

E Monarch 951

Chapter 951: Reject? Or Agree?

Miao Xiao Miao continued. "I only know that after that event, my father's fate suddenly changed in a heaven shaking and earth shattering manner. From a piece of trash that everybody disdained to look at to someone that everybody fought over to curry favor with. His physique had also changed greatly, and he got married with Mother after that. Even until now, Father is still extremely grateful to the Holy Tree. He feels exceedingly strongly that without the tree, our family would not exist!"

Miao Xiao Miao smiled lightly and said in a soft voice. "Naturally, there would also not be... me."

"Your father is truly blessed by the heavens." Jun Mo Xie already had a rough guess in his heart. From the looks of it, this Rainbow Holy Tree has slowly developed a consciousness after the accumulation of many long years. But this kind of young spirit's temper was still incomparably pure, with clear likes and dislikes. Someone who looked like a good person was a good person, while a villainous looking person will be a bad person. In addition, without anyone to guide it, it was willful and slowly developed extreme personalities...

As for Miao Xiao Miao's father, Jun Mo Xie could guess that it had simply taken pity on the weak.

"Now that the Spiritual Herbal Gardens are open, our Misty Illusory Manor has once again obtained the opportunity to pick the herbs inside. But because of the 1,400 years gap, no one dares to approach the tree. Naturally, we do not dare to bring more candidates into the garden! Thus, the idea of bringing two people into the garden at the same time is not possible!" Miao Xiao Miao said with a sigh.

"There's no need to put it so hopelessly. Afterall, there are no absolutes in the world. I feel that the Holy Tree might not necessarily reject the presence of one more person. The reason the garden was sealed previously was most likely because the tree didn't like some of the people that approached it in the past. We can perhaps try letting a few more people into the garden this time, and then approach the tree one person at a time to try to obtain the acknowledgement of the tree? If the tree dislikes that person, we can just send in the next one. That way, wouldn't we have many more opportunities!" Jun Mo Xie said.

“That sounds feasible...” Miao Xiao Miao pondered for a moment and nodded. “However, this matter still needs to be approved by the elders of the Misty Illusory Manor first! Based on my guess, the elders might not be willing to take such a risk!”

“That will be a problem for the Zhan Family to worry about!” Jun Mo Xie said confidently. “And my purpose in accepting the challenge this time is to obtain this opportunity!”

Looking at Miao Xiao Miao, he said with a slight smile. “If I rejected the challenge, it would ultimately be seen as a sign of weakness. Since they’ve spent such great efforts to arrange difficulties for me, why shouldn’t I take the chance to pose some difficult questions for them as well? They wish to humiliate me and test me? I can give them a chance to do so! But at the same time, they will have to promise me some conditions before I will be willing to compete with them. Opportunities go both ways; how can I let them down like this!

“If I win, you can strut into the Spiritual Herbal Gardens without any dissent. As for my slot, the Zhan Family will naturally obtain it for me. With the Zhan Family’s status as the number one aristocrat family in the Misty Illusory Manor, it should be possible for them to obtain this extra slot!”

Jun Mo Xie smiled sinisterly. “That way, wouldn’t it be a great joy?”

“How could you only think on the bright side? What if you lose?” Miao Xiao Miao rolled her eyes and stared at him. There was an unspeakably cute charm on her face as she said that, causing Jun Mo Xie’s heart to skip, and he suddenly remembered Dugu Xiao Yi in his heart. This lass is actually so cute when she rolls her eyes, like my little Xiao Yi.

“If I lose... I will naturally be humiliated by them a little. Also, according to our previous arrangements, if I lose, that means you lose as well. The both of us will lose the chance to enter the Spiritual Herbal Gardens!” Jun Mo Xie cackled. “If it really ended like that, I guess you can count it as me dragging you down this once.”

His face turned unusually serious as he asked. “Miss Miao, would you... be willing to let me drag you down this one time? Or... will you trust me?”

Miao Xiao Miao’s face instantly reddened and she turned her head away uncomfortably. “You underestimate the importance of this matter with your words. If you win, everything will naturally be

nice and dandy! But if you lose... my qualifications will be lost as well... That is the equivalent of my happiness and future being wrecked! This bet you're taking is equivalent to betting the rest of my life... However, you won't suffer much of a loss..."

"Betting your life? How could it be betting the rest of your life away? Your words are surely a little too heavy!" Jun Mo Xie said hesitantly.

"For the two of us to meet is also a kind of fate. There are some things that you would know sooner or later, so I will tell it to you briefly in advance. Our Miao Family is in a state of decline right now, and there hasn't been an outstanding junior in our family for many generations now! Although there are still quite a number of strong seniors in our Miao Family, their ages are great... Most likely, the next generation's Manor Lord will no longer belong to our Miao Family. Truthfully, if not for my father gaining the acknowledgement of the Holy Tree over a hundred years ago, becoming the lord of the Spiritual Herbal Garden, our Miao Family would most likely have become relegated long ago!"

Miao Xiao Miao sighed lightly as her eyelashes fluttered sadly. "If the position of Manor Lord was really taken away by the other families, then in order to maintain the balance of the Misty Illusory Manor, and retain the position of the family, the elders in the family will definitely marry me to the most talented successor of the new leading family! That way, we can maintain our position while slowly bidding our time and awaiting the opportunity for our Miao Family to rise up again.

"Although I seem to be doted on and loved by all right now, if things came to that point... I will still only be turned into a sacrificial offering for the family.

"In order to avoid this worst case scenario, the only way left is for me to take over my father's position and become the next lord of the Spiritual Herbal Garden. Only by relying on this special position can I escape this fate, obtaining an independent status. Although I still cannot marry, I can do whatever I want. At least, that is still better than spending a life of sadness with someone that I don't like!"

A trace of loneliness could be seen in her eyes as Miao Xiao Miao sighed wistfully.

"I don't wish to become a sacrificial item for the family." Miao Xiao Miao said in a soft voice. "But, I'm also unwilling to see the Miao Family decline like this... After all, I'm still the Miao Family's daughter. And the only way to have the best of both worlds is... to become the Spiritual Herbal Garden's new Lord! At that time, even the entire Misty Illusory Manor would not dare to touch my Miao Family! Although father still controls the Spiritual Herbal Gardens in name right now, his original starting point was simply

too low. His potential was not great enough, and his achievements have reached its limits. In the best case scenario, he would only have another 200 to 300 years of life left.”

Miao Xiao Miao’s voice turned heavier. “As a daughter, I should not talk about father like this. It is undoubtedly an unfilial thing to say! However... this is the truth. An undeniable fact! My talent can be said to be undoubtedly the most outstanding in the Miao Family in a thousand years! However, our Miao Family cannot wait another one thousand years... If anything happens... our Miao Family might even completely disappear from the Misty Illusory Manor within a thousand years... If I married into the new leader’s family, the hope of our Miao Family will be ended then! While the family could probably continue surviving for a few hundred years more... it’s ultimately not a long term plan! After all, the other party will not wish to see our Miao Family rise up once again!

“But if I could become the new Spiritual Herbal Garden Lord, with my talent, I’m already close to the Venerable realm. With the nourishing Qi of the Spiritual Herbal Gardens, it definitely won’t be a problem for me to breakthrough to the Saint realm or the Saint Emperor realm. That way, my lifespan will be at least over a thousand years, two thousand years, or three thousand years! In other words, I alone can secure the position of the Miao Family for thousands of years! Moreover, I don’t need to sacrifice my own happiness for it!”

Jun Mo Xie widened his eyes and sighed deeply.

“So, this request of yours is equivalent to asking me to bet my entire life away! It’s also betting with the future of my Miao Family and the lives of thousands of people!” Miao Xiao Miao looked intently at Jun Mo Xie. Her eyes trembled lightly and she bit her lip lightly, her face flickering with emotion...

In that moment, Jun Mo Xie didn’t know what to say.

To him, this decision was simply a game—an exceedingly boring and dumb game. But to Miao Xiao Miao, it actually had far reaching impacts to her future.

Young Master Jun had absolute confidence; with his abilities and experience, even if he ignored those fellows’ schemes and intricately laid out traps, he still had full confidence that he would be able to win with ease! No matter how outstanding those fellows from the Misty Illusory Manor were, no matter how dumb he was, there was no way for them to outsmart the 5,000 years worth of Chinese literature culture he’d brought over from Earth!

Jun Mo Xie had absolute confidence in his victory!

However, this Mo Jun Ye identity of his right now was completely unable to bring any sense of security to others at all! Even if he said that he had absolute confidence, the other party would only think that he was boasting!

Even if you have the Free and Natural Physique, with talent surpassing everyone, before your abilities reached a level where people had to pay attention to you, what qualifications do you have to ask others to place their future in your hands and allow you to bet with their fate?

Jun Mo Xie coughed dryly a few times and nodded. "Indeed, I might have been too engrossed in my wishful thinking. Young Miss, please don't mind me; take it that I've never said anything. After careful thought, I can see now that there's always going to be a man above a man, and heavens above the heavens. Who knows, maybe those lofty Young Masters have truly set up some heaven defying and impossible situations for me. If I lose, it would be too embarrassing! I'll go back and have a good nap instead. That way, it's best for you and me." After saying that, he waved his hand and turned to leave.

Jun Mo Xie actually did not have the slightest regret in his heart as he said that.

This matter was indeed born out of a whim of his. If he truly used the lifelong happiness and the future of a young lady's family as betting chips, even if he won and obtained the Seven Colored Holy Fruits, the results that would follow would not be something that anyone could accept! Because in such a scenario, Miao Xiao Miao would be termed as an accomplice of his! There was no way to deny it!

At that time, what would she do? That was the equivalent of ruining Miao Xiao Miao!

Can he actually live with such a thing on his conscience? In this life, he'd always done things in a decisive manner with a clear conscience! But in this moment, he truly did not dare to say that his conscience was completely clear!

"Wait!" Miao Xiao Miao sucked in a deep breath of air and called out.

"Miss! What are you doing?" Little Beansprout exclaimed anxiously.

Chapter 952: Drifting Fragrance Lodge

Miao Xiao Miao looked at Jun Mo Xie and she suddenly smiled widely, like a flower in summer. “I don’t wish to make a bet using my own happiness, and I also am unwilling to tie my family’s fate to you! However... Young Master’s decision to go or not has nothing to do with me. Why does Young Master need to feel that you should make your decision based on my circumstances?!”

“What do you mean?” Jun Mo Xie looked at her with a great deal of confusion.

“What I’m trying to say is... If you want to go, then just go ahead! If you don’t wish to go, you don’t have to! No matter what choice you make, it has nothing to do with me.” A mischievous look appeared in her eyes.

“But Miss, you just said that if I lose, you would also have lost your bet to Zhan Qing Feng!” Jun Mo Xie furrowed his brows and said. “Although you may not be taking part personally, the results will not take into account your non-participation! In that case, why go to the trouble? I would rather not bet than to risk something that is important to another person!”

Jun Mo Xie’s face turned serious as he spoke. “Regardless of victory or defeat, the result is not something that I can bear! To me, the fate of your Miao Family might not mean anything. But the lifelong happiness of a young and innocent girl is not something that I can afford to play with! I cannot shoulder this favor, nor compensate it.”

Jun Mo Xie was truly speaking from his heart.

He truly couldn’t afford to bear the responsibilities!

