

E Monarch 861

Chapter 861: Zhan Mu Bai, the Two of Us Cannot Exist Together!

Although they had always refused to believe that Zhan Mu Bai would really do something this despicable with his status as a Saint Emperor, they did not take any chances and let their guard down. But right now, seeing that such a thing was happening right now, the seven of them simultaneously felt an extreme anger rising in their hearts!

Zhan Mu Bai, you really think too highly of yourself!

All seven men instantly got up, rushing out of their rooms. They only saw an extremely agile black figure breaking out of the back window of the room Jun Mo Xie was staying in, carrying something in his hand. With a leap, he had already landed on the outer walls that were a couple of meters away!

It was still done silently, but all the actions were seen by the eyes of these seven people!

This person's stature and actions were brimming with confidence, ease, and elegance. This was the trademark of Zhan Mu Bai!

With a bam, one Saint Emperor came rushing out from Jun Mo Xie's room, hollering before he was seen. "Boss Cao, bad news! The boy is missing!"

"Brother Zhan, are you really this anxious?" Cao Guo Feng was exploding with anger. Zhan Mu Bai, your methods are a little too despicable? We all agreed on fair competition, but you came in the middle of the night to kidnap the lad! Although he was chuckling as he said this sentence, his tone was full of coldness. Clearly he was extremely infuriated!

That human figure seemed to pause for a while, not turning around and not even bothering with what Cao Guo Feng said. Seeing that he had been exposed, he suddenly shot off from the wall like an arrow.

This leap was done with his full force, and he no longer tried to hide his tracks. Due to the fast speed of his body, the violent friction between the body and the air created a whoosh sound! And that the same

time, faint white smoke could be seen rising from the sides of his black clothing, carrying a charred scent!

That agility was so terrifyingly fast that it had caused smoke from the friction with air alone!

Like a black meteor, a black lightning bolt, disappearing from the top of the wall in a flash!

“Zhan Mu Bai! You are really despicable!” Cao Guo Feng was so angry that his entire body was beginning to shake uncontrollably.

To think that Zhan Mu Bai is capable of something as embarrassing as kidnapping someone and fleeing when he was discovered by us! He really is too shameless...

We were really too careless. This person did not care about his reputation and viciously sneak attacked a junior, the public enemy of the three Holy Lands, Jun Mo Xie, during a conversation. That behavior alone was already extremely despicable and shameless. We still wanted to face him off with fairness; we really brought this upon ourselves!

With a whistle, seven furious Saint Emperors gave chase at full speed! They all grinded their teeth and rubbed their fists and palms! We have been away from the pugilistic world for so many years; are the three Holy Lands capable of being this arrogant now?!

To even dare to snatch a person the Misty Illusory Manor had set their mind on! And to snatch in such an arrogant, unbridled manner! If this is tolerated, then what cannot be tolerated! F*ck you! If we don't teach you a lesson, you wouldn't know who's boss!

The person ahead was fleeing at high speed, turning and changing direction, hoping to shake off those on his trail. But Cao Guo Feng and the rest were relentless in their pursuit. That person in front may have had the upper hand in having a head start, but he was still incapable of shaking them off. The seven Saint Emperors looked like they were about to catch up. He suddenly laughed in a hoarse voice and said, “Since you are so unwilling to part, then I should just return him to you then!”

That person suddenly halted, lifting the person in his left hand and raising his right palm. Letting out a sharp cry, he struck down hard on that person's head!

“No!~~” Cao Guo Feng felt his heart crumble, and the corners of his eyes were about to split from glaring. He only felt cold all over, as if he had fallen into an ice cave.

Everything happening seemed to have gone in slow-motion in Cao Guo Feng’s eyes. That palm slowly descending, the crisp sound of pa , and that head in his hand shattering into smithereens like a rotten watermelon, the bloody innards flying across the pitch-black skies...

Then, that black figure released his grip. The body fell down like a pillar. Then, he gave it a kick, and that lifeless body fell towards Cao Guo Feng, his limbs flailing and he landed on the ground with a bam .

There was no longer any need to investigate anymore. The entire skull had been smashed into mush under this hit. Even if it were Nine Nether Fourteen Young Master who was struck, he would still not be able to survive from an injury like this.

What more a youth who was only a Silver Xuan?

All the seven people who were flying in the air were dumbstruck, almost falling from midair! Looking at that bloody corpse on the ground, they all felt like they were in a nightmare! They had never expected Zhan Mu Bai to deal such a fatal blow!

“Ah!!” Cao Guo Feng cried at the sky in a thunderous voice. Both his eyes turned red instantly, and he spat out a whole mouthful of blood in the air...

That person in black seemed taken aback, speaking in a hoarse voice. “I already said I’m returning him to you, but you don’t want it? Why didn’t you catch him? Look, now he has fallen to his death. You can’t blame me now. It is really the will of the Heavens. Although I can’t get the lad, you guys can’t either, so we can all go our own ways and have nothing else to wrangle over!”

Cao Guo Feng landed on the ground, hunching over and breathing heavily. His eyes glared angrily at the person in black, hatred in his eyes. “Zhan! Mu! Bai!!”

That person in black continued to speak. “I’m afraid you’ve misrecognized me? I’m Jun Mo Xie; how could I be Zhan Mu Bai!”

“Jun Mo Xie is already dead! And you were the one who killed him!” Cao Guo Feng was so enraged he felt lightheaded. His body swayed unsteadily, and he almost spat out another mouthful of blood. Using all the strength in his body, he hollered, “Zhan Mu Bai! F*ck your granny!!!!”

That man in black shouted angrily. “Cao Guo Feng! Don’t get too cocky...” He was so angry he had forgotten to conceal his real voice, only realizing his mistake after he spoke. He instantly shut up and stopped talking. But with a leap, he spat a mouthful of blood to the sky, as if he were using some sort of secret technique for accelerating and vanished into the night skies at a shocking speed...

The seven Saint Emperors were all green in their faces!

Cao Guo Feng walked over slowly to the corpse on the ground, holding the slightest hope as he turned it around to look. His body swayed and another mouthful of blood spurt out as he fell on his back!

What hope was there? This corpse was only in sleepwear, but its head was completely gone. But from the built, it was definitely a youth.

“The Three Holy Lands! Zhan Mu Bai! The two of us cannot exist together!” Cao Guo Feng panted heavily, blood dripping from the corner of his lips, a sinister and crazed look in his eyes!

The other six were also pale in the face, extremely furious!

The seven of them were just excitedly discussing how to nurture and guide this disciple of theirs, envisioning the future glory of their disciple, the birth of the second Nine Nether First Young Master... Who would have known that in a turn of an eye, the disciple the seven of them were preparing to wholeheartedly nurture had become a headless corpse! Dead through and through!

This... was the Free and Natural Physique! The legendary Free and Natural Physique!! The Nine Nether First Young Master’s physique...

The seven of them remained silent. Turning around and heading resolutely back to the courtyard they were residing in, like seven volcanoes on the verge of eruption! Every one of them was radiating an extremely dangerous aura!

Right now, all the seven of them had made up their mind: even if all seven of them were to lose their lives here, they must vent this anger! Zhan Mu Bai! You must pay the price!

Zhan Mu Bai's actions and words were clear. What I can't have, you guys can also forget about having it! Let's just go our own separate ways and have the three Holy Lands avoid the future crisis!

Zhan Mu Bai had already done something like this once before! In Tian Fa Forest, sneak attacking Jun Mo Xie. wasn't it the same? A scoundrel who didn't care about his reputation and sneak attacked a junior—what other despicable things was he incapable of! It was exactly the same situation this time!

But Jun Mo Xie blatantly set himself against the three Holy Lands, so it was understandable although despicable. But this disciple of ours is only a Silver Xuan; when he grows up, your old bones would already have turned into ashes, so what are you worried about? Just because we discovered a talent that doesn't belong to the three Holy Lands, you must kidnap and slaughter him?

What sort of bullshit logic is this!

Besides, the one you just killed is the future hope of our Misty Illusory Manor!

A legendary hope that would have lasted three hundred years, five hundred years, one thousand years, or even comparable to the Nine Nether First Young Master!!

Even if the news of this matter reaches the ears of Misty Illusory Manor, it will be a situation that won't end until one of us is dead!

Zhan Mu Bai, you thought that we wouldn't know that it is you just because you changed your voice?

Aren't you taking everyone as a fool?!

Just with that Saint Emperor cultivation, that despicable behavior! In this entire world, aside from you, this trash Saint Emperor, who else is capable of doing something this despicable, this shameless, this underhanded? Who else can there be other than you?!

At the same time, the Zhan Mu Bai that was utterly hated by the seven Saint Emperors had finally came to an agreement with the Saint Emperor experts from Elusive World of Immortals, Illusory Blood Sea, and Supreme Golden City. He was the leader for this operation by Elusive World of Immortal this time, and after paying hefty prices and promising many benefits, everyone had decided to do their best to help Zhan Mu Bai get this disciple!

Zhan Mu Bai was finally relieved. Although he had paid a high price, but he still sincerely expressed his gratitude to everyone. Since the agreement had been made, everyone returned to their own rooms, and Zhan Mu Bai also returned to his own in deep thoughts. Although he obtained the promise from the experts from the three Holy Lands, but those from the Misty Illusory Manor would definitely not let go so easily. How should I go about doing this without any risks? I still need to plan carefully!

Either way, I am determined to get this disciple with the Free and Natural Physique! I will not let anyone else have him!

Just as he thought silently, dawn was already breaking. Suddenly, from after away, an infuriated holler could be heard. "... Zhan Mu Bai! F*ck your granny!" This shout was so thunderous that the entire Chrysanthemum City probably heard it.

Chapter 862: Friend to Foe! Irreconcilable Until Death!

This shout was so heaven shocking, so vulgar, and so unbridled, that most likely the entire Chrysanthemum City had heard it!

This voice was filled with unconcealed rage and even carried an extreme hatred, causing it to sound somewhat incoherent. Zhan Mu Bai did not recognize the voice in the first instant. But the strength of this person was definitely not below his!

Who did I offend? To go to the extent of using all his strength in the middle of the night to scold me? Is he not scared that others would hear?

This was the first time he'd ever encountered such a matter after he made a name for himself in the world! Zhan Mu Bai was instantly angered. Even if the person scolding him was not beneath him in strength, it was impossible to reason with the latter anymore. He was just about to go out to investigate when all of a sudden, a loud bang rang out. A huge hole had been smashed through the wall around his yard, causing him to jump up with shock. As he flew out, a sharp object broke through the air towards him with a xiu sound. Zhan Mu Bai widened his eyes, only to see a piece of black cloth drifting towards him. Someone actually used a piece of clothing as a hidden weapon to attack him!

What nonsense is this? Could it be they thought they could deal with me with a piece of clothing?! They truly look down on me too much!

There was nothing absolute in this world. No one had ever ruled that a piece of clothing could not be used to deal with a Saint Emperor expert. There were always only things that people could not think of; but there was nothing that could not be done!

Zhan Mu Bai, who felt looked down upon, flew into a rage immediately as he grabbed the shirt. He was just about to say something, when he felt a sticky substance on his hand. The shirt was actually filled with blood, and even some white and runny substance...

Zhan Mu Bai looked around suspiciously, but did not discover anything strange. It was as if this black shirt had dropped down from the sky. Zhan Mu Bai was also a smart person. With a moment's thought, he instantly understood the situation.

Laughing disdainfully, he thought to himself. So that person who sneak attacked me was planning to set me up? With just a piece of blood stained shirt, he wants to frame me, Zhan Mu Bai? What a joke; this is just looking down on me too much! Even if you want to frame me, who would dare to come for me?!

What a loud laugh, he scoffed, "Which sneaky rat is it, to actually resort to such despicable means? How laughable!"

"Is it really funny? Zhan Mu Bai, could you tell this old man in detail just how laughable today's matter is? This old man is extremely interested!" A strangely sullen voice rang out from the outside. Even with Zhan Mu Bai's cultivation, he couldn't help but to shiver intensely upon hearing this voice.

Cao Guo Feng!

Although this person's tone was odd and different from his usual voice, Zhan Mu Bai was able to instantly tell that it was Cao Guo Feng!

The sky had already gradually brightened, and under the soft glow of the sky, seven straight and tall figures slowly walked in through the hole in gate. Their eyes were all blood red, and their hatred had obviously reached an extreme level. As they stared at Zhan Mu Bai, their eyes instantly fell on the piece of blood stain shirt on his hand. At practically the same instant, the sounds of teeth gnashing rang out.

At this time, Zhan Mu Bai could already faintly sense that something was not right. However, he didn't pay much mind to it. From the way he saw it, any matter could be talked over no matter how big it was. All of them had already known each other for several hundred years. Was there really anything that they couldn't resolve?

Chuckling the black shirt to the side, he took two steps forward and smiled warmly, "Brother Cao, why are you here so early? Could it be that you're too anxious to bring the disciple with the Free and Natural Physique back, so you hurried here to discuss with this old man?"

This sentence of Zhan Mu Bai truly embodied the epitome meaning of the idiom 'picking the kettle that was not boiling' 1, directly adding another stab to Cao Guo Feng's bleeding wound! Especially that pretentious laughter of his—it sounded even more grating to Cao Guo Feng's ears, like he was gloating about his loss!

