

The Most 371

Chapter 371: Ruined World

It was best to leave.

Monkey's mind worked very quickly. He knew that he was no match for the other party and immediately wanted to retreat. Little did he know that he had already been targeted by the other party. He grabbed his life by the throat.

He licked his lips and said evilly, "Your pure Yang blood is qualified to be my food. I'll use you to whet my appetite first."

As soon as he finished speaking, the forbidden area expert with pale skin suddenly had a huge change. His head suddenly turned into a bloody mouth. It suddenly opened, wanting to swallow the monkey.

At this critical moment, an immortal sword flew over from the sky and ruthlessly stabbed into his chest. The other party looked over coldly and saw a white figure flash past and snatch the monkey away.

Just as he was about to stop it, the terrifying flames pounced at him, and his expression instantly changed.

"Red Lotus Karmic Flame!" He exclaimed. He did not dare to take Zhao Wan'er's fire head-on and chose to dodge.

When the flames dissipated, Lin Qingzhu had already grabbed the monkey and flown out of his demonic claws, but she was still unable to leave his domain.

"Interesting. Has the Red Lotus Karmic Flame reappeared in the world?"

After gradually calming down from his surprise, the mysterious expert in the forbidden area looked at Zhao Wan'er with interest.

Bang...

At this moment, sounds came from the horizon. The descendants of the Monarch's bloodline and the golden bloodline also broke free.

They were the geniuses of the world. If Lin Qingzhu and Zhao Wan'er could break free from these shackles, so could they. The moment they broke free from their shackles, someone wanted to leave, but they discovered that this world had already been sealed. They could only enter and not leave.

They could not leave at all and could only turn around to face this terrifying existence.

The atmosphere gradually became anxious. The pale man stood there without saying a word. It was an extremely terrifying deterrence.

Lin Qingzhu risked her life to pull Monkey back as a form of repayment for saving her. However, in the rescue just now, she was unfortunately corroded by the other party's ruthlessness and spat out a mouthful of blood.

“Pfft...”

“Senior Sister, what’s wrong?”

Zhao Wan’er hurriedly walked up. Monkey was also at a loss.

Zhao Wan’er said angrily to Monkey, “It’s all your fault. If you don’t have the ability, why did you show off? You caused my senior sister to be seriously injured.”

Monkey was a little innocent. He also understood that Lin Qingzhu had risked her life to save him just now and did not dare to say anything. He rubbed his head. He had never felt so indebted to anyone in his life and did not know what to do.

“Fairy, Fairy... I’m not an ungrateful monkey. You risked your life to save me just now. I don’t know how to repay you.”

Scratching his head, Monkey took out the immortal pill he had just snatched and handed it to Lin Qingzhu. He said, “This pill is for you. I don’t like to owe people favors.”

Lin Qingzhu was stunned when she saw the immortal pill he handed over. She originally thought that this monkey was violent, unruly, and difficult to get along with. She did not expect him to be so innocent. As long as it was someone who treated him well, he would repay them tenfold. He would even give away immortal pills without any heartache.

“Senior Sister, quickly accept it. The situation is urgent and we can’t refuse. Your bloodline is exhausted and the vicious aura has already surged into your mind. If you don’t suppress it in time, your life will be in danger.”

Zhao Wan’er had cultivated alchemy with Ye Qiu for so long and was very proficient in medicine. She knew Lin Qingzhu’s current situation very well. It could be said to be extremely urgent and her life was in danger at any time. Coincidentally, this immortal pill could restrain the vicious aura in her body and resolve the crisis.

“Fairy, quickly eat it. I’ll protect you.”

Monkey also urged. Seeing this, Lin Qingzhu no longer hesitated. She immediately took the immortal pill and swallowed it.

In an instant, a shocking power surged into her body and began to crazily suppress the ruthlessness in her body. The medicinal effect of this immortal pill was extremely terrifying. It swept away all the ruthlessness in Lin Qingzhu’s body.

She began to stabilize her breathing and enter a recovery state.

On the other side, the anxious atmosphere gradually sublimated. The mysterious expert from the forbidden area stared at the descendants of the Martial Monarch bloodline with greedy eyes.

