emperor.

“Senior Zhan, junior wishes to trouble you to help with a matter since you’re going to Tian Fa Forest.” Mo Wu Dao’s tone and posture was exceptionally respectful.

“What’s the matter?” This Senior Zhan, who was in a hurry, stopped and asked.

“Senior will definitely see that little thief Jun Mo Xie now that you are going to Tian Fa.” Mo Wu Dao said with a light smile. “This junior simply hopes that senior can help me pass him a single sentence: Dongfang, Duanmu, Sikong, and Blizzard Silver City... are finished!”

“Dongfang, Duanmu, Sikong, Blizzard Silver City... are finished? That’s all?”

“Yes.”

“Fine! I’ve remembered it. I’ll definitely help Palace Lord pass the message.” Senior Zhan muttered with disinterest as he soared into the sky and disappeared...

Mo Wu Dao’s white robes fluttered in the wind as he looked at the empty sky with a wry smile. “Jun Mo Xie, even if you crawl like a rat into your little hole, I will still make you crawl out again obediently to accept your death! After killing my little brother, you think that you can hide away like a gutless turtle and continue living peacefully? There aren’t such great deals in the world! I, Mo Wu Dao, will let you learn that there are some people who cannot be offended in this world. If you offend some people

whom you cannot afford to provoke, even the lives of your entire family will not be enough to pay for the crime!”

Jun Mo Xie revolved the Yin Yang Escape art to its maximum capabilities and when he dove 40, 50 zhang downwards, he could already feel the powers of the Beguiling Mist weakening. At 100 zhang, he could feel that he had already completely escaped the confines of the mist and he could move through the ground at ease!

“This Beguiling Mist is much weaker than the Nine Nether First Young Master’s under the snowy mountain. No—the two are simply incomparable...” Jun Mo Xie thought silently to himself. With a flash of his body, he travelled rapidly through the ground... When he had moved for several hundred zhang, he suddenly felt a strange energy ripple before him. And the further he went, the stronger it felt. It was as if the stones and mud before him had changed into iron...

“Looks like this is the seal that the Illusory Manor set up!” Jun Mo Xie stopped and looked up with slightly raised eyebrows. “Or perhaps, this is the exit of the Nine Nethers land?”

At this moment, from a distance near Jun Mo Xie, a loud roar suddenly rang out! This roar was akin to a volcano erupting!

Stunned by this sudden roar, Jun Mo Xie felt his head buzzing; although he had used the energy of the fifth level of the Art of Unlocking Heaven’s Fortune to protect his body, it could not completely block out the shocking soundwave! After a long time, he finally regained his senses, only to see that the entire layer of earth was trembling violently!

“This Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master is indeed powerful, as expected of a legendary character!” Jun Mo Xie could not help but exclaim with admiration. From that roar alone, Jun Mo Xie could clearly hear the unwillingness and the fury in his voice! As well as a bone deep untameable spirit!

The legendary figure he had come to find was right in front of him, but Jun Mo Xie hesitated. “What if... he’s not appreciative after I let him out...?”

Releasing the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master was undoubtedly a double-edged sword! If he was not careful, he would hurt himself and others! Although the three Holy Lands were exceedingly despicable, the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master was obviously a scary demon who would not submit to anyone also. While he hadn't hurt any ordinary people in the past, it didn't mean that he would be the same still!

Similarly, not everyone knew how to repay kindness. There were plenty of people who were capable of harming their benefactor, and such incidents were not uncommon! Jun Mo Xie couldn't not defend against it...

Who could say that this Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master wasn't this kind of white-eyed wolf? Jun Mo Xie considered his options carefully, forming his conjecture based on the things in the Nine Nether First Young Master's letter, and Mei Xue Yan's account of the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master...

If this Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master really came out, he would definitely turn into the greatest tumour in the side of the Misty Illusory Manor and the three Holy Lands! But this madman was only interested in ruling over everything! Which meant that Tian Fa Forest was also one of the targets for his subjugation!

"What a headache..." Jun Mo Xie stood there silently for a long time, unable to make up his mind.

If this madman really had intentions to subjugate Tian Fa Forest, the threat he posed was definitely much more terrifying than the three Holy Lands! This fellow was not just a madman; he was also an arrogant madman, and an unreasonable madman at the same time!

If this madman was really an ungrateful person, and turned around to bite him, he would definitely be no match for him right now!

As Jun Mo Xie was still hesitating, he suddenly remembered Long Crane's words. The Mystic Phoenix has appeared; the seal is broken!

His eyes lit up. With or without me, the seal is already broken... I might as well take this opportunity to sell a favor... If it works, that'll be for the best. If it doesn't, I'm not truly in much danger with the Yin Yang Escape art. At the most, I'll just lure him away from here...

Now that he had found an “acceptable” reason, Young Master Jun moved quickly. In that moment, he was somewhat anxious in his heart. I must be fast; otherwise if that madman manages to break out before I reach there, wouldn’t it just be a wasted trip?

Even with the purple Qi supporting his Yin Yang Escape, greatly improving its power, Jun Mo Xie still spent a great deal of strength before finally burrowing a hole through that damned place... finally with a sou sound, he flew inside!

“F... ck!” Jun Mo Xie could not help but curse aloud as soon as he stepped into the place.

Why is it so cold? Surely this is a little too extreme! Even my soul is about to freeze...

As expected, this was actually a narrow passageway! It was completely dark, and it was impossible to see where it led. The temperature was in fact several times lower than the peak of the snowy mountain!

The howling cold wind was akin to sharp swords, cutting towards him while carrying a terrifying sinister aura... knives?! Jun Mo Xie had only just thought of these words when the cold wind suddenly increased! Hidden within the chilly winds were actually countless sharp blades!

They were long and thin, but virtually unbreakable! As the sounds of the wind grew greater, the blades also became more condensed and more urgent... In the end, whether it be the sound of the wind, or the blades cutting across the air, everything had formed a terrifying, storm-like howl!

Jun Mo Xie could not help but purse his lips with shock.

Such disgusting weather! To think that this Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master was actually able to stay in here for so many years!

All of a sudden—

“F*ck! What’s going on? How did this bloody Nine Nethers Frigid Wind and the Nine Nethers Frost Blade get so big all of a sudden? Which idiot did this? Could it be that another little fellow came over again? But this Young Master isn’t dead yet! How could anyone come over?”

With a loud roar, Jun Mo Xie saw a ghostly figure flying over from a distance away.

The sharp wind blades actually emitted metallic grating sounds as they collided against this figure's body, causing sparks to fly into the air! The figure completely ignored the blades and in the blink of an eye, he had already disappeared from Jun Mo Xie's eyes, rushing towards the direction the Nine Nethers Frigid Wind was coming from.

Jun Mo Xie wiped a layer of cold sweat from his brows!