To him, it sounded like he was taunting him. Well, didn't you refuse to take my descendant in as a disciple? You want to bring back a genius with the Free and Natural Physique? Hehe, go ahead then, bring that pile of rotten flesh back as your disciple then. Even if I, Zhan Mu Bai, cannot get it, Cao Guo Feng, you can forget about having it too! You want to be the master of the number one expert in the world? Keep dreaming!

Especially that act of flinging the black shirt to the side, as if he'd just taken it off, he didn't even seem to be trying to cover the matter up! To Cao Guo Feng and the other seven Saint Emperors, this was simply equivalent to a naked challenge!

Cao Guo Feng and the rest immediately felt their rage surge upwards, as if a cup of oil were just poured over the fire!

“Free and Natural Physique... anxious to bring the disciple back... discuss with you...” Cao Guo Feng repeated the words with gritted teeth as blood rose into his head. Suddenly, he raised his voice and hollered. “Zhan Mu Bai! F*ck your motherf*cking discussion!!”

Zhan Mu Bai’s face instantly froze!

He had not expected that Cao Guo Feng would cuss at him so explicitly, without any attempts to mask it!

After this sentence rang out, Zhan Mu Bai finally reacted. The voice that scolded him just now was precisely this Saint Emperor Cao!

The two roars just now were utterly brazen, carrying my full name; it was as if he was afraid that others would not know that he was cursing me, Zhan Mu Bai!

Who was Zhan Mu Bai? A powerful Saint Emperor! Not to mention cursing at him brazenly, if others spoke to him with even a slightly heavier tone, that was already unacceptable! Was there anywhere he went where people did not try to curry favors with him?

This two scoldings from Cao Guo Feng left him without any face!

Zhan Mu Bai’s anger instantly surged upwards to the nine heavens!

Even if your Misty Illusory Manor is impressive, it can’t behave like this, right?

“Cao Guo Feng!” Zhan Mu Bai roared with widened eyes. “This old man had always treated you with courtesy, and for the past several hundred years, I’ve tolerated all your nonsense. My enduring and patience does not mean that I’m scared of you! Today, you must give me an explanation for cursing at me like this! Otherwise...”

“Otherwise what? What would you dare to do!” Cao Guo Feng laughed scaldingly as a killing intent surged out of him!

“Otherwise, I, Zhan Mu Bai, will be irreconcilable with you unto death!” Zhan Mu Bai spat fiercely.

Zhan Mu Bai’s face had already turned somewhat green with anger. Adding to the fact that he felt he was acting within reason, how would he be willing to relent?

At this moment, most of the people were just getting out of bed. With Cao Guo Feng’s loud voice, almost all the experts of the three Holy Lands rushed out before they could even put on their clothes properly.

When they came over, all of them were stunned like wooden chickens. The representative of the Elusive World of Immortals, Zhan Mu Bai, was actually standing in confrontation against the Misty Illusory Manor’s Cao Guo Feng and seven other Saint Emperors!

Eight people, and all of them were riled up like fighting cocks. The atmosphere was extremely heavy, and a few of them were about to start fighting; everyone’s face was filled with hatred and anger. Cao Guo Feng and the rest’s faces were twitching, and their eyes were open so wide that their eyeballs were about to fall out. Zhan Mu Bai’s face was green, and his expression was incredibly savage!

Both sides looked like enemies who would not share the same sky as the other!

Just what kind of matter could cause eight esteemed Saint Emperors to be angered to such an extent? Surely this was a bit too ridiculous? Just yesterday, the eight of them had went out to drink together, all of them smiling happily...

But in the span of a single night, the winds and clouds changed, and they suddenly became mortal enemies!

With so many people looking now, Zhan Mu Bai even moreso could not afford to lose that face. Although he knew he couldn’t win, he still had to put on a forceful front. Otherwise, how would he stand straightly in front of others in the future?! As for Cao Guo Feng, he was even more unwilling to relent! Right now, the thing he wanted to do the most was smash this Zhan Mu Bai’s head to pieces with a single slap!

Hearing Zhan Mu Bai's lofty and heroic words, Cao Guo Feng scoffed and laughed. "Irreconcilable unto death? Zhan Mu Bai, you sure can act. Do you think that right now, this old man is still willing to share this sky with a scum like you? What a ludicrous joke... Zhan Mu Bai, it's been 600 years. This old man had actually not discovered that you were actually this kind of person!"

He looked at Zhan Mu Bai with grief and indignation as he lamented endlessly. "This old man must have been blind ah! I was actually blind for 600 years! Zhan Mu Bai! This old man has finally seen you for the person you are today! No, the word person does not suit you anymore, you're just a beast, a beast that's worse than an animal! You said that you're irreconcilable with this old man? Fine, this old man will fulfill your wish! Today, between the two of us, only one shall leave here alive!"

"Bastard!" Zhan Mu Bai's anger rushed to his head and he roared in return. "Cao Guo Feng, you go too far in your bullying! You refused to accept my only descendant as a disciple, choosing to watch as my line ends. Then, you snatched away my disciple, leaving me without a successor either. I did not say anything because as you said helping me would be a favor, and not helping is within reason. This old man will simply treat it as having wasted 600 years of friendship with you. But now, you actually turn around to curse me! When the words left your mouth, everything came my fault! Cao Guo Feng, why don't you go and join the theater? Your talented mouth is too wasted anywhere else!"

Zhan Mu Bai was incredibly enraged. This was too infuriating! They were simply bullying people too excessively! He'd never seen such a shameless person before. It was fine if you didn't want to help; now that you found a nice talent, you immediately brought him back. I haven't even had the time to come up with a counter strategy. Besides, even if you wanted to snatch the person forcefully, I would have let you... The person is even housed at your residence right now, what more do you want?

And now, you even scream out my name and curse me in the middle of the night! Am I, Zhan Mu Bai... someone whom you can scold as you please? You, Cao Guo Feng, want face, but could it be that I don't need my face? My, Zhan Mu Bai's, face is also extremely valuable! Just because you're slightly stronger in cultivation, you think you're so amazing? If we fight, even if I can't beat you, this old man still has the ability to drag you down with me!

The experts from the three Holy Lands all tried to dissuade the situation, but necks of the eight of them were all stiffened with stubbornness as they stared at each other provocatively. A huge battle was about to take place, but none of them was willing to be dissuaded!

"Zhan Mu Bai! You despicable bastard, hand over your life!" Cao Guo Feng roared, unable to endure any more. All of a sudden, his body disappeared from the spot. When he appeared again, he'd already sent tens of palms smashing ruthlessly towards Zhan Mu Bai from all directions!

Zhan Mu Bai's howled with rage, not dodging or running, directly meeting him blow for blow! Loud booms rang out, and the entire ground shook and cracked. The walls of the yards collapsed, and even the house behind them was swaying violently...

Within the dust, the figures of the two could be seen fleeting about, exchanging countless blows continuously. Leaping upwards, they soared into the sky and continued the battle up there. Before the crowd could figure out what was going on, the two of them had already begun a savage battle.

An all out fight between two high level Saint Emperors. Even if anyone had the intention to provide assistance, they wouldn't have the courage to do so. Everyone was simply looking upwards with anxiousness.

Chapter 863: Young Master Jun's Discord Sowing Plan

A loud bang rang out, and the most shocking scene appeared!

Following two loud shouts, the two figures clashed and parted, leaving countless afterimages in the air. The speed of their fight grew faster and faster. In the eyes of the crowd below, the sky was suddenly filled with countless Zhan Mu Bais and countless Cao Guo Fengs. Each afterimage was incredibly real with more appearing every second...

By the time the afterimages vanished, more had already appeared!

The two sides' speed had already reached the extreme!

Such a quick battle was not a foreign thing to the crowd. After all, there were many Saint level experts there. Although their abilities were not equal to Zhan Mu Bai and Cao Guo Feng, they were still existences within the same realm! While they were looking at the battle between the two with shock, they could see that they were truly fighting for real this time. Each move was meant to cause the greatest amount of damage, and neither was going light on the other at all!

As long as either one of them was slightly careless, the fight would instantly turn detrimental!

The extremely ruthless techniques used caused the crowd to feel their skins prickling with shock. If those techniques were used against them... most likely, they wouldn't be able to receive them at all.

What would happen if they couldn't receive them? Without a question, they would be dominated quickly and killed in a gruesome manner!

Fellow Saint Emperors who fought alongside each other, old friends who interacted with each other for 600 years, actually ended up fighting in such a manner, as if they wanted to kill each other!

The main instigator Young Master Jun was watching the fight in midair with great excitement. A Saint Emperor level fight was filled with so many things to learn! Moreover, these two Saint Emperors were not holding anything back, putting their lives on the line as they fought!

Although this matter was caused by him, Jun Mo Xie did not feel even the slightest bit of guilt.

One could only say... it was just a coincidence!

I never thought that I would become a rare genius in your eyes and want even less to become the successor for you bunch of old fellows. I only went out for a walk and met the number one lunatic under the heavens by chance. Just when I was prepared to execute my grand plan, you guys spoilt everything.

This Young Master is definitely not that whatever Free and Natural Physique talent. At least this Young Master still has this bit of understanding. This is not some whatever prenatal body; it's a postnatal body that cannot be more postnatal! Only at the age of 16, 17, was this postnatal body being cultivated. Regardless to whichever genius in the world, this was late by 15, 16 years!

Perhaps one should say that mine is the Hongjun Pagoda Physique. Have you heard of that before? No? That's right...

It would be strange if you've heard of it!

Besides, this Young Master's eyesight is not so ordinary and casual. You guys think you have the qualifications to give me legacies? Are your legacies better than the number one cultivation technique The Art of Unlocking Heaven's Fortune? Can you provide me with limitless Spiritual Qi like the Hongjun Pagoda? Do you all have any Primal Chaos Purple Qi? It's not that I'm looking down on you; most likely, you all haven't even heard of it before right? If you want to take me in as a successor, you all still need to cultivate for a few thousand more years!

Just with that bit of skill and those little rubbish techniques, you want to recruit this Young Master? Your qualifications are too lacking! At the very least, you should have the same level of strength as the Nine Nether First Young Master to barely be eligible! And that would only be a secondary consideration, not even a first choice...

The three Holy Lands are vast and mighty, and the Misty Illusory Manor is haughty and overbearing. Jun Mo Xie had sworn to oppose the three Holy Lands, but this Young Master temporarily is unable to beat them in a straight fight.

I'm currently in a bind and am looking everywhere for allies. Now, you've scared away my potential ally. Then, since you people treat me as Tangsen's longevity flesh to be eaten by you, if I don't find some trouble for you all, wouldn't I be letting down your sincerity too much?

From the moment you guys discovered me, this trouble had already landed on your heads.

If you hadn't discover me...

Then, I can only shrug my shoulders...

After all, I'm right in front of you. If you didn't discover me, that's your own problem; it can't be blamed on me...

So the entire way, Young Master Jun displayed his best acting skills, perfectly portraying the role of a simple mountain village boy who came to a famous big city, yet unexpectedly encountering a big situation, allowing the awestruck emotions and excitement of such an event to show clearly in his behaviour. Then, he even conveniently threw out the 'information' that his supposed Free and Natural Physique had also eaten the Spirit Stone Immortal Milk and also expressed his willingness to come under their apprenticeship...

A perfect performance, paired with the fact that this actor's physique was extremely similar as well!

Just a few sentences had caused those old fellows to be so taken up with him that they practically could not let him go. As long as there was an emotional attachment, it would make things easier. Whether it was a good deed or a bad deed, everything became much easier to do!

As long as there was emotional attachment, even if one was committing rape or being raped, it would be considered love making between a couple; as for framing someone else... it would be like driving a light carriage on a familiar road. When water flowed, a channel would be formed! Furthermore, it would inspire the greatest rage and hatred...

So once the Saint Emperors from the Misty Illusory Manor brought him back, he simply took the chance when they were discussing animatedly to slip out with the Yin Yang Escape Art, finding an unfortunate fellow from the Chen Family with a physique similar to his and bringing him back.

Then, at an appropriate time, he purposely created a small commotion, changed into black clothes, and floated through the window...

Young Master Jun actually did not do many things in this process. He simply ran around madly, and smashed that unlucky bastard's head into pieces with a single slap... then, after altering his voice a bit and saying a few words, he directly escaped.

The technique he used was naturally also something that was extremely similar to Saint Emperor Zhan's famed technique. It was only a pity that Young Master Jun's impersonation was not very on point. Then again, if the impersonation was too accurate, it would instead arouse the suspicions of others.

Per Jun Mo Xie's predictions, the Misty Illusory Manor and the three Holy Lands would most likely have a big argument after this, and both sides will be unhappy. It would even be possible if the alliance between them broke up.

If there's only the people of the three Holy Lands left among his enemies, the pressure on his side would lessen greatly.

But Young Master Jun seemed to have still overestimated the endurance levels of this bunch of old fogies. Or rather, he'd overestimated the importance of his 'Free and Natural Physique'! Those old fogies completely did not act according to his script and directly initiated a deathmatch!

This result was far out of Young Master Jun's expectations. It seemed a little too ludicrous?!

Too fierce!

Too shocking! Looked like this 'poison' he set was too strong...