Everyone felt immense pressure from his gaze and broke out in cold sweat. But at this point, escaping would not solve the problem.

The golden lion was the first to walk out and say domineeringly, "Everyone, there is a powerful enemy in front of us. Why don't we put down our grudges and fight the enemy together?"

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone immediately responded. Everyone knows that they have a common fate.

This terrifying demon would not let them off. Once he ate the strongest one, it would be their turn next. No one would be spared.

The only chance to survive now was to join forces. Although the chance was slim, it was better than waiting for death.

"Alright!"

"Everyone, attack together. Kill the demon and eliminate evil for the world."

As those impassioned voices sounded, everyone's blood immediately boiled. At this moment, they were in the prime of their youth. How could they be afraid of the Emperor and not fight?

Just as everyone was preparing to join forces to fight the enemy, the mysterious old man in the Nine Heavens suddenly attacked. He grabbed the heavily injured and unconscious Gongsun Baiyu and broke a taboo when no one was paying attention and quickly escaped.

When everyone discovered this, they also wanted to escape through the gap, but they realized that the gap was quickly blocked again.

"Damn it! This cowardly old thing bullies the weak and fears the strong. He only knows how to show off in front of the younger generation."

The old man's actions immediately attracted everyone's curses. The Immortal Mountain's image in their hearts also plummeted.

Everyone was in danger.

No one knew what crazy actions this terrifying demon would do next.

The atmosphere became even more anxious and terrifyingly quiet. Everyone stared at him intently.

The mysterious expert who walked out of the forbidden area witnessed all of this and could not help but clap his hands.

"Wonderful, truly wonderful. Golden bloodline, descendant of the Monarch's bloodline, immortal bone, saint body?"

"Haha!"

"It's really a golden age. The physiques that only appear once every tens of thousands of years have all appeared in an era. Looks like I'm going to benefit this time."

His smile gradually turned crazy. He lowered his head slightly and suddenly... a shocking aura soared into the sky.

The expressions of everyone present changed in an instant. They were incomparably pale, as if they had seen hell in the netherworld and were incomparably afraid.

“I’ve slept in the darkness for hundreds of thousands of years and have long forgotten the taste of blood. Looking up, the world is in ruins! Children, attack. Let them taste the anger of my Nether Clan for hundreds of thousands of years!”

He shouted crazily. Thousands of strange creatures flew out from his cloak. They opened their bloody mouths and crazily surged towards the crowd.

The battle began.

Countless vengeful spirits charged over. Everyone’s expressions changed drastically. They did not dare to underestimate them at all. They had almost used up all their hidden trumps.

All of them revealed their trump cards and began to fight the enemy with all their might.

Chapter 372: Cai Ling Saved the Situation

As the thousands of Nether Spirits charged over, a battle was about to begin.

The monkey stood in the center of the battlefield with the appearance of a God of War, sweeping through a thousand troops with a rod.

“Get lost!”

At this moment, the desire to fight in his heart had been ignited to the extreme. In order to protect the injured Lin Qingzhu and Zhao Wan’er, who was treating Lin Qingzhu, he erupted with his true nature.

His weak body suddenly became thick, his violent muscles swelled, and his clothes were torn.

What a handsome monkey. He forcefully turned into a gorilla and fiercely patted his chest. With the Jingu Rod in hand, he was like a god of war. He could kill anyone in his way.

“Hahaha...”

That sinister laughter came from the sky. An ominous thing with a strange appearance and red fur walked out from the Nether Spirit. From his characteristics, it could be seen that he was extremely strong. At the very least, he was at the commander level among these Nether Spirits.

“Little ones, stand down. Let me see how delicious this heaven and earth spiritual root is.”

With a miserable laugh, the Nether Spirit Commander walked out and looked at Monkey with disdain. With a flip of his hand, a spear appeared in his hand. Without any nonsense, he attacked.

The spear swayed like a swimming dragon, flying wildly. Its power suddenly erupted, and in an instant, the battle began.

The moment Monkey fought the other party, he was shocked. He did not expect the other party to be a Martial Monarch expert. Moreover, his methods were very strange and difficult to deal with.

Fortunately, he barely managed to tie with it with his powerful defense.