So strong! Even a Saint level expert would not dare to charge into such a dense concentration of blades without blocking or dodging. But this fellow actually ran right into it as if it were nothing...

Clanging sounds rang out from the ground, and Jun Mo Xie went forward to take a look. What he saw caused him to suck in a breath of cold air: a Nine Nethers Frost Blade was picked up by the wind, falling into his hand. Surprisingly, the little blade had actually lost its edge!

This was a super strong metal that did not belong to this world! From Jun Mo Xie's initial assessment, the sharpness and sturdiness of these blades were even stronger than the normal blades that he refined using his Power of Gold!

If it was placed in the Xuan Xuan Continent, any one of these Nine Nethers Frost Blades would be a highly contested divine weapon!

Even more amazing was that it was so light that it was almost weightless!

Such a sharp weapon actually lost its edge when it smashed against that person's body! That person's body was simply a little too hard? From the looks of it, he should be the legendary Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master! In any case, other than this madman, there didn't seem to be anyone else in this place...

As for these blades... although they couldn't hurt the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master, could it be that they couldn't hurt other people? These were actual treasures! If the Power of Gold was applied to it and it underwent a bit of refining, its strength would surely rise to another level! The material of these

blades was so unique, and they were so light as well. As long as they were refined properly, they would surely display amazing effects. At the very least, they would be better than the other blades. With so many materials here, it was no different from pies dropping from the heavens!

Jun Mo Xie's face lit up with joy as he reached out and grabbed all the blades in front of him. Following the wind, he ran forward happily and collected Nine Nethers Frost Blades as he went... those on the ground, those in the air... even those that were lodged in the walls... the further he went, the more of this stuff he found...

Each blade was only as thick as a chopstick, and each shone with a chilly light. An icy feeling that permeated to the bones could be felt from them just by holding them in one's hands...

Chapter 816: Void Shatter

Mei Xue Yan, who was cultivating inside the Hongjun Pagoda, suddenly heard some sounds. Opening her eyes, she saw numerous strange little knives dropping out from empty air... The sky was thick with blades like a rain of hailstones. In just a short while, a large pile of blades had formed on the ground. Even then, the blades hadn't stopped falling...

Carefully making her way over, Mei Xue Yan was completely stunned as a thought formed in her mind. This can't be the the legendary Nine Nether Frost Blade! If it's the Nine Nether Frost Blade, where is Mo Xie right now?

The Nine Nether Frost Blades were the famed weapon of Nine Nether Young Masters! Apparently, each Nine Nether Young Masters that appeared in the Xuan Xuan continent all had an inexhaustible supply of Nine Nether Frost Blades!

In the Xuan Xuan Continent, such weapons were practically invincible, divine-grade weapons! Furthermore, the blades had never been allowed to be lost! Even if they were destroyed, they were retrieved very carefully...

Although Mei Xue Yan had never truly seen one before, she had heard about these blades before! Seeing such a huge pile of these strange blades before her now, she naturally recognized them in an instant...

“Could it be that Mo Xie went into Tian Fa’s forbidden ground?” Mei Xue Yan could not help but grow worried...

Jun Mo Xie collected all the blades along the way as he travelled. After some time, he realized that he had already collected several thousand such blades! And there were still an uncountable number of them in front of him. Behind him, more were still flying over...

The deeper he went, the wider the path became. Deep marks could be seen on the walls, most likely a result of the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master venting his frustration!

From this, one could tell that the quality of this wall had reached an almost indestructible level! Jun Mo Xie took out Blood of Yellow Flame and slashed at the wall with all his might. However, he had only managed to leave a faint scratch!

“Just what kind of material is this? How come it’s so hard! No wonder even this freak can’t get out!” Jun Mo Xie finally understood.

Further down the path, there was a faint glow of strange light.

Jun Mo Xie walked over slowly. Looking up, he discovered that he was in an extremely odd cavern. The roof of the cavern was covered with a layer of multi-colored material that emanated an immeasurable amount of dignified aura! It was seemingly indestructible and... full of a mysterious strength!

Jun Mo Xie looked at it, finding it oddly familiar. After a closer examination, his mouth opened slightly with shock. This, is a formation ah! And it’s a formation derived from the Nine Nether First Young Master’s intriguing variant formation! Although the effects are not as amazing as the one personally set up by the Nine Nether First Young Master, the strength of this are still obvious!

To think that the Misty Illusory Manor would actually use the Nine Nether First Young Master’s methods to deal with the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master... Wasn’t this the most amusing thing in the world? One truly wondered if this could be counted as the Nine Nether Young Masters lifting a stone to smash their own feet?

The cavern was filled with Nine Nether Frost Blades, and piles and piles of them scattered carelessly... Taking a casual look around, there should at least be several hundred thousands of them! They should be the result of the many years of accumulation... From the looks of it, the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master did not really care much for these things...

Jun Mo Xie's eyes lit up and with a few quick movements, he soundlessly tucked away more than half of all the blades! Since the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master couldn't use so many swords, he might as well gift them to me! I can make the greatest use out of them...

But Jun Mo Xie was still moving cautiously, only taking some from each pile. As for those hidden in the darkness, he took more from them...

He had only just finished tucking away the blades when the Nine Nethers Frigid Wind suddenly grew heavier. A black shadow flew out with a sou sound, cursing and complaining. "How strange! There's clearly nothing here, but it's acting strange for no reason, causing this Young Master to make a wasted trip!"

This fellow who called himself a "young master" completely did not look anything like a young master!

This man's long hair was sloppy and splayed wildly on his head; his face was stained black, and it was almost impossible to make out his features. Only his eyes shone brightly like a pair of lamps. His clothes were tattered and torn, and he looked exceedingly wretched. Based on his current appearance, even the most downtrodden beggar would feel somewhat consoled if he could see this person right now: so there's some one more wretched than me...

As he walked out of the cavern, he lifted his head and glared ruthlessly at the multi-colored light above him. "I'll like to see just how long this broken thing can keep this Young Master here!"

As he spat the words out, he instantly flew into the air!

This fellow completely did not discover Jun Mo Xie's presence! From this point, Jun Mo Xie felt much safer. It looked like his Yin Yang Escape Art was truly heaven-defying ah...

However, Jun Mo Xie did not dare to let him continue bashing the barrier madly... Not to mention other things, with him standing so near, he could not guarantee that he wouldn't be knocked out. If he simply fainted, it would already be considered light. But just that roar alone would likely burst his eardrums...

The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master was about to start charging when he suddenly heard a light voice beside him. "Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master? What are you smashing around for? You've already smashed around for several hundred years; aren't you tired of it?"

"Who? Who's there, come out! Come out here for this Young Master!" The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master instantly felt the hairs on his skin stand on their ends!

He even felt as if his heart had suddenly stopped moving! The two icy-looking eyes on his head nearly fell out of their eye sockets!