How he supposed to know that the Free and Natural Physique was akin to a living breathing treasure in Cao Guo Feng's eyes! In terms of importance, it was even more important than all the treasures he'd accumulated in his life!

The legendary Free and Natural Physique that he'd secured with great difficulty, and his best successor, had been turned into a pile of rotten flesh. Cao Guo Feng was almost on the verge of losing his mind...

How would Jun Mo Xie have known that Cao Guo Feng had looked for such a unique physique for five, six hundred years? The hope and delight of five, six hundred years, had been turned into nothing...

If he hadn't seen Jun Mo Xie's physique himself, then even if he heard the news of such a physique being killed, he would only sigh and shake his head with pity. But now that he'd already secured the disciple and was at the height of his happiness, he was suddenly kicked into the depths of hell in an instant...

Saint Emperor Cao had experienced the extremities of heaven and hell in the span of a single night!

This contrast was simply too huge...

So Cao Guo Feng's insanity and rage had already exceeded anything that Jun Mo Xie could have imagined.

But right now, Jun Mo Xie was not considering such matters at all. He was stroking his chin and considering. Since it's already so lively now, then how should I make the situation turn even worse? If all these hundred something people could all perish together now... what a wonderful matter that will be ah...

At this time, the battle between the two Saint Emperors had already reached a feverish pitch!

Both Saint Emperors already took out their weapons, and they were truly aiming to cut their enemies down.

Two sharp swords whizzed through the air like lively dragons, and the two's figures filled the entire sky, as sword rays flashed like lightning.

On the ground, the six Saint Emperor who "knew" the situation well and a large group of completely clueless people watched with trepidation and cold sweat pouring down their brows; Saint Emperors were indeed Saint Emperors. Just this offensive strength was truly overpowering...

Fortunately, the two persons' realms were closer to each other, and it was not to a point where death or life could be determined in just a few strokes. So they could still control their strengths, and their energies did not flow out much. Otherwise, this beautiful Chen Family manor would have already turned into a pile of rubble long ago!

The Saint Emperor who came with the Illusory Blood Sea this time, Lord Hai Wu Ya, walked over, dressed in a set of purple robes. Scowling dangerously, he looked at the six Saint Emperors and asked, "Everyone, what's going on? Why are the two of them fighting all of a sudden? Weren't they just discussing the matter of the Free and Natural Physique disciple? Look at the two of them. How will they discuss now?"

Misty Illusory Manor Saint Emperor Bai Qi Feng snorted and replied expressionlessly, "Lord Hai has needlessly worried. The matter about the disciple no longer needs any discussion."

"Oh? Brother Bai, what's happened here? Please enlighten this old man." Hai Wu Ya raised his head and looked at the battle with furrowed brows as he asked.

“What else is there to say about it? That Zhan Mu Bai is despicable to the extreme! Brother Hai, your three Holy Lands truly has a galaxy of talents ah. Right now, it’s just that old Cao made the move first. If he didn’t, this old man would have attacked personally! Looking at a piece of trash like that dirties this old man’s eyes! A person of his caliber is actually a pillar of the three Holy Lands... looks like the Elusive World of Immortals is truly declining...” Bai Qi Feng flung his sleeves with a belly full of rage as well, turning his head around, not willing to say anymore.

This disciple was also one-seventh his... but just like that, he’d been killed!

Chapter 864: Mess of Confusion

“Ah? This matter also involves Brother Bai as well? Brother Bai, you should say it clearly, in what way was Zhan Mu Bai despicable and shameless?” Another person in hemp clothes and high crown walked over. This was the Supreme Golden City’s Saint Emperor, He Zhi Qiu.

Bai Qi Feng snorted angrily and gritted his teeth hatefully. “I’m sure you all should also know about the matter with the youth with the Free and Natural Physique that we found, right?”

The two of them nodded together.

Bai Qi Feng continued. “The seven of us already agreed to accept the kid as a joint disciple and bring him back to the Misty Illusory Manor to groom. Who would have thought that... just an hour ago, Zhan Mu Bai sneaked in like a common rogue, masked and dressed in black, wanting to snatch our disciple away. But when he was discovered by us, seeing that he couldn’t escape our pursuit, he actually slapped the kid to death ruthlessly without a single bit of hesitation! This... this kind of behaviour... is downright despicable and shameless! Even if old Cao was willing to let him off, the six of us wouldn’t! How could he even bear to do that? That kid is a rare seedling that had a guaranteed bright future! The Free and Natural Physique ah! I... F*ck!”

Bai Qi Feng gritted his teeth with anger. As he spoke to here, his facial muscles were twitching visibly. His eyes blazed with rage and in the end, he directly cursed aloud!

“WHAT? That can’t be?” Hai Wu Ya and He Zhi Qiu gasped aloud and looked at each other with disbelief. If this was true, the matter was extremely serious! Who didn’t know that Cao Guo Feng had been

searching for a successor to groom for decades? To actually kill the disciple whom he valued so much with a single slap... moreover, this disciple was a talent with the Free and Natural Physique!

This Zhan Mu Bai was truly gutsy. If it were the two of them, they would never dare to do such a thing!

This was a deathly grudge! To Cao Guo Feng, such a level of hatred was no different than if his father was killed and his wife was raped!

The way the two looked at Zhan Mu Bai completely changed in an instant. It was as if they were beholding a tall mountain in awe... To be able to do such dumb stuff, Zhan Mu Bai was practically even crazier than the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master...

“We pursued that f*cker all the way to here. And look, there’s the black shirt right there... When we arrived, Zhan Mu Bai was just taking it off... All of us saw it with our own eyes. Can it be fake?” Bai Qi Feng’s voice turned colder and colder. “Besides, is there even a need for us to plot and frame a Saint Emperor from your three Holy Lands??”

“This... this... could it be real? Old Zhan really did something so crazy?” The two Saint Emperors were completely speechless. Even in their wildest dreams, no one would be able to imagine that Zhan Mu Bai would do something like that!

“Believe it if you will! This one is not in a mood to play with you all!” Bai Qi Feng rolled his eyes, nearly blowing his top. Although the other side was two Saint Emperors, Bai Qi Feng was not afraid of them at all. Since they’d already fallen out, what difference was there in fighting two more Saint Emperors? In any case, the anger in his chest still had no place to vent!

Those words were said without any bit of courtesy at all. But to Hai Wu Ya and He Zhi Qiu, it actually added credibility to his words!

Cao Guo Feng was steady and scheming, and Bai Qi Feng was as sharp as a sword. The two of them together were the golden duo of the Misty Illusory Manor. And the two of them were the least likely people to intentionally provoke a discord between the Misty Illusory Manor and the three Holy Lands.

Even if there was a one in a million possibility, the person initiating the fight would have been Bai Qi Feng. But the one who initiated the fight was actually the normally steady, calm, and unflustered Cao Guo Feng. On top of that, Cao Guo Feng and Zhan Mu Bai had several hundred years of friendship! If it wasn't that something really happened that caused this third level Saint Emperor to completely lose his mind, this normally composed and far-sighted old man would never act so rashly!

Could it be that Zhan Mu Bai really did such a dumb thing?

But... regardless of the circumstances, they couldn't possibly just sit back and watch Zhan Mu Bai get slaughtered by the people from the Misty Illusory Manor...

The two exchanged a glance and quickly arrived at a decision. Raising their voices, they shouted, "Stop fighting! We have some words to say!"

Before their words could finish, a loud bang rang out, and a figure shot down from the sky, slamming uncontrollably like a ragged dog into the side of the wall, continuously smashing through and tumbling for a long time before finally coming to a stop. A person crawled up from the ground, his face grey with dust, and his hair dishevelled. Roaring with rage, he jumped out with a sousound. This person—apart from Zhan Mu Bai, who else could it be?!

On the other side, Cao Guo Feng landed unsteadily, stumbling many steps backwards. Every step left deep footprints on the ground, sending stone fragments flying high into the air.

He continuously stumbled for 20, 30 steps, but was still unable to dispel the momentum, slamming heavily into the wall. With a loud boom, the entire wall collapsed. However, Cao Guo Feng finally stopped, and with a shake of his shoulders, he stood up straightly.

With his white beard flowing magnificently, his eyes were practically blazing like fire! With a loud shout, he once again charged towards Zhan Mu Bai, wanting to continue the fight!

Which person's eyes weren't wide open at this point? Through this exchange of blows, Zhan Mu Bai had been smashed down from the sky in an extremely wretched manner, to the point where he couldn't even stand properly, and blood was flowing from his mouth. As for Cao Guo Feng, he'd only been forced a few steps and ended up with a slightly reddened face. It was obvious that Zhan Mu Bai had taken a huge loss! If things continued like this, he might really lose his life to Cao Guo Feng.

“Stop!”

He Zhi Qiu and He Zhi Qiu hurriedly rushed over, blocking Cao Guo Feng’s path. “Brother Cao, wait a moment, please listen to us for a moment!”

Cao Guo Feng saw them coming to stop him, but not Zhan Mu Bai, and he instantly grew enraged. “The three of you wish to join hands against me? Hehe, even if the three of you come together, this Cao has nothing to fear! Today, it’s either you die or I perish!”

“Brother Cao, you misunderstand.” Hai Wu Ya said with a bitter smile. From the looks of it, Cao Guo Feng was truly enraged. To actually pick a fight with all of them indiscriminately!

Cao Guo Feng hadn’t even had enough time to reply when loud popping sounds rang out. Looking over, they only saw Bai Qi Feng already pouncing on Zhan Mu Bai. One was already a spent force and injured, while the other was fresh and raring to go. Even without these factors, the both of them were second level Saint Emperors, similar in strength.

Who was in the advantage was already a clear result.

Zhan Mu Bai practically did not have the time to counter at all before he received a few fierce punches on his face.

“Bai Qi Feng! Even you want to go against me?! Your Misty Illusory Manor is actually so shameless and unbridled?!” At this moment, Zhan Mu Bai was already angered to an extreme level.

Dear Heavens ah, great Earth ah! Just who have I offended? Who the f*ck have I offended? F*ck, even if you want to bully a person, there must be a reasonable explanation, right?

All of you are Saint Emperor experts ah, if all of you behave in such an unreasonable manner and just beat people up without any explanation, who can endure it? What the hell is going on? You guys even skipped the step of maligning me and directly attacked? Is there still any reason in this world?

“Brother Bai, stop! Please stop! Have mercy!” Hai Wu Ya hurriedly cried out. He could only use his voice and did not dare to stop him by force. The moment he attacked, it would mean that this was a fight between the three Holy Lands and the Misty Illusory Manor! That was a heavy responsibility that they couldn’t handle.

But how fast was a fight between Saint Emperor level experts? In the time that it took for that single sentence to be said, Zhan Mu Bai’s face was already turned into patches of black and blue. His two eyes were swollen and black, like a panda’s eyes. Blood stained the corners of his mouth, and his expression was incredibly wretched to the extreme!

After a long battle, although he looked to be in a disadvantage, and his appearance was rather unsightly, but his face wasn’t really damaged. His image was still intact. But in the span of such a short time, Bai Qi Feng had beaten him into such a horrible state. And all of those blows had been directed against his face, causing this Saint Emperor Zhan to look like a pig’s head!

By the time Hai Wu Ya flew over and pulled Bai Qi Feng away, Zhan Mu Bai was already in a dazed state after receiving tens of blows to his head...

All the experts of the three Holy Lands had ugly looks on their faces. This was surely a bit too much... Everyone is a famed expert of the world; is there a need to be so ruthless? Even if you killed him, you shouldn’t hit his face ah!

The last leader of the three Holy Lands, He Zhi Qiu, noticed that the other five experts of the Misty Illusory Manor were actually still displaying clear killing intent in their eyes. It was obvious to see that they simply had not had the chance to attack just now, and Bai Qi Feng was a little faster than them. If they had the chance, the five of them would not necessarily refrain from attacking themselves.

He Zhi Qiu took a deep breath secretly with shock. Just what kind of trouble had Zhan Mu Bai stirred up? To actually cause seven Saint Emperors to be so angry? From the looks of it, seven of them were already prepared to join hands and tear him apart!

“This matter might be a misunderstanding! Everyone, please refrain from acting rashly. All of us have been old brothers for several hundred years. Is there any matter that we cannot sit down and talk over properly?” Although He Zhi Qiu knew that the enmity this time was definitely not light; however, he couldn’t not speak up for Zhan Mu Bai and just sit at the side and watch while they beat him up! No matter what, the Misty Illusory Manor was still an outsider.

Cao Guo Feng snorted disdainfully and raised his chin. “It’s impossible to settle today’s matter peacefully anymore. With a single slap from that dog Zhan Mu Bai, the disciple that this old man spent several hundred years to find was turned to nothing! This enmity is unresolvable, and it’s not possible for us to share the same sky anymore! Zhan Mu Bai is a narrow minded scoundrel who’s jealous of the good and envious of the talented. If this old man is not given a satisfying explanation today, even if this old man must kill his way into the Elusive World of Immortals, I will get my justice!”

“Cao Guo Feng! You old bastard!” Zhan Mu Bai had just managed to crawl up from the ground, and his entire face was covered in his own blood. He was so humiliated that he was already thinking about killing himself. Shrieking like a ghost, he cried, “Cao Guo Feng, you truly go too far in your bullying! First, you cursed at me for no good reason, then you attacked ruthlessly without saying anything! Could it be that I, Zhan Mu Bai, should be bullied by you as you please?! This old man has always done things in an open and aboveboard manner. Even if I examined my conscience, I have nothing to feel guilty about. How am I a narrow minded scoundrel who’s jealous of the good and envious of the talented?!”