At this moment, the battlefield was extremely chaotic. Almost everyone was in an abyss of suffering and could not care about anyone else.

The mysterious expert in the forbidden area smiled gloomily as he walked towards Zhao Wan'er and Lin Qingzhu.

"The so-called Karmic Flame that burns the heavens actually appeared in such a weak world. Interesting, really interesting."

Zhao Wan'er's heart raced as she watched him walk towards her step by step. Her breathing became tighter and tighter.

If it was an ordinary Nether Spirit, she might be able to deal with it, but in front of this demon, she had no ability to resist at all.

She almost fell into despair. Was she really going to become his food?

Zhao Wan'er was indignant. She looked up at the situation on the battlefield and watched as the geniuses fell into pools of blood and died.

It was the sorrow of times.

No one expected such a terrifying demon to be sleeping in this forbidden area. Because of the monkey's accidental awakening, it indirectly brought a great calamity to the mortal world.

At this moment, Monkey also blamed himself. He wanted to make up for it, but how could he do it with his strength?

"Little girl, are you ready to die?"

Zhao Wan'er shivered when she heard the demon's voice and said, "Who are you?"

"Me?" The demon looked up at the sky and smiled again. "I am the master of the Nether Clan. You can call me the Great King of the Nether Clan."

He seemed to be intoxicated by his former glory. Zhao Wan'er felt a chill in her heart. When she saw that her senior sister had yet to wake up, she became even more anxious.

She wanted to stall for time, but it was useless in this situation.

"Alright, I have nothing to say to you. Your Red Lotus Karmic Flame is the best supplement in this world. Are you ready to become my food?"

With an evil smile, the Lord of the Nether Clan slowly walked over and stretched out his demonic claws to grab Zhao Wan'er.

Zhao Wan'er closed her eyes in despair. She had already given up struggling. She shouted indignantly in her heart, but it also seemed like a farewell to an old friend.

Looking at her senior sister's haggard face in despair, Zhao Wan'er said softly, "Senior Sister, in the past, no matter what danger we encountered, you silently stood in front of me. This is the last time. I'll block it for you."

After saying this last sentence, Zhao Wan'er was already prepared to die. She slowly stood up, and a ball of Karmic Flame appeared in her palm. Her gaze was ruthless as she silently protected Lin Qingzhu.

"Come on!"

After saying the last words coldly, Zhao Wan'er stared fixedly at the demon opposite her.

His bloody hand that was emitting blood energy stretched out. A powerful taboo power ignored all laws and stretched out.

Zhao Wan'er shot out a ball of Karmic Flame, but it was swept away by the other party. She had no ability to resist at all.

Just as she closed her eyes in despair, a long cry suddenly came from afar.

"What's going on?"

This sudden long cry shocked everyone on the battlefield.

In their despair, they seemed to see a trace of hope.

A seven-colored light flickered, illuminating this world that was enveloped in darkness. Under everyone's gaze, a seven-colored peacock was the first to enter the battlefield. She broke the taboo of darkness and washed away that endless ruthlessness.

"That's... Princess Peacock, Fairy Cai Ling."

Everyone was shocked and stood up from their despair. No one expected Cai Ling to suddenly appear at this critical moment.

The moment Cai Ling appeared, a few more figures entered in unison. The immortal-like Daoist robe fluttered in the wind, and a powerful aura instantly suppressed over.

Everyone was overjoyed. No one expected that the experts of the older generation would all rush over at this dangerous moment.

Princess Peacock used the seven-colored divine light of her peacock race to wash away the taboo and open the array.

The other experts entered the battlefield at the same time. The originally suppressed situation was instantly reversed.

The Lord of the Nether Clan frowned. Clearly, this was something he had not expected. However, he did not panic at all as he looked at these human Martial Monarchs. Instead, he smiled.

"Interesting, interesting. A few more supplements are here to die."

Looking up at the sky, the Lord of the Nether Clan asked disdainfully, "Do you think you're qualified to be my opponent with your cultivation?"

The old man from the Heavenly God Mountain in the lead smiled and said, "We're naturally not your match, but your opponent is someone else."

"Hmm? What does this mean?"