Over three hundred years; it had been over 375 years! He had been trapped in here for so long; not to mention humans, he hadn't even spotted a single ant or earthworm! Solitude had become his habit, and loneliness a pastime. The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master had already lost all hope long ago. He knew that there was no possibility of a second person appearing in here!

But right then, a voice sounded out right beside him!

Although the voice wasn't loud, to the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master, it was akin to a thunderclap exploding in his ear!

With a sou

sound, the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master's figure turned into a series of afterimages. From near to far, and from far to near. In a short time, the entire cavern was filled with the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master's afterimage. Thereafter, each of them morphed into a physical form!

It was as if millions of Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Masters lined up in this cavern...

In an instant, Jun Mo Xie's body was covered in cold sweat!

This level of skill was simply too amazing!

Of all the experts that Jun Mo Xie had seen before, none of them could match this Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master in speed! Even Mei Xue Yan and himself could not reach such a level! In Jun Mo Xie's eyes, such shocking speed seemed to have reached the speed of light! It was simply too fast!

"Come out! Who is it that dares to act like a ghost and toy with this Young Master?" The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master shouted as he watched every corner carefully: "If you're not coming out, this Young Master will not be polite and drag you out!"

You can't even find me and you want to drag me out? What big words! Jun Mo Xie rolled his eyes lazily and pinched his nose as he spoke aloud in a mysterious voice. "Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master, your face indeed does not turn red when lying ah. Impressive, impressive! But I'll truly like to see how you'll drag me out! Those words of yours; do you even believe them yourself?"

"Lock!" The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master was so angry that his messy hair flew into the air! He waved his arms and a black light shone in his eyes. At the same time, an unknown aura burst out from his body!

The instant the word left his mouth, Jun Mo Xie suddenly felt the entire cavern freeze, as if the entire space had turned into a large block of ice!

Spatial lock!

The Nine Nether First Young Master actually knew such a shocking technique!

This was definitely not something that Mei Xue Yan's World Cage could compare with! World Cage was simply an ability that made use of the Power of Heaven and Earth to lock down a small area. But with a wave of his hand, Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master had directly locked down the Power of Heaven and Earth, turning this entire space into a dead zone!

However, although this ability was overbearing and strange, it wasn't able to affect Young Master Jun, who was still in the miraculous state of the Yin Yang Escape Art! Jun Mo Xie could clearly

sense the frozen state of the space around him! But as long as he did not move, the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master would not be able to discover him!

Even so, Jun Mo Xie was still locked within this space! This was the first time he'd met a person who could restrict his Yin Yang Escape to such an extent!

Although he hadn't truly detected anything...

"Still not coming out? If you still don't come out, this Young Master's next move will be 'shatter'!" The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master warned angrily. "If you reveal yourself to this Young Master right now, we can still talk nicely! Otherwise... a person at your level should know what is called Void Shatter?"

He paused for a moment, as if he were allowing the hidden man time to consider. After some time, he continued. "Since this Young Master can freeze space, shattering it will not be anything difficult for me! You—are you really not coming out? Then... do not regret it! Once this space shatters, it will be broken into countless fragments. If you still don't show yourself, this Young Master will shatter this space immediately, and your body and soul will be scattered!"

The hidden person still did not say anything.

The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master waited patiently. A faint smile appeared on his face as if everything was under his control. He was sure that this mysterious person would definitely feel threatened! Because from the beginning of time, no one had ever managed to survive space being shattered!

The man hidden in the darkness may be very powerful, but he was still a human! As long as it was a human, there was no escaping this technique!

But even he would not use this technique casually! The energy cost of using Void Shatter was exceedingly great! With just a bit more effort, he would be able to break the seal. He didn't want to waste all his energy here for nothing. If he used that technique without caring about the consequences, the date of his escape would be greatly delayed...

A long while later...

The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master did not move, and the man in the dark did not move as well...

Some more time passed, and the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master grew curious. Could it be that that person had just left even under these circumstances?? Surely not! Unable to hold himself back, he cleared his throat and tentatively asked, "Er... are you still there?"

Immediately, a proud voice rang out. "I'm here... I've been here the whole time! Aren't you going to shatter the space? I'm waiting for you to shatter it... why aren't you shattering it? Could it be that you need such a long time to prepare your 'shatter'?"

Chapter 817: There's a Condition for Helping You Get Out!

This voice was wispy and ethereal, wrapping around the entire cavern... it was nearly impossible to determine where it came from; the voice didn't seem loud, but the hint of arrogance in it was like a fierce slap on the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master's face!

The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master instantly felt his face grow hot and red...

After waiting so confidently for half a day, he thought that he would get to hear the other person's plea for mercy. But who would have thought that he'd actually been taken for a monkey...

As long as one was human, it was impossible to endure something like this! Much less the proud Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master! If he couldn't even deal with this cowardly fellow, how would he claim to dominate the entire world?

The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master was utterly enraged!

"Shatter!" He practically shouted the words out in rage!

Along with his word, a nearly tangible black light burst out from the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master's body, blacker than the darkest night. The messy hair on his head stood straight up, fluttering wildly in the air!

It looked like seaweed violently tugged by currents and also like a large group of sinister snakes erecting their necks and waiting to strike!

His eyes seemed to have lost its color, only leaving a darkness as deep and profound as a black hole!

In the same time that the black energy burst out, the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master raised both his arms and pressed them down forcefully. In that instant, an unprecedentedly violent storm rose up like a hurricane from the ground! He was clearly pushing downwards with his palms, but the hurricane was rising from the ground up!

KA! Ka... ka...

Jun Mo Xie clearly heard the unique sound of space shattering! It was like an exquisite piece of porcelain that was knocked. First, fine cracks appeared, which quickly extended to fill the entire piece. Bit by bit, it broke until the entire thing collapsed!

Jun Mo Xie was able to 'see' each part of the process, and every minute detail in perfect clarity!

His eyes were clearly unable to see something like that, but he indeed felt that he had seen everything! This was an exceptionally hair raising and odd sensation!

The entire space had truly been shattered!

In an instant, the entire cavern turned into an avaricious black hole!

It was completely cut off from the rest of the world. It was as if this broken space did not belong to this world anymore, but was a part of another world's space that had been forcefully moved here. Everything felt exceedingly out of place!

However, Jun Mo Xie, who was still in the Yin Yang Escape state, was completely unharmed!

Void Shatter!

It was indeed capable of annihilating everything, returning everything to nothingness. The only thing left that couldn't be destroyed was the "void" itself!

As Jun Mo Xie heaved a sigh of relief, he could not help but to feel amazed!

This... is the Void Shatter of legends?

If one could really annihilate space itself, what else could they not destroy?

No wonder this Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master was such a renowned legendary character that even the three Holy Lands and Misty Illusory Manor were unable to tolerate!