If he lost, Miao Xiao Miao’s future would be destroyed alongside him. Although Young Master Jun was quite confident that he wouldn’t lose, his victory would not be much better for Miao Xiao Miao even if he won. His true identity was ultimately opposed to the Misty Illusory Manor. When his identity was exposed in the future, it would mean the end of Miao Xiao Miao and even the entire Miao Family!

Moreover, the heart of a young maiden would very likely be pulled into this matter as well!

A favor like this was something that he would never be able to clear in this life!

Although in Jun Mo Xie's heart, he was quite sure that Young Master Zhan would not necessarily honor his bet allowing Miao Xiao Miao to obtain the slot so easily if he didn't turn up, he still would not force the matter...

"If you really chose not to go... your future days in the Misty Illusory Manor will surely be filled with difficulty! Your future will also become very bleak!" Miao Xiao Miao looked at him seriously and said. "Truthfully... as long as I find a way to cancel my bet with Zhan Qing Feng, you will no longer have to worry about shouldering any responsibility!"

"Cancel?" Jun Mo Xie furrowed his brows. "The bet has already been set; how can it be cancelled?"

"There are naturally numerous methods for this. As long as Young Master Mo cooperates with this Young Lady and disappears temporarily for a couple hours or so, this bet will naturally be easy to cancel." Miao Xiao Miao said with a mysterious smile. "In fact, I can even get Zhan Qing Feng to owe me a great favor!"

"HAHAHA..." With Jun Mo Xie's intelligence, he instantly understood her meaning, and laughed aloud. "Brilliant plan! Brilliant plan indeed!"

"Since we've decided, let's move out separately. I'll see you at Drifting Fragrance Lodge in awhile!" Miao Xiao Miao narrowed her eyes and laughed mischievously. Jun Mo Xie also laughed, and nodded. "Miss's intelligence is indeed extraordinary. This one had always been confident in my wit being unparalleled, but Miss actually managed to think of such a good method in a short time. This Mo is incredibly humbled!"

"Brother Mo has simply been too distracted by the matter and had too much worries in your mind. Thus, it's natural that you couldn't think of it in the moment. I trust that with Young Master's wit, it would be easy for you to come up with a similarly good solution once you've calmed down." A coy smile could be seen in Miao Xiao Miao's eyes, flashing briefly before disappearing. "Brother Mo, dare I ask... when you said 'the lifelong happiness of a young and innocent girl is not something that I can afford to play with', I naturally understand that. But what is the meaning of the words 'I cannot shoulder this favor, nor compensate it'?"

"It's just a random thought; there's no other meaning." Jun Mo Xie smiled awkwardly and said. If he told her the real reason, wouldn't it cause some misunderstanding?

It wasn't clear what was in Miao Xiao Miao's mind, but her face suddenly turned red, before growing pale. Biting her lip lightly, she nodded. "Then... Brother Mo, I'll see you at the Drifting Fragrance Lodge."

"See you at the Drifting Fragrance Lodge." Jun Mo Xie smiled lightly and waved his hand. "I'll give Miss a word of insight before leaving: Bets are normally conducted when the circumstances are absolutely fair for both sides. But most people will only admit their loss if one side is overwhelmingly stronger than the other, forcing them to honor their bet. Miss Miao should not place too much importance on this kind of bets..."

"I understand that. However, with the status of these people, they should not be capable of such a thing, right?" Miao Xiao Miao said hesitantly.

"There are some whose words are worth their weight in gold. But there are also some whose words are akin to farts. This is nothing to feel amazed about." Jun Mo Xie said with a light chuckle. "I'm only saying this in passing; Miss should understand the situation more clearly in your heart."

"Brother Mo is too courteous. No matter what, I still need to thank you for the reminder." Miao Xiao Miao smiled and said as she brought Little Beansprout with her and left. As the two descended the stairs, they halted, but she did not turn around. Her lithe and delicate body disappeared gracefully like a gust of wind, leaving behind a sweet fragrance that did not dissipate for a long time.

When Miao Xiao Miao reached the bottom of the inn and stepped out into the streets, she clearly heard a loud pa sound ring out from the top. The sound was extremely crisp and bright, like a person's face being slapped. Blushing deeply, she quickly hurried away.

That sound had actually come from Jun Mo Xie slapping himself ruthlessly across the face!

Standing silently alone in the room for a long time, he shook his head and muttered to himself. "So it seems I'm really quite shameless!" With a long sigh, his figure flashed, and he disappeared...

Inside the most luxurious building of Heart Fantasy City, Drifting Fragrance Lodge was currently filled to maximum capacity.

The originally extravagant and classy inn had become much more grand and solemn today.

This huge inn, which was originally built with many small rooms, had actually been completely cleared out and the rooms knocked down! It was now wide and spacious, forming a huge lodge that could hold over a thousand people.

Glancing over, one could only see a sea of black hair and young faces. Every single person's face was filled with unhappiness and discontent, and their eyes were blazing with excitement.

The moment that Free and Natural Physique brat comes, everyone will gather together and destroy him! Even if his talent is more amazing, we will make sure that he arrives with furrowed brows and a bitter face, and return crying and wailing!

A group of youngsters sat in the middle of the hall, all of them handsome and elegant looking with nary a single flaw to be found on their faces.

These youths were surrounded by tall and strong guards from their families who stood not far from their Young Masters. Although there likely wouldn't be any dangers here, these guards who had come with great responsibility would not easily let down their guard.

Moreover, a shocking news had recently spread to their ears, that Young Master Gu Fei Yu had underestimated his enemy and went to confront him alone. Although the details were still not clear, the result was that he was now in a coma with his life hanging on a thread because of that Free and Natural Physique brat. Even his grandfather Gu Yun Yang could not do much to save him...

Such a shocking thing had already happened, so everyone could easily guess that today's challenge would not be as simple as they'd presumed it to be. If anything happened to the little lords under their protection, there would be no other options other than by finding a rope to hang themselves...

Naturally, there were exceptions as well. Wang Neng and Li Jie, these two Supreme level experts, were currently held under the lodge, their faces bitter with hatred. Time passed exceedingly slowly for them. From the looks of it, that kid really might not come...

If that were the case, wouldn't the two of them become his sacrificial lamb, becoming the tools for those Young Masters to vent their anger on? If he didn't come, those Young Masters who spent so much time setting down such a grand scene for him would suddenly have lost their target and would definitely look for them instead!

The day seemed to be getting later and later, but nobody showed up.

The various Young Masters had practically dried out their eyes from strain as they stared impatiently at the street!

With their powerful network, there would naturally be news arriving in their ears at all times.

"Lady Miao seems to be talking with Mo Jun Ye."

"Lady Miao is trying to convince Mo Jun Ye to come."

"Lady Miao and Mo Jun Ye are still standing at the same spot, but Lady Miao seems to be exceptionally angry. It seems to be because Mo Jun Ye wants to go home to sleep and is unwilling to care about the life and death of his two seniors..."

"Lady Miao is already downstairs, but that Mo Jun Ye didn't go down with her... he's still upstairs..."

"There's suddenly no more people upstairs; it's not clear where the brat disappeared to..."

"No sightings of him in the East."

"Nothing in the West."

“Nothing here either.”

As the reports came back one by one, the faces of the various Young Masters grew more and more enraged! To think that he dares to completely disregard all of us! One must know, that the Misty Illusory Manor is not something that just a single Free and Natural Physique can hold up by himself! All of us here also represent a portion of the Misty Illusory Manor’s future!

You actually have the guts to stand all of us up.

If all the large families rebelled together, even the Misty Illusory Manor’s Manor Lord would not be able to withstand the pressure! Mo Jun Ye, do you not want to stay here any longer? We originally only intended to play around with you for a bit. But to think that you are so arrogant and unable to see the kindness. Even if you can hide for a day, how about in the future? With all of our powerful forces joining hands, we will definitely toy you to death!

“Big brother, that kid must have run away already because he’s scared.” The so-called most unprovokable youth of the Misty Illusory Manor, Zhan Yu Shu, sat on a chair, speaking to a youngster who sat in the middle of the group. “If he really runs away out of cowardice and doesn’t turn up, your bet with Miss Miao will be considered your loss. Could it be that you’re willing to give up that slot so easily? Surely it’s too undeserving!”

The youth in the middle had a handsome chiseled face with straight brows, and his features were distinct and sharp. His eyes were as deep as a lake, seemingly unfathomable. This was the number one person of the Zhan Family’s young generation, and also Zhan Yu Shu’s older brother, Zhan Qing Feng.

Smiling lightly, he smirked. “It’s still early right now, and the day is still not over yet. How can you say that Young Master Mo isn’t coming? The bet between Miss Miao and I is a private matter. What are you being anxious about? Yu Shu, when it comes to your state of mind, you still need to refine your heart thoroughly. A flighty heart is easily anxious and quick to anger. You need to temper your state of mind more in the future. Being easily affected by emotions is a great taboo in cultivation!”

Pausing slightly, Zhan Qing Feng continued. “From the way he dealt with Gu Fei Yu, this person’s methods are clearly very unusual. His temperament is the kind that must repay whatever offense he’s suffered. Furthermore, his heart is extremely vicious, grasping every opportunity he can find! This person cannot be underestimated. However, although his methods against Gu Fei Yu were decisive, it also revealed a weakness.”

Chapter 953: Not Coming?

“Weakness? What weakness?” The crowd looked over. Everyone had already received news of the previous matter, and they were all filled with shock. All of them had raised their evaluation of this new guy and did not have intentions of underestimating him. But now that Zhan Qing Feng said he’d discovered that person’s weakness, how could they not be curious?

“The weakness of this Mo Jun Ye is the same as you all. The common problem of all youngsters, being unable to compose their emotions.” Zhan Qing Feng smiled elegantly and said with a slight raise of his eyebrows. “The reason for being unable to control your emotions is borne of an innate pride and arrogance! People like this will never allow themselves to back off from a battle. So from my analysis, even though he knows the danger here, he will still come for sure!

“This is clearly a person who though he knows he will suffer his fill of humiliation and end up bleeding from his head to toe, he will still come!” Zhan Qing Feng said with a faint smile. “If he really comes later, you must not call him an idiot. Because, the courage to confront great danger is the most important quality to ascend to the ranks of a peak expert! Especially now; I trust that the old seniors are confident that we will definitely not dare to kill him. He knows this as well, so since there aren’t any real dangers, why won’t he come?”

“But if he really comes here, the humiliation he’d suffer will surely accompany him for his entire life. In this life, he might even find it hard to raise his head ever again! As one of the people who planned these things, I am scared, so would he really dare to come and suffer if he knew?” Zhan Yu Shu said with uncertainty.

“Of course! If he doesn’t come today, then he would be filled with regrets in the future! Because he is escaping without even putting up a fight! For a regular person, it would naturally be an inconsequential action. But to a cultivator whose sights are set upon the peak, it is undoubtedly a huge heart’s demon! Everytime he faces a challenge in the future, he will be reminded of this day!

“If he comes here, it will at most be a moment of humiliation. In fact, it could even turn into a source of motivation for him in the future. But if he runs away in cowardice, this would undoubtedly become a shame on his soul that can never be washed away in this life, an event that he will never forget!”

Zhan Qing Feng continued with a confident voice. "So... he will definitely come! He must come!"

"The bet between Miss Miao and I hasn't truly begun! Naturally, there aren't any questions of whether or not I'm letting her have the slot for free." Zhan Qing Feng smiled and said. "Everyone should straighten up and get ready. Today, we are going to face an extremely rare opponent with the Free and Natural Physique. Regardless of victory or defeat, today will be a moment of unforgettable memory for us!"

