

## E Monarch 871

### Chapter 871: Too Exhilarating, Too Satisfying...

Jun Mo Xie was flabbergasted. This... is... the conduct of a f\*cking Saint Emperor? This is more like a ruffian's behavior?

Bai Qi Feng was not willing to give up just like that and began to search around. Jun Mo Xie silently cackled evilly. I was just wondering how I could stir up a conflict from nothing, but you came just at the right time!

He silently shot a swirl of wind from his right hand, which hit the bronze mirror in the room with a crisp bang. Although he did not put a lot of strength in this, but the sound created was extremely clear.

Bai Qi Feng was bending over and checking around under the bed, surprised by the sudden noise. He quickly got up and wanted to escape from the window without taking a glance.

At this timing, a creepy voice came from behind him. "Thinking of leaving after pouring a plate of rubbish? Bai Qi Feng, is this all you are capable of? Don't tell me this is what people from the Misty Illusory Manor are capable of?"

Bai Qi Feng was enraged, turning about sharply and hollering. "I f\*cking poured it and that's it... Hm?" He only realized that there was no one behind him, he instantly broke out in cold sweat that seeped through his clothing. He instantly wanted to turn and escape, but it was too late.

With a bang, Hai Wu Ya and He Zhi Qiu entered at the same time, one from the door and one from the window. They were just next door, wholeheartedly checking on the situation on the other room, but they were astonished to hear sound from the other side, instantly hurrying over, stopping Bai Qi Feng who was about to escape from the window right in his tracks!

The three people exchanged looked, but had no idea what to do! They were all stunned. Bai Qi Feng was shocked and embarrassed, and Hai Wu Ya and He Zhi Qiu were in complete disbelief!

Saint Emperor... being a thief?

An odd, sour odor instantly filled the room. He Zhi Qiu's face was dark and expressionless. But he walked over slowly and pulled the covers of his bed. Instantly, all the water and leftover food was exposed, a complete chicken head rolled off the bed and landed beside Bai Qi Feng's feet, facing the sky.

Next, He Zhi Qiu's eyes darted and his face changed again. The luggage he had placed at his headboard had disappeared!

Turning around, he looked at Bai Qi Feng and laughed coldly. "Good! Good, good, good! What a good Saint Emperor Bai, truly open and forthright! The Misty Illusory Manor is truly full of talents! Not only do they bring leftovers in their visit in the middle of the night, to even have such a great interest in my luggage to keep it on my behalf... Hahaha, Bai Qi Feng, that's great of you, I should thank you!"

Bai Qi Feng's face turned red and was tongue-tied. His right hand was still holding onto the plate of the leftover food. He had forgotten to put it down. Right now, he had not figured out that there was obviously no one else in the room, but why did the bronze mirror on the wall suddenly ring out? And who was it that was speaking just now?

He was feeling gloomy so he thought of pulling a practical joke to vent this anger, but he did not have many ill-intentions. But with the current situation, everything was a mess...

The ruckus here was not small. Cao Guo Feng and the rest instantly concluded their meeting and got over here. Seeing such a situation, they were all stunned!

With Bai Qi Feng's unparalleled strength, he was actually caught red-handed when doing this kind of small mischief? What... What was going on?

And in this instant, Jun Mo Xie slipped away. But of course, he had no intentions of instantly wrapping things up. He went over to Hai Wu Ya's room and swiped Hai Wu Ya's luggage into the Hongjun Pagoda with a whoosh. Then he silently returned to watch the commotion excitedly.

He wouldn't find it too much gaining free advantages like this a day; now there was a huge show like this, it was wonderful! The performers were all Saint Emperors; if he didn't carefully enjoy the show, it'd be a waste...

This culprit, the real thief, had really gone unnoticed. That Saint Emperor Bai had become the scapegoat for everything! Young Master Jun truly had improved greatly in making others his scapegoat!

It was truly this case.

The Saint Emperor Bai was already completely anxious...

"Saint Emperor Cao, can the Misty Illusory Manor give me an explanation for this matter tonight?" He Zhi Qiu said slowly, his face completely dark.

"Um... Cough, Cough... Qi Feng, what is going on? What exactly are you doing?" Cao Guo Feng said in a dignified manner.

"What else, it is just as you see! Everything is right before your eyes, what else is needed to be said? These two from the Holy Lands weren't pleased with us, so was I supposed to just endure and accept it?"

Now that things have already come to this point, Bai Qi Feng stiffened up and said, "Either way, it is just like this, you guys saw it. I did it, so what?"

Hai Wu Ya and He Zhi Qiu's face darkened simultaneously.

"Bai Qi Feng, we are all old with age and not some shitty brat. What we do, we need to be responsible for it! As a Saint Emperor, a powerful existence in the world, to do such a ridiculous thing and not feel the least ashamed? To be this rude and unreasonable?" He Zhi Qiu said.

"Ashamed? Rude and unreasonable? Haha, He Zhi Qiu, let me ask you, the two of you work together to spy on us, and even eavesdrop on our conversation, were you ashamed?" Bai Qi Feng scoffed and

continued. "When dealing with an honest man, I will naturally use honest and upright methods, but as to dealing with scums like the two of you... Haha, it doesn't need to be said, does it?"

Hai Wu Ya snorted coldly. "Bai Qi Feng, you better make things clear!"

Bai Qi Feng shrugged his shoulders and said, "So what if I make things clear? So what if I don't? I must make things clear just because you want me to? Who do you think you are?"

He Zhi Qiu placed his hands behind his back and said coldly. "We did not think who we are and do not think of ourselves as some amazing big-shot. But we are not capable of doing something this despicable. And will not pour a plate of leftovers under someone's blankets! Don't you think, Bai Qi Feng, Saint Emperor Bai?"

Bai Qi Feng's face turned purple and he shouted, "He Zhi Qiu! Cut the bullshit! I am really irritated from the sight of you a long time ago! Come at me!"

He Zhi Qiu laughed condescendingly and said, "Saint Emperor Bai, if you wish to fight, sure. But shouldn't you return me my weapon first? Is this how the Misty Illusory Manor fights? Hiding the opponent's weapons first?"

"Weapon? What weapon? Who took your weapon?" Bai Qi Feng jolted, feeling that something was off.

"You really... are shameless..." He Zhi Qiu laughed disdainfully. "So this is how Misty Illusory Manor does things? Forget it, Bai Qi Feng, this old man shall take on your 'Grotesque Peak Thrusting into the Sky, Ten Thousand Rugged Ravine' barehanded!" With a whoosh and a swing of his hand, the bottom of his robes swayed and curled in the air before tucking into his belt.

"Wait!" Bai Qi Feng shouted in a thunderous voice. "I have the courage to accept the consequences of my action. I indeed poured all the leftovers in your bed. But I did not any bullshit weapon of yours! This needs to be made clear!"

He Zhi Qiu was so angry he laughed, his eyes full of coldness. "Great, you didn't take it. Just because you say you didn't take it, so you didn't take it? There was no one else in the room; my luggage was just at the headboard, and there was only Saint Emperor Bai alone in this place. Then my luggage and the

weapon in it sprouted legs and ran off. This is what you mean right? Saint Emperor Bai, are you satisfied with my assumption?"

"I, Bai Qi Feng, am someone who dares to do something and owns up to it! He Zhi Qiu, don't you accuse people here! You put the item in Hai Wu Ya's room and turned around to frame me! You are despicable!" Bai Qi Feng's beard trembled, full of grief and indignation. Feeling like he was about to vomit a few mouthful of blood.

"Oh? In that case, follow me!" He Zhi Qiu walked past, all of them entered Hai Wu Ya's room.

He Zhi Qiu's hands were still behind his back. "Do you see clearly? Saint Emperor Bai, there is only Brother Hai's luggage in this room and none of mine. What do you have to say about this?"

Suddenly, Hai Wu Ya cried in shock. "Where is my luggage? Why did my luggage... also disappear!" Hai Wu Ya turned around and looked at all the people from Misty Illusory Manor. "Saint Emperor Cao, must be good to have so many people. Sending out one or two people out to do things like this sneakily. But... does Saint Emperor Cao not feel that is it very despicable to do this? Misty Illusory Manor, truly worthy of the 'Misty' in their name!

Hai Wu Ya and He Zhi Qiu's faces were completely black! It was not only their weapons in their luggage, but also the token of thanks from Zhan Mu Bai they had just accepted... Now things had not been accomplished, and the gifts were also gone...

This is too insulting, isn't it?

The two of them were infuriated beyond words...

Cao Guo Feng hollered angrily. "Hai Wu Ya, are the two of you done? Bai Qi Feng only wanted to pull a practical joke earlier; everyone has a friendship of hundreds of years, so what harm is there! But the two of you are so unforgiving and dragged the whole Misty Illusory Manor along in it!"

He glared angrily. "Today, Zhan Mu Bai of the Elusive World of Immortals accused us, and then the Illusory Blood Sea and Supreme Golden City are behaving so unreasonably. Did you guys think that the

Misty Illusory Manor is really such an easy pushover? There is a limit to everything! If there are too many matters, it only tires everyone out and it is too late for regrets!”

Hai Wu Ya laughed coldly. “I am not too sure about anything else, but I only know that when Bai Qi Feng entered, our belongings went missing coincidentally. And you people from the Misty Illusory Manor did not lose a single thing. Is merely knowing these facts not enough?”

Upon hearing this, Cao Guo Feng suddenly got startled and ordered, “Go and check on our luggage.” The last Saint Emperor in the group replied and left.

Hai Wu Ya laughed jubilantly at the sky and said, “Cao Guo Feng, you are really a good actor. You didn’t even forget about acting when things are at this point! Could it be that your luggage will also vanish? The place that nine Saint Emperors reside in were broken into, and all their belongings were stolen! What bizarre news!”

Cao Guo Feng bit on his lip and did not say anything. After a while, that person returned and shook his head at Cao Guo Feng. Everyone understood what it meant. The Misty Illusory Manor did not lose any of their belongings!

Cao Guo Feng’s face darkened. In his heart, the two luggages must have been taken by Bai Qi Feng. But Bai Qi Feng was his own brother, and now when things were in such great tension with the three Holy Lands, how could he punish his own brother in front of the enemy?”

But not only Cao Guo Feng understood it, even He Zhi Qiu and Hai Wu Ya too.

These two Saint Emperors were so angry their hair was standing. You guys were obviously the ones who took it, but now you still pretend to check, then after checking, you dared to say, ‘you didn’t lose anything’. Aren’t you just making a fool out of us?

“Brother Hai, Brother He, I’m afraid there must be some misunderstanding in this matter. No matter how willfully Qi Feng acts, he will not pocket your weapons. Or... can you two think again? Maybe you were afraid that it was not safe and left your luggage back in the Chen Manor?” Cao Guo Feng felt something was amiss the more he thought about it.

Since they had arrived here, the things that had been happening were a little too much, one following after the other. And every single one of them were incomprehensible, truly beyond their expectations. All in all, all these Saint Emperors gathered here have been affected greatly! As if there was an invisible hand controlling all of this.

He Zhi Qiu and Hai Wu Ya exchanged glances and laughed coldly. The two of them did not bother with Cao Guo Feng's words. There was only anger and the desire to battle in their eyes!

"Safe? What safer place can there be in this world aside from by our side! Must we put our weapons far away from us? The Misty Illusory Manor had already done things to this state, and you still want to talk to us about some misunderstanding? Cao Guo Feng, I thought that you were upright and have clear judgement. But right now, the things you are speaking of is worse than a fart! A fart at least can get some response!" Hai Wu Ya shook his head.

"There is no point in talking, only a battle! If we fight in a bustling city like this, we may implicate the innocent. Saint Emperor Cao, please!" A sorrowful and melancholic look like the cool autumn appeared on He Zhi Qiu's face before he flew out!

"A fight it is! Could I possibly be afraid of you guys?" Bai Qi Feng hollered and followed suit, as quick as lightning. This night, this Saint Emperor Bai's indignance and heavy shame was about to make him explode. If he couldn't vent it out soon, he may really sustain a internal injury from suppressing it.

Too embarrassing!

A Saint Emperor of his generation, lowering his status to do something shameful like thieving, and being caught red-handed! Bai Qi Feng felt infuriated thinking about it! This clearly was a trap! And a trap that was set specifically targeting at my temper! Throwing all the responsibility of all these shit onto my head! Forcing me to go on the path of grievances! Am I really so easy to bully?

Seeing that these two people had left angrily, Hai Wu Ya scoffed coldly and followed. Cao Guo Feng let out a long sigh and signaled for all the rest of them to follow.

In the emptiness of the sky, Young Master Jun was holding his mouth, laughing so hard that his body was convulsing, almost losing his breath. Too exhilarating! Too satisfying!