Such a heaven shocking power was displayed in such a seemingly effortless manner...

The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master loosed a breath lightly and stood up. All of a sudden, he felt an extremely regretful sensation in his heart. That moment of rashness was truly somewhat not worth it. Apart from having exhausted a great portion of his cultivation, and hurting his essence Qi, he hadn't had anyone to speak with after being locked in here for the past few hundred years. Now that someone had finally come, he was actually angered in a matter of a few sentences and ended up shattering that person...

Under the immense power of Void Shatter, even if one was only in a spirit state, it was impossible to survive! Even if that person's stealth abilities were more impressive, he was just a human at the end of the day! How could he dodge a sure-kill technique like that?

The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master sighed again. That one attack of his had drained him of nearly one third of his strength, causing him to become endlessly dejected! His anger rushed up again, and he scolded huffily. "Truly a bastard doesn't understand the immensity of the heavens and earth! Did

you think that this Void Shatter is very fun? This Young Master has been forced to use up so much essence Qi! Because of that bastard, this Young Master will have to delay my return for a long time! What a well deserved death!”

As soon as he finished his rant, a mocking voice rang out from the silence. “Is this the so-called Void Shatter? How powerful, this Seat was almost hurt by it. Before this, I truly hadn’t imagined that such a shocking technique existed in this world... Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master, your reputation is indeed well deserved.”

The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master instantly felt the hairs on his body stand up on their ends! This lawless madman, in this moment, was covered in goosebumps! Ever since the day he was born, this was the first time that he had experienced such a terrifying feeling!

That person... is actually still there!

He’s still alive?! How can it be?!

But this time, the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master did not attack anymore. He sucked in a deep breath and calmed himself down. With a wave of his tattered sleeves, a portion of the shattered space was swept aside!

Thereafter, he sat down. They were in the same cavern, but he was sitting in the void of another world! And yet, his presence was real!

Lowering his head, he snorted. “If Sir is only here to play a joke, you can go now. This Young Master still has proper things to do and is not in the mood to accompany you. If Sir has come for another reason, please feel free to speak; this Young Master’s ears are open!”

With just a single sentence, the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master had wrested the initiative back!

After his moment of anger, the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master instantly caught hold of Jun Mo Xie’s weakness!

Because since he'd appeared in here, regardless of how heaven-defying his cultivation was, there must be a reason!

And the reason was undoubtedly himself! The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master instantly understood this point.

For this reason, he said this sentence that reversed the positions of the host and the guest!

It didn't matter what the motive of the visitor was. His ultimate goal was certainly to negotiate with him. So all he needed to do was to wait and see. Even if this wasn't his usual way of doing things, he... simply did not have any method to determine the other party's position!

So right now, although he'd regained his position of initiative, his heart was even more depressed.

The well-reputed Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master was just sitting quietly in a different space and waiting...

He could choose to sit and wait indefinitely, but Jun Mo Xie couldn't! Jun Mo Xie even suspected that the moment he left the Yin Yang Escape's state of 'void', he would immediately be swallowed up by this strange spatial thing!

Perhaps... that would be the beginning of another transmigration!

Still, such a result was completely unacceptable to Jun Mo Xie!

This is shattered space ah... who knows what dogsh*t abnormal thing will happen? He couldn't take this risk!

So Jun Mo Xie remained in the void state of the Yin Yang Escape Art as he sighed. "Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master, your abilities to scheme are indeed extraordinary."

The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master snorted coldly, not saying anything. In fact, his eyelids did not even twitch.

Jun Mo Xie looked at this renowned terrorist of the Xuan Xuan Continent with interest. No matter how he looked, he couldn't see the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master's face!

Even when the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master raised his head, he could only see some obscured features!

The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master could actually block the sensory detection of all six senses?! Or perhaps, this was just the effects of some special technique and wasn't a purposeful act...

"I'm a person from Tian Fa Forest's side!" Jun Mo Xie was naturally unwilling to wait on like this, and he directed stated. "I've come to discuss a deal with the Fourteenth Young Master."

The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master remained sitting still, and even his hair did not move at all. A bland voice came out of his mouth: "Continue! Say everything in one go!"

Jun Mo Xie was not angered as he continued in a calm voice. "As long as the Fourteenth Young Master continues ramming against the seal, it will likely shatter completely in just a few more days... And at that time, you will be freed from your cage to roam the skies like a dragon and a tiger returning to the mountain! However, there's one thing that you have no choice but to defend against!

"The instant you break the seal, the Nine Nethers pathway will also disappear. I'm sure you know this point very well too! So, from the moment you break the seal, you will no longer have any paths of retreat. None at all! You can only resist your enemies forcefully!"

"But to break the seal, I believe you will need to expend a great amount of energy as well! Even with the Fourteenth Young Master's abilities, it won't be a simple thing. As I estimate, you will only be left with a third of your strength at most, or perhaps... even less! One twelfth is more likely the case. Which means that the moment that you break through the seal will also be the time when your strength is at its weakest!

"I believe you're also very clear that the three Holy Lands and the Misty Illusory Manor will definitely not allow you to come out safely! So right now on the outside, there should be at least tens of Saint Kings and Saint Emperor experts waiting to receive you!"

Jun Mo Xie's tone turned heavier at this point. "Both of us are intelligent people. You should know that I'm not just saying frightening things to raise an alarm. The instant that you break through that seal will be the best and easiest time to kill you! In the battle to come, you have at least 80 percent chance of being killed! At best, you only have 20 percent chance of escaping! And that too, by the skin of your teeth. Even if you somehow manage to escape from their encirclement, you will still be faced with the relentless pursuit of all your enemies! With the pittance of strength you're left with after breaking through the seal, it's completely insufficient to overcome that trap! You will die without a shadow of doubt!"

After he finished saying all that, Jun Mo Xie closed his mouth and waited.

The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master wasn't in a hurry, but he was in less of a hurry! At the most, he would just run again with everyone! As for resources? This brother has stocked the Hongjun Pagoda full with them! Do I really need to be scared of you? In any case, I've already told you the results.

Chapter 818: Nine Firmament First Old Master

In reality, this was also a huge problem that the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master had recognized long ago! It was something that everyone already knew long ago; all Jun Mo Xie did was to say it out clearly. The most important part was in the words that were supposed to follow after that. However, Jun Mo Xie completely stopped speaking and kept the suspense!

He could afford to wait, but the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master definitely couldn't!

Although the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master was a quick-tempered and rash person, his intelligence surpassed that of ordinary people. The wisdom he had accumulated for so many years was definitely not small, so he naturally understood what it would take to destroy the seal. On the outside, there were definitely many experts waiting for him. If he gave them enough time to reinforce the seal, or even set down a new one, he would be doomed to be stuck inside here for another few centuries! This was something that he wouldn't be able to bear. If he was able to bear it, he wouldn't have been ramming that seal so tirelessly!