The Lord of Nether Clan was very puzzled. Suddenly, a stone sword emitting blood energy barged into the battlefield.

In an instant, the area within a hundred miles fell silent. The blood-colored sky was dyed red, and the surging hostility seemed to have caused the world to fall into a withered yellow at this moment.

The Lord of the Nether Clan was shocked when he felt the sorrowful aura. He slapped out with his palm and blocked the attack of the sword.

The sword circled around and flashed with white light. A figure slowly floated over from the sky and landed on the immortal sword.

"Master!"

The moment that figure appeared, Zhao Wan'er shouted excitedly in her heart. She saw hope again as she stood up from her depression.

In the sky, Cai Ling let out a long cry, emitting a seven-colored divine light that swept away all the taboos.

More and more people entered the battlefield. The experts of the various large families and holy lands arrived one after another.

The people from the Heaven Mending Sect also entered the battlefield.

"Hey, aren't you too rude? How dare you treat our juniors like this? Why don't you spar with us old fellows?"

Chapter 373: Hot-blooded Old Man

The person who spoke was none other than Qi Wuhui.

The experts of the older generation felt incomparably sad as they looked at the corpses on the ground and the geniuses of the various Holy Lands dying.

Everyone was incomparably furious.

These dead geniuses were either the descendants of a large clan or the geniuses and Saints of a Holy Land. They illuminated this era, and this era was also dazzling because of their existence.

There might be losses on the path to immortality, but they were all killed with their talent and tenacious fighting spirit. If it was only the casualties caused by their battle, they could only blame themselves for not being skilled.

However, this situation was no longer a competition on the path to immortality. It was a one-sided massacre.

This mysterious Lord of the Nether Clan wanted to use the blood of these children to exchange for his Nether Clan army.

This was something no one could accept. His massacre would probably regress the entire Eight Desolates by thousands or even tens of thousands of years. After all, there were many young geniuses present. They represented the potential of the various Holy Lands and had an unlimited future.

If they died so easily, who could guarantee that such a talented junior would appear in the future?

Qi Wuhui took the lead and stood out domineeringly. He had the boldness to be the first. As soon as he finished speaking, he immediately received the response of the others.

“Haha! Fellow Daoist Qi from the Heaven Mending Sect is right. What’s so good about bullying children? If you have the guts, come and bully us old fellows.”

As he spoke, a sage-like old man pulled off his Daoist robe and casually moved his shackles before slowly walking out.

“Bastards sleeping in the darkness, I haven’t fought anyone for hundreds of years. Today, you have successfully aroused my anger. Prepare to follow your dirty bodies to hell.”

Tears welled up in the eyes of the young people present. As if they had found someone who could support them, they immediately became confident. Just now, they had already seen despair. The feeling of helplessness and the fear of death was extremely despairing.

Seeing this scene, the Lord of the Nether Clan frowned, but he did not reveal any panic. Because he had absolute confidence in his strength.

“Haha... Interesting. So, you want to be my enemy?” He sneered and asked mockingly.

Qi Wuhui cursed, “So what?”

They were tense and arrogant. The anger in everyone’s hearts had already been ignited.

If Cai Ling hadn’t discovered the abnormality here, the people inside would have long been eaten up by the other party.

It was a relief.

Ever since the previous battle with the Flood Dragon, Cai Ling had left the forbidden area of the Heavenly Palace to explore the mysterious ancient land. After exploring an ancient land, she was about to head to the higher level of the Heavenly Palace. She accidentally discovered the energy fluctuation caused by the mysterious expert of the Immortal Mountain when he left.

Cai Ling came to investigate with curiosity and discovered that there was a strange energy fluctuation in this strange forbidden space.

At first, she was puzzled.

She slowly studied it and realized that a shocking massacre was happening inside. Then, she met Ye Qiu, who had just come out of the forbidden area, as well as the people from the Heaven Mending Sect.

After telling Ye Qiu her discovery, she contacted some experts from the other Holy Lands and spread the news.

In the end, she used her race's divine power to break the taboo and successfully undo the shackles of this law.

It could also be said that after the mysterious expert from the Immortal Mountain sold everyone, he accidentally saved everyone present. If he hadn't escaped, he wouldn't have attracted Cai Ling's attention.