## Chapter 872: The Fisherman Watches as the Snipe and the Clam Grapple

The most satisfying part was that these people were all Saint Emperors! At their level, everyone spoke based on their strength alone. Also, all of them were very fixated on their own opinions. Once they determined something to be true to them, whether the other person tried to explain or not, made no difference!

From the Chen Family to here, all the misunderstandings were basically still unresolved. The higher someone was in society, the harder it was to resolve any misunderstandings. Because everyone's identity was incredibly lofty!

Explanations were the weapons that only the weak relied upon! Power was everything, and the bigger fist, the mightier reason!

Even if it was really a misunderstanding, the loss of face was not something that they would willingly accept!

Exciting? Satisfying? The interesting stuff was still behind! This show hadn't even reached the most exciting part yet. Jun Mo Xie stepped out and followed after them soundlessly. If he didn't finish watching this show, he wouldn't be able to sleep...

After all, he was directing this show himself, personally causing the three Holy Lands and the Misty Illusory Manor to engage in a big fight... The thrilling drama of the three Holy Lands and the Misty Illusory Manor was about to screen!

The scene at the Chen Family seemed to be just a warm up! But if they started fighting now, it would be on a completely different scale! Because, the Saint Emperors of the three Holy Lands and the Misty Illusory Manor were all fighting as well!

The significance was different!

Moreover, the difference this time was also too difficult to reconcile!



Why?

The answer was simple. Whether it be the Free and Natural Physique disciple, or He Zhi Qiu and Hai Wu Ya's weapon, all of these issues were a result of Jun Mo Xie's tricks. As long as Young Master Jun did not come out and confess, these few idiots would continue to carry the black wok 1, unable to wash away the crime forever.

But would Young Master Jun confess? The answer was obvious even without asking! This fellow had worked so painstakingly to set up this entire situation. How would he possibly sabotage himself?

Just like that, all 10 Saint Emperors were doomed for tragedy together.

In this entire world, how many Saint Emperors were there altogether?

Although the Misty Illusory Manor's strength was not completely estimable, but just judging from the surface, there definitely wouldn't be more than 30 in total! Furthermore, all of them were ancient old fellows!

Right now, he'd already instigated a fight between 10 Saint Emperors... It was the equivalent of causing half of the world's Saint Emperors to fight among themselves!

Furthermore, regardless of the result of this fight, whether any real casualties would appear, the already frail alliance between the three Holy Lands and the Misty Illusory Manor would definitely cease to exist, completely breaking apart. Within the short term, it was impossible for them to cooperate or make up again!

From then on, the three Holy Lands would be the three Holy Lands, and the Misty Illusory Manor would just be the Misty Illusory Manor!

This result was something that Jun Mo Xie hoped desperately for! Otherwise, why would he spend so much effort to set up such a grand drama?

God knew how many brain cells Jun Mo Xie had sacrificed to attain this result today! Even back at Blizzard Silver City, from the moment Jun Mo Xie met the ambassador from the Misty Illusory Manor, he'd already guessed the relationship between the three Holy Lands and the Misty Illusory Manor!

At the end of the day, these four factions were remnants of the same ancestor. As long as there was an external force that could threaten them, they would naturally group together to overcome it!

Jun Mo Xie had only offended the three Holy Lands, and he hadn't posed much threat to the Misty Illusory Manor yet! The three Holy Lands was still easier to deal with, but the Misty Illusory Manor was comparatively much harder to deal with. Because, that place was simply too mysterious! It did not belong to same space as them, and while everyone knew of its existence, apart from the people of the Misty Illusory Manor, no one could enter that space!

For the past 10,000 years, no one had managed to infiltrate the Misty Illusory Manor!

They were unlike the three Holy Lands who could not move from their worldly position.

Jun Mo Xie going against the three Holy Lands was an inevitable thing. When the Holy Lands were in danger, the Misty Illusory Manor would most likely send assistance, even if they didn't have sufficient reason to interfere. They wouldn't simply watch as the three Holy Lands were destroyed! And what Jun Mo Xie was scared of the most was this.

Before destroying the alliance between the four factions, he wouldn't rashly make a move no matter what. Because if they truly joined hands, they had enough power to even wipe Tian Fa Forest off the face of this world!

Such a terrifying level of strength had even been capable of sealing the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master away for several hundred years, let alone the fledgling Jun Mo Xie.

So although Young Master Jun was incredibly enraged, he did not dare to truly jump out and be a target! He only dared to perform sneak attacks, attempting to hit and run, never meeting them head on!

And it was all because of his apprehensions towards the Misty Illusory Manor! When faced with the unknown future, Jun Mo Xie always chose to be more careful and wary. This series of schemes was something that he'd been sitting on for a long time, but hadn't had the chance to pull it off.

This time, he finally obtained the chance, and it was even a perfect chance bestowed by the heavens!

If the Misty Illusory Manor was out of the picture in this alliance of the four great factions... Keke, Young Master Jun would really be able to act without any inhibitions! The skies were broad enough for the birds to fly at ease, and the oceans vast enough for the fishes to go as they pleased. Perhaps, at the most critical moment, he could still make use of them again... If he really couldn't beat them, he could still run into Tian Fa Forest to seek refuge for a moment. The three Holy Lands would only be able to stare helplessly if he did that! What an enjoyable thing was that?

The enemy of my enemy is my friend.

And the friend of the enemy when turned into their foe... is even more ferocious!

Young Master Jun flew along with a jolly spirit, humming a happy tune in his mouth. At a certain juncture, he even swayed his butt arrogantly until it rippled like the waves of the ocean...

When he reached a large lotus pond over a hundred li away, he saw four grown men fighting fiercely. The battle had already reached a fever pitch, like fire set to dry tinder!

"How exhilarating! This is definitely more exciting than the blockbuster action movies on Earth! What a sensory enjoyment this is!" Young Master Jun found a place with better fengshui and sat down, deeply inhaling the fresh night air as he enjoyed the fight...

The main characters in this fight were naturally Bai Qi Feng, He Zhi Qiu, Cao Guo Feng, and Hai Wu Ya! These four people were all fighting bare handed, with no weapons were involved. Hai Wu Ya and He Zhi Qiu's belongings had all been stolen by Jun Mo Xie, so even if they wanted to use weapons, they couldn't.

As for Bai Qi Feng and Cao Guo Feng, they weren't willing to take advantage of their opponent's lack of weapons. Cao Guo Feng's cultivation had already reached the third level of Saint Emperor, and his

strength was superior to any of the people present. Engaging in single combat was already enough for him to be deemed as bullying the weak with his strength. If he still used a weapon while his opponent was empty handed, that would be too dishonorable.

The other five Saint Emperors of the Misty Illusory Manor watched from the side, all of them itching for a go as well.

From the way things were looking right now, Hai Wu Ya and He Zhi Qiu were likely not going to be able to avoid suffering a tragic defeat tonight.

Young Master Jun watched from the side with a peace of mind. He had the feeling that by watching from a distance a fight between two tigers, he could definitely join in the fun somehow, reaping huge rewards!

Two Saint Emperors against seven, while the Misty Illusory Manor's side had a third level Saint Emperor whose strength far surpassed theirs! The results of a match up like this was basically obvious right?

Of course, if a Saint Emperor simply wanted to run, even if the Misty Illusory Manor's Saint Emperors joined hands, it would be difficult to stop even one of them! But the problem now... was that the nine of them had all gone mad with anger!

They needed to vent their anger! To vent it violently!

The battle gradually grew more and more heated, even containing certain traces of not wanting to back down until one side dies!

At this moment, Young Master Jun was practically clapping his hands with glee!

Well done, by the time all of you are done venting, you will realize that even if you're not dead, you will be ridden with injuries, and your strength will be greatly sapped! At least 95 percent of your strength will be gone! At that time, it will be this third level Venerable Young Master's time to go crazy!

Of course, if the nine Saint Emperors' strength were all depleted... that would be the best. But Young Master Jun only entertained the thought for a moment and didn't hold any hopes of it being realized. The difficulty of that was simply too high and unrealistic...

Loud bangs rang out continuously, and rocks and sand flew everywhere. Jun Mo Xie sat underneath a tree not far away, leaning casually against its trunk as if he were watching a classic Kungfu movie. His eyes were squinted with delight, and his mouth was spread widely with a grin.

The only imperfect thing was that those fellows were all fighting with constipated faces and lowered heads, without a single piece of dialog or sound effects, resulting in a rather dry experience for Young Master Jun...

But his expectations was truly a little too hard to meet. If Saint Emperors were to fight and curse at each other with each blow... would they still be Saint Emperors?!

Although the cause of the fight, and the fight itself were all nonsensical!

Pa!

All of a sudden, a clear sound like two hands clapping together rang out, and a sharp whistling sound filled the air. The intense sound surged out in all directions, as though countless sharp arrows!

Then two more grunts sounded at the same time. Bai Qi Feng and He Zhi Qiu both flew backwards, but they changed directions mid flight, forcing themselves to charge forward again. The intense degree of the battle had risen to a whole new level again!

At this time, He Zhi Qiu's body stopped abruptly as he spread his arms and legs, before clapping them together instantly. "Life and Death are determined by the Autumn Winds; Heaven and Earth are boundless and indistinct!"

In the instant that the words came out of his mouth, the originally harmonious spring weather in the entire area was changed, and the soft spring breeze turned into a cold and strong autumn wind filled with sorrow and frigid chill!

The unique Xuan Qi that He Zhi Qiu sent out scattered far and wide. No matter how far it went, all the lush meadows there would wilt and turn yellow as soon as they came into contact. Nearby, the tall green trees suddenly swayed, and all the leaves turned into yellow lusters, which then gradually separated from the branches, and the pieces fell one after another. When they left the branch, there were still some green on them, but as they fluttered through the air, they became completely yellow, like a dance of golden leaves!

The yellow leaves danced wildly in the air, slowly accumulating into a carpet of gold. A white figure stood silently in midair, his silhouette shrouded by the rain of leaves. He was dressed in hemp clothing and a high hair crown on his head, and his gaze was filled with desolation and bleakness.

As he looked at this image, Jun Mo Xie had a sense of tranquility, as if he was staring at a beautiful transcendental painting. He couldn't help but to think of a Tang dynasty poem. Swaying his head lightly, he recited: "Countless leaves rustle, fall and drift down and away baring trees; Endlessly, the Yangtze flows, and with billows abounds... how truly enchanting ah..."

However, in this beautiful and enchanting image, there was a thick sense of desolate killing intent, a killing intent filled with gloom and forlornness!

Ten Thousand Li Sorrowful Autumn!

He Zhi Qiu's unique skill!

Chapter 873: Mysterious Girl

As the scenery transformed, turning into a scene of bleak autumn, He Zhi Qiu's body swelled rapidly like a balloon, his black hair flowing behind him in a wild manner. His face was filled with chilly killing intent, the colors of autumn surging from him endlessly!

Jun Mo Xie instantly understood: He Zhi Qiu's 'Ten Thousand Li Sorrowful Autumn' not only had a supernatural infectious ability on other people's emotions, it also allowed him to draw out the lifeforce of all the green plants for his own use when the skill was active.

This meant that he could constantly replenish his strength at any time. In that way, he was practically in an invincible position! But his opponent did not have such an advantage. So even if their strengths were comparable at the start, if they fought on like this, the victor would be easily determined as the fight went on. Or perhaps one could say, that the longer the fight went on, the greater his advantage would grow!

Bai Qi Feng's white robes billowed impressively as he raised his voice and shouted: "Good skill! Impressive! What a good Ten Thousand Li Sorrowful Autumn! Now, take a look at my 'Grotesque Peak Thrusting Into The Sky, Ten Thousand Rugged Ravine'!"

His hands moved rapidly, and Bai Qi Feng's body was hidden into a storm. It was as if he'd completely disappeared. Instead, the ground suddenly became uneven, and patches of small mountains grew out of the ground. Each mountain had sharp peaks, with sheer precipices. At the same time, countless huge rocks rained down from the sky!

"Ten thousand li of autumn, endless scenery; how could a mere pile of rocks and mud be enough to cover it? Preposterous!" He Zhi Qiu scoffed coldly. The autumn winds rose up, and only a bleak desolation remained as far as the eyes could see!

Although Bai Qi Feng had also activated his unique ability and also ignited the unique Power of Heaven and Earth that he'd comprehended, creating a huge transformation, he was still obviously disadvantaged in this fight!

After activating Ten thousand Li of Autumn, He Zhi Qiu obviously had the upper hand.

In the instant their bodies clashed together, they both disappeared into the special terrain they created. But against the impressive power of autumn, Bai Qi Feng's grotesque peaks were suppressed heavily, and he could only hold on with great effort.