“You’re right! The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master snorted coldly as an unresigned look came over his face. Gritting his teeth, he spat out, “Your words are completely right! But could it be that this Young Master didn’t know about such obvious things? This Young Master had already thought of it several hundred years ago. Is there a fart’s worth in saying all this now?”

He was unresigned!

Because the tempo of the discussion was wrested by Jun Mo Xie again and again, guiding the topic. He couldn’t ignore the questions even if he wanted to!

To the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master who had been proud and arrogant all his life, this was simply a naked insult! This was a disgrace that he was forced to accept!

Because of this strong unwillingness and depressed state, the normally civil-mouthed Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master ,who referred to himself as a young master, actually began spouting vulgar words now!

This hidden person was simply too infuriating! Although what he was saying was all the truth, every word was still as worthless as a fart!

“You’re right, my words indeed don’t have much worth for old farts... but to the proud Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master, it’s still quite useful.” Jun Mo Xie said pretentiously. If he couldn’t force this fellow to be in a disadvantageous position in this talk, later negotiations would not even be able to start, let alone conclude favorably!

So Jun Mo Xie began to stir up his emotions again with the facts!

The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master may be feeling exceedingly depressed, but similarly, when had Young Master Jun ever been looked down upon in such a manner before? I’m speaking to you, but you dare to ignore me as if I’m not even there? So what if you’re the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master? I’m the one offering you help right now, not the other way around! The one seeking help still wants the person helping him initiate the talk? See if this daddy doesn’t toy you to death!

The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master's breathing quickened and grew ragged as his chest rose and fell more intensely! He'd been trapped in this place for a few centuries already, and even if his accumulated wisdom had been higher, he had nearly forgotten how to interact with and battle wits against another person. But the first person he came into contact after so many years was actually a sinister schemer, with wits not any inferior to his! Furthermore, it was an exceedingly shameless bastard!

Jun Mo Xie's mouth was something that could cause even a dead man to jump out from his coffin from anger with just a few words! Much less a person who hadn't been in contact with any humans for hundreds of years? The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master was so angry that his brain was nearly flooded with blood...

"AHH!!! You're saying that I'm not even comparable to a fart? I'm not comparable to a fart?!" The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master roared with rage. Unable to control his anger, he dashed out of the separate space and smashed his fist heavily against the wall!

All the strength in his body was concentrated on that one fist!

The strength of this fist could simply be said to be capable of toppling mountains and flipping oceans over, shocking even the heavens!

Hong!

A loud boom rang out, and the Nine Nether Pathway shook violently. Following which, the loud sound reverberated around the entire cavern, echoing endlessly...

Jun Mo Xie's ears nearly turned deaf from the commotion. Luckily, he'd managed to dodge into the Hongjun Pagoda in time. Otherwise, even his brains might have been turned into mush by this fellow...

Jun Mo Xie clucked his tongue endlessly as he looked at this sight. Even if you're not comparable to a fart, there's no need to shout about it so loudly, right? Look at how excited you are; is it really something to be so proud of? What kind of weird personality does this guy have...

"I'M NOT COMPARABLE TO A FART... comparable to a fart... a fart... fart... fart..." The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master's voice rang out loudly, passing to the outside world! On the outside, the Misty Illusory Manor's Beguiling Mist had already disappeared without a trace. Around 16 white robed experts and eight or nine stalwart men dressed in ragged robes stood around the entrance, looking at each other speechlessly.

All of them were thinking the same thing: could it be that this fellow had been stuck in there for too long, and now that he was finally about to come out, he turned crazy from excitement? He's not comparable to a fart? What was the meaning of those words? If that overpowered fellow was not even comparable to a fart, do we have to treat this matter with such seriousness? If you're not comparable to a fart, what would we become?

As expected, the Nine Nether Young Masters were indeed all extraordinary people ah! To think that one could shout words like that out in such an excited manner... truly too domineering...

After a long time, the cavern finally fell silent again. The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master had already returned to his shattered space and sat down again. Only, his temples were throbbing ever so lightly.

Jun Mo Xie came out from the Hongjun Pagoda and coughed awkwardly. "Er... actually, I didn't mean it like that... please believe me, I definitely wasn't saying that you're not comparable to a fart..."

"Shut up!" The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master's voice was low, but it was suppressed to an extreme level, as if he could explode at any moment again. "One more word of nonsense from you, and you can scram immediately! This daddy isn't in the mood to talk with a rascal like you!"

"I was only clarifying some facts for you; why are you so defensive..." Jun Mo Xie had just finished saying a sentence when the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master raised his head, while a black-colored light blazed madly in his eyes! Laughing bitterly, he continued. "Fine fine fine, let's talk about the serious stuff..."

"Hmph!" The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master slowly clenched his fists, released them, clenched his fists again, and released them again... his knuckles popped menacingly as he scowled dangerously. Quite obviously, his anger had already reached an extreme point!

Why do the actions of this fellow seem so alike to a common ruffian's on Earth! Jun Mo Xie scoffed in his heart. However, he still continued swiftly. "Of course, the danger you're facing... is not impossible to overcome! As long as you are willing to promise me one thing, I can help you to weaken that seal by at least a third, allowing you to escape smoothly! Are you interested in such a deal?"

"What do you want me to promise? Are you really able to weaken the seal?" The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master's body shook lightly, but he didn't raise his head.

"My request is very simple. After you get out, you must not make Tian Fa Forest the battleground! And, before you defeat me, you cannot move against Tian Fa's Xuan Beasts, and you cannot invade Tian Fa Forest!"

Jun Mo Xie's expression grew serious as he continued in a heavy tone. "You can fight against the three Holy Lands and Misty Illusory Manor as much as you like, but the battlefield must not be Tian Fa Forest! Tian Fa Forest must be preserved as a sacred land until such time as we must clash! How is it? If you're willing to make the vow, I will weaken the seal for you, allowing you to keep more of your strength, increasing your chances of escaping and regaining your freedom!"

The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master finally raised his head and asked in a disdainful voice. "Before I can defeat you? Who the hell are you? Did you think... that you're very impressive?"

Jun Mo Xie sighed helplessly and shook his head. As expected of a madman! At this critical time, the priority of this fellow was actually not whether or not he could escape and leave this damned place. Instead, he wanted to determine a victor among them. Just what kind of idiot was this...

"I may not be very impressive, but at least in this Nine Nether Pathway that you're so familiar with, you're still unable to do anything to me! In fact... even by using all your techniques, you still cannot determine my position! Is this not sufficient to convince you? Also, are you really confident that you can handle having me as an opponent on top of the Misty Illusory Manor and the three Holy Lands?" Jun Mo Xie asked dryly.