The atmosphere at the scene became even more anxious. Those experts of the older generation from the Holy Lands were furious when they saw the tragic deaths of their disciples and grand-disciples.

A terrifying battle intent began to erupt and spread throughout the entire battlefield.

Feeling this soaring anger, the Lord of the Nether Clan laughed instead of being angry. He shrugged and moved around a little. His bones let out creaking sounds. His smile did not dissipate as he said playfully, "Very good. In that case, come on. Back then, they joined forces and chased me out of the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands. They also sealed my clan in the death river. It was dark all year round and I suffered.

"The Nether Clan has returned this time for one thing, revenge. All of you are the descendants of those people back then. Prepare to welcome the hundreds of thousands of years of anger of my Nether Clan."

In an instant, a cold and bone-chilling aura of death surged over.

The million living beings of the Nether Clan gradually became excited after obtaining the agreement of the master of the Nether Clan.

"Little ones, attack and tear them apart."

The battle only erupted for an instant. However, the situation began to reverse after these older experts joined in.

"Haha! Come, let's have a good battle."

"I haven't fought anyone for hundreds of years. Today, I'll let you bastards see how fierce I was back then."

A human Martial Monarch laughed wildly. He tore off his clothes and went into battle naked.

This scene was earth-shattering. For a moment, the entire Heavenly Palace was in chaos.

In the Heaven Mending Sect's camp, Meng Tianzheng's eyes were cold. He silently took out his Dharma artifact and shouted coldly, "Everyone, listen up. Kill!"

With an order, everyone from the Heaven Mending Sect moved out. The other Holy Lands also began to respond.

"Disciples, the time to become famous is coming. Slay the demon! Kill!"

As soon as they finished speaking, figures charged forward one after another.

Seeing this scene, the hot blood in the hearts of countless older experts who were still watching seemed to have revived.

“Haha, the little fellows are all so crazy. We old fellows can’t lose our momentum.” A sage-like old man shouted. He held a sword in one hand and locked his gaze on a Nether Clan’s Martial Monarch before charging over.

With a loud bang, the world trembled.

Everyone was fighting fiercely in such a soul-stirring battle. Only two people were still unmoved.

That was the Lord of the Nether Clan and Ye Qiu.

They looked at each other from afar and remained unmoved. After looking at each other for nearly a few minutes, the Lord of the Nether Clan spoke.

“Plant the Dao with blood? Interesting... I seem to smell the aura of an acquaintance on you.”

Ye Qiu smiled and said, “Oh? I see a trace of fear in your eyes. Could it be that... you’re very afraid of this acquaintance you mentioned?”

As soon as these words were spoken, a trace of anger flashed across the eyes of the Lord of the Nether Clan. He said coldly, “Shut up. I am the Great King of the Nether Clan. No one in the world is my match. Why should I fear anyone?!”

Ye Qiu shook his head and continued to talk cheerfully, “Really? But, your situation tells me that you’re not high and mighty. You’re just an ant imprisoned in the forbidden area, a speck of dust in the mortal world. You don’t seem to be as huge as you described.”

Chapter 374: Let’s Fight Then

The battle beside them became more and more intense, but everyone seemed to be very sensible. No matter how intense their battle was, no one came to disturb these two people.

Ye Qiu strolled leisurely with the Immortal Slayer Sword by his side, staring fixedly at the man opposite him.

Ye Qiu silently stared at him as he looked at his evil gaze and his uncontrollable ruthlessness.

As he sneered, the Lord of the Nether Clan revealed a playful smile.

“Interesting. Do you think you’re qualified to be my opponent?”

He immediately saw through Ye Qiu’s cultivation. He was just a small cultivator who had just broken through to the Deva Realm.

If he was at his peak, he could kill such a small cultivator with a single glance.

Unfortunately, his strength had gradually dissipated during the years he had been sealed. His cultivation had also dissipated a lot, and his strength had decreased greatly. Now, he could only maintain his cultivation at the Perfected Immortal realm.

However, he was not worried about this problem at all because he could quickly recover as long as he was given a few drops of precious blood.

The current him yearned for the taste of blood, and Ye Qiu, who was standing in front of him, had become the most precious blood.