Bai Qi Feng was not the only person who knew this; the other Saint Emperors at the side could also see it clearly.

With five Saint Emperors of the Misty Illusory Manor here, just any one of them joining the fight would be enough to turn Bai Qi Feng's situation around with ease. It wouldn't be a difficult thing to invert defeat into victory. But a fight between Saint Emperors was something that affected one's reputation

and prestige. No matter what, it was inappropriate to interfere. Both sides would definitely be unable to accept a result like that, especially the losing side; they would rather be killed in battle than accept help!

Although Bai Qi Feng had fallen into a clear disadvantage here, he was still a long way away from being defeated. But if he wanted to turn the situation around, the only person who could interfere, would be the other person whom he was fighting alongside with this time, Cao Guo Feng! No one else!

As expected, Cao Guo Feng streaked across the sky with a loud shrilling sound behind him!

Cao Guo Feng who had always been experienced and steady, had not exerted his full strength against his opponent just now. Although the alliance between the three Holy Lands and Misty Illusory Manor had gone south, the two sides' relationship had not dropped to the point of being enemies. So in the fight just now, he'd always been displaying a strength equal to his opponent. Otherwise, with his third level Saint Emperor cultivation, while he might not be able to defeat Hai Wu Ya quickly, he would undoubtedly be able to maintain a position of absolute dominance once he used his full strength!

But in this moment, Bai Qi Feng was already completely suppressed by He Zhi Qiu, and it was difficult for the situation to be reversed by himself. Furthermore, He Zhi Qiu now harbored great hatred towards Bai Qi Feng. As long as there was an opportunity, he would definitely not permit Bai Qi Feng to live! One could say that although Cao Guo Feng and Hai Wu Ya were similarly fighting now. They could only be considered to be sparring with each other. However, Bai Qi Feng and He Zhi Qiu were truly engaged in a battle of life and death!

In such a high intensity situation, death could occur at any moment!

Left with no choice and afraid that anything would happen to Bai Qi Feng, Cao Guo Feng could only use his true abilities! Because only by defeating Hai Wu Ya quickly could he go and rescue Bai Qi Feng!

In the moment that Cao Guo Feng exploded with his full strength, the battle changed shockingly in an instant!

It was no longer a fight for pride anymore. Rather, it'd become a true fight for life or death! The life and death fight between the three Holy Lands and the Misty Illusory Manor!



“Brother Hai, forgive me!” Cao Guo Feng’s voice rang out, and the winds and clouds instantly grew turbulent. As his body moved, the entire sky was suddenly filled with Cao Guo Feng’s afterimages! Waves of powerful oppressive might pressed down, and Hai Wu Ya instantly felt his body grow stiff, and just moving his body became hard!

Hai Wu Ya also shouted loudly, using his strongest Xuan ability to break free. On the other side, He Zhi Qiu who was in the clear advantage, suddenly laughed aloud, and the two rushed towards each other.

Hai Wu Ya scoffed with disdain, and raised his head with extreme anger. “Misty Illusory Manor, so it’s true that you’re trying to kill the both of us here! Cao Guo Feng, you’ve finally revealed the true intentions of your Misty Illusory Manor! The two of us will not stay around to entertain you anymore! As for those weapons and random items, you can keep them to play, haha... as high as the mountains and as long as rivers, we will ultimately meet again!”

Two shadows flashed and disappeared amidst the laughter, a loud boom rang out, and the lotus pond at the side of the battlefield which hadn’t been used for a long time suddenly exploded, sending the countless amounts of dirt and mud which had been accumulating at the bottom of the pond for several hundred years into the sky. Like a huge curtain of water and mud, it fell down and covered the entire area!

Everyone in the area were immediately faced with the danger of being pelted by the dirt!

Hai Wu Ya and He Zhi Qiu both laughed aloud coldly, and after that, there was no more sound. Quite clearly, these two had set off this blast as an evil move to get one last strike back and use it as a cover for themselves to retreat!

The both of them were old demons who’d already lived for several hundred years. How would they possibly behave so rashly as to continue fighting a battle without any chances of victory? This matter was still only considered as a test to see what the Misty Illusory Manor’s attitude towards the Holy Lands was. If Cao Guo Feng and Bai Qi Feng really moved to kill them, that would be the most concrete proof of the Misty Illusory Manor’s wild ambition! At that time, the two of them would immediately escape the encirclement at all costs!

In truth, they’d already left this path of retreat the moment they came here! The spiciest ginger was still the old ones!

Comparing schemes and planning, the Misty Illusory Manor which had secluded itself away from the world for so many years was still much weaker!

But while they went all out to escape, the people from the Misty Illusory Manor hadn't actually moved to pursue or kill them! Even Bai Qi Feng only wanted to teach them a harsh lesson, and had never once thought about killing them!

Now that they've left so suddenly, the fight had ended. When the report was sent back, the misunderstanding between the three Holy Lands and Misty Illusory Manor would no longer have any possibility of being resolved!

With the departure of the two Saint Emperors, the relationship between the four factions were completely shattered!

At this time, Young Master Jun who was well within the range of the sludge and dirty waters' downpour was staring with wide eyes and open mouth with shock!

Cao Guo Feng and the rest had all kinds of marvelous techniques which they could use to shield themselves from the dirt. They also had amazing movement techniques which they could use to dodge, so they naturally had nothing to be worried about. But Young Master Jun couldn't! He had been watching the show, waiting for a scene where both parties killed each other or were ridden with injuries, with the intent of going forward to take advantage of the situation.

But before he could react, the entire situation changed, and the rain of sludge and dirt came raining down. If he used the Art of Unlocking Heaven's Fortune to protect himself, no matter how careful he was, the faintest ripple of Qi in the air would alert Cao Guo Feng and the rest to his presence. Then, his plans would be in danger of being foiled. Even his own safety might come into question. Those were seven Saint Emperors ah! Even the current Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master wouldn't necessarily fare well against them...

So, the only option for him was to endure!

When the stinky sludge splattered against his body, Jun Mo Xie nearly threw up. That was dirt that'd accumulated for hundreds of years! And it was even dirt from a lotus pond... who knew what kind of rotten thing was down there... or what kind of decomposed animal carcass was mixed in this mud...

That stench was clearly imaginable!

Even with Jun Mo Xie's mental composition, and his high level of endurance honed by years of tough training as an assassin, it was still incredibly difficult to endure!

Young Master Jun was still in a state of a beautiful dream where he had control over seemingly everything, when he was rudely awakened... To make things worse, he couldn't move a single muscle for fear of being found and could only forcefully stay there and get covered in the stinky dirt! In that moment. He felt like crying, but had no tears to cry...

My grand plans... Wu... It's all gone...

Dreams were always nice (unless they were nightmares). But when the beautiful dream was over, and the reality was presented before one's eyes, it was usually a very cruel thing!

It wasn't clear how long had passed. But when Young Master Jun opened his eyes again, the area was already cleared long ago. Hai Wu Ya and He Zhi Qiu had disappeared without a trace, and Cao Guo Feng and the rest had also vanished!

That was a very reasonable thing actually. Cao Guo Feng and the others were lofty Saint Emperors. Since He Zhi Qiu and Hai Wu Ya had already left, was there any more meaning in remaining here? It was a fortunate thing that they left so quickly as well. Young Master Jun's Yin Yang Escape cover had been accidentally broken by the accident. If they'd remained for a moment longer, Young Master Jun would have been revealed!

In the silence of the night, only Young Master Jun remained among a pile of sludge. He sat under the tree, like a filthy mudskipper...

"Why is it like this?! I'm so unlucky! Not only did I not get the opportunity to beat the dog when it's down, I was instead turned into a mudskipper... How did my perfect plan turn into this?" Young Master Jun raised his head and lamented to the sky. After this round of sowing discord, there most likely wouldn't be anything more to gain...

As he stood up, all the dirt on his body was shaken off with a burst of his Qi. However, that disgusting stench still stuck to him stubbornly. Jun Mo Xie cursed bitterly as he flew away, looking for a river source. No matter what, he must take a thorough bath first!

This was simply too smelly!

Even when this elder brother went through a body and marrow cleansing, the dirt expelled from my body cannot even be compared to this smell!

From the time that Young Master Jun transmigrated to this world, this was the first time he'd ever encountered such a wretched thing!

After running for a full 40, 50 li, was there finally some shimmering light in front. A clear little river flowed merrily, making light splashing sounds. Carrying a huge smile on his face, he dashed towards the river. Although the waters were not deep, it at least reached above the knee. Perhaps a little brook would be a more suitable name for it. Young Master Jun did not hesitate at all as he leapt into it like a fish.

With a loud "boom" sound, a deep hole was smashed into the bottom of the river. In an instant, all the waters flowed backwards, pouring into this newly created hole.

With a few quick moves, Young Master Jun peeled all the clothes off his body and started scrubbing himself furiously. But when he poked his head out of the water again, he could still smell the intolerable stench wafting into his nose.

Without pause, he washed himself three more times. Finally, he felt much better, and the air also seemed much fresher. Jun Mo Xie laid down in his newly created bathtub and sighed a few times as a self mocking smile rose up in his heart.

These clothes definitely cannot be worn. The can't even be kept anymore; that smell is truly...

With a flick of his hand, he took out a set of clothes from the Hongjun Pagoda. Looking at the clothes in his hand, he suddenly remembered. Oh f\*ck! How did I become so dumb? There's still those items from the Nine Nether First Young Master, the Warm Jade Core Silk... he still hadn't even taken it out yet!

Ever since he returned, the important matters had simply piled up endlessly. To think that he'd actually forgotten about such an important thing. If he'd given it out earlier, perhaps Green Hunter wouldn't have... Ai! My brains have completely stopped working!

But if he'd given out the limited treasured clothes back then, would he have reserved a share for her? Thinking to this, Jun Mo Xie suddenly felt incomparably guilty in his heart...

Jun Mo Xie blamed himself internally for some time, before stepping out of the river completely butt naked. After drying himself, he slowly pulled on his clothes, while contemplating on his next move.

When he was halfway through his dressing, he soft voice suddenly rang out. "You... are Jun Mo Xie, right?"

That voice seemed to belong to a girl, but because it was oddly indifferent, he could not tell the age of the speaker.

"Who?" Jun Mo Xie called out. He was greatly taken by surprise, but his body did not move, and he did not behave differently as he continued to put on his shirt at the original speed.

This was actually his true reaction. As the King of Assassins, the most important thing for someone of his line of work was to always stay calm no matter the situation! No matter what the matter was, it could not affect him. The more startling the situation was, the more he must not panic. Otherwise... the situation would only turn worse!

A light sight rang out from a large tree near the river.

Jun Mo Xie raised his head and looked up, only seeing the graceful silhouette of a girl standing atop the tree. Her body was long and slender, beautiful and charming. The hilt of a sword could be seen behind her petite shoulders.

Her foot was stepping on the highest leaf on the crown of tree, and her figure bobbed lightly up and down with it like a fairy! She seemed like an otherworld immortal, unwilling to stain her feet with the dust of the mortal world...

Just a thin piece of leaf was actually enough to support her entire weight. And from the looks of it, she seemed to be greatly at ease. Just the extraordinariness of this person's movement technique was enough to cause one to sigh endlessly with admiration!

#### Chapter 874: Thousand Year Old Demoness?

Because this girl's body was entirely still!

Seeing that Jun Mo Xie had looked in her direction, the girl raised her head to the crescent moon and said in a confident manner, "That's right, apart from Jun Mo Xie, there's likely no other genius of this level in this world! A third level Venerable at the age of 18... how shocking, and how terrifying!"

"Dare I ask who this lady is? How did you know me?" Jun Mo Xie asked with a faint smile as he sat down in a leisurely manner. Secretly, he'd already prepared himself. The moment there was any slight anomaly, he would immediately hide into the Hongjun Pagoda!

Safety was his first priority!

"Lady? Hurhur..." The girl smiled lightly, her voice somewhat airy. Her skirt fluttered lightly in the wind, and under the illumination of the moonlight, her lithe figure looked even more vulnerable. It was as if a slightly larger wind would snap her willowy waist in two...

Her voice was indifferent, without any emotion. "Just now, the conflict between the the experts of the Misty Illusory Manor and the Holy Lands was caused by you, right?"

"This lady, you sure knows how to joke; do you think that I have the ability to cause nine great Saint Emperors to turn into enemies with each other?" Jun Mo Xie laughed aloud without a change in expression. He shook his head helplessly, as if the words of the other party was extremely ludicrous.

But deep in his heart, Jun Mo Xie was actually gasping with shock! Just who was this girl? To actually say such words? Could it be...