"Leave your name behind; at the very least, I need to know your name!" The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master fell silent for a moment and asked. Unexpectedly, he'd actually agreed to Jun Mo Xie. Although he was arrogant, he still respected opponents capable of posing a threat to himself. The mysterious techniques that Jun Mo Xie displayed before was something that the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master couldn't do! So although Jun Mo Xie's words were rather jarring to the ears, they wasn't baseless. This hidden person was clearly also a powerful expert!

The Nine Nether Young Masters never denied facts!

Although he felt extremely uncomfortable in his heart, facts were still facts!

“I don’t have a name; even if I had one in the past, I don’t remember it anymore! But throughout the years, the people from the three Holy Lands have been in constant conflict with me as well. In the end, they couldn’t do anything to me. Because I’ve always referred to myself with the words ‘old master’, the three Holy Lands called me...”

Jun Mo Xie paused for a moment as a queer smile appeared on his face. His voice remained serious and calm. “Nine Firmament First Old Master!”

“Nine Firmament First Old Master?” The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master mumbled. The more he recited it, the more he found it unpleasant for the tongue! Could it be that apart from the Nine Nether origins, there were other locations with this kind of weird names? Nine Nethers? Nine Firmament? One heaven and one hell, opposing each other. Was it really such a coincidence? Or was it done purposefully?

Heaven versus hell is one thing, but I’m already the fourteenth of my name... and you’re the first... I’m the Fourteenth Young Master, and you’re the First Old Master?! Isn’t that clearly toying with me?

“F*ck!” The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master cursed with rage. “Which son of a b*tch had such a poor naming sense!”

“I don’t have a choice either... I only found out towards the end that the three Holy Lands gave me this nickname as a precaution in case you came out one day; with both our names opposing each other, we would end up fighting among ourselves to the death! It’s not exactly targeting you specifically either. As long as any of the Nine Nether Young Masters heard this name of mine, they would definitely end up being antagonistic of me!”

Jun Mo Xie said without restraint, his words voluminous like the outflow of river water when the sluice gates are opened. “This treacherous heart of the three Holy Lands is also one of the reasons for my visit today! I hope you can understand this point! There’s also another thing I need to make clear... The reason why I had no intentions to make an enemy out of you was because I did not want to benefit

those bunch of hypocrites; it's not because I'm scared to be your enemy or that I do not have the capabilities to fight you. You need to understand this!"

Chapter 819: Breaking the Seal, Escaping!

"I can understand and agree with this. With your capabilities, if you wish to make me your enemy, you don't need to really fight. You just have to hold me back here and let those outside reinforce the seal." The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master's tone had become more mild as he said this in a matter-of-fact tone.

"But the despicable methods of these bastards really makes people sneer! To give you such a nickname for the sake of dealing with this young master! It truly is intolerable!" The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master said through gritted teeth. Clearly this 'Nine Firminant First Old Master' that came from the three Holy Lands and Misty Illusory Manor that Jun Mo Xie fabricated had enraged him greatly!

"Precisely because of this. When two tigers battle, one party will definitely be injured! The enemy of an enemy may not become a friend, but it must not become an unresolvable animosity!" Jun Mo Xie adopted a reasonable tone and said solemnly. "Which is why I came here today.

"The promise that you seek is not a problem to this young master! It doesn't matter where the battlefield is; they are all the same! Right now, if you really help me... Your request is so ordinary, what problem is there for this young master to agree to it..."

The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master said in deep thoughts. "Also, it is not late for me to deal with Tian Fa after the showdown between the two of us, after the winner is determined! If I still cannot win you in the end, even if you do not mention it, this young master will not be so thick-skinned to also lay his hands on the juniors of Tian Fa!"

From his words, this Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master revealed his immense self-confidence. As if he had already managed to escape and turned into the ruler of this entire world...

Jun Mo Xie felt the corners of his lip twitching, but he continued in a solemn tone. "A man does not go back on his words! I can give you a clear time period. Since we both have enmity with the three Holy Lands and Misty Illusory Manor, then when the day both the three Holy Lands and Misty Illusory Manor

are destroyed comes, it shall be the time you and I have our showdown! By then, we would both have no worries about repercussions, so naturally we can battle as much as we want... There's also one more thing I have to make clear. I cannot appear personally to join forces with you to deal with them. Because reputation-wise, you are still the public enemy of the continent. I need your understanding on this! Perhaps you do not care, but me... I can't..."

Jun Mo Xie laughed bitterly and said, "I admit I'm not like you in this matter." Yet another flattery.

"Haha, this is an even smaller matter. You fight your own, I fight my own... Do I, the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master, need someone's help when it comes to doing whatever I want to do? But you're really too cowardly; why do you fear these people?"

As expected, the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master was extremely pleased, laughing haughtily, with an extremely condescending and disdainful tone as he said, "The three Holy Lands... Misty Illusory Manor? They're merely a bunch of despicable hypocrites! What Holy Land, Illusory Manor? Bullsh*t! They're incapable of withstanding a single blow!"

"A straightforward person speaks straight to the point! In this case, I can take it as our terms have been agreed upon?" Jun Mo Xie smiled.

"That's right! I agree to it! This Young Master always keep his promises! It will not change throughout the ages!" The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master scoffed, but burning excitement could be sensed from his voice. "But how are you... going to help me break the seal? Are you really confident in doing it?"

"This seal is simply a piece of cake to me!" Jun Mo Xie pointed to the five colour seal that still existed above his head and said, "In a while, I will use my skills and exit from the center of that position! After I exit, naturally, there will be an opening in this seal... Hehe, and when there is this tiny little opening... You will be able to save at least one third of your energy even after getting out!"

"It'll be far more than one third!" The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master rolled his eyes and waved his hands. "Since you made it sound so easy, what are you still waiting for? Hurry up and get on with it!"

Jun Mo Xie chuckled. "Then you better look carefully at where specifically I am exiting from."

The black glow in the eyes of the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master glistened, and he replied deeply. "Don't worry... I am more clear of this than anyone else."

Jun Mo Xie snickered mentally. Looked like during those few hundreds of years, this fellow had practically groped every millimeter of this seal millions of times. I believe he is extremely familiar with it...

Under the close observation of the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master, this indistinct silhouette hovering in the air flashed and floated over to the central position of the five colour seal and stopped there. After that, it slowly vanished...

And the seal at that portion really had began to undergo a subtle change. As if... the power of that seal was slowly diminished and extinguished, bit by bit... It was going through subtle changes every single second. Although it was extremely minute, but how familiar was the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master with this seal? The sturdiness of this seal was the reason he had thoroughly tasted suffering!

Jun Mo Xie could trigger off changes in the seal within such a small time. Just this skill alone was enough to alarm the heavens and astonish the world!