“Your mother’s fart! A scoundrel like you actually dares to claim to be open and aboveboard, having a clear conscience? Who among the people here doesn’t know about your dirty deeds? We’ll not talk about the stuff that’s too far in the past. Just recently in Tian Fa Forest, you actually sneak attacked a junior several hundred years younger than you. A despicable person like you actually has the cheek to claim to be open and aboveboard? Do you even believe your own words?! Since Jun Mo Xie is a mortal enemy of your three Holy Lands, it’s fine to not talk about whether you were shameless or not... But today, you actually dare to kill my disciple right in front of me! Zhan Mu Bai, do you really think that the Elusive World of Immortals can protect you? You think that this old man really does not dare touch your Elusive World of Immortals?!” Cao Guo Feng scoffed coldly.

Chapter 865: It Really wasn’t Me...

“Jun Mo Xie was a great worry for the three Holy Lands! This old man indeed felt some shame about the manner in which I killed the boy back then, but for the three Holy Lands, I had riden us of a future lethal threat! Although this old man had lost some reputation because of it, my conscience remains clear! If I had to choose again, this old man would still make the same choice! Compared to the prosperity of the three Holy Lands, what is the reputation of a mere old man like me worth?”

“Well said! Even a despicable act like that can be portrayed in such a noble way in your mouth. Zhan Mu Bai, from your words just now—anything that could threaten the existence of your three Holy Lands

should be neutralized with any methods? No matter how despicable the method is?" Bai Qi Feng who was standing at the side asked.

"Indeed! Is there anything wrong with that? Could it be that you are capable of remaining unfazed by a lethal threat to your Misty Illusory Manor? All of us are the same; what are you so shocked about?" Zhan Mu Bai shouted with rage, his chest puffed up with self righteousness.

The moment Zhan Mu Bai's words rang out, everyone from the three Holy Lands looked at him with a kind of sincere admiration. Only a few people noticed that the look in the seven Misty Illusory Manor Saint Emperors' eyes had changed yet again. If their eyes could be said to have been concealing a murderous intent earlier, it was now blazing with a naked declaration to kill!

"Good, good, you've said it really well, Zhan Mu Bai! You've finally admitted to killing the joint disciple of us seven, right? Looks like it was our disciple who deserved to die! He's the other mortal threat of your three Holy Lands, so as long as you get rid of him, the three Holy Lands can rest peacefully from here on!" Bai Qi Feng's voice was cold and sharp, like a poisonous viper.

Zhan Mu Bai coughed violently and widened his eyes with rage and some confusion. At this time, he finally regained some clarity of the situation and remembering the earlier sentences, he spluttered. "What did you say just now...? What removing a mortal threat? And you said I killed your disciple in front of you? This... where did those words come from? What nonsense are you spouting?!"

"At this point, you still want to deny! Didn't you confess it very clearly just now? Aren't you just afraid that my disciple would become a huge threat to your three Holy Lands in the future?" Cao Guo Feng was so enraged that he nearly spat out a mouthful of blood: "This old man saw with my own eyes and even pursued you here. Then, we all saw you holding the blood-stained shirt with our own eyes; you still want to deny? Could it be that you think you're still capable of escaping responsibility?"

"Deny? What am I denying? I killed your disciple? What?" Zhan Mu Bai shook his head vigorously. This fellow was first cursed at and then beaten up; after which a heap of confounding accusations were thrown at him, causing him to be exceedingly confused. "Your disciple? Since when did you have a disciple?"

"You're still trying to play dumb? It's that kid with the Free and Natural Physique!" Cao Guo Feng was practically jumping with fury as he hollered. From the looks of it, another fight was about to break out. When he uttered the words Free and Natural Physique, Cao Guo Feng felt as if his heart was being cut by knives. Six hundred years ah... and he'd only discovered that single disciple...

Cao Guo Feng hadn't even charged over, when Zhan Mu Bai jumped up with shock. Widening his eyes to a new impossible limit, he demanded, "What did you say, what did you say?! The Free and Natural Physique kid was killed by me? Cao Guo Feng, what nightmare came into your sleep last night? What nonsense, that kid..."

As he spoke to this point, he stopped with a start. "That kid... is dead?!"

Bai Qi Feng looked at him coldly and scoffed. "Zhan Mu Bai, keep pretending! Act with all your might! Why didn't you go and become an actor back then? With your acting skills, you would have definitely been extremely famous, with accomplishments far surpassing your measly attainments as a Saint Emperor!"

"I act your mother's head!" Zhan Mu Bai was so angry that he could hardly form his words. "How could I have possibly killed him? I can't even begin to treasure the boy enough, so how could I have the heart to kill him? Just last night, I specifically sought Brother Hai and Brother He out to discuss a plan about the matter, and I even took out two thousand year old spirit herbs, and two divine weapons and gave it to them. We discussed all the way until midnight, and only then did I manage to convince them to help me. We were just about to look for you to determine who the disciple should belong to. How did he get killed by me in the blink of an eye? What kind of ridiculous nonsense is this?!"

As he talked, Hai Wu Ya and He Zhi Qiu nodded repeatedly, their faces showing faint awkwardness. Although the two of them had agreed to help, they had also received some benefits in return. Now that Zhan Mu Bai had disclosed this information so clearly in front of everyone, they felt somewhat embarrassed.

But, they also knew that Zhan Mu Bai had done it out of desperation. He had to bring out the best evidence in this critical moment. Although it was not a comfortable feeling to be exposed like that, there was nothing strange about it.

"With Brother Hai and Brother He as witnesses, there is naturally no need to doubt this point. But who the f*ck knows what your wretched thing went to do after your meeting with them? You think that by creating a cover with those actions, you'd be completely unfaultable? Thinking that you've created the perfect alibi, you changed into a set of sneaky black clothes and snuck into our manor, abducting the boy away. However, you were discovered by us and seeing that it was impossible to escape with him, you committed this atrocious crime! Since there's no longer any hope that he will be your disciple, you ruthlessly killed him instead to prevent him from becoming a future threat to your three Holy Lands! You

thought that if you didn't admit to it, it would have nothing to do with you? Zhan Mu Bai! You dare to commit the crime, but are scared to admit to it, attempting to deny and find excuses to cover yourself. You are despicable to the extreme!"

Cao Guo Feng pointed at him with rage and with a flash, he grabbed the black shirt on the ground and held it up. "Zhan Mu Bai, the seven of us chased you all the way to this place, and when we came in, we also saw you taking off this black shirt... Do you still want to deny! This old man is truly blind, to have ever treated you as a friend..."

"Black clothes... black clothes..." Zhan Mu Bai's eyes grew rigid with shock. At long last, he realized that he'd been ruthlessly set up by another person this time! All the events from before flashed before his eyes one by one: the loud voice, him coming out, the wall collapsing, the appearance of a black shirt, and him catching it... Right after that, Cao Guo Feng and the other seven arrived...

The methods of this hidden person were truly ruthless. One thing after another, every single factor was lined up flawlessly and meticulously to the extreme, leaving him no chances to clear his name as he fell into the middle of the giant plot, forcing him to stand in opposition to the several Saint Emperors.

Zhan Mu Bai choked violently and sprang up, nearly vomiting out a mouthful of blood. "Someone threw this shirt to me; this is a scheme! Someone wants to frame me! How could I possibly do such a despicable thing!"

"Frame you!? HAHAA..." Cao Guo Feng was so angry that he ended up laughing hysterically instead. "Zhan Mu Bai, there's no need for you to try denying any further! If you dare to do something, you should have the courage to bear responsibility for it. That's the way a man should be! Daring to do something yet being too fearful to admit it is the ways of a coward! Tonight, even if you are capable of making flowers bloom with your tongue, you should not dream about escaping. My dear disciple, hopefully your soul has not departed far away yet. Watch your master take revenge for you and make this scoundrel pay the price of your death with his blood!"

"This wasn't done by me!" Saint Emperor Zhan's body trembled intensely, and his eyes grew panicked. The grief and indignation, along with the bruises and cuts on his blood drenched face formed an extremely stark image of desperation. Yet, the injustice was impossible to wash away. As his eyes darted around, he shouted pitifully. "It really wasn't me ah...!"

Bai Qi Feng sneered coldly and looked at him in a mocking manner. "Zhan Mu Bai, regardless of what your original intention was, the fact remains that you've destroyed the hope of the seven of us. Did you

think that a single 'it wasn't me' will be enough to proof your innocence? Truly too laughable! Even the entire Elusive World of Immortals' ability at distorting the truth is likely not as formidable as you? To think that you even dared to call yourself open and aboveboard, having a clear conscience! Just how did those words manage to come out of your mouth?"

"You say that I did it? Where's the proof? Where's the corpse? Just a single sentence from you all, and you want to proclaim me guilty? What's the motive? Why would I want to murder that kid?" Zhan Mu Bai roared hysterically, the veins on his temples bulging exaggeratedly.

"The truth has already been laid bare; is there anyone with eyes that is still not clear about it? As for the motive, you yourself admitted it just now. What a powerful motive that was, and you still want me to repeat it again for you? As for the evidence, it's that black shirt right there! And the body?" Bai Qi Feng snorted coldly and said, "Old Sixth, go and bring the corpse here; Saint Emperor Zhan wants to look at his own work! Brothers, the rest of you get ready, we are fighting for vengeance this time; it's not a sparring session. On my command, we will act together, and tear this shameless Zhan Mu Bai into pieces! Whoever dares to obstruct us will be an enemy of the Misty Illusory Manor and will form a death grudge with the seven of us!"

A white shadow flashed out and in a short time, returned with a body. This corpse did not have a head, and it looked extremely pitiful. It was only dressed in undergarments, and one could at most discern that it was the body of a youth. Whether it was from the muscle structure or the current state of growth, this person was definitely not beyond 20 years old!

"Pu!" With a loud sound, the body was thrown onto the floor. Glaring icily, Bai Qi Feng pointed at the corpse on the ground. "Now that the human testimony and material evidence is all here, what does the open and aboveboard Saint Emperor Zhan still have to say?"

Zhan Mu Bai's body shook, and he looked with disbelief at the unrecognizable body on the ground. He swayed lightly on the spot, completely speechless.

"Do it!" Bai Qi Feng waved his hand, and six shadows flashed through the sky, their ultimate techniques all prepared in their hands!

All of a sudden—

“Yang’er?? AHHH!!! Yang’er, my Yang’er...” The Chen Family’s Chen Qing Tian, who had been standing at the side and watching the show quietly, suddenly screamed aloud as he saw the corpse. Completely disregarding the numerous super experts present, he rushed out in a crazed manner.

Anxiously picking up the body, he examined it carefully. Suddenly, with a wasound, a mouthful of blood spurted out of his mouth, and he collapsed to the ground...

When he picked up the body, the left knee of the youth was slightly exposed, revealing a glaring black birthmark! Earlier, only half of it was exposed when the body was lying on the ground. Now that it was picked up, the entire thing was fully revealed.

This person, was the Chen Family’s second son, Chen Yang!

This sudden change in the situation caused everyone in the crowd to instantly turn silent as dumb wooden chickens. Everyone’s movements stopped.

Jun Mo Xie who was hiding in the sky had an ugly expression on his face. F*ck! They were at the most crucial point, and this f*cking corpse was suddenly recognized?! So it’s true that the Heavens never acts in accordance to man’s will... At that time, I was only focusing on selecting a youth with the correct age and figure and didn’t pay attention to other things. Godd*mn...

A long time later, Chen Qing Tian finally woke up, and he howled aloud with grief. After a round of examination by the Chen Family, and the personal confirmation by the Chen Family Madam, and tens of Chen Family servant girls, it was unanimously determined that this corpse did not belong to Saint Emperor Cao’s Free and Natural Physique disciple, but the Chen Family’s second son, Chen Yang.

There were at least 50, 60 maidservants who came forward to identify this body. From the looks of it, this Chen Second Young Master had enjoyed plenty of comfort in his life...

Chapter 866: Fatal Misunderstanding!

When they were identifying the body, some of these girls concealed traces of glee which they did not dare to reveal.

It turned out that when Jun Mo Xie went out that night, he was in a hurry. How could there be a youth of similar size as him among the guards? As he roamed around, he heard the desperate cries of a young girl coming from a room. Looking over, he saw a despicable youth of similar size as him, forcing a maidservant, all the way looking at her lecherously. Jun Mo Xie did not have the time to find out the entire sequence of events, and he directly smacked the youth unconscious with a single slap, rescuing the girl. After that, he directly brought the unfortunate fellow back...

Even Jun Mo Xie had not expected that he'd actually done a good deed by choosing this youth, ridding this lecherous demon from the Chen Family and sending him on his way.

With how the situation turned around, everyone including Cao Guo Feng and Zhan Mu Bai were both stupefied!

If this corpse belonged to the Chen Family's Second Young Master, then... where did the Free and Natural Physique genius disappear to?