“Perhaps you don’t know who I am!” The girl smiled coldly with her back still turned to Jun Mo Xie as she continued. “800 years ago, there were some who called me... ‘All Seeing Rakshesha’. In the War for Seizing the Heavens that year, the famed stealth techniques that those strange races were so adept with were completely worthless before me, without exceptions! Their invisibility tricks instead made them easier for me to kill.”

Cold sweat poured out of Jun Mo Xie’s body, not out of amazement at that girl’s shocking eyesight, but...

800 years ago! A great great great granny! This tender-looking young girl... was actually a living breathing old freak?! Even calling her a great great great granny was probably not enough! At the very least, she would be the great great great granny of a great great great granny!

If she’d participated in the War for Seizing the Heavens 800 years ago, wouldn’t that mean that at that time, this girl had at least a Venerable level of strength? Which meant to say that she was at least 80 to 100 years old 800 years ago?

Jun Mo Xie’s heart thumped heavily. Wouldn’t that mean that this was a thousand year old demoness?

The white-robed girl continued calmly. “300 years ago, in the other War for Seizing the Heavens, 15 of the strange races’s Supremacy Enduring Heavens died in my hands, directly resulting in their loss!”

She chuckled softly a few times and continued. “The so-called steal techniques of this world are completely worthless in my eyes! Did you think that your little parlour trick can escape my eyes? Jun Mo Xie, you should understand now, just how pitiful your feeble attempt at denying is to me!”

“Lady, you’re truly great and noble! You’re the heroine of all mankind ah... When I return, I’ll definitely erect a plaque in your honour, offering incense on it every day in hopes of your longevity... But, this matter really has nothing to do with me; I don’t even know what happened! Can you please don’t malign me like that...”

How could Jun Mo Xie admit his involvement towards his own grand plan? Besides... you say that you’ve lived for over a thousand years? How about I tell you that I’m the Nine Nether First Young Master? Would you believe me? Since the time that it’d appeared in this world, the Yin Yang Escape art has never

been seen through before. Who are you to claim that you've seen through it? Bring out some evidence first!

So Young Master Jun naturally denied everything. "All this Young Master did just now was soak in a bath. Is there anything wrong in that? Lady, could it be that I've committed some kind of crime by bathing here?"

"Sharp mouthed as expected! Jun Mo Xie, I've heard that you're a person who always does things in an extreme manner, but you're also a person who dares to admit to your own actions, an open and aboveboard young man! But after seeing you today, I'm greatly disappointed! You're just a little coward who dares to do, but doesn't have the courage to admit!" The girl's voice was filled with great disappointment, and her tone grew somewhat colder.

"This lady, you've wounded me with your words! If it's something that I've done, this Young Master would usually never shirk responsibility. But if it wasn't me, no one can dream about pinning it on my head!" Jun Mo Xie had a wronged expression on his face as he continued. "I can't simply admit to every crime that people accused me with right? What logic is there in that... this lady, am I right?"

"Jun Mo Xie, after doing something, you actually don't dare to admit to it. Are you still a man!?" The girl snorted coldly and said.

"About this... this Young Master is even more speechless. Lady, I wasn't wearing anything when I was bathing just now; whether I'm a man or not, is there still a need for me to clarify? Such a long and large thing... could it be that you, Miss All Seeing Rakshesha, did not see it? Does a woman have that thing?" Jun Mo Xie chuckled in a roguish manner, continuing to deny. You're a thousand year old demoness? Then I'll just use my young age to play punk with you!

"You! ... Shameless!" The girls' body shook and her voice grew sharp.

"This lady, we don't even know each other, you shouldn't go around accusing people like that; that's even more shameless!" Jun Mo Xie did not budge a single inch. Against those despicable old bastards at the three Holy Lands, if this Young Master deals with them like a honourable gentlemen, perhaps even my bones would have turned to dust long ago...



The girl's body shook, and she suddenly floated down from atop the tree, as if she was supported by a weightless cable. By the time her feet touched the ground, a full quarter of an hour had gone by! Moreover, she had hung in the air the whole time, and her actions could be said to be slow to the extreme!

Jun Mo Xie's eyes shrunk, and for the first time, he somewhat believed the words that the girl had said.

Just her shocking ability to hang in the air was not something that even Saint Emperor experts could do!

Although Saint Emperors could hover in the air and could even cover tens of zhang of distance in an instant with ease, to be able to hang motionlessly in the air, and even speak while doing so, was definitely impossible for them!

One must know that to hang in the air like that, one must hold on to the breath of air in their lungs. The moment they opened their mouth to speak, the breath of air would be gone. How could one still maintain their balance like that?

But this girl had done it! And she'd done it with such ease!

In the instant that she landed, Jun Mo Xie finally saw her true appearance. In a second, Jun Mo Xie's suspicion about her increased greatly again.

Because this was clearly a young lady in her 20s at most! This girl was at the prime of her beauty; her eyes were as clear as phoenixes, and her nose was sharp and cute. Her cherry-like lips, and the white and tender cheeks framed her face perfectly. Her hair was black and silky, and it was difficult to find even a single strand of white hair on her head. The look of innocence on her face was comparable to even Dugu Xiao Yi. Just by standing there, she exuded a charm of nobility and pride.

She was as a bright clear moon high up in the sky, not allowing herself to be touched by anyone!

Her face had a faint shade of pink, and shyness. It was as if she was feeling somewhat embarrassed after having seen Jun Mo Xie's nakedness... And this look of shyness was exactly the main reason for the doubt in Jun Mo Xie's heart!

How can a thousand year old demoness possibly be so shy towards a man?

Jun Mo Xie's body shifted backwards as soon as she landed, maintaining a distance of 20 zhang. This was a relatively safe distance for him.

At such a distance, as long as Jun Mo Xie was wary enough, it was impossible for anyone to attack him! Because at this distance, all he needed to do was to move his thoughts, and he would be pulled into the Hongjun Pagoda before any attack could reach him!

Although this girl was exceedingly beautiful, Jun Mo Xie was completely unmoved! In fact, he even had the mind to avoid her as much as possible. He haven't even settled the problems with the girls at home... if he continued picking up more troubles, that would be too much.

Although this was a world where it was common to have multiple wives and concubines, but just the few girls he had; whether it was Guan Qing Han, Dugu Xiao Yi, or Mei Xue Yan, all of them were strong characters who were fiercely jealous!

Although these girls could pretend as if they didn't mind on the surface, but in their hearts, they definitely had their opinions. It's just that it hadn't been convenient for them to express their feelings thus far.

In addition to these feelings, they each had their own reasons for not giving up on each other, which was why peace had barely been maintained. These girls could only be considered to have accepted each other...

Jun Mo Xie was also quite stressed out by the situation. The problem with Guan Qing Han had only just ended, but the matters of the rest also snapped closely at his heels, not allowing him a chance at a breather at all...

As the saying goes, "One monk carries two buckets of water on a pole, two monks carry one bucket between them, and three monks have no drinking water"... Right now, Young Master Jun was exactly in a 'having no water to drink' state. Because there were simply too many monks at home... Normally, there's only one tigress in each family, but there were quite a few sitting in Young Master Jun's backyard. And these were all the fiercest of the fiercest tigress...

At this time, if Jun Mo Xie so much as lifted his chin in the direction of this girl... a huge fight of the inner courts would be inevitable!

So the moment he saw this beautiful girl, Young Master Jun completely did not consider the problem of seniority and such. The first thing he thought of was, "Please do not fall in love with me! If there's anything about me that you fancy, please tell me; I promise to change it!"

"Jun Mo Xie... you're indeed a shameless little fellow!" The girl stared at him and continued. "By yourself, you stole Hai Wu Ya and He Zhi Qiu's belongings, and at the most appropriate time, you even set Bai Qi Feng up! Those three poor fellows... to actually end up being played in the palms of a junior like you, causing such a huge misunderstanding between the three Holy Lands and Misty Illusory Manor! Such behaviour is truly insidious! Jun Mo Xie, I don't wish to hurt you, I only hope... that you come back with me, and explain everything clearly before everyone. After that, I'll let you go, how about it?"

#### Chapter 875: All Seeing Eye, Qiao Ying

"Che, since you were watching by the side, why didn't you go and stop them? Wouldn't that be much simpler? Now that everything is over, you come and pin everything on me?!" Jun Mo Xie snorted coldly, completely not believing her. Besides, this girl's words were absolutely ridiculous, like the naive thinking of a little girl...

Clarify everything and let me go? This... this was simply a day dream! Even if one thought with their butt, it was completely impossible! Jun Mo Xie definitely could not go back, and the Saint Emperors would also definitely never let Jun Mo Xie "leave"...

Clarify? What's there to clarify? If you were really watching from the side, all you needed to do was to catch me. Wouldn't that be better than any explanations?

"I naturally had my own reasons for not stopping the fight!" The girl's face grew red, and she snorted with some anger. Her tender white cheeks were flushed, but upon realizing that her old problem had resurfaced again, she coughed unnaturally and resumed her graceful behaviour.

The method that Jun Mo Xie had mentioned was undoubtedly the most effective. How would she not know that? It was simply because she had some special reasons that prevented her from being able to do anything at that time, which was why Jun Mo Xie's plan had succeeded.

Right now, both sides had already greatly hurt their essence energy in this battle, and their relationship had also completely broken down. Even if she stood out now and said: Both sides, please stop fighting, all this was a scheme by that despicable little fellow Jun Mo Xie... Without any evidence or witnesses, who would believe her? Besides, in everyone's heart, Jun Mo Xie had already died by Zhan Mu Bai's hands long ago. What schemes could a dead man play?

A person that'd died some time ago, suddenly appeared, and with the strength of a third level Venerable, schemed against 10 Saint Emperors and caused them to fight each other? That was surely too ludicrous...

So she was exceedingly helpless in this matter, and vexed.

But in that moment, her expression only caused Jun Mo Xie to think of one thing. "So it's just a little brat...". Jun Mo Xie couldn't be blamed, because her current expression was really no different from a little naive child who knew nothing about the world...

So Jun Mo Xie grew less and less convinced of her previous words. His mind spun, and he instantly decided to toy with her a little.

"Let me voice that reason of yours for you. You clearly did not find them pleasing to your eyes, so you instigated them to fight each other! I see now that not only are you good at bullsh\*tting, this entire plot was created by you! It must be you! Only a thousand year old peerless expert like you could possibly have the means to play these Saint Emperors in your palms like that; I finally understand now! The entire truth has been revealed!"

Young Master Jun had a look of realization on his face as he turned his eyes on her with rage. "It must be you who stole Hai Wu Ya and He Zhi Qiu's weapons, causing their hatred to deepen, then you caused them to fight each other! What an evil girl you are... Why did you do that? WHY??"

Young Master Jun's expression was somewhat pained as he continued in a bitter tone. "The three Holy Lands had given their all for the sake of the people and world peace for over 10,000 years! They're the

heroes of Xuan Xuan Continent! They are the moral compass which we should follow! But to think that you would be so despicable as to plot against them. What's your purpose? Could it be that you're actually a spy sent by the strange races to destroy the peace of our continent?!

"Venomous tongue of a viper, and poisonous sting of a wasp; the toxicity of these cannot be compared to the heart of a woman! Today, I've finally seen for myself; a mere little girl can actually be so dangerous, and so toxic as to plot against the heroes of our Xuan Xuan Continent! Such behaviour is truly shocking! Why? Just why ah... what has our education system become... to actually... Ai!" Young Master Jun shook his head and lamented loudly, as if his heart was filled with great pains...

"You... you you you..." The girl's eyes had widened to its extreme, and she was so angered that she even started stuttering. Her little face grew completely red, and her tongue was completely tied up, rendering her incapable of speech. After having lived for over a thousand years, this was the first time she'd ever met such a despicable human!

He'd clearly been caught and accused, but he actually still managed to bite back, even going as far as to throw all her accusations back at all, while making it sound even more severe! In fact, he'd even turned around and claimed that he was the defender of the human race! Just what kind of person is this?!

Shamelessness... should also have a limit right?!

"Jun Mo Xie! There's no need for you to deny so painstakingly anymore." She took a deep breath and said, finally managing to calm down. However, her chest was still heaving heavily as she forced herself to speak in her usual tone. "I saw the entire thing with my own eyes; it's useless no matter what else you say! As long as I catch you and find the weapons on you, the truth will immediately be revealed!"

Jun Mo Xie laughed aloud, to the point where even his tears were almost flowing out of his eyes. Clutching his stomach, he forcefully steadied himself and said, "You said you've lived for over a thousand years, right? Even Hai Wu Ya and the rest are just little brats to you, right? Then in that case, may I make a simple inference: Your strength should far surpass those Saint Emperors?"

"That is only natural! With their mere bit of ability, how could they be compared to me?" The girl snorted and said, her voice carrying a hint of pride. She thought that Jun Mo Xie finally understood her prowess and had finally grown afraid. Her heart relaxed, and she grew happier instantly.