Thinking back at the position where Jun Mo Xie had appeared at earlier. This Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master couldn't help but click his tongue. "So this scoundrel had always been hiding this close to me... This alone is rather impressive... But, it doesn't seem like it is something truly impressive. This is merely a backdoor method... Hmph, your true capabilities may not necessarily be truly stronger than mine!"

This sentence was not because of his arrogance and blind self-confidence. Jun Mo Xie could remain hidden simply because he had no animosity or killing intents! As long as Jun Mo Xie wished to harm the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master, then immediately, the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master would notice him and make his response!

Just then, Jun Mo Xie's eerie voice suddenly appeared amidst the void. "Look carefully. I'll take my leave first... You do what is best for yourself!" Then the space trembled and that blurry silhouette really vanished without a single trace!

And that the same time that blurry silhouette disappeared, a soft pop sound could be heard. As if a sharp iron needle had gently popped a balloon...

In the five coloured barrier on the seal, a small, unnoticeable opening appeared! It was even finer than a strand of hair...

A scent of fresh air came in from the outside! The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master greedily inhaled it. This scent he hadn't smelled in three hundred and seventy-five years! His eyes brightened, and laughing maniacally, he flew up. A dazzling black glow radiated from his entire body. With a roar, he rammed onto the seal like a bolt of lightning!

After hundreds of years, there was finally this chance of turning things around! The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master could no longer wait for this moment! He had even forgotten that he had just used up his strength! He could not wait to get out!

Boom! The area around the seal began to quake!

A bump on the seal formed in that central position where the opening had appeared on!

It was this little progress that had gotten the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master's spirits up! With another furious roar, he started to strike away at it crazily.

Consecutive booming noises rang out in this area! Each strike was as if heavenly lightning had struck against a volcano! The mountains outside began to shake, and boulders of thousands of jin bounced, knocking loudly against the ground. Countless of ancient trees that were ten thousand years in age trembled violently. Even the thick branches began to fall off the tree due to the quakes...

The entire Tian Fa Forest was trembling and quaking... All the Xuan Beasts had a feeling as if they were about to experience the end of the world!

The sound was getting louder and more intense! That maniacal, haughty laughter could also be heard! All this signified that a demon that had plagued the world was about to emerge and return back to the world!

The experts from three Holy Lands and Misty Illusory Manor all wore a serious and stern expression. Their eyes were fixed on that bump that was gradually forming on that five colour seal. No one had imagined that the seal would be broken this early, and a grave look hung upon their faces!

The leader, a man donned in white clothes and a high hat, knitted his brows. He quickly passed a few orders and waved his hands. Six purple-clothed men silently lay in ambush in the south. Six white-clothed men disappeared to the east. Three men in blue suddenly jumped up and landed on the three tallest trees. Although the trees were shaking tremendously, they seemed completely unaffected, as if they had become one with the trees...

There was eleven men donned in robes and nine burly big men in ragged garments. These big men were extremely buff and all wore an intrepid expression. But the look in their eyes was a little unfocused... As if they had sustained severe injuries.

These nine burly big men was the senior Beast Kings of Tian Fa! There were nine places to that five colour seal! In these three hundred over years, these nine Beast Kings in Tian Fa had dedicatedly guarded each corner. Using all their energy to match the seal and resist the impacts from the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master!

And amidst these recent attacks, they could all finally no longer support it and sustained severe internal injuries! Otherwise, the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master would not have been able to break the seal...

Even though this was the case, even though they knew that the Misty Illusory Manor did not have good intentions, and the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master was about to escape, they still insisted remaining and guarding this place. Not budging a single step from their duty!

Further away, Big Bear, Long Crane, and the other Beast Kings of Tian Fa watched this scene anxiously.

The white clothed leader looked at the nine of them. A look of guilt flashed across his eyes as he said in a low voice. "The moment the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master, we must kill him with all our strength! We absolutely must not let him escape from Tian Fa Forest!"

All nine burly men jolted and looked at him in shock, fury evident in their eyes. One of them in the center stepped forward and said, “Brother Cao, we must not do that! If we begin a battle here, then what will Tian Fa do? Aren’t we going to be destroyed completely in this battle?”

“Brother Lu, if we do not do it here, are we supposed to wait for the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master to recover and come back to massacre all of us?” That ‘Brother Cao’ hid both his hands in his sleeves and said darkly. “Besides, this place is far from the human population and away from the rest of the world. It is the best place to resolve this hazard!”

“But did we not agree back then, that no matter what or when, the battle must not take place in Tian Fa?! That is why we agreed to guard and watch the seal! Did you think that we did not know the effects of the Mist?”

That big men said angrily, “Today, are you going to just forfeit that promise? Indeed, Tian Fa is far away from the human population, but Xuan Beasts of Tian Fa—are we not lives as well? We have also protected the continent for ten thousand years!”

“So what...” That person had barely finished his sentence... when suddenly everyone’s faces changed! That ‘Brother Cao’ did not have the time to finish his sentence, as he hollered, “Set up the formation!” ”

Finally...

With a loud earth-shattering boom, that five colour seal shattered into pieces and flew into the air, disappearing in the air with a flash!

Chapter 820: A Battle that Shocks the Heavens!

From a black hole, a black human figure came shooting out with a maniacal laughter that shook the world, flying straight into the skies!

Behind him, that black opening suddenly warped and vanished from sight...

The instant that black figure rushed out, all eleven robed men on the ground began to strike. Closing in on him from eleven directions, the distance between them were exactly the same, as if these eleven people were one single entity!

Midair, all of these eleven man shouted at the same time: "Power of Heaven and Earth! Cage!"

Instantly, from heaven to the ground, all the energy from the surroundings converged and became a enormous enclosed space, completely trapping the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master, who was rocketing into the sky, within it!

There was no pause in the movements of these eleven people. They began raining attacks down like crazy! Throwing their fists and kicks, within seconds, it was as if eleven destructive hurricanes had suddenly appeared, converging into a devastating tornado!

Heading towards the same position!

They did not use a single weapon! Because they all know that there was no point in using their weapons at this moment! Only by staking it all with their Xuan Qi, to speed up exhausting all of the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master's remaining strength. That was the only correct way!

Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master was a little regretful that he was still a little too reckless!

Because although he had saved much energy by breaking the seal, he still paid a relatively hefty price for it. Especially in that act of forcefully using Void Shatter in a fit of anger with the Nine Firminant First Old Master earlier. It had caused him to waste quite a lot of energy, almost one third of his strength! Plus the whole series of impacts left all his internal organs in great discomfort! Currently... His energy consumption had far exceeded his expectations!

The bottom line was that of all things he shouldn't have done, he shouldn't have used Void Shatter. And because he was in such a rush to break free, he did not have the time to recuperate and recover, asking the other party to help break the seal. And he did not expect the Nine Firminant First Old Master to be capable of causing a crack in the seal in just a few moments. As the opening begin to fade away, naturally he had to begin his attacks. This whole series of change in events was making things worse for the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master! The current situation may not necessarily be better than him

breaking the seal on his own. Currently, all he wanted to do was to find a place to recuperate and treat his wounds. Why would he even want to bother with these people?