Seizing the opportunity to talk, Zhan Mu Bai quickly recounted his entire story again, especially emphasizing on one fact. If it was really done by me, why would I be grabbing onto a black shirt without letting go? With my, Zhan Mu Bai's ability, not to mention a single black shirt, even if it was a hundred, or a thousand, I would have destroyed all the evidence in an instant long ago!

Apart from the Chen Family, which of these Saint Emperors would care that the Chen Family's Second Young Master was dead? Everyone was considering a new matter right now. Where did that genius with the Free and Natural Physique disappear to? That was the main point!

If the whole thing was a plot, wouldn't this fight between Cao Guo Feng and Zhan Mu Bai be completely pointless?

Cao Guo Feng's cultivation was high, and he was still largely fine. But Zhan Mu Bai was in a terrible state. His clothes were torn and tattered, and his face was swollen, with cuts all over his body. His face had been properly disfigured, and a patch of his beard had even been torn away. His eyes had turned into the like of a panda, and his lips were as fat as sausages. Two of his teeth was missing, and he looked even worse than a pig's head. Not to mention, there were numerous internal injuries of varying severities in his body!

Even to an ordinary person, this degree of humiliation was unbearable, let alone a Saint Emperor?

Cao Guo Feng and Bai Qi Feng looked at each other awkwardly, not knowing what to say in that instant!

Who would have thought these eight Saint Emperors, all peak level experts of the world, would actually be played so ruthlessly by someone?

But at the same time, they heaved a sigh of relief in their hearts. As long as that genius was still alive, everything was fine. It didn't matter who was holding him now; they would definitely find him one day!

Zhan Mu Bai was panting raggedly, and it looked as if fire was about to spew out of his eyes as he looked at Cao Guo Feng and the rest. Growling hatefully, he exclaimed, "Cao Guo Feng! You son of a b*tch... This daddy... This daddy is unable to share the same sky as you!"

At last, his injustice was washed clean. Finally, Saint Emperor Zhan could stand up with pride! Although the words sounded strange and airy because of his missing teeth, he still managed to sound righteous and indignant. A moment ago, he felt so miserable that he even wanted to die. He was beaten up and abused like a sandbag... all in public!

And those curses earlier had probably been heard by the entire Chrysanthemum City!

How should one talk about this matter? Had I just been beaten up for nothing? There should at least be an explanation?

Zhan Mu Bai suddenly started crying; tears poured from his eyes like rain. For the very first time of his life ever since he became an adult, he cried! Only in very special circumstances would he cry... And that very special circumstance was if he felt extremely wronged and aggrieved, and when that aggrievement was cleared, well...

Right now, Saint Emperor Zhan sobbed and blubbered inconsolably like a baby. I was so wronged... I was so mistreated...

As he cried, Zhan Mu Bai suddenly thought of a very important matter. If the corpse before them was already verified to be a fake, then... where did the real person go?

His eyes swiveled rapidly. The more he thought about it, the more it seemed probable and correct. The black shirt had just been flung over, and Cao Guo Feng and the rest arrived in the next second. F*ck, even a plan to catch adultery in the act did not have such precise timing... At this kind of time, who else would want to set me up? Apart from Cao Guo Feng, this competitor, who else could it be?

“F*ck!” Zhan Mu Bai slammed his fist against the ground, and his anger rose as tall as a mountain as he roared: “Cao Guo Feng! To think that you actually had the face to call me despicable! YOU are the most despicable snake among us all! For the sake of gaining a disciple with the Free and Natural Physique, you actually went this far!”

Since he knew that he’d made a mistake, Cao Guo Feng already felt exceedingly embarrassed. The anger in his belly had already disappeared, and there was only guilt left in his heart. Especially when he saw that his old friend Zhan Mu Bai whom he’d known for several hundred years was beaten up to such a state, he felt even more ashamed in his heart. Wishing he could just sink into the ground and disappear, he opened and closed his mouth repeatedly like a fish, unable to say anything.

At this point, he decided that the only thing he could do was to try to make things up to this old friend. He must groom this old friend’s descendant properly. Even if it wasn’t his ideal successor, it didn’t matter anymore!

Hearing Zhan Mu Bai yell at him now, he couldn’t help but to shake his head with a bitter smile. Mumbling weakly, he said, “Brother Zhan? Where did those words come from? I know that you’re not very happy in your heart, I’ll make it up to you alright? Just bring that great grandson of yours to me later, I promise to groom him well...”

Zhan Mu Bai leapt up with rage, taking two steps forward and arriving rapidly before Cao Guo Feng’s face. With a swift stretch of his hand, he grabbed the latter’s collar and pulled him forward. “You sneaky thief crying “stop thief!” Do you dare to say that all this wasn’t set up by you? Pui ! I must have been blind to have treated you as a friend for several hundred years! Now that your plot has been exposed, did you think that a simple apology and compensation was going to be enough to end the matter? You want to accept this daddy’s great grandson as a disciple? You must be dreaming! Would this daddy still dare to leave my great grandson in your hands? And let you ‘groom’ him into a shameless and despicable ruffian like you?!”

His spittle sprayed all over Cao Guo Feng's face, and the latter wiped it away with his sleeves as he lowered his tone dangerously. "What nonsense are you speaking about? Take note of your decorum... an esteemed Saint Emperor, not even caring about your face... I'm sincerely trying to make things up to you. You yourself said that your great grandson's life is in danger, but now you're saying..."

"Decorum? Face?!" Zhan Mu Bai coughed out a bit of blood in his rage. "My decorum had already been dumped into the toilet because of you! My face had already been torn off and used as toilet paper by you, Cao Guo Feng! Now that your sh*tty plot was revealed, you want to bring up the matter of my great grandson again to threaten this daddy? Let me tell you, even if this daddy is left without any descendants; even if this daddy's family line was ended, I don't need your help! Cao Guo Feng! Quickly bring out my disciple, and we'll have nothing to do with each other in the future! Otherwise, only one out of the two of us will leave here alive today!"

Cao Guo Feng blinked blankly for a moment as he stammered. "Wh... what disciple? What are you talking about?"

Zhan Mu Bai's eyes widened and he hollered. "MY FREE AND NATURAL PHYSIQUE DISCIPLE! Cao Guo Feng, you're truly ruthless! You knew that I would fight with you for the disciple, so you decided to take the initiative, stealing the beams and pillars and replacing them with rotten timbers. First, you killed the Chen Family's Second Young Master, smashing his head with a slap, then you maligned me and charged me with the crime. After that, you all came together to accuse me and attract all the attention, while hiding the child away in the chaos. Tell me, am I right?"

Cao Guo Feng stared at him with disbelief and tied tongue. Who would have thought that this fellow's brain was actually so quick and imaginative, actually managing to take a completely baseless thought and make it sound so logical and reasonable, turning around to accuse him instead!

"Bastard! What bullsh*t are you spouting!" Cao Guo Feng was angered. "We've known each other for so many years; am I that kind of person?"

"F*ck off with your dogsh*t so many years! Right before this, hasn't this daddy also 'known you for so many years'? Was this daddy also 'that kind of person'? Didn't you still thoroughly humiliate me?!"

Zhan Mu Bai's eyes were red as he stared steadily at him. "Cao Guo Feng ah, Cao Guo Feng. Previously, I was still feeling curious... that Free and Natural Physique kid was staying with you guys last night, and with seven great Saint Emperors around him, he was actually captured and killed by someone. In this world, is there anyone with such great skills? Hahaha... I'm such an idiot..."

He laughed miserably as he turned his head to the sky. "In this world, those who could catch a living person under the close protection of seven Saint Emperors and escape... perhaps other than the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master, there's probably nobody else! To think that I hadn't discovered such an obvious flaw just now... I actually failed to notice that this was just an excellent show directed and acted out by our talented Saint Emperor Cao Guo Feng! What a peerless genius of the theater! To think that you had the cheek to mock me and call me a great actor just now. I have to say, the acting skills of your Misty Illusory Manor is even more impressive! Cao Guo Feng, if at this point, I still failed to see through your motive, this old man would have lived my life in vain!"

When Zhan Mu Bai said those words out, all the experts of the three Holy Lands gasped and collectively issued an "ohh" sound. This explanation was highly possible!

As Zhan Mu Bai had said, who in this world could kidnap a living person right under the nose of seven Saint Emperors? That was simply an impossible matter!

It was an irrefutable fact!

Not mentioning seven Saint Emperors; even if it was only one, as long as the Saint Emperor went all out and protected the person with all his strength while disregarding his own life, unless he died, the person he was protecting would definitely be safe and sound!

This was the strength of a Saint Emperor level expert! And the kid had been guarded by seven great Saint Emperors! Something that even the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master couldn't do was likely also impossible for any other person in this world!

"A bunch of nonsense! This is unfounded deceit! You're turning black into white! Preposterous!" Cao Guo Feng was so enraged that his entire body shook. Even the hair on his head, and his beard were trembling. Right now, he could finally understand how Zhan Mu Bai had felt a moment ago.

It was already embarrassing enough to lose his disciple. But now, that pot of sh*t had also been poured over his head...

Zhan Mu Bai's analysis was rational, and his inference was logical. Furthermore, he stood on the side of reason. People soon began to side with him and began to offer him advice. However, their words of

persuasion all seemed to hold more meaning within them. While casting strange looks at Cao Guo Feng, Hai Wu Ya sidled up to Zhan Mu Bai and advised, "Brother Zhan, for this matter, it's better if we give the matter further thought and discuss it later. Brother Cai has always been an upright person. When we think things through for a few days, it wouldn't be too late to sit down and talk again..."

He Zhi Qiu also nodded and added, "Brother Zhan, this matter should not be rushed, we should take it slowly and talk about it at length..."

Their words all hinted at the same thing. Everyone's opinion were the same as Zhan Mu Bai: at this moment, it was clear that the genius disciple had definitely been hidden away by Cao Guo Feng. In fact, it was quite likely part of a grand scheme by the seven Saint Emperors of the Misty Illusory Manor to palm off a substitute for the real thing, while attempting to get away scot free by deceiving the entire world!

Chapter 867: Fake Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master...

The Misty Illusory Manor's objective was to monopolize secretly! This Cao Guo Feng, he was actually thinking of making a talent that had been exposed into an invisible man for the Misty Illusory Manor to secretly nurture into their secret weapon? Then suddenly make it known to the world?

How could there be something this easy?!

But things had already gone to this state; no matter how Cao Guo Feng tried to hide, he would still need to bring him back to the Misty Illusory Manor. As long as you keep trailing after him, it'll be revealed someday...

And one more thing: You, Zhan Mu Bai, is already severely injured. You are not their match, you'll only be humiliating yourself by forcefully battling them.

Bai Qi Feng stepped out and said coldly. "Saint Emperor Zhan, we were wrong for being mistaken, but you also cannot accuse us just because you felt unfair after suffering this disadvantage. When it happened, the few of us were together for the whole night. We can be witnesses to each other's alibis! We, the people from Misty Illusory Manor, are really incapable of that sort of despicable act!"

“Witness? What use is there in you guys bearing witnesses!” Zhan Mu Bai was utterly crazy. “Aren’t you guys all the same? The seven of you are the shared master of that prodigy, haha, the seven of you come from the same place! You’re all acting in collusion, and you still want to be witness for each other?! Don’t forget, I was listening when you guys made the discussion to share the disciple! Bai Qi Feng, do you f*cking think that we are all idiots? You said you cannot believe the words I said. Then now let me return you the same sentence: If you were in my position, will you believe the evidence you speak of? You are truly shameless!”

Cao Guo Feng and Bai Qi Feng were instantly enraged. Cao Guo Feng was still feeling guilty for wronging his old friend, but right now it was all gone, and only endless anger remained in his heart! He uttered coldly. “Whether you believe it or not, that is your problem. The truth of the matter is just like this; we didn’t do it, that is all! Zhan Mu Bai, Saint Emperor Zhan, I am indeed sorry about the matter today. But truth will prevail someday! You do whatever you want, but we brothers shall take our leave!”

“Take your leave?! Cao Guo Feng, you make it sound so easy. You have given me such a great humiliation, but now that I’ve seen through your tricks, you are planning to just leave like that?! How can it be so simple?”

Zhan Mu Bai said angrily. “You can leave if you want, but leave your head behind! Or leave the disciple behind! Pick one out of the two. Cao Guo Feng, you decide!”

“I’ll leave you with a f*ck!” Bai Qi Feng spat on the ground disdainfully. “Zhan Mu Bai, are you still not aware of what your position is? A mere piece of trash like you actually is thinking of making Brother Cao leave his head behind? Keep f*cking dreaming! Were those few hits earlier not enough for you? Are you still looking for a beating?!”

Both parties at this point had already thoroughly fallen out, so Zhan Mu Bai’s tone was extremely ruthless, leaving no room for amendments, and Bai Qi Feng’s words were even more harsh! Every single sentences tore away at Zhan Mu Bai’s scars!

Cao Guo Feng let out a long sigh and turned around. “Stop wasting your breath, let’s go!” He led the way to leave.

Bai Qi Feng took a few steps backwards, his eyes never leaving those of the three Holy Lands’s. Looking at Zhan Mu Bai, he laughed mockingly and wagged his finger, slowly saying, “Zhan Mu Bai, one should

always do what is within their means. Keeping us here? You are still not worthy of it!” Then he turned around and followed Cao Guo Feng. The remaining five Saint Emperors also had a disdainful look on their faces, looking at Zhan Mu Bai indifferently and coldly before leaving.