"Indeed, to be able to watch a genius with the Free and Natural Physique crumble under our torture is indeed going to be a moment to remember." Zhan Yu Shu said with a loud laugh.

"Not necessarily! Before I came here, grandfather told me one thing: People with the Free and Natural Physique are geniuses among geniuses of this world! No matter what they are learning, they will pick it up exceptionally quickly! Thus, he instructed me very carefully."

The crowd all held their breath as they listened.

"He said that: No matter what kind of strange stuff you see from such a person, you must not be surprised! Because... that's the Free and Natural Physique! If he couldn't achieve things that cause others to feel shocked, that would be the most shocking thing!" Zhan Qing Feng continued. "This Young Master Mo is most definitely a powerful opponent!"

"You must never let your guard down!"

"Big brother, if that kid truly manages to pass the challenges, are you going to give up the slot or not?" Zhan Yu Shu asked tentatively.

"Naturally! Why not? It's just a slot; is it really such a big deal?" Zhan Qing Feng snorted coldly and said. "As a man, we must naturally honor our words! If we lose, we must be ready to admit the loss. Man lives by his words; if our words can't be trusted and there is no credibility, how will we be able to achieve anything?"

"But... if that lass really gets to enter the Spiritual Herbal Gardens... if she somehow becomes the Spiritual Herbal Garden's Lord, then I... I will have even less hope ah."

Zhan Yu Shu looked pitifully at his elder brother. "Big brother, why would you rather give such a precious slot away to an outsider than to your own little brother... how about, let's find a random reason to annul that previous bet? Why is there a need to take it so seriously? How can such an important slot be determined by such a pointless bet? This is too ludicrous!"

"What nonsense! How can this bet be pointless?" Zhan Qing Feng said with rage. "Are you so sure that I will definitely lose?" As he scolded, he shook his head and sighed. "There are only beauties in your eyes, and nothing else. You ah.. when will you be able to see the big picture? It's about time for you to become more mature..."

"Big picture?" Zhan Yu Shu cocked his head and asked with confusion.

"Although the Miao Family is in a state of decline and they do not have much promising juniors, their old generation experts still occupy a significant portion of the Misty Illusory Manor's power structure!" Zhan Qing Feng admonished coldly. "Those people... are not only shockingly powerful, they are also exceedingly patient."

Zhan Yu Shu laughed aloud, unable to stop himself from appreciating his big brother's use of words. He was clearly calling them undying old farts, but with the words exceedingly patient...

Truly being able to curse without using swear words.

"Besides... even if Mo Jun Ye truly comes, victory or defeat remains to be seen. However, the probability of our side winning is still higher; at least 90 percent and above!" Zhan Qing Feng raised nine fingers and smirked coldly as he continued. "But if he ultimately doesn't come... that would simply mean that the competition didn't happen! In that case, the results of the bet can only wait until the bet happens..."

"So that's how it is. Big brother is truly meticulous and smart! This little brother is filled with endless admiration!" Zhan Yu Shu exclaimed with realization.

Just at this time, a commotion appeared at the door, quickly quieting down in an instant again. A fawning voice could be heard at the front. "So it's Lady Miao who's visiting, please come in and sit."

Miao Xiao Miao's annoyed voice rang out. "What's there to be polite about? I can go in myself." Following that, a faint perfume smell surged out as Miao Xiao Miao's graceful figure appeared within the wide hall. Looking around at the hall, she scoffed aloud. "What's with the grand setup? Aren't you all making quite a mountain out of a molehill? Even if everyone is anxious about the bet, there's no need to go to such an extent!"

"A once in 10,000 years rare genius with the Free and Natural Physique is visiting, so there's naturally a need to choose the best location! I trust that anyone will treat the matter with caution!" Zhan Qing Feng said with a warm smile. "Regardless of whether the final result is a victory or defeat, there aren't many chances to interact with such a supreme genius with the Free and Natural Physique! In these 10,000 years, only two people with the Free and Natural Physique have appeared... Little sister Miao, where is that genius with the Free and Natural Physique? I heard that the two of you were having a chat together? Don't tell me he's scared to come?!"

"Brother Zhan's guess is quite close to the truth. After hearing that you all had set up such a grand welcoming for him, that genius was directly scared away! I very nearly dragged him here myself just now. However, that brat would rather die than conform, insisting on returning home to sleep. He can refuse to come, but I can't. After all, I'm also quite interested in this welcoming party." As she said that, she looked at the grand hall with a faint smile on her face.

This action of hers was clearly saying: The bunch of you prepared for nothing. Even if you go through all kinds of effort to prepare, if the opponent doesn't show up, is there any meaning in it?!

"Not coming?" Although everyone was also wondering in their hearts whether this Free and Natural Physique genius would be scared away after learning that such a large group had gathered together to challenge him, and truthfully, many of them had already guessed that he might not come. If it were them in his shoes, they would definitely choose to flee as well! However, when they heard the confirmation from Miao Xiao Miao's mouth, everyone was still incredibly agitated!

"F*ck! That bastard! He's not coming? Is he still a man?" Zhan Yu Shu's eyes shone as he cursed. "So many of us are waiting here, and he simply doesn't turn up because he didn't want to? What does he take us for? Are we fools for him to play around with?"

Zhan Yu Shu's words had roused the anger of everyone in the hall! Although they all understood the current situation and could even empathize with Mo Jun Ye's choice, the nature of humans was just like that. It was fine for them to scheme and play others as fools. But when it became their turn to be

fooled, regardless of the circumstances of the other, they would throw all these thoughts to the backs of their minds!

“Exactly! This damnable Mo Jun Ye! Just because he has the Free and Natural Physique, he doesn’t place any of us in his eyes! For humiliating us like this today, we will definitely not let the matter rest! We will not go easy on him the next time!” A green robed youth said with gritted teeth.

“So what if he has better talent than us? With his trash attitude and cowardly guts, even if his talent is greater, his foundations are too poor. At least within a hundred years, he will never match up to us! In other words, we can step on him for at least a hundred years!”

A white robed youth snorted agitatedly and said with a cold smile. “Even if he has the Free and Natural Physique, the next hundred years will be long and shameful years for him! Every day will feel like a year, and he will tread the ground as though he is walking on thin ice! As for after the hundred years, all of us here will already be holding important positions. If he wants to seek revenge, it will damage himself as well. Even if he dares to go all out for revenge, there won’t be any faction that would be willing to side with him! This damned Mo Jun Ye, even if he can avoid today, tomorrow, and the day after, can he hide from us forever? Today, he’s already offended all the talented youths of the Misty Illusory Manor. Truly unwise!”

Zhan Qing Feng lowered his head and furrowed his brows lightly. “Why isn’t he coming? It doesn’t make sense ah... This matter is truly strange. Could it be that he isn’t afraid of forming a heart’s demon, affecting his future cultivation? This is truly difficult to understand... could it be that he doesn’t have a desire to grow stronger?”

Normally, Zhan Qing Feng would not be wrong with his analysis. The “Mo Jun Ye” with his weak cultivation would definitely be plagued by a heart’s demon if he didn’t accept the challenge out of fear. Even if he had the excellent foundation of the Free and Natural Physique, it would still be hard to advance in the future.

Chapter 954: Grow Fat by Eating One’s Own Words

But that was under the prerequisite of Mo Jun Ye’s cultivation being weak. How would Zhan Qing Feng know that Young Master Jun’s cultivation had already reached such an unimaginable level as to

completely disregard this 'sinister trap' that these youths had designed so painstakingly? This huge misjudgement was enough to completely eclipse all of Zhan Qing Feng's guesses!

Because no one would have imagined that this youth with a seemingly 'trash' level of cultivation would actually be a super mega expert!

"What's there to not understand? Brother Zhan, your analysis was based on the angle of logical reason. However this time, it's simply this Mo Jun Ye's actions being too illogical! Haha..." Another black robed youth laughed.

"Illogical? What do you mean?" Someone asked.

"My guess is that this Free and Natural Physique genius of ours is most likely not even aware of what a heart's demon is yet, due to his trashy cultivation! How would he be afraid of the devil's bite?"

The black robed youth smirked and said, "The heart's demon is a type of mental barrier that only appears when one's cultivation reaches a sufficiently strong level! But with his current level of cultivation..."

He furrowed his brows and a conflicted expression appeared on his face as he wondered aloud. "I'm not sure if he's currently at the Golden Xuan level? Or was it Silver Xuan? ... Perhaps he's at the initial Xuan Qi level Seven, level Eight, or level Nine?"

After saying that, he directly clutched his stomach and roared with laughter.

The crowd also burst into wild laughter, cheering and mocking happily. Quite clearly, everyone agreed with this reasoning.

"It can't be!" Zhan Qing Feng raised his head and furrowed his brows with deep thought. "Even if he doesn't know, would Saint Emperor Cao also not know? With Senior's cultivation, the first lesson he would give upon taking a disciple would definitely be to emphasize the importance of guarding one's heart! Besides, he still has two senior brothers held here by us. Their lives are in our hands, but he simply said he's not coming... This matter is illogical. There must be a deeper reason!"

“As to what deeper reasons there are, I’m not interested in guessing around here with you. But Young Master Zhan, shouldn’t it be time for us to resolve that bet of ours!” Miao Xiao Miao looked coldly at him and said.

For some reason, these outstanding youths in front of her suddenly all looked exceptionally irksome to her eyes, with none being the exception! Why was it that all of them seemed so shallow? Compared to Mo Jun Ye, it was truly like the difference between the heavens and the earth.

“Bet?” Zhan Qing Feng couldn’t help but to lift his head with annoyance as he was interrupted from his thoughts.

“Yes! Our initial bet was that you all will not succeed in humiliating him! But now, he didn’t even show up. Regardless of the reason, him not showing up means that you’ve failed to humiliate him. In that case, it naturally means that I’ve won!” Miao Xiao Miao had a hint of a smile on her face as she said that.

“Little sister Miao’s words are interesting. The bet hasn’t even begun, so how can you say that you’ve won?” Zhan Qing Feng haven’t spoken, but Zhan Yu Shu instantly cut in and said with a cold smirk. “Besides, it’s Mo Jun Ye who broke the appointment today, not us who’s trying to be dishonest. For little sister Miao to claim your victory now, I’m afraid it’s still a little early?”

“Broke the appointment?” Miao Xiao Miao scoffed coldly and rolled her eyes. “I wonder where Second Young Master got the words ‘broke the appointment’ from? Which one of you here made an appointment with him to meet here? I seem to recall that none of you have even met him before, so how could there even be an appointment in the first place? At the end of the day, today’s matter is nothing more than a one-sided fanciful wish on your side to arrange this meeting. But when the other person didn’t show up, it becomes him who’d broken the appointment? Is there such a line of reasoning in this world?”

Miao Xiao Miao gazed disdainfully at Zhan Yu Shu. “Zhan Yu Shu, it seems that you are quite well practiced with such one sided affairs like this. It can’t be that you make all your ‘appointments’ like this right?!”

Zhan Yu Shu’s ears turned red and he raised his voice. “No matter what, wanting to obtain the precious slot without even a proper competition is too overboard! We are not trying to back out shamelessly, but no matter what, everything should wait until after the competition. That would be the only way for this to be fair!”