“Since you acknowledged my first statement, then, let me make another inference. Those people were all Saint Emperor level experts, and I’m just a mere third level Venerable. Since you were so much stronger than them, why didn’t you stop them or try to catch me when you saw me plotting against them, exposing my plans? Looking at this angle, it should be logical to say that you have ulterior motives right?” Jun Mo Xie smiled lightly and said.

“What... nonsense! All of that is wrong! If not for that bastard Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master watching me the entire way, would I have let your plan succeed? Did you really think that those weird tricks of yours were really so formidable?” She finally exploded with rage.

“The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master? He’s involved in this matter too?” This time, Jun Mo Xie was truly stunned. Could it be that that fellow had never left, and had been following behind him all along?

The little girl snorted coldly, not replying.

This girl’s name was Qiao Ying. With regards to her words, none of it were fake.

She was born with the innate All Seeing Eye, which was more commonly known as the Eye of Yin-Yang. As she grew up, especially with the advancement of her cultivation, this innate ability would also improve with her cultivation, rising in rank and strength.

Coincidentally, a senior of one of the Holy Lands discovered Qiao Ying’s innate All Seeing Eye one day, and that it had a miraculous ability. So, he mimicked the strange races’s stealth techniques and used it to test the little girl!

As expected, she was capable of seeing through the strange races’ stealth techniques!

As expected, that senior was overjoyed!

From then on, Qiao Ying’s incredibly lonely and bitter life began!

Precisely because her All Seeing Eye was the greatest weapon against the strange races, the Heaven Saint Palace had taken her in early and made her their protector. Disregarding the costs, they gave her a piece of the Seven Colored Holy Fruit and Exquisite Lotus every 500 years, maintaining her lifeforce and allowing her to deal with the War for Seizing the Heavens! At this point, she was already 1,100 years old! She was a legitimate Thousand Year Old Demoness!

Just by eating a Seven Colored Holy Fruit and an Exquisite Lotus once every 500 years, one's youth and cultivation would be extended by 500 years. One could easily imagine the terrifying state of her current cultivation!

To date, she'd already eaten three Seven Colored Holy Fruits and Exquisite Lotuses. Her own 1,100 years of cultivated energy, adding on 1,500 years of Xuan Qi... her current strength was equivalent to a person who'd cultivated for 2,600 years! Judging based on the depths of her cultivation alone, she could already be considered as the number one person alive right now! Even the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master was likely beneath her!

However, with benefits, there are naturally drawbacks as well. Although she could see through all concealment techniques at birth, there was a very obvious flaw to this ability. That was, when she utilized her All Seeing Eye, the energy consumption was over 10 times that of a regular battle; every time she used it, she would need to recover for a very long time!

In the two War for Seizing the Heavens previously, she'd used her All Seeing Eye for extremely long periods, resulting in her essence energy being greatly hurt. This All Seeing Eye could be said to be a terrifying, double-edged sword. If not because of the War for Seizing the Heavens, she would likely have destroyed it long ago!

This kind of ability might be strong, but with just a little thought, it was easy to understand; the All Seeing Eye was something that could see through Yin and Yan! In that case, one could easily imagine: in a place which seemed to be normal and empty, it would be extremely crowded and strange in her eyes!

And these "people" were all beings that shouldn't belong to this world! These were ghosts that had already departed from life!

This kind of feeling was completely enough to drive a strong person insane, let alone a naive little girl of tender age? Not to mention, she'd been living with it for over a thousand years!

Perhaps one could say that the fact that Qiao Ying hadn't gone mad or collapsed completely yet, meant that her mental fortitude was extremely strong!

And for the sake of the All Seeing Eye, for the sake of the War for Seizing the Heavens, Qiao Ying had even given up the most basic happiness of all girls: the right to marry and have a family!

She couldn't!

Because, the most basic condition to keeping the All Seeing Eye was to maintain a pure Yin body—absolute purity! The moment she lost her virginity, the All Seeing Eye's magic would also be gone!

Thus, the love that ordinary girls could enjoy, and the sweet talking under the moonlight that all girls looked forward to, was all fated to be beyond Qiao Ying's grasp...

She could only live out a lonely existence, maintaining a heart of ice!

One could say, that this girl called Qiao Ying, had for the sake of the Xuan Xuan Continent, and the sake of the peace of the world, truly sacrificed the most!

Chapter 876: Bathing, Peeping...

To watch her own family and friends grow old and die of sickness and age, yet being unable to do anything about it; seeing her peers starting families and having children and grandchildren, dying peacefully and resting after having lived a fulfilling life...

While she herself could only stay guard over the world like that, enduring long years of loneliness...

To a beautiful girl like that, how cruel was such a fate? But she couldn't simply break down and be unable to endure! Because she was still needed for the War for Seizing the Heavens! The world needed her!



If there were no Qiao Ying in the War for Seizing the Heavens, who knew how many people would die? Perhaps... they might even be defeated once, or more times!

In order to maintain her state of mind, she had spent almost all her time atop the Pillar of Heavens Mountain, quietly living by herself! At that level of elevation, even ghosts and spirits would not be able to reach her. Time flowed by like that, and now, she was already an old woman of over a thousand years old! But her heart was still as clear as water and incomparably pure! One could say... that this thousand year old senior, was simply a naive young lady in the matters of the world!

Because... her memory of the world only consisted of a few short years. And that was only the memory of her childhood to adulthood. After that, all she'd been doing was train in seclusion, participate in the War for Seizing the Heavens, and then return to training again...

This time, with the Heaven Saint Palace mobilizing their people to protect the Holy Lands' forces, Qiao Ying, who had always stayed away from the matters of the world, unexpectedly requested to go over. And her insistence was even pretty strong!

Before this, she had been staying atop the Pillar of Heavens Mountain for 400 straight years!

Left with no choice and knowing that Qiao Ying's All Seeing Eye had improved along with her cultivation to the point where she could now control it at will, they accepted her request. But because of the importance of this matter, they'd sent two more experts to accompany alongside her.

Nothing could happen to Qiao Ying!

After entering Chrysanthemum City, the pure-hearted Qiao Ying whole heartedly carried out her mission, and her spiritual sense was practically attached to the few Saint Emperors' body. So the moment there was an anomaly, she instantly rushed over.

And the timing that she arrived was exactly the same time when Jun Mo Xie was pranking Bai Qi Feng and stealing Hai Wu Ya's belongings! There weren't any traces of the perpetrator, but because of the anomaly, she instantly thought of the stealth techniques of the strange races, so she activated her All Seeing Eye!

In an instant, all of Young Master Jun's sneaky actions had been revealed before her eyes!

The Yin Yang Escape Art was a true godly ability; if it reached a high enough level, even the All Seeing Eye would not be able to detect it. However, Young Master Jun's current level was too low. Against Qiao Ying's 2,500 years worth of cultivation strength, the Yin Yang Escape Art which had never failed before was finally exposed for the first time!

At that time, Qiao Ying was just about to call out and warn the Saint Emperors, exposing Young Master Jun's scheme, when a chilly voice suddenly sounded out beside her ear. "Don't make any sound. If you so much as make a single squeak, this Young Master will have no choice but to do what I have to do!" At the same time, a cold Nine Nether Frost Blade was pressed against her neck...

The moment she heard this voice, Qiao Ying instantly knew that this person was the three Holy Lands' greatest enemy, the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master!

She did not doubt the identity of that person at all. Because only the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master would have such a unique item like the Nine Nether Frost Blade! And only the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master would have such a strange Yin Qi!

Most importantly, with her current strength, apart from the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master, almost no one else could possibly have the ability to restrain her. Even if it were a sneak attack! At the very least, she had this much confidence...

And right now, she'd clearly already landed in the palms of this strong enemy...

She could only blame everything on her lack of worldly experience. Otherwise, even if Qiao Ying's strength was not enough to fight head on against the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master, she had over 2,000 years worth of cultivation energy in her body. No matter what, it shouldn't have been so easy for someone to sneak behind her and subdue her so easily...

She had simply been too shocked and captivated by Jun Mo Xie's movements; in addition, she'd been too anxious to warn the Saint Emperors and her attention had been completely absorbed, which led to her not noticing her surroundings...

In addition, she'd been extremely enraged by Young Master Jun's sneaky actions, allowing the anger to cloud her mind which resulted in her being sneaked on by the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master so easily...

"Don't move a finger; just sit down and watch quietly... A grand battle like this is exceedingly hard to come by. If you ruin the show, this Young Master will have to do something very regretful!" The Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master had continued in a bland tone.

Qiao Ying clearly felt a pair of eyes gleaming brightly behind her head, blazing with great interest as a light chuckle sounded in her ears. "That little brat is truly sinister! This Young Master likes him to death! Good, good, toy those hypocrites to death, how did this Young Master not think of such a brilliant idea..."

As Jun Mo Xie had guessed, the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master had indeed been following behind him all along. For such an outstanding young man to appear all of a sudden, how would the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master not feel suspicious?

No matter what, he was determined to dig out everything about Jun Mo Xie!

With the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master's powerful strength and the huge gap in power between him and Jun Mo Xie, he very naturally became the only person in this world who could tail Young Master Jun without being discovered...

Like that, Young Master Jun played his tricks on the front, and the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master followed behind him, watching. The more he watched, the happier he became. He simply felt that this kid's methods were truly vicious and too suited to his tastes...

After that, he saw Jun Mo Xie disappear without a trace a few times, and then successfully use his so-called Free and Natural Physique to turn Zhan Mu Bai and the Misty Illusory Manor against each other, and was subsequently there to plot to once again rile up Hai Wu Ya and He Zhi Qiu to completely fall out with the Misty Illusory Manor...

All these actions caused the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master to become more and more interested in this young 'brat'.

Although he also saw the rascal using his name to scare Zhan Mu Bai, the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master did not have any intentions to expose him. He followed Young Master Jun around as if he were watching a grand drama, all the while exclaiming in delight in his heart.

When Jun Mo Xie suddenly took out the Nine Nether Frost Blade, he was finally sure of one thing: this brat definitely had some relations to that Nine Firmament First Old Master fellow!

At this point, he finally understood why this fellow had been able to recognize him and why he had such a unique stealth technique. To think that all of this originated from that Nine Firmament First Old Master!

Just thinking of that name had caused the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master to feel an annoying ache in his balls...

This daddy is only ranked fourteenth, but you dare to claim yourself as number one? I'm Nine Nether, and you're Nine Firmament; I'm a 'young master', and you're the 'old master'; you're the heavens and I'm hell?! F\*ck, this is simply too much...

However, the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master was completely helpless in this matter. Because the name 'Nine Firmament First Old Master' was apparently 'bestowed' by the three Holy Lands... And the reason for that was actually because of him, hoping that he would go looking for this Nine Firmament First Old Master for trouble...

How can I, the wise and handsome Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master possibly make such an elementary mistake? Therefore, the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master was determined to not fall for that trick! Instead, he would look for the three Holy Lands to settle the scores! They... are the real source of all the anger!

Besides, the Nine Firmament First Old Master had once helped him break the seal. Regardless of his original intentions, he could be considered half a benefactor. Moreover, the two of them had a prior agreement among themselves...

As for this little junior who was using his name to fool around... he could also be considered as the successor of an old friend ah...

Not mentioning the other stuff, just taking into account this intense classic battle that he got to enjoy so much, he would let the kid impersonate to his heart's content! If such satisfying scenes could be concocted a few more times... then it doesn't matter even if you impersonate me a few more times!

Moreover, this rascal's actions all sat very well with him. The more fragmented the three Holy Lands and the Misty Illusory Manor became, the better. It would be best if their relationship could worsen even more thoroughly; that would be the most satisfying thing...

That way, he could deal with them one by one...

So, how could the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master possibly allow Qiao Ying to spoil such a good thing?

It was naturally impossible!

Watching helplessly as Jun Mo Xie created chaos and the nine Saint Emperors all turned on each other to the point of going out to fight a grand battle, Qiao Ying had nearly gone crazy from anxiousness. She was practically on the verge of going all out to resist, when the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master unexpectedly let her go. Smiling lightly, the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master said, "Not bad indeed. Looks like this brat truly has some skills in acting. There's basically no need for this Young Master to worry about the matters after that; I'll return to recuperate and prepare for a big fight! Otherwise, all the efforts this kid made would go to waste..."

After saying that, the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master suddenly disappeared without a trace, leaving a mortified Qiao Ying who nearly snapped her teeth from grinding them too hard!

She rushed out to try to salvage the situation, flying out of the city to search. When she finally reached, the battle between the Saint Emperors had concluded long ago. Just when she was wondering how she should clear up the situation, she discovered the desolate-looking and foul-smelling Young Master Jun cursing as he ran along...