Zhan Mu Bai was so angered by Bai Qi Feng’s words that his eyes almost turned black, and he could barely catch his breath. Only after a while did he managed to soothe his breathing. He coughed violently before cursing loudly like he was crazy. All the female relatives of the seven Saint Emperors from Misty Illusory Manor were instantly in bad luck.

The onlookers were full of amazement, feeling as if they had seen or rather, heard a whole new world!

Everyone present had heard of people hurling abuses, and they probably had experienced the worst possible kind of it... but who would have heard a Saint Emperor hurling abuses before? It was something completely unheard of!

Chen Qing Tian watched the people from Misty Illusory Manor leave, fury and rage burning in his eyes. In this mind, he naturally believed Zhan Mu Bai’s judgement. These few Saint Emperors from Misty Illusory Manor had killed his own son, using him as a substitute for the lad so as to hide the truth.

But due to the overwhelming prowess of Cao Guo Feng and the rest earlier, he did not dare to say anything. Seeing that they had left, he then walked forward full of anger and fell onto his knees before Zhan Mu Bai. His tears falling before he had even spoken. “Saint Emperor Zhan, my own son who was innocent has died so tragically in the hands of the Misty Illusory Manor; you must seek justice for me...”

Zhan Mu Bai was currently feeling ashamed and resentful, furious and losing his logic. Upon hearing this, he sent Chen Qing Tian flying with a kick. He shouted, “F*ck off! If I seek justice for you, then who shall seek justice for me?! Get lost! Don’t bother me! If you dare to make any noise and piss me off, today I’ll annihilate the entire Chen Family!”

Chen Qing Tian flew up in the air. He was already so feeling frustrated and full of grievances that he felt like he was about to die. You guys came here, ate using my money, stayed at my place, took what is mine, used what is mine, entertained yourselves with mine, and ordered my entire family around like servants, scolding us the moment something doesn’t go your way. Today, my son has been killed and I’m begging you to return me a justice, but to think that you’d actually treat me like this...

Does this make sense? Where is the fairness?

His sight darkened, the place where he was kicked was immensely painful, as if his internal organs were about to shatter. He spat a mouthful of blood... and landed, rolling for a while before turning unconscious...

A 'small fry' like him fainting was just simply a tiny matter; even if he really died, what could possibly be done? People from the three Holy Lands saw that the drama was over and began to leave. Zhan Mu Bai stormed into his room angrily, sitting cross-legged to treat his wounds. But the more he thought about it the angrier he got. His head felt as if it was on the verge of exploding. He just couldn't bring himself to focus and calm down, even until afternoon. He angrily drank a few mouths of water and hurled the pot away.

The people from Misty Illusory Manor moved out of the Chen Manor in the morning, moving to an inn in the City. Of course, Hai Wu Ya and He Zhi Qiu from the three Holy Lands had kept them company for the entire journey. These two people had accepted Zhan Mu Bai's bribes, so naturally they would follow and keep an eye on the Misty Illusory Manor.

Cao Guo Feng and the rest were so upset that they felt like killing themselves. No matter what, they were in the wrong for the matter today, but they were also embarrassed to thoroughly offend those two people further. So they could only suck it up and treat the both of them as if they were invisible...

Hai Wu Ya and He Zhi Qiu settled down into the inn together with them shamelessly.

Although the three Holy Lands were competitive amongst themselves on the surface, but experts who are at the level of Saint Emperors were clear of the fact that the three Holy Lands were one family. Gaining glory together, facing destruction together. Cao Guo Feng and Bai Qi Feng had insulting Zhan Mu Bai from Elusive World of Immortals right in their faces; it was the same as insulting the Illusory Blood Sea and Supreme Golden City!

How could the two of them not be angry? Both of them had made up their minds that even if it was not for Zhan Mu Bai, they must find that prodigal youth with the Free and Natural Physique. And when that time came, if Cao Guo Feng and the rest still refused to admit to their deed, they were willing to trouble their ancestors for the sake of snatching this talent back!

This was no longer a simply an issue of who the prodigy with the Free and Natural Physique belonged to, but a matter that concerned the reputation of three Holy Lands!

Wasn't the way the Misty Illusory Manor did things a little too arrogant? Literally toying with a Saint Emperor from the three Holy Lands like they were fools! Was there something so simple?

Right now, all of them had firmly believed that this matter was all plotted by Cao Guo Feng to monopolize that prodigy! When we find that person, let's see what you, Cao Guo Feng, have to say?

You can insult the three Holy Lands until we are unable to retort, but we can also drive you till you commit suicide! As long as the evidence is present and presented to the world, even if you are a Saint Emperor, you, Cao Guo Feng, must give a reasonable compensation and answer!

And when that time comes, this answer shall be your life!

Nightfall came. Zhan Mu Bai had finally calmed down, exercising his arts to treat his wounds. Although his external wounds look horrid, they were all superficial wounds. With the shocking recovery ability of Saint level experts, it could all be treated within a day. But rather, those few solid blows from Cao Guo Feng had really caused internal injuries, which would require thorough treatment for a few days!

In a single day, Chen Family's attitude had also obviously turned indifferent. But Zhan Mu Bai did not put it to heart. In his eyes, a small wordly family like this was really not worth a mention. If one day he was really upset, it didn't take much for him to wipe them out.

It was late at night and Zhan Mu Bai wrapped up, feeling the internal injuries in his body. He sighed hatefully again. This Cao Guo Feng really didn't hold any punches...

Just at this moment, the sound of wind came from outside the window, turning to an eerie and creepy atmosphere. Zhan Mu Bai raised his brow and coldly asked, "Which expert has arrived? I invite you in to speak!"

With a low chuckle, a black figure entered the room with a whoosh . The doors and window remained closed, but this person had somehow managed to enter the room, calmly taking two steps before Zhan Mu Bai.

This person was tall and dressed in black, eerie black mist rising from his body, making him pitch-black. It was as if he were a mere illusionary shadow, so surreal. Although this person was wearing black, with nothing covering his face, Zhan Mu Bai felt like his face was blurry. He had used all his eye power to look but he just couldn't get a clear look of his face...

This person was like an malicious spirit that had entered the human world in the night.

"The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master!? It's you! It was you?!" Zhan Mu Bai was taken aback, a chill running down his spine.

"To be able to quickly recognize this seat, good eyesight!" This person's tone had an extremely cold and chilling vibe. Although he was talking, his mouth seemed to have not moved at all. He looked at Zhan Mu Bai, his eyes turning completely white before completely black, then finally turning into the eyes of a normal person.

Secretly, this 'Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master' was about to die from laughter. What Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master was this? It was just Young Master Jun playing the devil again.

And this time, it was the beginning of the big battle between him and three Holy Lands. The most important person in this, was the one he was pretending to be, the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master!

Zhan Mu Bai broke out in cold sweat.

This lunatic... Why did he not look for anyone else, but sought me alone?

Chapter 868: Why is it...

Although Zhan Mu Bai was aware of the severe injuries the Nine Nether Fourteen Young Master had sustained, and he may not really have the capabilities to actually kill him, but this person's name and

reputation still caused him to feel fearful. Especially now that he had sustained internal injuries, it may not be severe, but his strength had been reduced!

“Saint Emperor Zhan, was it?” The Nine Nether Fourteen Young Master’s tone was full of disdain and arrogance, as if he were giving Zhan Mu Bai a lot of face by speaking to him.

Zhan Mu Bai initially only had eighty percent confidence in acknowledging that this person was the Nine Nether Fourteen Young Master. But the moment he had opened his mouth to speak, this eighty percent instantly became hundred percent! He was absolutely sure!

Aside from that lunatic, no one else in this world would speak in this sort of tone! Especially to a Saint Emperor!

Zhan Mu Bai’s emotions also instantly calmed down. Knowing that the situation was already beyond bad, Zhan Mu Bai had calmed down instead. He slowly stood up and smiled. “I was unaware that senior would arrive; forgive me for not receiving you properly. I just fought with someone today and sustained some injuries, so I do not look proper. I’ve embarrassed myself before senior.”

The Nine Nether Fourteen Young Master had made a reputation way before him, so it made perfect sense for him to address him as senior.

Furthermore, the Nine Nether Fourteen Youth Master was not only known for his extraordinary prowess; he was even more known for his ruthlessness and lack of hesitation in killing. If he had truly came for his life, he would have already taken action without saying anything already.

Since he had not struck yet, then he definitely was not here to kill me. As long as I don’t intentionally provoke this fearsome person, I should be able to avoid a battle. Then, there is no need to be too anxious, putting myself down for no reason.

Besides... it has been less than a month since this fellow sustained all those heavy injuries; he shouldn’t have made such rapid recovery. Even if I am still not his match, there should be no problem holding him off for awhile until backup arrives.

With this train of thought, Zhan Mu Bai decided. As long as my life is guaranteed, then everything is open to discussion!

Zhan Mu Bai had already made up his mind, so he instantly regained the graceful manner of Saint Emperors. At least, he was not as frightened as earlier. But anyone who was more wise would be able to see through his attempt at putting up a strong front. Yet this was actually understandable. When meeting with a fearsome person of his generation all alone, out of all the people in this world, how many could really not feel fear? Even Young Master Jun may have felt nervous back then!

“En, Little Zhan, if not because you were injured today, this Young Master wouldn’t have come.” This Nine Nether Fourteen Young Master said condescendingly.

“Oh? What does senior mean by this?” Zhan Mu Bai was perturbed hearing this. He didn’t know whether to laugh or cry at the Nine Nether Fourteen Young Master’s way of addressing him. Little Zhan? This Little Zhan me is already seven hundred years old... There were rumours in the three Holy Lands that ‘this young master’ was the Nine Nether Fourteen Young Master’s catchphrase. And this fearsome person of his generation was at least eight hundred years old in age... being called Little Zhan by him seems appropriate.

“Hehehe... Zhan Mu Bai, that day back in Tian Fa Forest, the attack from your sword pierced through my heart and lungs, almost sending this young master to eternal damnation. It was so mighty of you.” The Nine Nether Fourteen Young Master cackled weirdly, his tone full of malice.

This sentence was definitely incapable of being said by anyone unless they were there to experience it personally!

Zhan Mu Bai laughed indifferently and replied, “Senior, what are you talking about? Let’s not even talk about back then; even right now, we are still enemies. Naturally I must be unscrupulous! I only resent that my Xuan skills were inadequate, not enough to kill you with a single sword! I am full of regret in my dreams for letting that great opportunity slip!”

The Nine Nether Fourteen Young Master scoffed and said, “You sure are gutsy. You dare to be sarcastic in your words even when facing this young master? Are you really not afraid of death?”

Zhan Mu Bai laughed loudly and replied, "I believe that anyone who is human would fear death, but if senior had really intended to kill me, be it my words of sarcasm or fear of death, could they really stop Senior from attacking?"

The Nine Nether Fourteen Young Master paused before cackling weirdly, the black mist surrounding him rose and swirled about. "Well said. Good Zhan Mu Bai, just on this state of mind and poise of yours, you are still worthy of being a supreme Saint Emperor!"

He paused for a moment. "But how do you know that I am not here to kill you? Or rather, did you really think that I am incapable of killing you?"

Zhan Mu Bai jerked upon hearing this. The Nine Nether Fourteen Young Master who was just in front of him suddenly vanished, and a sharp swooshing sound came from behind him, as if a sharp blade was cutting through the air!

Zhan Mu Bai was shocked, instantly dodging it. He felt like a piece of paper, landing roughly onto the ground. But he still felt a sharp pain in his back; clearly he was stabbed by some sort of weapon. But under his dodging with all his might, it turned out to be a superficial wound. As expected of the instincts of a Saint Emperor expert.

Zhan Mu Bai secretly praised his luck, but he did not dare to take his chances. With a powerful turn of his body, in the turn of an eye, he had already alternated eight types of techniques, and changed his form over ten times, trying to escape with all his might!

But after that sudden attack, the Nine Nether Fourteen Young Master clearly had no intentions to continue attacking. Zhan Mu Bai was confused. Since both parties had already begun to act, why did this fearsome person stopped attacking? He finally snapped back to his senses, and looking at the lunatic before him, he suppressed that loud shout for help he had prepared. After all, the moment he called for help, it would definitely enrage this lunatic. Let's see what he wants first before making the decision.

That Nine Nether Fourteen Young Master was holding an unusually narrow peculiar weapon and seemed to be scratching his left hand with it. He did not even look at Zhan Mu Bai.

Nine Nether Frost Blade!

Loud laughter rang out. Without raising his head, Nine Nether Fourteen Young Master said in a seemingly delighted tone. "Back then, you had a part in my severe injuries which have yet to recover even till today. I was frustrated, so I thought I'd come and get rid of you today to resolve this enmity. But I see that you are still relatively straightforward and upright in your conduct. This young master seems to be taking advantage of your injuries. Forget it, this young master always has many enemies. If I kill you like this today, you will definitely not accept it. I shall let you live for a few more days. That just now was merely to tell you, that if this young master really wishes to take your life, you won't have much time left!"

The swirling mist surrounding the Nine Nether Fourteen Young Master thickened again, turning denser and denser, to the point the human figure was barely visible. Then with a whoosh, it completely vanished, along with the body of the Nine Nether Fourteen Young Master.