Hearing that, Miao Xiao Miao laughed coldly. “Then, may I please ask when Second Young Master Zhan’s ‘after the competition’ is? Zhan Yu Shu, those words of yours are truly ludicrous. The other party hasn’t turned up even until now, and your opportunity to humiliate him has already passed. Even if you are unwilling to give up and insist on continuing to challenge him, you still need to seek another opportunity. And this opportunity can be tomorrow, the day after or perhaps next month. It’s not even impossible for this match of yours to take place next year! But the bet I had with your brother is to enter the Spiritual Herbal Gardens in five days time! Zhan Yu Shu, perhaps you think that we’re betting on the slot to enter the Spiritual Herbal Gardens in 100 years time?”

Zhan Yu Shu’s entire face turned red, and he couldn’t say anything.

At this time, Zhan Qing Feng laughed lightly, absolving his younger brother’s situation. “Little sister Miao, the bet is important to you, and this elder brother has no wish to be deliberately dishonest with you either. But don’t you think that doing it like this is somewhat unfair?”

Miao Xiao Miao’s eyes widened. Looking at that warm and gentle smile on Zhan Qing Feng’s face, she suddenly felt a chill in her heart.

“A bet naturally has the principle of determining a winner and a loser. But right now, both sides hadn’t even begun the competition, and you want to claim the prize... keke, little sister Miao, although I am a generous person, it’s still not to such an extent yet.” Zhan Qing Feng continued with a bitter smile.

Hearing that, Miao Xiao Miao instantly grew angry!

To think that even this had been predicted by Mo Jun Ye!

Her original intention in coming here this time was to cancel the bet. Towards this slot, she no longer held any hopes in her heart. Although she felt some regrets and reluctance, it was a much more comforting result for her.

The reason she’d mentioned the bet in the first place was simply to find an excuse to initiate cancelling the bet, and let the Zhan Family owe her a large favor... even if they didn’t owe her a favor, they could have simply treated the bet as a joke...

But who would have thought that before she could even mention that, the other party would start acting so shamelessly!

With Zhan Qing Feng's identity as the number one Young Master of the Misty Illusory Manor, he actually was willing to stoop to such a level! Furthermore, he was doing it in such a righteous manner. In his eyes, one would not even be able to see a hint of guilt!

Full of righteousness and a clear conscience!

He could actually be like this? How could he be like this?

Could it be that words that'd come out of one's mouth could be taken back? Eating one's own words... can actually be done with such righteousness?!

Miao Xiao Miao's heart instantly grew disappointed, and she couldn't help but to remember the words the Mo Jun Ye had spoken to her before she left. "The so-called 'willing to bet, willing to lose, everything depends on the will of the heavens' are actually just beautiful words that people say on the surface. Most people will only admit their loss if one side is overwhelmingly stronger than the other, forcing them to honor their bet. But if the benefits of either side are very heavily involved, it is not an impossible thing for one to go back on their words. Thus, Miss Miao should not place too much importance on this kind of bets. In this world, it's more often the case that the higher your hopes are, the greater the disappointment will be. There are often things that do not go the way we hope in life. If you treasure something too much, it won't be good..."

At that time, she'd only given him a perfunctory smile and left in a hurry. From her point of view, this Young Master Mo's literary talent was indeed good, but his continuous attempts to slander Zhan Qing Feng were somewhat unbearable, and she could not help but lower her evaluation of him by a bit. In fact, she felt somewhat disappointed in her heart. If a person's heart and mind were so narrow and unforgiving, though his talent may be great, his character would not much to admire.

But faced with this situation right now, those words indeed seemed much more reasonable!

Time changes many things. In just a short moment, those slanderous and morally low remarks had suddenly become truthful words of wisdom!

In that moment, the results were already clear, yet Zhan Qing Feng refused to admit his loss. Then, even if Mo Jun Ye were here and had thoroughly defeated every single one of them, they would likely still not admit their loss! Just as Young Master Mo had said, in front of great benefits, all the so-called morals, promises, and justice, were not even as thin as a piece of paper!

Moreover, this concerned an extremely important entry slot to the Spiritual Herbal Gardens which would guarantee the preservation of one's family for thousands of years!

Right now, though Zhan Qing Feng had lost, he could simply choose to deny it. There was nothing she could do. But if it was her who lost, they would definitely sink their teeth into her, refusing to let go. They would use all kinds of methods to force her to accede!

Miao Xiao Miao could even foresee that if their positions were switched now, they might even go as far as to force her to marry Zhan Yu Shu... since they were capable of such methods, what kind of hopes could she still hold for them?

Miao Xiao Miao smiled faintly, her eyes instead turning calm. For some reason, she actually didn't become angered. When she thought of Mo Jun Ye's plain and straight face, she couldn't help but to sigh in her heart. You were right. I've misunderstood you because my eyesight was too short!

Mo Jun Ye had clearly seen through these things and had even gone to great lengths to warn her sincerely. Yet, she'd misunderstood him... In that moment, Miao Xiao Miao felt exceedingly disappointed in herself... No wonder Young Master Mo seemed a little hesitant when he said those words. It should be because he'd already guessed my reaction. But after some thought, he still chose to say it...

If not for that reminder, allowing her to have some preparations in her heart, wouldn't she be consumed by anger now?

"Young Master Zhan is indeed full of wit and schemes, having fully considered every single aspect of the bet. Whether it be advancing a step or taking a step back, you can do it with such great ease. This little sister had been too naive to have trusted in this so-called bet. Hur hur..."

Miao Xiao Miao raised her chin calmly. "Since that's the case, is there still any point in talking about the bet? Against a person like Young Master Zhan, this little sister dares not be impetuous. Let's forget it."

Chapter 955: You Aren't Doing as Well as You Wish, Aren't You?

Zhan Qing Feng was impressive; even in the face of Miao Xiao Miao's sarcasm, he could still retain his warm and affable image. He said gently, "Little Sister Xiao Miao has exaggerated. I said earlier, the bet we made has not begun yet. So naturally there is no need to talk about this. Since Little Sister Xiao Miao has suggested to call it off as it is, then this Brother shall comply to his younger sister's wishes and end this agreement. Actually, it is better this way; we can avoid hurting the harmony between us."

From start to end, he kept harping on the fact that 'the bet has not begun'. It's meaning was clear; as long as the bet has not started, then he was not going back on his words!

As to before... that was just a verbal agreement, and it did not count as anything. Not only that, he had 'sold' Miao Xiao Miao a favor, calling off the bet. Those who did not know will think that he was extremely magnanimous, letting things go when victory was clearly in his hands!

As expected, those who were shameless are invincible!

A vague smile appeared in the corner of Miao Xiao Miao's lips. "First Young Master Zhan is truly magnanimous. This younger Sister offers her thanks for leaving mercy. If First Young Master Zhan has the opportunity someday to contest with that Young Master Mo, then this little Sister sincerely wishes you to return with great victory."

A look of faint anger flashed across Zhan Qing Feng's handsome face. With his ability and wisdom, how could he not tell that Miao Xiao Miao was mocking him sarcastically? But he did not say anything else; no one present was a fool, and they all knew that he was the one in the wrong and had acted shamelessly afterwards. So he could only suck it up while the other party mocked him. Otherwise, it'd be more embarrassing for himself.

He sulked inwardly and thought to himself. How dare you, foolish sharp-tongued lass.

This young master can't be bothered to deal with you now; I'll allow you to be arrogant once. When you marry into the Zhan Family in the future, I'll teach you a lesson!

"Since the bet has been called off, then this little Sister shall take her leave now. I had thought that I would be able to watch a good show here today, but I didn't imagine that the outcome would be so disappointing! My good mood for so many years has finally all been ruined." She sighed as she shook her head.

Miao Xiao Miao's tone was full of genuine disappointment and melancholy.

For so many years, she had always thought that despite the numerous debauchees in the Zhan Family, this First Young Master of the Zhan Family, publicly known as the number one young master in Misty Illusory Manor, Zhan Qing Feng, was different from the rest. And she had sincerely viewed him as an elder brother.

Even the so-called bet they had was merely a harmless little joke between them...

But today, in the face of 'absolute' interests, that genial face of Zhan Qing Feng had suddenly become extremely foreign, to the point that she didn't dare to register it as him! And this was Zhan Qing Feng's true colors!

So everything before, was merely his way of hiding his true self... Not a single bit of it was sincere at all!

Miao Xiao Miao felt hurt and sincerely sad...

The existence she had always viewed as an older brother, in the face of interests, was capable of such a thorough betrayal!

Women were emotional creatures. No matter how intelligent or clever she was, she was unable to escape from this weird circle beyond their comprehension. Unless she experienced it personally, she would never be able to understand how it felt!

Miao Xiao Miao did not manage to win the stakes that were already in her hand today, but she managed to truly see someone's true colors and tasted the bitter taste of emotions!

Zhan Qing Feng pretended to ask her to stay, but Miao Xiao Miao insisted on leaving. First Young Master Zhan also felt a little ashamed, so he did not try to force her to stay. But when Miao Xiao Miao had just turned around to leave, a clear and joyous voice suddenly rang out.

"Aiyaya, I heard that all you young masters had set up a banquet for this younger brother, and I was afraid that I would appear rude so I specially made a trip back for a change of clothes. Then I quickly rushed over, but I didn't expect such a grand occasion! It really was not a wasted trip ah!"

That legendary prodigy with the Free and Natural Physique, Young Master Mo, Mo Jun Ye, walked in, beaming from ear to ear, seemingly overwhelmed by the honor. He looked at the dazzling displays of the lodge and exclaimed in amazement. He said, embarrassed, "Aiyaya, this scale... is really too grand. Young Masters, Brother, Ahaha, actually your thoughts would be enough. Simple will do; why go through all the fuss? This... this... I really feel bad about this ah..."

Two glints of chilling glow appeared in Zhan Qing Feng's eyes, and he almost exploded from anger!

If you f*cker had come a step earlier, then I wouldn't have to make myself a despicable person before Miao Xiao Miao and everyone else! Then I wouldn't need to go back on my words and swallow what I've said!

And I can even make use of this country bumpkin to make Miao Xiao Miao lose her bet and not only cut off Miao Xiao Miao's hopes of entering the Spiritual Herbal Gardens, but make use of this to make the number one beauty in the Misty Illusory Manor one of my concubines! And I could use this as an opportunity to slowly devour all of the Miao Family's forces...

But just because this b*stard came a step late, everything that I had planned went down the drain!

And now this asshole is over there, being amazed by the grand treatment! This is intolerable!

"You are Mo Jun Ye? I am Zhan Qing Feng, the first young master of the Zhan family! Also the person who organized this welcome party!" Zhan Qing Feng instantly switched, from his warm and friendly

demeanor directed to Miao Xiao Miao to one that was cold and chilly! As if a spring day where flowers were in full bloom had suddenly turned into a chilly day with a snowstorm!

A chilling look was shooting out of his long and narrow eyes, staring right at Jun Mo Xie. Like a tiger looking at its prey!

All the other young masters were taking the opportunity to take a good look at this legendary Free and Natural Physique. But they all couldn't help but feel that there was a huge disparity between the reputation and appearance.

This lad really looks too plain! It's that type of plainness whereby you shouldn't be able to distinguish him if you tossed him into the crowd! It's better to just hear of him than to meet him; otherwise you'd be disappointed!

But someone like this actually is the one with the legendary Free and Natural Physique?!

Instantly, everyone's eyes became darker and there were traces of contempt and despise in their looks.