“Primordial Dao Body, the legendary peerless physique. I believe... it must be very delicious.”

He licked his lips, his gaze gradually becoming greedy.

Ye Qiu could see his greed and felt a chill in his heart. Fortunately, his heart was strong enough. He felt a little nauseous being stared at by such a gloomy man.

“Is that so?”

Ye Qiu smiled and gently stretched out his right hand. The Immortal Slayer appeared in his hand. Then, he said, “Then let’s see if you have the ability. My sword has drunk countless blood. Compared to the blood on my body, it seems to like the blood on your body more.”

The Immortal Slayer let out an excited sword cry. Ye Qiu couldn’t control it anymore.

Looking at the Immortal Slayer in his hand, the Lord of the Nether Clan was also a little afraid and even a little confused.

“Immortal Slayer?”

He was rather confused. Wasn’t this sword destroyed back then? Why has it reappeared in the world?

Shaking his head, the Lord of the Nether Clan lowered his head and revealed a strange smile.

Suddenly...

He, who was originally motionless, suddenly grabbed over with a blood claw. In an instant, the power distorted the void.

“Then let’s fight.”

Ye Qiu looked coldly, withdrew the Immortal Slayer and slashed.

The battle was about to begin. The two people who were originally calm and chatting happily actually attacked at the same time in the next second. The battle scene was world-shaking.

There was a loud bang.

The two of them were forced back at the same time, and Ye Qiu was pushed back further. After all, the difference in cultivation was a little big.

However, this gap did not make him afraid. Instead, he was even more excited.

“Looks like you’re not much.”

With a cold laugh, Ye Qiu instantly used the Cursive Sword Art. Thousands of sword energy quickly condensed and gathered before slashing out. The sword energy that was like stalks of grass attacked from various angles.

The Lord of the Nether Clan crossed his hands and instantly formed a barrier in front of him. He looked up at Ye Qiu and was secretly shocked. He didn't expect the young man in front of him to be so vigilant. He had taken the opportunity to launch a sneak attack just now. He thought that Ye Qiu wouldn't notice and he would succeed.

Unexpectedly, the other party was always vigilant against him and successfully counterattacked the moment he attacked.

What made him even more incredulous was Ye Qiu's sword technique and the strength of his power. This was simply not the strength that a Deva Realm cultivator should have. He could fight a Perfected Immortal head-on with just the strength of the Deva Realm?

The Lord of the Nether Clan had never seen such a terrifying existence. His potential was too astonishing.

How could the Lord of the Nether Clan know that Ye Qiu had a fortuitous encounter under the forbidden area of the abyss?

The Lord of the Forbidden Area had spent a hundred thousand years exploring the Dao of Blood.

Ye Qiu's strength had increased greatly after planting the Dao technique. His potential had already been developed to the extreme. If he couldn't even do this, then he shouldn't cultivate. He might as well go home and raise pigs.

"Good kid, you have some skills. I like you even more."

"Please don't. I can't afford it."

Ye Qiu refused with a smile. He could tell that the other party liked his prey.

The Immortal Slayer circled around and returned to his hand. Ye Qiu calmed down and began to gather his energy.

The Lord of the Nether Clan smiled playfully and slashed out with his claw again. In an instant, Ye Qiu slashed out again.

Ye Qiu fought him for hundreds of rounds with the Cursive Sword Art, but there was still no winner.

The battle below had also entered a white-hot stage. Both sides suffered heavy losses. No one could accept this kind of damage. Ye Qiu couldn't accept it, and neither could the Lord of the Nether Clan.

The same thought appeared in the other party's mind: He would deal with the other party in the shortest time possible.

After reaching a consensus, the battle completely became intense. They used all kinds of precious techniques without holding back.

"Hah!"

With a furious shout, the blood of the Lord of the Nether Clan dyed the sky. A terrifying vicious aura covered the world, and a powerful law of order instantly imprisoned the world.

Ye Qiu felt the restrictions in the surroundings in surprise. He was shocked, but he quickly had a way to deal with it.

“Come and taste my sword!”