All the doors and windows were still closed. There was only Zhan Mu Bai left inside the room. Nothing inside the room had been shifted; there was not a single trace of someone else entering. From start to end, it was as if he had been dreaming.

What a terrifying nightmare. Had Zhan Mu Bai died just now, it would have been the perfect 'locked-room murder' mystery!

Zhan Mu Bai stood in a daze, still in shock. He slowly moved his body that was almost completely stiff, sitting down on the chair with great difficulty. He stared in shock for a while, before breaking out in cold sweat!

That was close...

Since the Nine Nether Fourteen Young Master had suddenly appeared, Zhan Mu Bai may have appeared calm, but his mind was already in a frenzy. He could barely force himself to keep calm. Back when him and the other twenty Saint Emperors joined forces to ambush the Nine Nether Fourteen Young Master who had just broken out of the seal and retained nearly a thirty percent of his full strength, some of them died and the rest were injured...

But now the other party had only come after himself, could it still be good for him?

When faced with someone as fearsome as him, Zhan Mu Bai did not even dare to call for help loudly even though he had put on a strong front, all in fear of triggering the other party. Zhan Mu Bai forced himself to look past life and death and attempted to converse calmly. But even so, when the enemy had attacked, Zhan Mu Bai was terrified!

The response he made in that moment was purely instinct, a defensive instinct he had cultivated as a habit!

But I didn't die earlier not because I was strong enough in my countering, it was merely because the enemy did not intend to kill me... But here was the weird thing: That person only said a few sentences, stabbed me lightly, and left.

Why?

Why did he not kill me? Since he had no intentions to kill me, then why did he come? Then the things he just said, were they all bullsh*t? What is the meaning behind this?

Some time had passed since that person left. He'd probably be long gone with his level of agility. But Zhan Mu Bai's aftershock started to hit him in waves... His face turned pale as he sat on the chair in a daze. His entire body trembling, there was only one thought in his mind: Why?

After a long time, the cold sweat finally stopped coming out of Zhan Mu Bai's body. He regained his senses and shouted, "Men! Come, Men!"

He totally did not realise that his voice was hoarse when he made this cry!

The fake Nine Nether Fourteen Young Master activated the Yin Yang Escape and exited Zhan Mu Bai's room, quickly disappearing in the air. In a blink of an eye, he had already left the Chen Manor.

Young Master June chose a quieter corner to land, before revealing himself. He couldn't help but wipe the cold sweat off his forehead, also screaming internally: Why?

How could Jun Mo Xie not wish to kill Zhan Mu Bai? If he could, for an enmity this great, he wished that Zhan Mu Bai would not live for another second! But the problem was: he was still the fake Nine Nether Fourteen Young Master, and not the real Nine Nether Fourteen Young Master!

Not that he was unwilling to kill, but he was incapable of it!

He couldn't kill him!

With his current strength, he still couldn't kill Zhan Mu Bai. Even when Zhan Mu Bai had internal injuries and was not at his full strength!

Although Zhan Mu Bai was scared out of his wits by the sudden arrival of the Nine Nether Fourteen Young Master, he was still a Saint Emperor and still had the instinctive reaction of a Saint Emperor! And because of this, Zhan Mu Bai who was suddenly attacked instantly gathered this Xuan Qi in his body and used it as defence. Jun Mo Xie used seventy percent of his strength and the Nine Nether Frost Blade, but was still incapable of breaking his Xuan Qi defense!

He could only leave a small cut wound on him!

A small wound like this; even if you made a thousand of them, did not have much effect on a Saint Emperor!

So Jun Mo Xie instantly made the decision to retreat immediately!

His objective had already been met anyway. Killing Zhan Mu Bai or not, the ending would be the same. As long as Zhan Mu Bai viewed him as the Nine Nether Fourteen Young Master, his goal had been beautifully accomplished.

Chapter 869: Continue Stirring Trouble

Because if he tried to kill him forcefully, and his cover was blown by the enemy, then it would really be terrible, and everything would be doomed...

Jun Mo Xie only had one real objective on this trip, to release a single news: the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master was right here in Chrysanthemum City!

If he could successfully kill Zhan Mu Bai, it would naturally be good. The unique scars on the corpse would be made by the Nine Nether Frost Blade, which proved the authenticity of the news. Although this plan was not accomplished, but the effect was just as effective being spread from Zhan Mu Bai's mouth, perhaps even better...

But the defense of a Saint Emperor expert really widened Jun Mo Xie's horizons! It was really too strong!

He had gathered seventy percent of his strength in his stealth attack, and even an ordinary Saint would probably die from the blow! But it was almost useless on a Saint Emperor, even when this Saint Emperor had sustained internal injuries and was not at full strength!

The shocking difference between a Saint and a Saint Emperor was obvious.

When recalling the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master's shocking prowess of killing Saint Emperor experts so effortlessly, Young Master Jun sighed. The difference between these peak experts and me is still too big...

Back in the snow mountains, he had successfully broken through to the second level of a Venerable. After the accumulation during this period of time, although he had broken through to the Hongjun Pagoda's fifth level, but there seemed to be almost no difference in strength; it only transformed into a completely new state.

Now, he was only a third level Venerable! That Zhan Mu Bai was at the peak of a second level Saint Emperor; there were a dozen level differences between them... If he was really killed by me, then he'd really have met with a ghost...

Jun Mo Xie stood up and breathed out gently. Since Zhan Mu Bai's side had already gotten the news, then next up, it'd be Cao Guo Feng and Hai Wu Ya's turn.

But they had moved out of the Chen Manor and into the same inn. This greatly reduced the freedom Jun Mo Xie had...

Jun Mo Xie's figure disappeared in the night.

No matter what, since the plan had already started to unfold, then it must be carried out till the end. Why not add more oil to the fire while everyone was agitated tonight?

Since the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master is here in Chrysanthemum City, I'd let myself down if I don't find something for him to do.

While flying, Jun Mo Xie suddenly recalled a matter. If the people from the Chen Family managed to recognize that corpse, then didn't that go to say that this 'Free and Natural Physique prodigy' I supposedly am could still be used in the future? Hehehe... this young master was just trying to think of how to fix this loophole, but Heaven is truly on my side...

Jun Mo Xie began to laugh licentiously as he pondered, as if he saw that Seven Colored Tree waving to him, and that Sacred Lotus Pond, Nine Segment Exquisite Lotus...

If any women coincidentally saw the smile Young Master Jun had right now, even an eighty year old woman would instantly run far away... They knew a look this indecent...

A slut!

In the inn, Cao Guo Feng, Bai Qi Feng, and the rest were all gathered in the room, their brows furrowed and suspicion filling their minds.

"If that person was not Zhan Mu Bai... then who could it be? Although Zhan Mu Bai was detestable in his words, but it made some sense. In this whole world, it is really difficult to have anyone capable of kidnapping someone under the protection of all of us!"

Cao Guo Feng furrowed his brows, unable to figure it out. “Hai Wu Ya is not that tall, and He Zhi Qiu is a little plump, and the other few Saint Emperors from the three Holy Lands have only reached the level of a Saint Emperor; it is impossible for them to enter the courtyard without us noticing... Who could it be?”

“Boss Cao, don’t be so quick to make an conclusion from how indignant Zhan Mu Bai looked. I still insist that this matter had something to do with Zhan Mu Bai or perhaps the whole three Holy Lands.”

Bai Qi Feng said as he stood. This person seemed as if he never sat down, no matter where he was. And this temper was extremely bad, speaking like a firecracker. It was his words in Tian Fa Forest back then that had caused the five greatest powers of Xuan Xuan to fall apart.

Those who knew him well knew that this person talked like this. He was born with a face and temper that asked for a beating. If one day, no one really got angry when he talked, it would really be weird...

“What do you mean?” Cao Guo Feng raised his brow.

“The logic is simple. The potential of a Free and Natural Physique, you know, I know, and Zhan Mu Bai knows. No matter what, he will not give up on it.”

Bai Qi Feng laughed coldly. “A Free and Natural Physique with no foundations is the greatest asset! Zhan Mu Bai was not silly, and neither are the rest. No matter which family, as long as the three Holy Lands gets this person, then it can be expected that two, three hundred years in the future, the family that has gotten the boy will be able to oppress the other two completely, and can even use this to make all three Lands into one single family!”

The other six Saint Emperors nodded in agreement at Bai Qi Feng’s words.

“If this is the case, after Hai Wu Ya and He Zhi Qiu know of this big matter... can they really be trusted to keep their promise? To snatch this person back and return him to Zhan Mu Bai? For just a few meagerly, useless things? If it were you guys, will you guys be willing?” Bai Qi Feng chuckled coldly.

“Of course not!” Other than Cao Guo Feng, who was still considering, the other five shook their heads simultaneously.

“Since you guys wouldn’t be willing, then how can we assume that Hai Wu Ya and He Zhi Qiu will be willing? Is Zhan Mu Bai their father?! So what if the built doesn’t match, is it that difficult for us to change our forms? It is just that we respect our statuses and are unwilling to do that and view such act with disdain!” Zhan Mu Bai laughed, his voice getting a bit loud.

“Softer!” Cao Guo Feng instantly stopped him.

He could tell that this sworn brother of his was already extremely angered by Hai Wu Ya and He Zhi Qiu’s constant supervision. He was trying to look for trouble to teach those two a lesson as well.

Cao Guo Feng had already set up a barrier. As long as one didn’t use too much strength speaking in here, those outside would not be able to hear anything. Even if the person outside was a Saint Emperor. But Bai Qi Feng had intentionally raised his volume and used his Xuan Qi when delivering his last sentence.

If those two happened to be paying attention to the movement here, they would definitely hear this sentence. To two supreme Saint Emperors who did not allow anyone to sully their dignity, this sentence was enough to instantly trigger a battle—a battle to the death!

And that was how it was. Right next door, He Zhi Qiu angrily scoffed and was about to go on a rampage following Bai Qi Feng’s sentence. Although Hai Wu Ya was also full of anger, he held He Zhi Qiu back.

“On what basis?! That bunch of people from Misty Illusory Manor are really too much. They know that we are listening, but they insult us like this. That sentence was clearly meant to challenge us. Forget it if you don’t want to join me, but why are you making me join you in being a coward?!” He Zhi Qiu spat angrily in a soft voice.

“Old He! Always think of the greater picture! Misty Illusory Manor can not care about it, because they have a whole lot of alternatives they can retreat on. If anything, they can just hide into the Misty Illusory Manor, and even Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master wouldn’t be able to enter. But can we? The situation is not in our favor; we must endure this no matter what. An innocent person will prove to be innocent!” Hai Wu Ya’s eyes were dark, and although his words spoke of the greater good, a cruel smirk hug on the corner of his lips.

“Hmph! There will be a day I make these old bastards pay the price!” He Zhi Qiu exhaled harshly and sat down again...

“Brother Bai, since they are also unwilling to let go, then why did they still agree to help then?” One of the Saint Emperors who was a little short and petite asked in confusion.

“They probably wanted to reap the benefits. If they had outrightly rejected that Old Zhan’s request, and even brought up the idea of also fighting for the rights to that child, then they would end up on opposite sides, making it even more difficult to go against us. Instead, by fake promising to help, they can stabilize Old Zhan and make it easier to do work.”

Bai Qi Feng’s volume was still very loud. “This sort of low-level scheming, who can’t see past it? Even a five year old child can tell using his butt. Old Zhan was probably too blinded with his desire to notice it. To think that those two pieces of trash thought that they had set up a flawless and perfect plot, what a joke! This Hai Wu Ya and He Zhi Qiu have really shown me what is a real fool!”

The breathing of the two people next door began to get heavy, their entire body trembling with rage! Gritting their teeth so tightly it looked like they were about to shatter them...

“There is no meaning in continuing to guess blindly. What we need to discuss now is... who was it that took the child, not where Hai Wu Ya and He Zhi Qiu stand! Bai Qi Feng, you are stressing on the wrong thing. You must know that now is not the time for you to be willful. Perhaps the stance of Hai Wu Ya and He Zhi Qiu is a little dubious, but with either of their capabilities, it is hard for them to move so freely before all of us. I believe that the person that night was not any of these two people.”

Cao Guo Feng scoffed and stopped him. If he allowed Bai Qi Feng to continue speaking in such an unbridled manner, probably the whole of Chrysanthemum City would be up in the skies tonight...

“Those two scoundrels indeed do not have that capability, but they may not necessarily have nothing to do with it. Although we only have a few people here on our side, but it may not be in the case of the three Holy Lands’ side!”

Bai Qi Feng said, “Until now, even when dealing with the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master in Tian Fa Forest, three Holy Lands have only sent three second level Saint Emperors each. Not a single third or fourth level Saint Emperor was deployed. Although the forces they sent this time are not small, but it

may not necessarily mean that they have no intention for the Misty Illusory Manor to put in more effort in this matter. The greatest possibility is that they were even hoping that the experts from Misty Illusory Manor can perish with the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master so that they can reap all the benefits. And this matter was avoided by Boss Cao's farsightedness by making appropriate arrangements beforehand. Otherwise, the three Holy Lands would definitely watch from the sidelines, then take all the advantage!"

Hai Wu Ya and He Zhi Qiu next door looked at each other: they were not wrong on this.