Miao Xiao Miao watched Zhan Qing Feng rapidly put on another mask; even the air around him turned much colder. She couldn't help but feel her heart turn cold. I wonder how many faces this number one young master of the Misty Illusory Manor has? She suddenly felt vaguely terrified...

Other than being emotional, women had one other unique characteristic: their thoughts were influenced by their direct perception. When she saw someone as good, then no matter what, the way they did things and would automatically be deemed as good. But if one day, this person suddenly changed her impression of them, then all the various hard work and effort put in previously would instantly go up in bubbles... And no matter what that person did afterwards, it would all be detested and had no difference from a pile of dog poop!

And she would even suspect about everything she had experienced before! Were they all a scam set up by that person?

Thus... many brothers would suddenly fall out of love. And when they met the next time, they appeared even more offending than an enemy, and the women were full of contempt and disgust towards them... While he was still confused and unable to figure out where exactly had he offended his beloved...

This was actually something that was extremely common.

Women often couldn't figure themselves out, so what more a man who was not a woman?...

But right now, Miao Xiao Miao almost burst out laughing watching that Young Master Mo's overwhelmed look. This person is really good at acting whatever he is acting as, imitating everything to perfection...

That expression was really like a country bumpkin had suddenly arrived in a big city and caught the eye of big shots! That sort of joy yet flustered expression was portrayed impeccably! Perfect acting skills!

"Yes yes, this lowly... I... This older brother is Mo Jun Ye, the person who has the Free and Natural Physique! The legend in your hearts! Everyone, you don't have to be jealous, you can't get this thing from being jealous or envious!"

This 'Mo Jun Ye' had seemed as if he had intended to be in a lowly position, but for some reason, he changed his mind, as if realizing that he was in the same position as all the other people, or even, was even higher than them. Instantly correcting his own 'mistake' gleefully, talking proudly and even addressing himself as 'this older brother'. Even his last few remarks were mere words of arrogance...

All these young masters were so angered by this country bumpkin that they were about to have a stroke! It wasn't like they had never met with a fool, who had never seen one like this ah... This Mo Jun Ye was a complete fool!

To think that the legendary Free and Natural Physique that is so hard to come by in 10,000 years had fallen on someone like this, the heavens were really blind ah!

But Young Master Mo's next sentence almost had Zhan Qing Feng fainting from anger. "But... Zhan Qing Feng, that First Young Master Zhan... this, this..." He looked like he was having difficulty trying to find the right words.

“What is the matter?” Zhan Qing Feng suppressed the anger rising in his heart.

“Young Master Zhan, it seemed like you aren’t doing as well as you wished? In the Misty Illusory Manor... I can tell from the way you introduced yourself, you are very proud and seem to think that you have a great reputation... actually, I can understand how you feel...”

Cowering slightly, Young Master Mo hesitantly said. “Since I had arrived in the Misty Illusory Manor, I’ve practically met with all the important figures. Saint Emperor Cao would also specially point out some who were extremely important, so this younger brother has deep impressions of all these major figures... But I don’t seem to have heard of First Young Master Zhan’s reputation... Looks like you’re not doing that well in the Misty Illusory Manor? Probably like me in the outside world. Ai, things aren’t going as we wished for them to; it’s really difficult for us to be going about in the world nowadays... I pity you very much, really, I mean it. I can be considered to have quite a reputation now. I can protect you now, you get what I mean, right?”

Zhan Qing Feng only felt a surge of anger rushing up his throat!

Chapter 956: This Older Brother is Your Legend!

He had used an unusually arrogant tone to introduce himself, his background, even suggesting his powerful forces and influence! His intentions were obviously to show his might to this Free and Natural Physique! This was a battle strategy of forcing people to surrender without having to fight!

As long as the opponent revealed a look of shock or surprise, Zhan Qing Feng would pressure him mentally!

But he had never expected that the other person had completely never heard of his name! And thought that he was doing poorly and turned around to comfort him. And in a manner of someone of a higher position, pitying a little brother...

This unexpected mistaken left Zhan Qing Feng feeling as if he had just punched at thin air. Does this mighty First Young Master Zhan need to be protected?! Zhan Qing Feng almost ripped this person with

the Free and Natural Physique alive! The other party just looked innocent! But this was the most vicious attack to people that were extremely prideful like Zhan Qing Feng!

Miao Xiao Miao was literally on the verge of laughing out loud, but she still managed to contain herself.

She could tell that unless this Mo Jun Ye completely destroyed all of these people present here today, he definitely would not leave!

“Outrageous! Who do you think you are? How dare you talk to Big Brother Zhan like this!” That youth in green robes stepped out, pointing his finger as he scolded.

“Hm? Did I say something incorrectly? I find this Brother Zhan very pleasing to look at ah, otherwise why would I agree to protect him? Uh, but I wonder who is this young master?”

Young Master Jun looked at him in amusement. He suddenly exclaimed in envy. “Wow! Brother’s clothing is truly beautiful! Such alluring green, truly gorgeous, this young master, your sudden appearance left me feeling as if I had suddenly seen the bamboos on the mountains, what a refreshing breath of air, ah!

“The only pity is... although young master, you are donned in green from head to toe, everything is fine except for one small imperfection.”

He looked at him from left, right, up, and down.

“What is that imperfection?” That youth in green asked angrily.

“The imperfection is... it’s a pity that your hair is black, ai, if you are wearing a hat that is of the same color, naturally it’ll be the final finishing touch that will cause an uproar in the whole of the Misty Illusory Manor overnight! Becoming an immortal legend! You can consider it, it is doable ah!”

That youth in green clothes instantly understood the meaning behind those words. His entire body shook with anger. He wished that he could just lung forward and strangle this motherf*cker to death. Wear a hat that is of the same color? This is green! F*ck!

You are the cuckold 1 ! Your entire family are cuckolds! F*cking hell! You think this daddy can't figure it out?!

"I believe everyone knows that I am the one with the Free and Natural Physique!" What Young Master Mo said almost made everyone exploded from anger. "I also understand that this older brother is the legend in your hearts!"

He shook his sleeves in a pretentious and complacent manner, shaking his head slowly as he spoke. "This older brother is not in the pugilistic world, but the legend of this older brother is all over the pugilistic world! A famous reputation is weary, a famous reputation is weary ah... This older brother is actually very low profile, really really low profile..."

Everyone had the immense urge to vomit blood.

This b*stard before them was being all pleased with himself, behaving as if he didn't know of his own worth and value, shamelessly thinking highly of himself. If not for that bunch that hung from his crotch, he would probably have easily soared into the heavens already...

Everyone was furious, having the urge to charge forward at the same time to pin this shameless person onto the ground. Then burst his chrysanthemum again and again ruthlessly for one hundred years...

This b*stard is really too shameless!

"Young Master Mo is right; you are indeed currently the legend of the Misty Illusory Manor! The only legend!"

Zhan Qing Feng took in a deep breath and continued. "But all of us here have something in common. We are all pragmatic people. We do not believe in legends. Naturally, if some legend thinks he is a legend and tries to step above our heads with no capabilities... Then even if this legend has all the abilities of the world, we all still wish to seek his guidance!

"Only by convincing all of us can he become a real legend. An immortal legend. And by default, the number one person amongst the younger generation of the Misty Illusory Manor!"

Zhan Qing Feng said slowly and threateningly. "Young Master Mo, I believe you will definitely understand and agree with what I have said?"

"Agreed! Of course I agree! You are absolutely right!" This prodigy with the Free and Natural Physique nodded his head, grinning. "But what First Young Master Zhan mean about some legend thinking he is a legend... what does that mean? Um... I am really sorry; I am not good with words... Although it is of great talent to have confidence, but... First Young Master Zhan, were you saying a tongue-twister or a doggerel? It really sounds smooth, but it really doesn't get straight to the point, so I didn't quite understand it. Why don't you repeat yourself again! Hehehe..." He said, scratching his head.

Miao Xiao Miao really couldn't take it anymore, finally bursting out in laughter. This guy is really toying with everyone, but his expression is so sincere and on point...

A talent ah...

King of the silver screen, ah, if there are any in this world!

"You didn't understand? What a great talent! Let me explain it to you; my big brother means that in the Misty Illusory Manor now, there is a piece of trash that is an idiot. He got lucky and the heavens blessed him with a good body, and he actually is thinking of using this to step on our heads! Arrogant and conceited! So naturally, we want to teach him a good lesson!" Zhan Yu Shu came over and said, with a dangerous tone.

"F*ck! Who is that person? Trash that got up there using his body! And he dares to be this arrogant!" This 'Mo Jun Ye' rubbed his fists, even spitting in his palms. Ferociously, he said, "Beat that idiot to death! How dare he look down on my Brother Zhan! This is unacceptable!!"

Then he took two steps forward and walked before Zhan Qing Feng, patting his shoulder with endless pity. He sighed. "Brother Zhan, I understand now; I finally understand your circumstances now. It is truly tragic ah! Even an idiot looks down on you... It can be seen what sort of state you are in, ah..."

Then this Young Master Mo beat his own chest and declared heroically. "But never mind! Those are all things of the past now! I believe that those things will never happen again, hahaha, because I am here!

Mo Jun Ye is here! With the legendary poise of a ruler, I have arrived! From now on, you shall be protected by me! I assure you that you will eat and drink well and will have plenty of money to spend!”

He stomped his feet, as if he had made a great resolution. He said through gritted teeth, “If those idiots dare to belittle you again, don’t stand on ceremony! You have this older brother! This older brother is extremely good at disciplining idiots!”

At this point, Zhan Qing Feng’s face was already green. But Jun Mo Xie wasn’t done playing. He continued to pat Zhan Qing Feng’s shoulder and sobbed. “Today, for the sake of curry favoring with me, you set up such an enormous banquet... This older brother knows that you are hurting yourself to prove your worth, but I am moved! Relax, if I do not stand up for you, wouldn’t I be too heartless!”

What? This idiot prodigy was actually trying to take the number one young master of the Misty Illusory Manor in as an underling! Everyone else was instantly at a loss for words. This person couldn’t be missing something in his brain right...

The look in Zhan Qing Feng’s eyes became more and more sinister!

He always had an elegant and graceful carriage, paying great attention to his image, but right now, he felt that he could no longer tolerate it! He had never been humiliated like this before!

Even an idiot looks down on you... It can be seen what sort of state you are in, ah...

No matter how everyone else humiliated him with their sharp tongues, this Free and Natural Physique prodigy was really worthy of the word ‘prodigy’! In a single sentence, he was able to shift the topic over to Zhan Qing Feng!

Everyone was scolding him, but at the end of it, it seemed as if everyone was digging their brains to come up with vicious insults to attack Zhan Qing Feng...

This person is really too shameless; as expected of the prodigy that only comes by once every 10,000 years...

After a long time, everyone finally confirmed that a mere attack of words alone was not enough to deal with this legendary Free and Natural Physique. This scoundrel might look like a fool, but he didn't seem like he really was one. This scoundrel was just pretending to be a fool from the beginning, causing this extremely entertaining situation. If you have a remark, I'll have something in return! If you scold me, I'll scold you! If you scold me without using swear words, then I shall not use swear words. If you challenge me directly, I shall go wild!

Young Master Jun, who dealt with the various changes by remaining constant, thoroughly enjoyed himself!

"Mo Jun Ye! Stop your cheap tricks! This Young Master is no longer interested and no longer has the time to spout nonsense with you."