Just like that, she followed silently behind him, determined to dig out the person behind the scenes, but unbelievably, this stinky little brat was actually the main culprit behind the entire incident!

Who would have thought that after following him for a while, the little fellow would suddenly strip himself completely naked without a care in the world and jump into the water...

Qiao Ying had been observing him extremely carefully, watching him with widened eyes and heightened senses in case she lost him in a moment of carelessness. So when Young Master Jun stripped himself with such great speed, she'd seen everything very clearly, in great detail...

In all her thousand years of purity, when had she ever seen such a scene? In an instant, her entire face flushed red, and her body grew feverish. She could only turn around hurriedly, cursing lowly under her breath. Shameless! Rascal! Hooligan! Despicable...

Chapter 877: Which Part of Me Do You Love? I'll Change!

In terms of cultivation and age, this girl could really be counted as a thousand year old demoness, but her composure towards certain things were rather ordinary, and may not necessarily be stronger than other regular girls, or perhaps was even incomparable. But this was due to her unique background and experiences, and nothing could be done about it!

She had finally waited till that dirty guy was done washing himself. She waited a while more after hearing him get out of the water. Qiao Ying only turned around to look when she estimated that he had already finished putting on his clothes.

There's no big deal about looking, but she just had to so coincidentally look at the sight of Young Master Jun in his full naked glory on the bank, looking at the moon, his built tall and imposing. This fellow still hadn't put on his clothes even after so long...

She had already experienced seeing such an embarrassing sight twice consecutively. Right now, Young Master Jun's front and back were already not much of a secret to her... Great beauty Qiao was so angry she was about to faint...

How can this guy be this shameless! Don't tell me he is an exhibitionist?

If she had asked this, Young Master Jun would definitely have lots to say. What's wrong? I'm dirty all over, but I'm not allowed to bathe? Since I'm bathing, am I not supposed to take off my clothes? After I'm done bathing, I must let the water droplets on my body dry off right? Or else how am I supposed to wear my clothes? It's in the middle of the night, and in this wilderness, what is wrong with me being exposed and naked?

And who would have thought that in the middle of the night, in this deserted wilderness, there would be a beauty waiting for me to get out of my bath?

Who is it that is more shameless here?

Is it really this young master?

With Young Master Jun's personality, if he had known that there was a beauty peeping on his shower, he might just refuse to put on his clothes. I 'm a big man, it's a pretty good thing to have a woman, and a beautiful woman at that, who is willing to be admiring my body... There's no loss in showing off a little...

And thus, with one party intentional and one party unintentional, the situation has escalated to this awkward stage...

On the riverbank, a man and woman glaring at each other. Young Master Jun was thinking of how to get out of this. His Yin Yang Escape has been seen through by this person before him; if he escaped using the Hongjun Pagoda, then he really didn't have many hidden cards left. And that great beauty Qiao was thinking of how to capture this guy back and make him admit to his crimes honestly. She really didn't have any evidence...

Young Master Jun who had just worn his pants was in deep thoughts. His top half was still exposed.

The thought of Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master who had always been following behind him, but not taking any actions... Something like this that was beyond his expectations. Would it affect his future plans?

The more he thought, the more he couldn't help but feel at a loss as to whether to laugh or cry. Here he was, exerting all his might as a fox that exploited the tiger's might 1 , blatantly using Nine Nether

Fourteenth Young Master's name to stir all the trouble he can. And at one point, he used some tricks to toss Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master into the flame as well...

Only now did he realize that this fellow that he had always been trying to frame had actually been following behind him, watching his every single move clearly and carefully...

What is going on?

That person definitely doesn't care about this thing because of his profound strength! But him not being bothered is one thing, but it was another for Jun Mo Xie to be sneakily implicating him along. They may seem to be the same thing, but they are two separate matters. If Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master comes to settle scores with me in the future, with my current strength, it really isn't enough!

Jun Mo Xie laughed bitterly. It seems like since my rebirth in this second life, everything has been going too smoothly. I had thought too lightly of all the outstanding heroes in the world. Tonight seemed like it was all within my control, but in fact, three enormous slip-ups have arose...

First, the martial showdown that he had directed. Saint Emperor versus Saint Emperor. The Misty Illusory Manor overpowering their opponent with seven to two. He had thought that those two Saint Emperors would have no room for escape, but he didn't expect that they were even more scheming beyond his expectations. Not only did they not fall into a disadvantageous position, they had turned the tables around with a single 'sludge rain' and successfully escaped. And had even drowned this director along with it!

Second, to think that there was someone like this in the three Holy Lands. With the legendary 'All Seeing Eye' that saw through his Yin Yang Escape that had never failed. And had a clear understanding of all his previous actions!

And the greatest slip up was the third. Him using the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master's name to direct the great show today. But he was completely unaware that every single act of his was in the eye of the original main-lead. And even, without this original main-lead's help, he may have been caught by the enemy a long time ago!

This seemingly almost perfect performance was, in hindsight, full of flaws. And he had even owed a great favor. A great failure!



Young Master Jun turned his gaze to Qiao Ying, only to realize that this girl was just standing there, her brows furrowing. As if she was considering something that was difficult to figure out. Her expression switching between perplexed, lifeless, angry, and melancholic, which all went to show that her mind was preoccupied. This old senior was lost in thoughts at a time like this...

Young Master Jun who was originally feeling bitter didn't know whether to laugh or cry!

He seemed to have a great deal of experience with old seniors, but such a muddle-headed old senior... was a first.

"Um... That young lady, if you do not have anything else, then I'll be taking my leave." Jun Mo Xie coughed. When facing this woman, he couldn't associate her with all those white beard old men of hundred years or treat them the same... Although she claimed to be way older than those hundred year old old geezers... he didn't know how true that was...

"Take your leave? No, you can't leave!" Qiao Ying instantly responded, being snapped back to reality by Jun Mo Xie's sentence. Her cheeks burned as she realized that she had gotten lost in her thoughts at such a crucial juncture. She coughed to conceal it and quickly regained that simple and elegant attitude again. She said indifferently, full of the air of a senior. "You still can't leave.... yet. You haven't given me an acceptable explanation. How can you just leave as you like?"

Jun Mo Xie acted as if he was frightened, waving his hands before him. "Lady, I am really innocent... I didn't do anything to you either, why must I be responsible?"

"You just have to be responsible! You created something like this, don't tell me that you shouldn't be responsible for it?" Qiao Ying had not realized the trap Jun Mo Xie laid in his words. Seeing Jun Mo Xie cowering in fear, she couldn't help but feel proud of herself.

"I knew it... I knew that one could not be too handsome..." Jun Mo Xie looked wordlessly into the sky, in a bawling tone, he cried, "Heavens, Earth... Is it a sin because I am too handsome? Why is this? My body come from my parents! I really had no choice! It is not my intention to look like this! Why must I be chased around by women every day asking me to be responsible?!"

Qiao Ying was stunned! She only felt her face turning redder and burning up! This jerk!

Jun Mo Xie looked at her 'mournfully' as he cried pitifully. "Sister... I never imagined that... I tried to be this low-profile, but someone as amazing as you was still willing to wait for me to come out of my bathe and peep on my body... all for the sake of making me responsible! The Heavens are really toying with me... I... am grateful for your misplaced adoration... but I am really incapable of bearing your feelings... I know I am hurting you when I say it so straightforwardly... But it is a better thing, for everyone, regardless of you or me, to have you acknowledge this fact as early as possible!"

"You... You this lecher! What nonsense are you spouting... Who was waiting for you to come out of your bathe..." Qiao Ying's fake aloofness was long gone, her entire body was convulsing with anger, her face pale. She only felt like she was about to faint from looking at this shameless person before her...

"Lady! I really am not lying. I really am a man with family. And I have more than one concubine. Even if you don't mind, they would. There is no end to tangled feelings. But I still wish that lady can still be wise and put an end to this wrong affinity." Jun Mo Xie announced in a serious, sorrowful tone.

Then his expression changed again, into one as if he wished to cry but no tears would fall. He hammered away at his chest. "Lady... Just tell me which part of me did you fall in love with? I'll change! I'll definitely change, is that not enough?"

"Change my ass!" Qiao Ying only felt like her chest was about to explode anytime. She rose into the sky with a flash, instantly appearing on top of Jun Mo Xie. Her two hands were aimed at Jun Mo Xie's face!

The great beauty Qiao felt that it was an unforgivable thing if she still didn't hit this wicked mouth until it was swollen!

"Aiyaya..." Jun Mo Xie floated into the air, moving away as he cried loudly. "Lady, I know that it is my fault for not being willing to accept your feelings, it is my karma for you to feel for me! But I really cannot respond to your hopes! What should I do? I also know that beating and scolding are a way of showing your love... Lady, you are such a great beauty, a gorgeous woman. It is difficult to find a three legged toad in this world, but there are plenty of men out there in this world... Why must you torture yourself by putting your feelings onto this man who has a wife? It is not worth it, not worth it! Please just learn to get over it..."

Qiao Ying bit her lips, giving chase. She just refused to speak anymore. She was afraid that the moment she opened her mouth, all the curse and swear words she had never uttered before in her entire life would come spewing out.

The wind blew, and Jun Mo Xie was like a fish in water, sliding and avoiding with ease. Not feeling any pressure. He couldn't help but feel like this 'senior' did not really match her name...

But every force exerted from this woman was mighty and powerful! And such immense strength only effect in the surrounding radius of ten zhang. The leaves of the beyond this did not even budge! Just this skill alone was definitely above those Saint Emperors. And even, possibly not beneath the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master that day, although her control of it was still a little inferior...

But why was it that her techniques were this poor when she had a Xuan Qi like this?

Jun Mo Xie was astonished as he dodged along.

A glint of pride flashed in Qiao Ying's eyes. I'll allow you behave arrogantly for a while; when my 'inescapable net' forms the ultimate prison, it'll really be impossible for you to escape!

Chapter 878: Inescapable Net, Can't Stop Me from Escaping in a Flash!

This set of skills Qiao Ying was unleashing was known as the 'Inescapable Net'. There was a connection between each strike that was delivered, in which an air-tight cage would be formed, covering from the sky to the ground. Even the most superior of techniques were useless in a dimension like this!

Although Qiao Ying could use the 'All Seeing Eye' to see where Jun Mo Xie actually was, she felt that this guy's techniques seemed vastly different from the strange races, and was even harder to decipher.

After the strange races use their techniques, she could still see a clear human body in her eyes! But when this guy did it, she could only see a faint silhouette at the very best!

There was a certain amount of preparation time required if she was to use more powerful tactics. And this guy was too alert; he'd be able to notice the moment she was activating it, and take that opportunity to escape. He was so agile. Although her agility was also extraordinary, but it was still inferior in comparison. And he just had to be well-versed in techniques, able to utilize it his will, so she really did not have full confidence in capturing him.

The best bet was to proceed in a way similar to the boiling frog experiment. Using Inescapable Net, this seemingly gentle and mellow skill to make him slowly lower his guard. And when he realized it, he wouldn't be able to move or escape. It would be too late.

The Inescapable Net was a unique skill that the seniors of the Holy Lands created to counter the strange races' techniques. There was a connection in the Qi between each strike that could locate the location of the strange races. Even though they were still hidden and concealed, they would be able to attack their invisible enemies with the guide of the Qi.

Just that this particular skill's basic prerequisite for Xuan Qi was simply too high, so even if it was a Saint Emperor who used the Inescapable Net, all their Xuan Qi was only enough to use it once! And after using it, they'd be completely drained and would usually perish with the enemy! Which meant that it would be a life for a life when using this skill! But right now, this set of skill was easily and effortlessly used by Qiao Ying and her immense foundations of Xuan Qi!

A cold smirk lingered on Qiao Ying's lip. She sketched a faint line and left a snowy white palm print. And that enormous strength just slowly lingered in the air... coagulating... and slowly gathered towards the center...

"Lady, are you tired? It is very draining for you to be like this. Why don't you take a drink?" Jun Mo Xie chuckled, still dodging about with ease.

He could already tell that this opponent before him, although her strength was profound to an unimaginable state, she had no idea how to use it. Each strike was hitting to empty spots. How could she destroy the enemy battling like this? And this old senior who claimed to have lived for thousand years seemed to be even more pure and easily provoked than a young little girl...

So Jun Mo Xie's honeyed-tongue became of use again... Make her agitated while it's early and then find an opportunity to quickly escape. Otherwise, having an old demoness like this that can see through my Yin Yang Escape following me... This feeling is too scary!

Qiao Ying scoffed, her strikes instantly gaining speed, although she still couldn't hit him!

Jun Mo Xie bent backwards and dodged a strike. He was just about to tease her, but he suddenly noticed that the surrounding air had turned solid in an instant... A feeling as if there was a wall that stretched from heaven down to earth. Although it was not a direct imprisonment like the World Cage, it was another type of imprisonment that gradually restricted your mobility space. Shoot...