In an instant, Ye Qiu opened his hands. The world seemed to have opened up. The Immortal Slayer seeped with a blood-colored light and blood dripped down. In the sky, it gradually condensed into a huge sword, looking especially gloomy under the blood-colored sky.

“This kind of battle is too terrifying.”

Cai Ling, who had been traveling outside the battlefield, was also shocked when she saw this scene. She maintained the seven-colored divine light to replenish the people on the battlefield while watching the battle.

After feeling Ye Qiu’s terrifying power, she was convinced.

“Divine Sun!”

With a furious shout, Ye Qiu activated another technique and directly used his strongest divine power, Divine Sun. He had no time to waste. He had to end the battle as quickly as possible.

The Lord of the Nether Clan also thought so. After Ye Qiu activated the Divine Sun, he also used the strongest technique of the Nether Clan.

“Come on! Human, feel the anger of my Nether Clan for hundreds of thousands of years.”

With a loud shout, it was as if a huge saber had stretched out from the netherworld and slashed towards the sky. The huge sword in the sky also smashed down ruthlessly. The terrifying power collided, instantly producing a destructive impact that spread out.

“Pfft...”

That shocking force swept through the entire battlefield. The originally anxious battlefield was immediately dispersed by these two forces and gradually quietened down.

Most people were severely injured by this power and fell into a state of heavy injuries.

“How terrifying! Is this the power of an immortal?”

A Martial Monarch expert sighed. His Dao heart seemed to have become even more determined to become an immortal.

Boom!

A deafening sound rang out in the Nine Heavens. The world seemed to be in danger of collapse. Under the powerful impact, Ye Qiu and the Lord of the Nether Clan were also separated.

Both of them had ugly expressions. They had actually tied with this move. This was something neither of them had expected.

Chapter 375: Fight Them All

This commotion alarmed the entire Heavenly Palace. Countless figures instantly flew out from countless forbidden areas and blessed lands.

“What happened?”

Confused, everyone looked at the blood screen in the sky and was incomparably shocked. Just now, they had all felt this terrifying power fluctuation while cultivating and wanted to come out to see what had happened.

They were shocked when they saw it.

“Is chaos coming?”

Everyone was puzzled. More and more Holy Lands rushed to the battlefield to see what was going on.

At this moment, on the battlefield, everyone present was more or less injured because of the impact just now.

In the Heaven Mending Sect’s camp, Meng Tianzheng’s face was pale and his blood energy was insufficient. He sat weakly on a rock.

Qi Wuhui stood at the side and cursed as he pointed at the heavily injured Nether Clan commander.

“You’re only worthy of licking my feet. If you have the guts, come and fight me one-on-one. What kind of ability is it to bully others with numbers?”

A familiar voice came from afar.

“Fellow Daoist Qi, don’t be angry. I’m here to help you.”

Qi Wuhui turned around and saw that it was actually Daoist Tiantong from the Heavenly Lake Holy Land and Jiang Jiezhong from the Jade-Lake. They had all heard the commotion and rushed over with their disciples and elders.

Seeing that they had all rushed over, Qi Wuhui was a little surprised and said, “Why are you here?”

Jiang Jiezhong said, “We heard movement here and rushed over.”

“Fellow Daoist Qi, what’s going on? What happened?”

Clearly, none of them knew what had happened here. They were confused.

Qi Wuhui didn’t have time to explain either. He cursed, “I’ll explain to you later. Attack and beat these sons of bitches to death.”

The originally chaotic scene became even more chaotic after hearing his shout.

Before those people who had just arrived could figure out what had happened, they followed the main group and attacked. They didn’t know who to attack.

Amidst his confusion, Daoist Tiantong grabbed Qi Wuhui’s shoulder and asked, “Beat who? Beat who?”

Qi Wuhui was busy healing Meng Tianzheng. He turned around and cursed, "All of them, all of them..."

This answer made it even more chaotic.

"What? All of them? F*ck, so lively."

Daoist Tiantong and Jiang Jiezhai were dumbfounded when they heard this. However, it was too chaotic and they didn't have time to say anything. He called his disciples over and fought anyone he saw.

"Disciples, attack."

The disciples were a little stunned and hurriedly asked, "Master, who are we fighting?"