Zhan Yu Shu sat down, panting heavily. He took in a deep breath of air and regained the look of calmness after glancing at his older brother's face. "You are the one who has the legendary Free and Natural Physique. You received the love and adoration of all the seniors the moment you arrived in the Misty Illusory Manor! All the seniors have their eyes on you; this is your advantage which we do not have. We admit this, and we can't deny it! This is your natural advantage, and although we are envious of it, there is nothing we can do about it other than say that you are lucky!

"But your sudden arrival undoubtedly snatched away too many resources! Those resources are what we have all been striving for! The resources that originally belonged to us! All of us here have worked extremely hard for such a long time! And we were on the verge of succeeding, but with your sudden emergence, everything began to go your way!"

Chapter 957: We Refuse to Accept It!

"We refuse to accept it! The entire Misty Illusory Manor shouldn't revolve around you alone! No! Even if you are the Free and Natural Physique!" Zhan Yu Shu articulated the pros and cons of the situation. He had a calm look on his face and none of that previous anger. It was enough to tell that all that agitated scolding he did was an intentional act.

He not only distinctively pointed out the crux of the conflict between everyone and Jun Mo Xie, he, in a very subtle manner, was slowly... and furtively provoking everyone's mood!

He had to provoke the resentment and indignation in the hearts of all these Young Masters, maximize it, then gather all that strength to collectively make things difficult! The strength of only one person, or one family alone, may not be enough to shake the position of the Free and Natural Physique, but all the descendants of the big families in the Misty Illusory Manor were practically gathered here. Were the higher ups of the Misty Illusory Manor going to offend all these future pillars for the sake of one person alone?

“Some of us advance at divine speeds for our Xuan Qi cultivation; some are full of stratagems and great foresight, capable of finding opportunities and devising strategies to win battles thousands of miles away! Some are unmatched in our mastery of music! Some are excellent at the art of calculations! Some are a talent at chess, never losing a single match! Some are proficient in the art of speaking, capable of coming up with poems! Some are good at drawing and painting, some are good at managing, and some excel at battling...”

Zhan Yu Shu spoke faster in his speech, his expression also looking greatly agitated. The entire lodge went completely silent, only he was speaking. Everyone’s eyes were focused on him. All their faces turned red, and their breathing became ragged as they listened along.

Finally...

Zhan Yu Shu loudly yelled. “All numerous talents; which one of them is not outstanding?! Which one was not working conscientiously in hopes that their seniors in their own family would think highly of them! So that they could get that duty that they’ve longed for so long, or some benefits that were not worth a single thing in the eyes of real, important figures!

“On what basis?! That upon your arrival, with no hard work or effort, you were able to just take all of these things that we’ve pinned for ages for so easily?! When those things are to be naturally delivered and offered into your hands?! You only need to enjoy it without putting any hard work in! What rights do you have?!

“Everyone! Tell me! Are you guys willing to accept this? Are you able to accept this?!” Zhan Yu Shu questioned the crowd loudly.

“We refuse to accept it! We are unwilling to accept it!” Everyone chorused immediately!

Loud and clear!

Right now, Zhan Yu Shu's face was no longer as calm as when he started out. He was shouting himself hoarse, and his eyes were completely red.

But Jun Mo Xie could see through it clearly. This scoundrel was completely pretending it!

Perhaps all these people he mentioned were scheming for some sort of benefits or duties. But it definitely wasn't some 'some benefits that were not worth a single thing in the eyes of real, important figures' as Zhan Yu Shu had put it. With their status and position, why would they desire some minor benefits?

But Zhan Yu Shu's 'liberal speech' was able to provoke all the anger that these people had at a massive scale! Slowly expanding all the minor resentments these people had, and making it manifest outward into full and complete hatred!

Through this speech, he completely pushed Jun Mo Xie into the opposing position of everyone, making him the target of all their attacks!

Even if he had the Free and Natural Physique, if he really got excluded by all of them collectively, in the future, he would only be able to silently cultivate to pass the days and become a loner!

Zhan Yu Shu's speech and shrewdness was extremely marvelous, but his efforts were bound to fail. Because he had forgotten to calculate one thing—a very important thing!

The prerequisite for his success was that this Mo Jun Ye with the Free and Natural Physique only had one pure identity.

But Jun Mo Xie didn't give a rat about them. With Young Master Jun's cultivation, he could easily make all of these young talents and future pillars perish with a lift of his hands. Why would he even be bothered by them? If an ant yelled at a dinosaur, provoking and challenging him, would the dinosaur accept it? Would he be afraid?

Besides, after I obtain my goal of the Seven Colored Holy Fruit, naturally I'll immediately retreat and escape out of Misty Illusory Manor. Why would I stay here for long? What so-called resources will I be vying for? How ridiculous and preposterous!

After this older brother gets out and removes his disguise, I am Jun Mo Xie! The Evil Monarch!

As to all you little scoundrels vying and being jealous... do whatever you want! This Young Master really is not interested to bother with you. If not for my own ultimate goal, why would this Master be interested in humoring all of you here?! How big of a deal are you supposed to be??

Jun Mo Xie continued to smile, not a single change or falter in his expression. He calmly looked at the youths around him, noting that all of them had been so provoked that their eyes were red. Some of them were even trembling, clearly extremely agitated. The look they were giving Jun Mo Xie was as if fire was going to shoot out from their eyes!

The most agitated few people were not donned in extravagant clothing; there were two who looked obviously plain, and even their robes were slightly old and tattered. Clearly, their family was not very well off.

Jun Mo Xie could tell from one look that it would be these children of the poorer families that would be competing with him! Only they were the ones who had truly forked out everything for the sake of the chance to gain the approval of the Misty Illusory Manor. Which was why they were this resentful and furious at the sudden arrival of the 'Free and Natural Physique' who had snatched 'all these resources that originally belonged to them'! And was unable to accept it...

Jun Mo Xie couldn't help but feel a sense of pity for them. T his bunch of fools! Did you really think that even without me, you'd be able to obtain what you wish for? You must know that this world is never fair! If anyone is dreaming of finding fairness and justice in this world, that person is the most pitiful fool!

Those who are the most unfair to you are these people who are waiting to watch a show despite wearing a look of anger on their faces! You are to be their tools when they need it, but when they are done, what will you guys count as?

Their ancestors and seniors accumulated their success with all their hard work, and they instantly received everything right before their eyes. Saying that Mo Jun Ye did not put in any effort and was reaping all the benefits with his physique alone, what made all these descendants of influential family any different? Weren't they leeching off the care and providence of their seniors? Wasn't this another form of reaping without sowing?

So who was more shameless here?! If these children of poorer families wanted to hate on Mo Jun Ye, why didn't they turn around to hate all those wealthy young masters! Who was the one truly being shameless here!

A scholar or official from a poor and humble background could be a county magistrate, a beadle, but as long as they were not one of the outstanding founding ministers of the country, how rare was it for them to be recorded in the history books as loyal officials and members of the court?

The family background...

That was a massive accumulation over generations and generations...

A person with no background could work hard his entire life; he may be able to climb to the level of a county official. If his son was competent and continued using all the connections his father had left behind, continuing to work hard for his entire life, perhaps he would be able to bring it to a higher level—an official of a prefecture. If the grandson was also competent and worked hard, with the foundations that his grandfather and father left behind, perhaps he could become a province inspector or general...

This was also on the condition that they were fortunate and everything went smoothly...

If there were great grandsons, then they'd have the opportunity to enter the imperial court and stand above the common people... When that time came, were they still the descendants of the poor families?

Or perhaps, from the moment the grandfather became a county official, they were no longer that!

There was not a physical form of inheritance, but a realistic one! This sort of social system would never change!

The father was a hero, and the son was a good man. This was a saying that spoke of the truth! But there was a precondition! If you want your son to become a good man in the future, then you must first be a hero!

So all these descendants of these poorer families that had all gathered here, allowing themselves to be used by Zhan Yu Shu, were simply here out of their own will! When this matter was over, if the Free and Natural Physique was really oppressed as they wished, who else would remember all these people that had battled with the Free and Natural Physique?

To Zhan Yu Shu and the rest, that was a waste of brain cells ah. If they were unhappy, or if there was a need to bear the responsibility of the 'death of the Free and Natural Physique', weren't these people the best scapegoats?...

Even if there was no need for scapegoats, even if they reward these people with some items because they were feeling pleased, those are not the real 'benefits' and not worth a single thing in the eyes of the real, important figures! It was like someone who was having a meal in a restaurant, tossing a bone that they wouldn't eat to a stray dog!

Something like this, as the highly honored Free and Natural Physique, the Misty Illusory Manor's darling, Mo Jun Ye, why would he care for something like that? That was trash that was worse than trash ah...

But even then, even a bone like this was a rare opportunity to these people!

So dealing with Jun Mo Xie was merely Zhan Yu Shu and the rest refusing to accept things, but still concerned the future of all these people!

So even though they had no feuds with him, they still stood on the opposite side of the darling of the Misty Illusory Manor with no second thoughts!

And these rich Young Masters of influential families were well versed in the art of manipulation—they had mastered it from young. How to make others pay loyalty to you, work for you, how to use others as your swords and weapons... How to use the smallest efforts to obtain the greatest benefits... Even hiding completely behind the curtains, manipulating and toying with everything like it was a game...

Let others go and fight till their heads bleed! Let them fight till their death! These young masters would just calmly sit out of the situation, even if the flames reached the heavens, none of it would be able to touch them...

Jun Mo Xie sighed in his heart.

Lamenting for these people and for the lack of choices in the ways of the words!

Zhan Yu Shu was still continuing his speech, and everyone's emotions were fanned to a peak of agitation, as if they were mountains of active volcanoes, ready to explode anytime...

Chapter 958: What is Fairness?

Miao Xiao Miao, who was standing a bit further away, revealed a faint look of worry in her eyes! The entire situation was heading in a direction that was not in 'Mo Jun Ye' advantage, and everything was in the control and manipulation of the two brothers of the Zhan Family.

She understood that today's matter was no longer simply to insult and humiliate! Their real intention was to leave a scar of failure that could not be erased in the heart of this person with the Free and Natural Physique!

The only objective was to completely destroy this owner of the Free and Natural Physique!

Even if they could not destroy him, they had to destroy his chance of becoming one of the cores of the Misty Illusory Manor in the future! When so many people were making things difficult for him, with so many talents in the crowd, even if he was a perverse prodigy, no matter how great his capabilities were, what were the chances of victory for him, who was all alone? Not to mention that he was the weakest Xuan cultivator present...

Even the Nine Nether First Young Master from 10,000 years ago was definitely incapable of defeating all of these people in the domain they excelled in!

“Second Young Master Zhan, you have made such a long speech, I still do not understand... You are even better than your older brother at beating around the bush. Just get straight to the point; what exactly is it that you want?” Jun Mo Xie finally said, getting impatient.

“Great prodigy Mo, I don’t care if you are pretending to be a fool or are truly one. I’ll tell you straight: our intentions are simple! We want fairness! And we are seeking it from you!”

Zhan Yu Shu yelled. “We definitely must not let you who popped out of nowhere rob everything that originally belonged to us! We are going to snatch it back! Snatch our rights and everything we’ve been pursuing our entire lives!”