Young Master Jun forcefully ducked two more times and finally became completely unable to move...

Qiao Ying finally stopped, a cold smirk on her face. "Jun Mo Xie, how is my Inescapable Net? Is it really useless? Weren't you full of comments? Why don't you tell me a couple of sentences now."

"Indeed, it is not bad! To think that this seemingly utterly useless skill is actually a despicable skill, as expected, it is impressive!" Jun Mo Xie's body was frozen in the air, but that annoying smirk still graced the corner of his lips. He taunted, "But... using so much strength only to create a Qi Field similar to World Cage... don't you think it is a bit troublesome?"

"You are not wrong, this is indeed similar to the World Cage, and has the similar intentions of perishing together as well! But this cage is completely created out of Xuan Qi and did not use any Power of Heaven and Earth! This skill is intentionally and specially created to deal with monsters like you who can conceal yourselves! Jun Mo Xie, the treatment you are receiving right now is the same as the strange races, the Supremacy Enduring Heavens! You should be feeling proud!"

"F\*ck! Don't compare this Young Master to trash! What should I be proud of?! You are really an irritating woman! How dare you offend the biggest taboo in this Young Master's heart!" Jun Mo Xie yelled, furious.

"So what if I offended it?" Qiao Ying scoffed, a pleased look appeared on her face. She moved over, lifted her hand, about to slap down harshly on Jun Mo Xie's face. "Weren't you really capable of dodging? Why don't you dodge!"

Jun Mo Xie stared at her palm expressionlessly.

Before it landed on his cheek, Qiao Ying had unexpectedly hesitated. "As long as you are willing to promise to go back with me to clarify the misunderstandings with the four factions, I promise not to hit you. And after this matter, I will release you and let you leave unscathed. How is that?"

"No can do! This Young Master would rather die than give in!" Jun Mo Xie glared.

"But I really do not wish to hurt you! My hands had never been tainted with the blood of humans. Aside from the strange races, I do not wish to harm any life on the Continent!"

Qiao Ying bit her bottom lip and said, "There is no big hatred between you all, and besides, you had said so earlier, they are heroes of the War for Seizing the Heavens... and you clearly also despise the strange races... Why can't we work together? Why don't we work together and return peace to this world? Even if no one will remember us, we would have ultimately done our part for this Continent! Jun Mo Xie... Consider it. I swear in the name of the All Seeing Rakshesha, that as long as you are willing to mend your ways, I will definitely assure the safety of your life, and let you leave unscathed! No one from the three Holy Lands shall dare to lay their hands on even a single strand of hair on you!

"As long as you are willing to consent, I can also forget all about the matter just now where you offended me and pretend it never happened. How is that?!"

After saying this, her eyes looked at Jun Mo Xie in anticipation. The strange races were good at their techniques of concealment, but if we have an expert that is even more superior than them at such techniques... This is great news for the War for Seizing the Heavens!

So Qiao Ying who had been used to always considering for the bigger picture still ultimately decided to use all her might to convince Jun Mo Xie to mend his ways!

"You are really too noble, but also too naive." Jun Mo Xie was a little amazed. This woman before him was really considering for the sake of the world and the War for Seizing the Heavens wholeheartedly, with no desire for credit... This was really worthy of admiration! She was just like Mei Xue Yan of the past, or perhaps even worse!

How many of such people were there truly... someone like this, in the three Holy Lands?

“If everyone was like you, then there would be no War for Seizing the Heavens in this world!” Jun Mo Xie said indifferently. “The reputation of a hero is not a reason to enjoy privileges and protecting the world is also not a reason for you to kill indiscriminately! The War for Seizing the Heavens is also not a vanity fair... but it’s a pity, that although the people of the three Holy Lands have the greatest responsibilities for War for Seizing the Heavens, but even more than that, the responsibility for their selfish desires, massacre of innocent lives, cruelty, and lack of conscience! Although I, Jun Mo Xie, am no good person, and am also willing to do my part for War for Seizing the Heavens, but no matter what, I’m full of disdain for joining forces with them!”

Qiao Ying’s face darkened, a look of pity in her eyes as she looked at Jun Mo Xie. “Since things have reached this point, there is no longer any more room for negotiation. I cannot just watch as the four factions fall apart just because I admire you. Pardon me!”

Jun Mo Xie chuckled, a gentle look on his face. “You and her, are really similar! The way you talk... I can tell that it is really coming from your sincere heart. So... This Young Master will also not make things difficult for you... Farewell!”

With a flash, in that air-tight cage of the Inescapable Net formed from pure Xuan Qi, he suddenly vanished!

Qiao Ying was taken aback, instantly activating her All Seeing Eye, looking around in the surroundings. Everywhere was deserted, and there was no trace of anyone else, Jun Mo Xie had really vanished into thin-air... Qiao Ying had saw it clearly, Young Master Jun did not use any techniques this time, but he just mysteriously vanished!

This... what sort of skill is this?

And... there was one more strange thing. Every time she used her All Seeing Eye in the secular world, she would always see countless of spirits and ghosts wandering about. But this time, she did not see anything but floating mist everywhere!

This... what is this? Could all the ghosts and spirits of the world have completely disappeared? She couldn’t help but feel a little relieved thinking about this...

Although she had immense strength that was unparalleled in this world and was capable of seeing all supernatural, but ultimately, she was still a woman! Women, or even majority of the world, would be nervous and scared of those things... If she could no longer see them from now on, Qiao Ying felt a lot more relieved...

Qiao Ying was still deep in thoughts when her eye suddenly noticed that many human figures were walking over. All of them deathly pale, some were headless, some had no body, some were crippled, they were all coming over, floating in the air...

"Ah!" Qiao Ying screamed and quickly stopped her All Seeing Eye. With a flash, she flew in the direction of Chrysanthemum City in a panic...

After that unhappy separation earlier, the three Holy Lands were extremely angered, only viewing the Misty Illusory Manor was an enemy. The three Saint Emperors who were the leaders were even more furious, instantly sending a pigeon to deliver a message to the higher levels of the Holy Land the moment they went back! Then, they gathered everyone who was there currently and announced this matter.

Everyone was agitated instantly!

Chapter 879: Extermination!

All the people from Holy Lands were yelling threats, that they absolutely had to make those scums from the Misty Illusory Manor pay the price. They'd rather die than swallow this insult! Compared to this conflict that came out of nowhere, news of the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master that Zhan Mu Bai had released was not attracting as much attention. Everyone's focus was on the conflict between the Misty Illusory Manor and the Holy Lands!

And there were some Saints who were of the more agitated type, wanting to look for those seven people from the Misty Illusory Manor for trouble immediately, feeling indignant at this injustice! So what if you're the Misty Illusory Manor? How can you bully others like this!!

Hai Wu Ya and He Zhi Qiu may not have been in a disadvantageous position during the battle earlier, but they were still feeling a little gloomy. After all, the weapons that had accompanied them for half of their



lives were gone like this. And Zhan Mu Bai, on the other hand, was completely fueled with rage. These three Saint Emperors immediately gathered their men and prepared to set off!

Since the higher levels of the Holy Lands have already been informed of this matter, what happened in the future will be decided by them! But right now, the Misty Illusory Manor is blatantly stepping over us, even using tricks to take out weapons away. This is literally the same as taking a dump on our heads! Does this old man really care so much about his life?!

So the army set off for battle!

But two mysterious people suddenly appeared and forcefully stopped this operation, since it was a matter of life and death. Otherwise, Chrysanthemum City would really be defeated chrysanthemums on the ground... This bunch of people was completely capable of bursting all the chrysanthemums of Chrysanthemum City! And send this Chrysanthemum City flying into the sky in one piece...

And when those two mysterious people went to look for an explanation from the Misty Illusory Manor, they realized that the Misty Illusory Manor's Cao Guo Feng and gang had already vanished silently... They had retreated out of Chrysanthemum City immediately!

Even before getting the news that the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master was in Chrysanthemum City!

They even abandoned the main duty they had on this trip!

Following their departure, there was no way that this misunderstanding between the Holy Lands and the Misty Illusory Manor could be resolved anytime soon... And it was very likely to lead to some not-so-good unforeseen circumstances...

And the only person who knew of the truth of the matter, Qiao Ying, was battling Jun Mo Xie in the wilderness! By the time she returned, it would already be too late... And, if Jun Mo Xie did not return with her, even if she was willing to explain everything, not many people would believe it...

Chrysanthemum City temporarily became the three Holy Lands' territory!

This alliance of two great forces that had lasted for ten thousand years had thoroughly crumbled from the looks of it!

And one more thing that ticked off the three Holy Lands was the Chen Family's attitude... It was more and more obviously indifferent...

Chen Qing Tian's second son died tragically, and he was horribly berated by Zhan Mu Bai. Under Chen Chen's influence, he began to see that the three Holy Lands only treated his family clan as a supply station, or rather, a cash cow... and an extremely lowly one!

As someone who always found pride in serving the Holy Lands, this left Chen Qing Tian's heart cold and disappointed. And there was another incident that caused Chen Qing Tian to feel anguished: not a single person from the three Holy Lands turned up for his son's funeral!

Who could endure such a thing...?

How did my son die? Isn't it all because of you guys?! He died such a horrible death, left without a complete body! Now that he is dead, none of you even turned up to the funeral, and none of you offered your condolences!

Even if you sent a Spirit Xuan... It would have sufficed as giving face.

If this matter had happened in the past, Chen Qing Tian would be understanding about it. The people who came from the three Holy Lands this time, even the weakest ones were Saint-leveled experts! What sort of existence were they! What could my son be even counted as....? They wouldn't even be bothered!

If a Saint was needed for the funeral of the death of a mere youth, then it would really be an exaggeration! Even if the three Holy Lands had really sent someone, the Chen Family would even be fearful of receiving such grand treatment and find it hard to relax!

But the same thing, when placed in this current situation... The meaning was extremely different!

Not only did no one come to the funeral, not a single person offered this pitiful father a single condolence for having to send his son off!

Chen Qing Tian was thoroughly disheartened! Even feeling a little at a loss, as if there was nothing else to live for anymore. He felt like the sacrifices he had made all these years were simply a gigantic joke, a joke that was not funny at all!

When the head of the family was in this sort of mood, how good could the rest of the Chen Family's attitude get? Naturally, they'd move along with an indifferent attitude...

Hence, as the Chen Family was busy with the funeral, naturally, they had not properly hosted the experts from the three Holy Lands... And it had also made their mood worse, but they could do nothing about it. They could only wait for the assassins from the Dongfang Family to come quickly and resolve this matter so everyone could go back.

This world is becoming more foreign... it has really changed.

This night, Chen Qing Tian and his eldest son, Chen Chen, were meeting secretly in the study room...

A family head of his own generation, having to secretly arrange for a conversation with his own son... Chen Qing Tian was really a little pitiful as a family head...

"Chen'er, the Chen Family is done for already." Chen Qing Tian's first sentence had left Chen Chen astonished! He raised his head and saw his father's heavy look.

"So, you must leave this place! Chen'er, you are the only hope of the Chen Family... Hurry up and leave this whirlpool! As long as you are still around, the Chen Family will still have hope in making a comeback again!" Chen Qing Tian said dishearteningly, a heavy look in his eyes.

"Father, although the Chen Family is in a difficult position now, and there is a difference between us and the rest of the super families, but... we shouldn't have gotten to a stage of being annihilated?" Chen Chen failed to understand.

"It is already over! From the moment our ancestor Chen Chong died, the Chen Family announced it's death! For many years, we've been safe under the protection of our ancestor. But ultimately, we are still a lot weaker than the Zhan Family in the city next door. We are only subordinates of the Holy Lands. We may seem powerful, but we are worthless the moment the Holy Lands give up on us!

"And now that our ancestor has passed, the Chen Family has become a bait to lure the Dongfang Family. Chen'er, a bait... Haha, you should know what it means... Regardless of if the fish takes the bait or not, the bait is just for display. If the fish takes the bait, then the bait will be the first to be swallowed...

"I had always hoped that this was an opportunity the three Holy Lands had given us, even if it meant sacrificing me as the bait, but the Chen Family would be regarded by the Holy Lands... But only now did I realize I was wrong! The Holy Lands will never put a mere family like us in their eyes! Even if all of us sacrificed ourselves, even if a hundred of such families did, as long as it achieves their goal, that's all they care about. As to these families... they are destined to be sacrificed!"

Chen Qing Tian's face was grey as he said softly. Chen Qing Tian looked at his father, stunned, a surge of emotions rising in his heart!

"But if I leave... wouldn't that make the Holy Lands suspect you even more?" Chen Chen frowned and asked worriedly.