But right now, he had to deal with them even if he didn't wish to!

Because any random one of these guys before him was powerful! These eleven people had formed a giant powerful current with their joint forces! If he did not deal with them carefully, he was afraid that he might sustain injuries from this mere greeting with his remaining one fifth of his entire strength!

The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master was furious!

Mid-air, he angrily shouted, "Get lost!" With a turn of his body, he triggered a black color hurricane! In a split second, dark fog had filled up the surrounding air! Rushing and rising up rapidly!

Within seconds, with that turn of his body, the World Cage that was set up by seven Saint Kings and four Saint Emperors was completely shattered. Then, his body continued to rocket higher, and with another spin of his body, eleven bolts of energy went shooting out at the same time with a whoosh!

Sharp and fast like lightning, but loud like the sound of thunder!

All eleven men cried out at the same time, suddenly closing in at high speed in the air. With exceptional coordination, they all joined hands and formed a giant circle, forcefully receiving this terrifying attack from the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master!

With a chain of booming noises, all eleven of them spit blood out at the same time. They let go of their hands at the same time. The person with a high hat was the fastest, and the blood had came up his throat but he had already leapt forward!

He had already appeared beside the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master by the time the blood left his mouth! Like a sharp sword, the blood splattered heavily onto the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master with a loud bang! He then pressed both his palms onto the chest of the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master!

The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master violently coughed and snapped his head around. With a deadly glare, he thrust his right hand out. There was a black flash and a loud boom, and this Saint Emperor expert fell from the sky!

Defeating a Saint Emperor in a single strike!

But he did managed to block the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master for a while!

The remaining ten people instantly closed in! The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master roared furiously. He launched a series of violent attacks! But he still remembered the promise he had just made. He soared higher into the sky as he fought, trying to not cause too much damage to Tian Fa Forest...

Following a series of miserable cries, all ten figures fell from ten different positions at the same time! All of them were violently vomiting blood! The sounds of their bones shattering and breaking could be heard only when they had fallen halfway down!

Although the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master in the air had severely wounded ten strong enemies and was pleased with his battle results, he still couldn't help but jolt and spit out a mouthful of blood that was the color of ink! His blood was actually black!

Then like a meteor, his figure turned around effortlessly despite his injuries mid-air, and he fled southwards!

I mustn't battle for long; I have to leave as quickly as possible! This was what he intended. But things did not happen the way he wished for them to go...

At this moment, purple rays of light suddenly appeared in the sky along with six men donned in purple, appearing at the speed of light! Blocking his way from the front. Every single one of them had the attitude of bringing him down along with them!

Six positions with both offense and defense! And this sort of wondrous combination destined that if Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master tried to avoid the front and escape, these six people were capable of giving him a deadly strike in an instant!

The moment he escaped, no matter if it was left, right, up or down, there would be an opening! But these six people positioned themselves to seal off all possible openings!

He could only get out of this predicament by facing them head on!

War of attrition!

This was the combined war of attrition the three Holy Lands had specially studied and created to deal with people like the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master!

The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master instantly understood the situation before him. With a loud cry, his body suddenly swelled up in the sky. His strange hair began to stand up, and the black air surrounding his body suddenly swelled up and exploded!

His body flashed for an instant. Suddenly, there were six more Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Masters in the air! Every single one of them was real! Each one of them took on one of the six, purple-clothed men!

Multiplying his body and striking at the same time!

Hong!

There was a loud explosion!

Although these six purple clothed men had the formation they could rely on, they were still no match. The moment both sides came into contact, all six of them instantly felt as if their arms were broken, as if their chests were struck by a giant hammer. They didn't even have time to cry out in agony before they were sent flying far away. There were two people whose limbs and head were suddenly detached from their body as they were flying halfway, their blood raining from the sky!

The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master did not gain much of an advantage after this attack. Once again, he spat out four mouthfuls of black-colored blood. The black glow in his eyes dimmed. He somersaulted in the air, using this enormous energy to send himself flying in the northeast direction!

His body still needed to borrow strength in the air!

But in this northeast direction was where these experts who had attacked him laid their trap!

Without any noise, six white robed men flew up. The enemy had yet to arrive, but they had already gathered their ferocious Xuan Qi and braced themselves to lack their attack!

The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master did not have much strength left after breaking the seal. Repeatedly met with such intense battles when he was barely halfway out, he was like an arrow at the end of its flight! Looking at these six white clothed men launching their attack within a blink of an eye, he suddenly let out a maniacal roar. He forcefully halted himself in the air!

His ragged clothes flew about. The eyes of Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master instantly turned into two endless dark holes. He had no expression, but his killing intent filled up the entire sky! Suddenly, the corner of his lips curled into a cruel grin. "Lock!"

These six people had just gotten close, but the first three people suddenly froze in place, unable to move in the air! Despair was evident on their faces!

The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master did not hesitate. The moment the word 'lock' had left his mouth, he had instantly pressed his arms downwards. The hurricanes rose up, like ten thousands giant dragons that suddenly rose from beneath Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master, surrounding him. Then he coldly declared, "Shatter!"

Hong!

The space that the three white robed men were locked in suddenly distorted and turned into a black hole. And instantly those three men vanished without a trace in an instant! The black hole continued to warp and slowly faded away...

Void Shatter!

A Saint Emperor, two Saint Kings! To die a sullen death like this!

But this strike was also clearly the last strike the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master could put out!

He was forced to use this deadly move of Void Shatter once again, but it had stripped his entire body of all the energy he had left! It had completely milked him dry!

He did not intend to use it!

But these six men in white had clearly used a profound formation! If he faced them off head on, although it may be a short duration, but it would be enough for the eleven men on the ground to rush back up!

When that happened, it would really be all over for him!

If this battle this time used up too much energy, if he did not even have the strength to dodge back into that dark cavern as unwilling as he was, he would really be killed by this bunch of people here!

Thus left with no way out, the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master finally used it!

The effect of Void Shatter could be seen instantly! Three people died, and three people retreated!

The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master had used up all of his remaining energy. Like a bolt of lightning, he fled from the place. He shouted in a hoarse voice: "It's been three hundred over years; you guys have never changed in your habit of being despicable! This Young Master will settle this score with you sooner or later!"

At this moment, on a big tree not too far away, three dazzling sword lights came shooting out, like three huge rainbows! Three exceptional divine weapons went piercing towards the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master!

This was the real fatal move!

All the sacrifices and arrangements earlier was merely for the sake of exhausting the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master's remaining energy. The real fatal move was dealing the fatal blow at the most crucial point in time! Absolutely killing him in one strike!

The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master could indeed no longer avoid these three swords!