“Oh? I understand now. You are jealous that the seniors of the Misty Illusory Manor value me. Why didn’t you say so earlier? Why did you go through so many twists and turns! Hahaha... Then how are you intending to snatch it back?” Jun Mo Xie laughed instead, looking at Zhan Yu Shu in amusement. Zhan Yu Shu’s face was already completely red. This fellow sure can act; he’s already completely gotten into his role. He’s also one of those acting types huh...

He looked over at Zhan Qing Feng who was sitting there silently, his face completely dark. No wonder the Zhan Family was able to occupy a leading position in the Misty Illusory Manor. As expected, their successors were qualified to continue this undertaking! These two brothers, Zhan Qing Feng and Zhan Yu Shu, neither one of them are easy to deal with ah! The two brothers’ intelligence, wisdom, schemes, and shrewdness are all top rate, ah!

It’s a pity they did not put all these talents and gifts into good use; instead, they crave for the scramble for power, scheming against others!

If the Misty Illusory Manor collapses in the future, then the root cause should come from the Zhan family! These two brothers are ambitious and ruthless talents! But when two tigers live together, how could they work together?!

Then, he looked over at the other five, six youths. Although all of them had looks of anger on their faces, the look in their eyes were exceptionally calm and tranquil...

These young masters of influential families are not simple!

“Great prodigy Mo speaks straight to the point. We will not make things difficult for you! It’s your first time here; your Xuan Qi cultivation is not powerful. Naturally, we will not compete against you in terms of your prowess. Because that would be an act of bullying you, and it won’t be fair. We are also full of disdain to do things that are distasteful! Even if we make you lose, we must make you lose in a way that you will be sincerely convinced and ready to concede!”

Zhan Yu Shu said reasonably. “However, putting Xuan skills and others asides, it’ll take your own hard work and effort to have significant achievements. Take a look at all the people present here. No one of them is too far from your age, and they have all developed a certain level of expertise at their own domains; some of them even have the grand achievement of becoming a Master of his generation in a certain trade!”

When he said this, those who were sitting down had a look of pride and arrogance in their eyes. But their faces remained aloof, as if it weren’t them who was being mentioned...

“Their talents are naturally incomparable to your Free and Natural Physique, but they are able to have their current achievements. You have the Free and Natural Physique, so I believe that there is no reason for you to not be able to achieve the same! But you casually snatched all the resources they had been fighting for, their entire lives. So we want to compete with you. This sort of feeling really leaves us feeling too repressed and indignant...”

F*ck you! If I didn’t transmigrate, wouldn’t I be toyed to death by you?! All of them are able to obtain remarkable achievements in their respective domains, but this is all due to their dedication! Spending ten, twenty years dedicated to one thing—if you are not as dumb as a pig, there will be some sort of achievement...

But you want me, one person, to compete with all these people at what they’re good at and at the same time? Isn’t that literally a joke? Is this not bullying them? Then what counts as bullying?!

Asides from Jun Mo Xie, this transmigrator with five millenniums of culture, no one in history would be capable of doing this! Even if it were the Nine Nether First Young Master, the real owner of the Free and Natural Physique, he could only sigh helplessly in the face of all these various challenges! Of course, if it were really the Nine Nether First Young Master in this position, he would probably just beat everyone down with a single slap. If they still refused to accept it? Then it’d only be one more slap to send all of them to death!

Miao Xiao Miao almost shouted in anger! What a great scheme that the Zhan Family has planned! All according to your wishes!! You mustn't accept ah... If you accept, it'll be eternal damnation ah...

When Zhan Yu Shu talked to this point, Zhan Qing Feng beside him coughed lightly. Zhan Yu Shu who was speaking instantly changed from using 'they' to 'we'...

This change was very minute, and the majority of the people definitely did not notice it. But a glint appeared in Miao Xiao Miao's eyes, and a faint grin hung on the corner of Jun Mo Xie's lips...

Miao Xiao Miao looked at these two brothers cautiously, heightening her guard. Just merely the formless mutual understanding of these two brothers were not to be belittled!

As the saying goes, a mountain cannot contain two tigers, and a country cannot have two Emperors. These two brothers, Zhan Qing Feng and Zhan Yu Shu, were both ambitious and ruthless characters, but they were able to coordinate in such a seamless and perfect manner! Clearly these two people had a great relationship!

This matter may look simple; it made complete sense for kin brothers to be close. But in fact, it was something that was extremely rare. Especially in wealthy families! This sort of thing was incomprehensible!

The battle amongst the children of influential families was no inferior to the battle between royalties! It was nothing unusual for them brutalize their own brothers and commit patricide...

The Zhan Family is a whole level above all the other influential families with this point alone! I must discuss this matter with Grandfather when I go back.

But right now, Jun Mo Xie was thinking of something else. As expected, these two brothers have different goals of their own in the Misty Illusory Manor! Only like this can they completely have no conflict!

Talking about brotherly ties and kinships in large families was all a fantasy story!

Since their goals were different, it was clear what their goals were. One of them was eyeing the power of the Misty Illusory Manor, while the other's focus was on the power of the Zhan Family itself!

This was the only possibility that Jun Mo Xie could come up with!

Jun Mo Xie even had the complete confidence that that guess was absolutely correct!

The Zhan Family really has great ambitions!

No wonder... even in this bet out of boredom, they had to involve the quota for entering the Spiritual Herbal Gardens...

But if it was Zhan Qing Feng who wanted to entire the Spiritual Herbal Gardens to vie for the rights to become the Lord of the Garden, and Zhan Yu Shu who was going to succeed the entire Zhan Family... Then if that were the case, what about the biggest and most powerful position of the Manor Lord of the Misty Illusory Manor? It can't be that the Zhan Family has no ambitions for this highest position?

Jun Mo Xie couldn't believe it over his dead body! Then the matter was simple... But even someone as scheming as Jun Mo Xie was shocked by this simple fact!

Could it be that there was one more exceptional talent hidden in the Zhan Family? One who was above these two brothers of the Zhan Family in his physique, intelligence, wisdom, schemes, and shrewdness? And was able to subdue these two brothers of the same clan that were absolutely top-rate in their intelligence and wisdom?! Only a fact like this could explain the incomprehensible situation right now!

That would make Zhan Qing Feng and Zhan Yu Shu seek and go for lower goals...

The Zhan Family... is really f*cked up ah...

Jun Mo Xie had instantly figured all of this out. He looked at Zhan Qing Feng and Zhan Yu Shu with caution in his eyes!

Being cautious allowed one to travel the entire world. Otherwise, even the most invincible heroes may make an absurd error! Jun Mo Xie may be arrogant on the surface and look down on the rest of the world, but no one was able to compare to how meticulous he was in his thoughts...

And during this period of time, Zhan Yu Shu had been listing out the conditions for the contest. "... When you have finished competing with all of us, no matter if you win or lose, we will all admire you for being a man and acknowledge the position you have in the Misty Illusory Manor!"

Acknowledge my position? Who are you trying to kid? Can you believe yourself when you say this?

No wonder the Zhan Family was so fixated on this Free and Natural Physique of mine, even risking taboos to try and set Mo Jun Ye up. So you are just afraid that the great prodigy Mo will snatch away the things you desire or hinder your great plans...

After all, an existence with the Free and Natural Physique was like a ticking time bomb; no one knew when it would go off and become an existence that would threaten everyone!

Right now, Jun Mo Xie had finally figured out the motive behind the Zhan Family's provocation this time.

Young Master Jun had even predicted that aside from their main objective, the Zhan Family was intending to make use of this provocation to select suitable targets for investing and grooming amongst those descendants of the poorer families, pulling them into the forces of the Zhan Family. Becoming the private strength of the Zhan Family!

After this matter, all these people would have offended this prodigy with the Free and Natural Physique, Mo Jun Ye, no matter what. And also the Master behind him, Saint Emperor Cao Guo Feng, and all the higher ups of the Misty Illusory Manor. With the Zhan Family's threats and promises, it was easy to garner them into their troops!

This seemingly meaningless provocation was actually a great plan that killed multiple birds with a single stone! And all the benefits would go to the Zhan Family! This sort of planning was extremely thorough... If it were a real Free and Natural Physique who had just arrived in this place, the Zhan Family's plans were practically flawless! There was no possibility of them failing...

Chapter 959: Conspiracy and Requests

It was a pity that such a meticulous set-up was determined to fail. Because the Zhan Family just had to meet with an impersonator, Jun Mo Xie! And this imposter had boundless power...

This great plan the Zhan Family had painstakingly prepared was supposed to be an unstoppable torrent, but it suddenly crashed right into the tallest pillar in the world...

Destined for tragedy!

As the old saying goes, 'It is up to man to plot and scheme, but its success is all up to the heavens!' Jun Mo Xie really felt like the old ancestor's words were really too damn true; the things of the world were truly too bizarre and ridiculous...

"Just a single round of competition will do? Just that simple?" Jun Mo Xie asked, revealing no emotions.

"Of course it wouldn't be that simple!" Zhan Yu Shu gave an arrogant wide smile. "Actually, it is not a big deal, that is... since there is competition, then naturally, there must be stakes! And the stakes are what we really desire!"

"Stakes? You are competing with me and you have requests?" Jun Mo Xie asked.

"Naturally there are requests; if there are no benefits, wouldn't we have gone through all this fuss for nothing, wasting all this great manpower and physical resources? If there are no equivalent stakes, then it'd be sorry to the great prodigy Mo's 'legendary' status!"

Zhan Yu Shu said in a slow and serious tone. "The requests are simple, no matter which field, if you lose, then from today onwards, for the rest of your life, you are not allowed to touch any of the resources in that line! Be it positions, or physical objects... etcetera..."

"For example, if you lose at drawing and painting, then for your entire life, you must not mention drawing or painting! The same goes for the other fields!"

Zhan Yu Shu laughed. "Aside from this, you must promise us three requests! Three requests that you are absolutely unable to refuse or reject, no matter the circumstance or whatever the request! This includes everything!

"If you do not have any objections, we can immediately draw up a contract, and we shall all sign it personally and stamp it with our blood. And swear in the name of our ancestors that we will not go back on this vow forever!"

Zhan Yu Shu's expression turned eerie. "Of course, if the great prodigy Mo doesn't have the guts, you may leave, and the competition shall be called off. But I must reiterate on this point: if this competition successfully completes, no matter how it ends, we will not make things difficult for you! But if you intend to just run off pathetically, then in the name of the Zhan Family, I, Zhan Yu Shu, swear that there will be no place for you in the Misty Illusory Manor from today onwards!

"Even if you have the Free and Natural Physique, the conclusion is the same!" Zhan Yu Shu chuckled. "When that time comes, you only have two paths. One, you will turn into a cripple or die a mysterious death, turning into ashes in the Misty Illusory Manor! Two, you continue to go back out to the outside world to beg for food! Regain that beggarly identity of yours! You are not silly; you may not have seen the strength of the Zhan Family, but you should have heard of it! How should you choose, you think of it yourself!"

"Zhan Yu Shu! You are truly despicable!" Miao Xiao Miao was anxious! Such a condition was just ruining Mo Jun Ye! It was putting three shackles on Mo Jun Ye that he would never be able to get rid of!

The moment this condition was set, the moment Mo Jun Ye lost, he would instantly become a servant of the Zhan Family!

You must not! Must not! You musn't agree, ah!

These two brothers of the Zhan Family were truly too treacherous!

Jun Mo Xie only chuckled inwardly. This daddy isn't afraid of you raising requests. I only fear that you do not mention requests! As expected, now, they've finally revealed their evil nature!