"So I still believe that these two people agreed to help Zhan Mu Bai, but not with so simple intentions. The three Holy Lands will definitely want this unworldly prodigy, but because of the balance between then, not a single family can have it. Someone like this will definitely enter the Heaven Saint Palace and become the supernatural existence at the top of the three Holy Lands, the greatest asset and protector of the three Holy Lands!

Chapter 870: I'll Let You F*cking Experience the Cool Autumn!

A look of contempt flashed across Bai Qi Feng's eye. "Although letting a youth enter the Heaven Saint Palace as a guardian is an incredulous matter that is completely unheard of, this youth has the Free and Natural Physique that has never been heard of in all of history... If they are able to get this person, the Heaven Saint Palace will definitely be willing to make an exception. There is no doubt about this!"

Next door, Hai Wu Ya and He Zhi Qiu looked at each other dumbstruck.

Although this Bai Qi Feng was arrogant and egocentric, but he was not wrong in his analysis. The two of them were planning on this.

After this, the words from next door could no longer be heard. Clearly, Bai Qi Feng obediently lowered his volume knowing that there was no point in his provocation. After all, the conversation involved many secrets relating to the Misty Illusory Manor that mustn't be known by people from the three Holy Lands. With Cao Guo Feng's powerful barrier, Hai Wu Ya and He Zhi Qiu who were way inferior to this Saint Emperor in cultivation could no longer hear the conversation...

"What will subsequently follow will be even easier to predict. Hai Wu Ya and He Zhi Qiu may have agreed to Zhan Mu Bai on the surface, but they'd definitely report to the Heaven Saint Palace at the

same time!” Bai Qi Feng chuckled. “Boss Cao, as long as the three Holy Lands send more than these people present here, or perhaps if people from the Heaven Saint Palace come, this theory is completely valid. Even if it is not a hundred percent true, it will be at least eighty percent accurate.

“The result: The experts from the Heaven Saint Palace came and kidnapped the lad. And the greatest possibility is that they sent two experts. One leaving with the boy, and the other luring us away with the second son of the Chen Family and killing him with one strike at the crucial timing to make the Misty Illusory Manor give up hopes completely... Even if the seniors from the Misty Illusory Manor come afterwards, they can easily push them away with a single sentence of ‘the boy is already dead’.”

“Makes sense! He had originally thought that the head had been smashed, so no one will be able to recognize him. If Zhan Mu Bai becomes the scapegoat of this, or even if they sacrifice Zhan Mu Bai to appease this matter, it would be worthwhile. It is all worth if as long as they get that boy. But the head of Chen Family had unexpectedly recognized the real identity of that corpse from a single birthmark. This matter definitely ruined their plans and instead gave themselves away, allowing us to conjecture the truth of the matter!” Cao Guo Feng said.

Although he said ‘conjecture the truth’, but his brows knitted even more tightly. If it really was the case, then this disciple was really out of his grasp now...

“It is not necessarily entirely impossible to snatch him back!” Bai Qi Feng could tell Cao Guo Feng’s worries. He chuckled and said, “How can our disciple be so easily snatched away by them? We may not necessarily do anything about this matter.”

“What’s the plan?” Everyone asked collectively.

“The Misty Illusory Manor has always been a single entity, unlike three Holy Lands who constantly dwell in the conflict of interests between each other. As long as we report this situation, then have the Lord of the Manor step in and mediate and request for this child to be returned to us. After that, we make another request to the Lord to accept this disciple under us... You are all aware, the Lord doesn’t care about this. As long as the person is in the Misty Illusory Manor, he wouldn’t bother whose sect is he really under, as long as it belongs to the Misty Illusory Manor. Even if the Lord wants this lad, then there is also no big deal in letting the child accept another Master. It will still be better than letting that child go to waste or turn into our opponent...”

“That is a way of going about it...” Cao Guo Feng frowned and considered the feasibility of this solution carefully.

“Only that in this way, this will definitely cause conflicting views between the Misty Illusory Manor and the three Holy Lands. But... from today onwards, the conflict between both parties is already irreconcilable. There is no harm even if we offend them again. Besides, things can be talked about more easily between them seniors. Furthermore, Boss Cao has been carrying all the matters of the Misty Illusory Manor for all these years, working hard and delivering great work. The Lord will have to give this face no matter what, or else wouldn't it chill everyone's heart? And needless to say, if that child really lands in the hands of the three Holy Lands, he is very likely to become a great enemy of the Misty Illusory Manor in the future!”

Cao Guo Feng's eyes began to regain its clarity as he listened. Finally, he clapped his hands and said, “Indeed! It is true! Qi Feng's head is truly more witty; I was so troubled earlier that I could barely eat...”

Bai Qi Feng laughed. “Boss, you were just as confused as Old Zhan, precisely because you cared too much, you couldn't see through the complexities within... Whereas I am different, and you guys know that I'm someone who is always heartless...”

Everyone burst out in laughter, feeling much more relaxed. They had regained hope in seizing this disciple with the Free and Natural Physique back.

They had even began to discuss the details, like how to avoid the three Holy Lands and report this matter back to the Lord of the Manor as quickly as possible. Their volumes naturally began to turn softer and softer.

These were all the real secrets; if they were overheard by outsiders, it'd really ruined everything. Although the two Saint Emperors next door had gathered their strongest skills, utilizing the senses of their bodies to the fullest, almost to the point that their ears were about to stand up, they still couldn't hear a single thing. They sighed.

The seven Saint Emperors were discussing together, but Bai Qi Feng had something else on his mind. Although he did not talk about it, but he really felt extremely indignant inside. This rare, good disciple is gone just like this; although I'd vented much anger by giving that Zhan Mu Bai a good trashing, but from the looks of the current situation, Zhan Mu Bai is actually also a victim. Those two real culprits Hai Wu Ya and He Zhi Qiu actually dared to keep tabs on us, and we cannot do anything about it... What is this? This is too insufferable!

How can this anger be vented if we don't show them some color?! If we really swallowed this grievance, then wouldn't that let them think that the people from the Misty Illusory Manor are great pushovers?

Even though Boss Cao is full of rage, but he still thinks of the greater picture and is unwilling to completely fall out and blow this matter up... If this continues, how can this anger be vented?... With a twinkle in his eye, Bai Qi Feng secretly came up with a plan. Didn't they claim to have accepted Zhan Mu Bai's bribes? This Saint Emperor shall let them waste their efforts!

Just at this moment, Young Master Jun had secretly arrived, landing silently in the inn. He did not directly land on the roof, but instead, came to a halt when he was a bit away from the roof.

These were Saint Emperors. Although he was in the concealed form of the Yin Yang Escape, if he landed directly on the roof, he would probably be discovered if it had caused the slightest anomaly in the movement of the air. With how uptight those few Saint Emperors were, they'd notice any slightest movement. If he really got caught by them, it'd be horrible.

It was better to avoid any possible accidents. Better to be safe than sorry!

After putting on his guard, Jun Mo Xie released his spiritual sense without hesitation, tossing it all out!

Young Master Jun allowed his spiritual sense to shoot into the sky, before spreading out midair, silently covering the entire inn. The countless spiritual sense had formed a gigantic net that encompassed the entire inn, leaving nothing out.

This was the unique technique of Jun Mo Xie. In fact, only the Art of Unlocking Heaven's Fortune was capable of creating such a powerful and undetectable spiritual sense. Even Saint Emperors were incapable of noticing it.

The spiritual sense giant net silently locked down. Jun Mo Xie instantly locked onto two rooms. He couldn't help but feel surprised. Could all that Saint Emperors possibly be actually sharing their beds?

He secretly investigated, only to realize that the people from Misty Illusory Manor were having a meeting, and the people from Holy Lands were eavesdropping next door. Young Master Jun almost fainted seeing how sneakily these two strong powers in this world were behaving.

These families had seemingly cooperated for hundreds of years and were finally made to a complete state of distrust by a few tricks by Jun Mo Xie.

This made Jun Mo Xie recall a famous saying: There is no such thing as loyalty, one is only loyal because the bargaining chips for betrayal was not enough! When faced with absolute conflict of interests, even the deepest friendship of hundred years will crumble!

Of course, a big portion of the reason was also attributed to the long-term superficial agreements, although their hearts would think otherwise. Although the matter today also had a great deal in this, but ultimately, the mutual restraining fear of the Holy Lands and Misty Illusory Manor was the real reason that led to this split.

Jun Mo Xie silently floated into one of the rooms. As long as he remained in the supernatural form of the Yin Yang Escape, as long as he didn't do anything too drastic, no one would be able to notice him! Not even Saint Emperors!

The seven Saint Emperors from the Misty Illusory Manor were gathered in one of the rooms, having their meeting while Hai Wu Ya and He Zhi Qiu from Holy Land were in the room next door, on the right, eavesdropping. In other words, on the left, were the rooms of the remaining members of Misty Illusory Manor were residing in. Jun Mo Xie counted—six. On the right, only one room was empty.

Aside from these nine rooms, all the people residing in the other rooms were unrelated to the matter, quickly determined with a quick sweep of the spiritual sense.

The room Jun Mo Xie had entered was the room of He Zhi Qiu of the Supreme Golden City.

He Zhi Qiu was quite a person with the character of an elegant scholar. He often sighed: Life is a dream, how many cool autumns have we experienced? Melancholic and wistful, a poetic, depressed personality. Before he had gained his repute as a Saint Emperor, he was known as 'Spirit Xuan of Autumn Colors', then a 'Venerable of Autumn Colors'. But when he became a Saint Emperor, it became 'Saint Emperor who knows Autumn'.

When the golden leaves fluttered in the wind, the world was full of autumn!

Autumn Wind Sword, Autumn Wind Palm, Autumn Wind Leg, the Art of Autumn Wind!

The universe quaked under the autumn wind leg, supernatural beings worried when autumn wind palms came out. The art of autumn wind destroyed the universe, autumn arrived in the world with the whistle of the autumn wind sword!

The entire world grieved with one move, was He Zhi Qiu's signature skill! He had comprehended the skill of the Power of Heaven and Earth: 'Ten Thousand Li Sorrowful Autumn'!

Jun Mo Xie had just entered the room and instantly knew whose room it was. Because as long as it was a room He Zhi Qiu had resided in, there would automatically be a sense of dread and sorrow that will be left behind! As long as someone entered this room, they'd instantly be in low spirits and feel that life was meaningless.

If this person changed a room everyday, then all the inns in the world would need to close down. Which traveller in the world would be willing to stay in this room full of sorrow and grief? What sort of person was this? He was truly a bizarre person!

Go big or go home! Jun Mo Xie casually swiped a relatively long and narrow luggage that He Zhi Qiu had put at the headboard into the Hongjun Pagoda.

There had to be some value to the luggage of a Saint Emperor no matter what. Young Master Jun felt that he was only earning and not making any losses. Although we don't care for these small things with our statuses...

But no matter what, we'll decide after we have gotten a cheap advantage! If there is a ready-made advantage and I don't take it, aren't I an idiot already?!

But it had seemed to be too coincidental. In the instant Jun Mo Xie managed to succeed in his plans, there was a small creaking sound. Jun Mo Xie couldn't help but feel startled. Aren't these two discussing next door? Don't they need to discuss after eavesdropping? I thought I was careful enough, but could I really have still been discovered?! So he concealed his aura and hid into the corner, remaining as still as a rock.

The window opened silently. Jun Mo Xie was amused. This Saint Emperor who knows Autumn is really unconventional, to come in from the window even when entering his own room, truly a bizarre person...

Just as he thought of this, he saw a figure flash across and another person appear noiselessly in the room.

Jun Mo Xie almost cried from surprise. This person was silent and sneaky, behaving like a thief, with a tall and lanky built. It was Misty Illusory Manor's Saint Emperor, Bai Qi Feng!

Bai Qi Feng had a vengeful personality! Although he given Zhan Mu Bai a good beating by a stroke of luck today, and he had barely vented in anger. Then, he was kept on surveillance by two Saint Emperors... Although the two may not necessarily be there monitor them. But Bai Qi Feng interpreted it as they were, especially when Saint Emperor Bai firmly believed that the awkward situation today was orchestrated by these two scoundrels!

So this Saint Emperor Bai wanted to show them some color!

Before the meeting was over, Bai Qi Feng found an excuse and sneaked out. Knowing that He Zhi Qiu and Hai Wu Ya were eavesdropping next door, Bai Qi Feng would naturally go to the place with no one else present. His goal was the thing that Young Master Jun had just swiped into the Hongjun Pagoda: He Zhi Qiu's luggage!

The room was not that big, he had already looked through the room thoroughly with one glance, but he couldn't find what he was looking for. Saint Emperor Bai felt frustrated, mumbling to himself. Goddamnit, don't tell me he even needs to bring his luggage when going next door to eavesdrop? This He Zhi Qiu is too careful? Or maybe he didn't bring his luggage over and left it in the Chen Manor?

Saint Emperor Bai snorted and silently exited after mumbling a couple of sentences.

Jun Mo Xie had just heaved a sigh of relief and was about to start moving, but a flash of figure appeared again. Bai Qi Feng had returned. His face full of glee, holding a huge plate of leftovers in his hand. There were chicken heads, fish bones, and vegetables. He pulled the covers and poured it all inside. Gleefully, he uttered, "I'll let you f*cking experience the cool autumn!"