"Suspect me... So what?" Chen Qing Tian chuckled and said despondently. "From the beginning, I was a dead man! If you stay behind, I am still a dead man, and you will also be throwing your life! If you don't stay, I will still be dead. Is there any difference?"

Chen Qing Tian stood up and turned around. "Go, bring along the woman you love! Tell her, from now on, she is the daughter-in-law of Chen Qing Tian! The mistress of the Chen Family!"

With his back still turned, he took out a box and tossed it over. Chen Chen caught it. "This is the token of faith of the Chen Family! There is your mother's jade hairpin inside; it is a gift for the daughter-in-law... My disapproval of you two caused that child to suffer... Tell her not to hate me..."

He waved his hand. "Go and live in secrecy. From now on, if you could rebuild the Chen Family, unless there is a Saint Emperor level expert in the family, don't step foot into the pugilistic world forever!"

“Father! I...”

“If you don’t go, then I’ll kill you personally, then kill myself!” Chen Qing Tian looked up at the sky, his backview trembling, but his voice firm and resolute!

Tears poured from Chen Chen’s eyes, knowing that his father had made up his mind and wouldn’t change it. He choked on his tears, knelt to the floor and slowly kowtowed to his father, before leaving while remaining in a bowed position.

Chen Qing Tian stood silently. When Chen Chen was at the door, he slowly said, “Rather be a family of farmers, than be a subservient family!”

Chen Chen’s body jerked as he nodded heavily. He forced himself to restrain the sounds of his crying that were about to come out, quickly leaving and disappearing in the night.

Chen Qing Tian stood as straight as a spear, a heartened smile slowly appearing on his face. As long as Chen Chen was able to walk out and leave this whirlpool, then no matter how he survived in the future, the Chen Family would ultimately have a descendant that remained!

He silently sat in the study room, still and motionless.

At dawn, the housekeeper knocked on the door gently and entered. “Master, the ancestral hall has been broken into. The ancestral tablets have all disappeared...”

Chen Qing Tian jolted, tears threatening to spill from his eyes. He waved his hand dismissively. “Alright, you can go.”

The housekeeper looked at him and left, feeling full of confusion. Why is the Master so odd today? How big of a matter it is, for the ancestral tablets to be stolen, but he seemed completely unmoved by it. He shook his head, unable to figure it out, and left.

In the study room, Chen Qing Tian slowly exhaled and mumbled, “I can finally rest assured...”

The second morning, the people from the Holy Lands learned that the first Young Master of the Chen Family, Chen Chen, had suddenly gone missing...

After Zhan Mu Bai knew of this matter, he instantly sent people to call for Chen Qing Tian. And he personally met Chen Qing Tian, giving him a lot of face!

Zhan Mu Bai was a Saint Emperor, to lower himself to speak to him personally, Chen Qing Tian should feel excited and grateful to receive such treatment!

So Zhan Mu Bai got straight to the point and asked, "Where did that first son of yours go?"

"This bastard!" Chen Qing Tian sighed. "He had fallen in love with a maid in our family earlier and wanted to marry her as his wife. How could I agree? So he has been being difficult with me during this period of time. But I had never imagined that this bastard would elope with the maid at a time like this... It really is a disgrace to the family, I will absolutely catch him back and punish him!"

"Eloped?" Zhan Mu Bai scoffed. "Chen Qing Tian, do the ancestral tablets need to be brought along in an elopement from the Chen Family? You couldn't elope earlier, or later, but just had to do it at a time like this? Chen Qing Tian, do you think that this seat is very easily to fool?"

As Zhan Mu Bai's tone got harsher, an imposing aura suddenly came down. His voice had turned icy cold. "Chen Qing Tian, you better give me an honest explanation! Perhaps I can still let you keep your life! Otherwise, it is not difficult for me to turn the whole Chen Family into ashes! Speak! What schemes do you have? What are you trying to achieve? What sort of devious intentions do you have on the Holy Lands? I'm telling you that you are courting death!"

Saint Emperor Zhan's tone was full of killing intent, with no concealment at all! He had been meeting with unfortunate situations during this period of time, be it with the Misty Illusory Manor or the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master, these were all slaps landing on his face, one after another. But he had nowhere to vent this anger! And this caused his emotions to be a little out of control.

And... when he was beaten up and trashed, this goddamn Chen Qing Tian was just there, watching a Saint Emperor get humiliated! This was the greatest reason why Zhan Mu Bai felt displeased everytime he saw Chen Qing Tian!

So every time he spoke with Chen Qing Tian, his tone was hoping that this bastard would just die soon!

It is the greatest sin to see me being embarrassed!

So Zhan Mu Bai had long developed a desire to kill, but Chen Qing Tian had always been respectful with the Holy Lands, and after all, he was his own disciple's descendant. If there was no suitable reason, Zhan Mu Bai would find it embarrassing to do it.

But the Chen Family's gradual indifference in their attitude to the Holy Lands had given Zhan Mu Bai the most suitable reason! Following Chen Chen's running away, Zhan Mu Bai used this opportunity. No matter what, I must kill all the people of Chen Family who witnessed that matter!

Chen Qing Tian couldn't help but feel shocked hearing these few threatening sentences. After which, a surge of anger rose!

Chen Chen's departure was entirely out of Chen Qing Tian's arrangements. This was a fact. But Chen Qing Tian had never thought of what he wanted to do to the three Holy Lands! First, he didn't dare. Second, he did not feel the need to go to that extent of enmity! Chen Chen leaving home was just a precautionary decision.

But he had never imagined that Zhan Mu Bai was going to pin such a heavy crime on his head without even asking!

"Ancestor, what do you mean by this? The Chen Family has always been loyal, and our ancestor is your disciple! How could we have any intentions of rebellion? This is a huge wrong accusation!" Chen Qing Tian argued loudly.

"Whether wronged or not, you know it yourself!" The killing intent on Zhan Mu Bai's sinister face got heavier and heavier...

The last thing Chen Qing Tian knew was that a palm suddenly became bigger and bigger in his face... then he didn't know anything afterwards...

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When Hai Wu Ya and He Zhi Qiu heard the news, the entire Chen Family had been exterminated! Completely and thoroughly!

The other two Saint Emperors were a little embarrassed to remark on Zhan Mu Bai's ruthlessness. They only sighed. "Since they're killed... then they're killed already." There were no other reactions.

After all, it was just a mere worldly family. Even if they were annihilated, it was no big deal. A subservient family like this, the three Holy Lands had so many that they could barely count. They can easily nurture countless more in a couple of years! It really was no big deal...

The only one who felt enraged was the guardian, Qiao Ying!

Qiao Ying learnt of his matter the moment she returned! And she went looking for Zhan Mu Bai, full of anger.

"Why did you kill them?" Qiao Ying was so infuriated her face was pale.

"Senior Qiao, please appease your anger. This matter is due to my carelessness. Since we arrived in Chrysanthemum City, there has been a series of weird happenings, and the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master's sudden appearance put me on my guard."

"After my investigation, I found out that for unknown reasons, this Chen Manor was the hiding place of the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master! There is a basement in Chen Qing Tian's study room. It is full of the cold aura of the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master, and there are marks made by Nine Nether Frost Blades!"

He paused for a while before continuing. "Then I found out that in the food today, the Chen Family added large amounts of 'Immortals Fall'! This is the number one poison to cause one to lose all their skills! It is ultimately vicious! Even a Saint Emperor will be unable to use any Xuan Qi after consuming it! They clearly were thinking of getting rid of us all at one go! Such a vicious way of doing things is truly unacceptable! If they are not killed, how could everyone be appeased?!"



Zhan Mu Bai's expression changed from anger to an apologetic one. "Just that in a moment of fury, I had taken actions, completely forgetting about seeking Senior Qiao's opinion. I seek your forgiveness. Sigh... They were the descendants of my disciple, after all... Now that something like that happened, I am at fault for not being stricter..."

The Chen Family was already all dead, so how could it be proved that Zhan Mu Bai was babbling nonsense? What he said was the truth now, because no one could refute him...

Qiao Ying did not understand the truth. Although she thought Zhan Mu Bai made sense, but she still felt that it was too much. "If that's the case, you can stop at killing Chen Qing Tian! Why did you kill so many innocent people as well?! Is it the way the Holy Lands work, harming the innocent, blatantly massacring?!"

Zhan Mu Bai admitted to his mistake and looked guilty...

"Zhan Mu Bai, you better not be lying to me about this matter today! Otherwise, even if you are a Saint Emperor, I will uphold justice for Chen Family! Now that things are like this, make proper arrangements for their funerals." Qiao Ying turned around and left angrily.

Zhan Mu Bai looked at her back view, a glint of fury flashing across his eye, which was quickly concealed.

Qiao Ying's position was not one he could touch! The Holy Lands would have no hesitation in sacrificing ten Zhan Mu Bais in exchange for Qiao Ying! So Zhan Mu Bai could not do anything about Qiao Ying. And furthermore, her strength surpassed his greatly...

.....

When the Chen Family had undergone extermination, Jun Mo Xie was dripping in cold sweat in the Hongjun Pagoda.

After the battle with Qiao Ying, he ducked into the Hongjun Pagoda. Seeing that he came in in such a pathetic looking form, Mei Xue Yan couldn't help but ask, "What happened?"

"I met a crazy woman today!" Young Master Jun panted. "A young lady, probably twenty years of age. She actually claimed that she had lived for a thousand years... Hahaha... Did she think that she was also an old demoness?"

Young Master Jun did not realize that Mei Xue Yan's face instantly darkened as she said coldly. "A young lady who was twenty years old? Old demoness?"

"Yeah... But it might be true, this girl's Xuan skills was really terrifying..." Young Master Jun did not know that his death was near, still recalling the battle earlier. If not for the fact that he had one last move, he probably would have died this time. Even the Yin Yang Escape couldn't help him escape!

"Are you mocking me?" Jun Mo Xie only felt a pain in his ear, which was grabbed by Mei Xue Yan and twisted ruthlessly.

A dangerous glint was in Mei Xue Yan's eyes as she said emotionlessly. "Also an old demoness? You've met many old demonesses who looked youthful, haven't you? Young Master Jun, the 'also' you mentioned... what do you mean?"

Jun Mo Xie jolted, belatedly realizing that he had offended one of Mei Xue Yan's taboos. He quickly laughed cordially and said, "No, no, what I meant to say is that... She was lying. How can there be such a youthful old demoness in the world? Um... Actually I'm saying that... I... Um... I..." No matter how much Jun Mo Xie tried to explain himself, Mei Xue Yan got angrier and angrier...

"I really wasn't talking about you..." Jun Mo Xie said, feeling the urge to cry. "There's none of that meaning..."

"So you finally admitted that deep down inside your heart, I am also an old demoness!" Mei Xue Yan yelled, twisting with even greater strength. Young Master Jun only felt as if his ear was about to fall off. He shouted, "I do not... No no no... How could my Xue Yan be compared to someone else? Xue Yan is so beautiful and youthful and pretty... like the bright, flawless moon in the highest of heavens, like the spring winds that turned into rain, like..."

Praise and compliments poured out of Jun Mo Xie's mouth ceaselessly...

But the more he said, the more painful it was for his ears. Mei Xue Yan was clearly angry this time, and he was so anxious that his forehead was sweating profusely... No matter how powerful the Art of Unlocking Heaven's Fortune was, it was not to the extent where it allowed the ears to grow even longer...

Or maybe there would be such skills when he attained higher levels in his cultivation of the art, but he was still far from it right now...

After exhausting all his saliva to explain himself, Mei Xue Yan finally let go of his abused ear. She was not completely appeased yet, sitting down aside crossly.

Jun Mo Xie rubbed his nose and sat down beside her in a thick-skinned manner. Taking two sniffs of the air, he said, "Xue Yan's body is really fragrant. Just smelling this scent can ease my troubled heart hehehe..." He said with a salivating expression.

"Cut the bulls\*it. Hurry up and talk about what you encountered!" Mei Xue Yan said stiffly.

"Yes! This husband shall follow your orders!" Jun Mo Xie replied quickly.

"Irritating! Whose husband are you!" Mei Xue Yan protested coquettishly, her face turning red.

Jun Mo Xie finally heaved a sigh of relief internally. The storm is finally going to be over, oh my god...

Young Master Jun felt like what he said earlier was not insinuating anything, but how did it suddenly turn into offending her? Looks like this woman really has no reason for throwing a temper...

After calming down, he began to tell of his encounter, not missing a single bit of it. When he was talking about Qiao Ying, Jun Mo Xie had even chuckled, feeling that that girl was really too naive...

"You said that the girl is called Qiao Ying?" Mei Xue Yan suddenly stopped him and widened her eyes.

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 it 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!"