The Zhan Family had really schemed far and deep. Not only did they eye the Miao Family and Miao Xiao Miao, the Garden of Immortal Potions, and the position of the Manor Lord of the Misty Illusory Manor, now they had their sights on all these young masters and their families, all the poorer young masters who were competing today... And even eyeing Mo Jun Ye, the future number one expert in the Misty Illusory Manor!

Too f*cking amazing!

As to all those requests that he was not to deal with this and that, all these were diversionary tactics of the Zhan Family. Because a Free and Natural Physique's most important goal was his cultivation level! Whatever music, chess, poetry, singing was meaningless to him. Even if he was allowed to participate in it, he may not be interested in it!

Those were just methods for them to win the hearts of the others present and nothing more!

The real requests were those three that he would be unable to refuse or reject at anytime, anywhere! That was where the real piece of meat lay!

And the Zhan Family would definitely not mention these three requests right now. It was a long term investment. When this Free and Natural Physique had obtained a certain level of cultivation and showed his potential as an invincible expert but did not yet stand at the peak yet, that was the time they'd bring it up!

If they brought it up too early, they would worry that his cultivation was not significant enough and the request may not be able to have its desired effects. If they brought it up too late, he would be an existence that could completely ignore the Zhan Family... When that time came, even if there was a blood-written contract, it was useless. He could just slaughter all of the Zhan Family. In this world where a clenched fist was the greatest argument, such things were too common!

Only when he was not too high, but not too low, that moment was the most suitable and easiest to control...

Jun Mo Xie put himself in the shoes of the Zhan Family and thought about it. He couldn't help but shiver: if it were him, the first condition would be for this Free and Natural Physique that was a powerful

existence to kill an important figure in the Misty Illusory Manor, triggering panic and disturbance in the Misty Illusory Manor. Then, the second thing would be to kill the Manor Lord, and the third would be for him to pledge his allegiance to the Zhan Family...

These three moves were all tightly linked. First, killing an important figure that they were already displeased with would naturally be a sign of cooperation on both sides. But because the Zhan Family had this leverage on him, he naturally had to do the second one! If he did the second one, there was no turning back anymore. Aside from joining the Zhan Family, there was no place for him in the Misty Illusory Manor, so even if Mo Jun Ye became an invincible and unrivaled existence in the future, he could no longer fight back at the Zhan Family...

Like this, not only would the Zhan Family be able to obtain a number one expert that had great value in the future, they could wield the whole of the Misty Illusory Manor in their hands and continue to rule over it...

"Despicable? This is just stakes and requests in this gamble. The choice lies in Brother Mo. Brother Mo can choose to agree or refuse. The decision is not in my hands; how am I being despicable? It doesn't mean you'll lose in a gamble, ah! Perhaps this prodigal great prodigy Mo will win! Didn't you hear Brother Mo call himself a legend?"

Zhan Yu Shu smiled affably. "Little Sister Miao, the methods you employ in doing things are not important; what is important is... the result! All the so-called despicable methods in the eyes of the people in the world may not necessarily not be able to accomplish things that are just and honorable! And some just and honorable methods are often just a smokescreen for despicable methods... Only those who are involved personally will understand the complexity of this, and no one else will be able to guess it..."

At this moment, Zhan Qing Feng lightly coughed again, clearly hinting to him not to tell Miao Xiao Miao too much, nor be too frank...

"Hmph! Did you think that I didn't know what your goals were? Zhan Yu Shu, you used such a method to deal with the Free and Natural Physique that all the seniors of the Misty Illusory Manor think highly of. Aren't you afraid that the Zhan Family will face their wrath? When that time comes, can your Zhan Family afford to bear the wrath of all these seniors?" Miao Xiao Miao stared at Zhan Yu Shu. Her usually calm eyes were filled with rare anger and rage!

“The Zhan Family does everything for the sake of the Misty Illusory Manor. Even this gamble that is set up today; there is nothing outrageous about it. This, I can swear by the Heavens... Besides, Little Sister Xiao Miao, this contest is just like the bet between us juniors. Didn’t you also participate in a bet like this too? Did you think that the stakes can be smaller just because it’s a bet you partake in?” Zhan Yu Shu said mockingly.

Miao Xiao Miao was furious and about speak, only to see Jun Mo Xie raise his head from deep thoughts. “Second Young Master Zhan, I understand what you said earlier, but, but your requests... don’t seem very fair, ah? From start to end, it only states what happens if I lose and allows you to raise the requests! Then why don’t you tell me, if I win... what happens? Could it be that only you are allowed to come up with requests if you win, while I just tire myself in vain?”

“A bet must be fair, if Brother Mo is able to ultimately emerge victorious, naturally you can raise requests.” Zhan Yu Shu replied in a tone as if he were saying a joke. Everyone present couldn’t help but break out in laughter.

Then Mo Jun Ye was truly too funny; when facing all these top talents in various fields at the same time, he was actually planning to win every single one? He really didn’t know how high the heavens were!

“Of course I must raise requests!” Jun Mo Xie said seriously. “And I’ve already thought of the requests! Since your requests are so harsh, then my requests mustn’t be easy, don’t you agree?”

“Oh? What requests do you have? Feel free to mention it.” Zhan Yu Shu managed a smile, replying with great annoyance. This country bumpkin really acts recklessly, tsk!

“Brother Mo, you must be careful; it is not the first time these two brothers of the Zhan Family have gone back on their words.” Miao Xiao Miao couldn’t help but just say it out loud, seeing how he was intending to agree. She couldn’t be bothered to think if she was going to thoroughly offend both Zhan Qing Feng and Zhan Yu Shu.

“Miao Xiao Miao!” Zhan Qing Feng who had remained silent for a long time hollered. “What do you mean by that?!”

“Why, could it be that you’re allowed to do it, but I’m not allowed to mention it?” Miao Xiao Miao showed no signs of backing down, shooting a cold glare back at him!

Chapter 960: Ominous Promise

"I have always treated you as my little sister, but now you are framing me? Just because of a bet that had never begun, you are questioning my integrity?" Zhan Qing Feng sounded down.

"Young Master Zhan... I'm no longer a little girl." Miao Xiao Miao was emotionless. "And you are no longer the brother Zhan I knew anymore. How can I continue believing you, especially after what happened and after I witnessed how your conspiracy played out?"

"Fine! Very well..." Zhan Qing Feng sighed and stopped speaking.

"Ms. Miao, don't be so tense. Although I don't claim that I know everything, I have experience and knowledge in a whole range of things... I think my three years of education are sufficient to deal with them. They have three requests; later, I will have some for them as well! Do you want one?" Everyone present burst into laughter after Jun Mo Xie said this.

The crowd had never seen someone so boastful and arrogant as him... He's even more mad than Jun Mo Xie and the Nine Nether Fourteenth Young Master...

"Then why not share with us what you ask from us with everyone here? Perhaps you really will win..." The corner of Zhan Yu Shu's mouth twitched as he tried to suppress his urge to laugh.

"If I'm not wrong, you're not going to recognize the bet you had with Ms. Miao, right? My request is very similar to hers." Jun Mo Xie made it very straightforward. "My first request is that I want to be granted access to the Spiritual Herbal Gardens. Also, your family must make sure I really get in there!"

"By the way, I am sure you don't believe me, just like how much I doubt you. So let's put all the requests down in black and white! Also, I want the two of you to make a promise in the name of your family. If you don't keep your promise, you will disgrace your ancestors and your children! You must send me into the Spiritual Herbal Gardens no matter what it takes! Ah, but you're not allowed to defame Ms. Miao... because I'm accompanying her to the Gardens this time!"

“Also, I want all of you here to produce a note of witness, so that both sides cannot break their promises!” Jun Mo Xie finished with a sly smile. It was his first request and he had already asked for such an ominous promise! People with Xuan cultivation of this level knew very well whether these vows about the honor the ancestors and children really worked. No one would dare to break the promise!

Zhan Qing Feng and Zhan Yu Shu looked at each other. They could see the concern and the wrath in each other’s eyes!

“It’s just to protect the rights of both sides. Why are you hesitant?” Jun Mo Xie looked at the two disdainfully out of the corner of his eye. “The two of you started this first. You made sure I had no way to retreat. But now when I request something from you, you are so hesitant. Where’s the fair and just?”

“The request is reasonable, but the promise you want me to take is too far-fetched.” Zhan Qing Feng was frowning. “Also, why do you want to go into the Spiritual Herbal Garden?”

“Ah, I’m just bored and can’t think of a better request. I heard it’s a nice place. Why? Is this also forbidden? Or your family can’t fulfill my request?” Jun Mo Xie smirked. “As for the promise, if you had shown some integrity, you would not need it. But just look at what you have done! You don’t even keep your promise to a girl like Ms. Miao... you’re not credible to me.”

The brothers snorted in annoyance! However, they couldn’t do anything about Mo Jun Ye’s doubt. The request Zhan Yu Shu produced just now was only to the Zhan Family’s interest. They had disregarded the other families. So the youngsters from the other families were now just waiting to have a good laugh at their awkward situation. All of them were curious whether the Zhan brothers would dare to promise access to the Gardens. The situation now was really playing out like a good show with thrilling plots for them. Their main intention when they accepted the Zhan brothers’ invitation was to watch a good show in the first place. So they loved it!

Although Mo Jun Ye was the weaker side now, he had limitless potential. None of them wanted to offend him. As for the Zhan Family, they obviously couldn’t make such a powerful family dissatisfied with them. Hence, all of them looked like they were angered by what Mo Jun Ye had said, but remained silent all along so that they would not accidentally offend Mo Jun Ye... They knew that as long as they remained neutral, nothing would go wrong for their family.

As for the Zhan brothers, things had gotten out of their control. Even the Master of the Misty Illusory Manor could not offer access into the Gardens with free will!

Although they had a high status in their family and they definitely could influence many things, this was one of those things they could not promise by themselves. In order to help Mo Jun Ye, their family would have to mobilize all of their men and forces, and even then, it would not be a guarantee. Furthermore, it would expose all the capabilities of the family, putting the family in a dangerous situation in which they would become completely transparent to their foes. Also, by helping Mo Jun Ye, they wouldn't even receive anything from him in return because it was a bet in the first place.

On the other hand, they couldn't go back on their own words, especially when they made such vows in front of so many witnesses. On top of that, Mo Jun Ye still had the support of Cao Guo Feng and the other six Saint Emperors who they couldn't easily deal with.

The brothers couldn't help curse at Mo Jun Ye in their heads. They were in a very favorable situation just moments ago, and now they were stuck. They used the same technique to disgust Mo Jun Ye just now, but how could they expect him to return the favor so quickly!

The Zhan Family's goals were obvious. On the other side, Mo Jun Ye didn't really care about entering the Gardens, but he wanted to take away the Zhan Family's chance at it. It very successfully made the Zhan brothers uncomfortable.

As Mo Jun Ye asked them again and again, they felt more and more pressurized. Refusing to accept the request was also not a way out! It would waste all the efforts the Zhan Family had put in for the contest today! Furthermore, they had already offended Mo Jun Ye and everyone who supported him. They had already offended the strongest expert of the Illusory Manor's future!

What a dilemma!

"Mo Jun Ye, the promise you want us to make is too ominous. How can we make such promises without careful consideration! Also, your request is too difficult to achieve. Everything in the world is unpredictable; how can I guarantee something like this! Mo Jun Ye, you're being too demanding. We really can't easily accept your request!" Zhan Qing Feng said.