"Beat them all. Ignore everything and beat everyone you see."

"Fight anyone we see?"

This news spread like wildfire. The other First Elders of the Holy Lands who had just arrived were also a little stunned when they heard this.

"First Elder, it's a mess. What should we do?" A young disciple asked in a daze. He looked at the chaotic battlefield below and was at a loss.

The First Elder was a little fierce. He hardened his heart when he saw so many Holy Lands joining the battle. He said angrily, "Don't care about anything. Just fight."

"Who are we fighting?"

"Just fight anyone you see."

This sudden change in style stunned the Nether Clan creatures.

What was wrong with them? Why were they fighting among themselves?

"Commander, this, this, this... the atmosphere isn't right." The Nether Clan creature said in a daze.

The commander was also very confused, but the current situation seemed to be quite beneficial to them.

Unfortunately, after a few minutes of chaos, someone finally stood up and explained the ins and outs of the matter. In the end, everyone unanimously changed their target and began to attack the Nether Clan's army.

"Damn it, attack. Beat these sons of bitches to death."

"Fight!"

Angry roars resounded throughout the battlefield, and the atmosphere became more and more intense.

In the sky, Ye Qiu and the Lord of the Nether Clan watched everything silently.

Although many people had joined the battle, the situation was still very unstable.

At the end of this battle, it might be a situation where both sides suffered heavy losses. Be it the Nether Clan or the Great Desolate World, neither could accept it.

The main reason was that there were too many genius disciples who had died. It was equivalent to cutting off their own path of retreat. However, the two of them were currently unable to deal with each other in time, so they were in a deadlock.

Ye Qiu thought for a moment. If he risked his blood and energy being exhausted to exchange for the life of the Lord of the Nether Clan, would it be worth it?

He still had a trump card in his hand, which was a super immortal technique, One Strike Separates The Worlds. This was the most powerful sword technique in his possession. It was extremely powerful, and only the ninth sword technique of the Cursive Sword Art could compare.

Unfortunately, Ye Qiu had yet to comprehend the ninth sword technique, and he had only comprehended a little. If he used it rashly, it would probably cause future trouble.

So he was conflicted.

If he could not deal with the other party with a single strike, he would face a crushing defeat next.

This was risky.

At this moment, the Lord of the Nether Clan also had this thought. He looked coldly at Ye Qiu, wanting to see through his thoughts.

However, the outcome was that neither of them was confident and could only be in a deadlock.

After an unknown period of time, the Lord of the Nether Clan was extremely furious as he watched his army die miserably in front of him.

This couldn't go on.

He stood up again and stared coldly at Ye Qiu. "Do you still want to fight?"

Ye Qiu smiled and said, "I don't think there's a need, right? We know very well that if we continue fighting like this, the final outcome will only be mutual destruction. Obviously, neither of us wants to see that happen."

The Lord of the Nether Clan smiled. He admired Ye Qiu's intelligence and his answer was what he wanted.

"Why don't we do this? The battle between us can't be decided without three to five years. The aftershock of the battle might also hurt the innocent. Why don't we let these young people compete? Your side will send out ten people, and our side will send out ten people. With the altar as the arena, how about we have a match?"

Ye Qiu frowned when he heard this. He thought for a moment and said, "Alright, what's the condition?"

The Lord of the Nether Clan thought about it seriously and considered the situation. He knew very well that even if he won, he would not dare to do anything too overboard. Because it was originally an evenly matched battle.

The only outcome was that both sides would retreat and not invade each other.

“If our side wins, you will leave the Heavenly Palace and not take another step forward. If you win, my Nether Clan will withdraw and return to the forbidden area. We will not leave for a hundred years. How about that?”

Ye Qiu frowned. He was thinking if there were any other secrets in the Heavenly Palace.

The other party especially emphasized the Heavenly Palace. Clearly, there was something here that he cared about.

After thinking about it, Ye Qiu looked at the young people below and smiled. “Alright... it’s decided.”

The two of them reached a consensus. They turned around at the same time and looked down. They stretched out their hands at the same time and separated the two groups.

Chapter 376: Son of Heaven

“What’s going on?”

They felt two terrifying forces separating everyone. Everyone was confused and at a loss with weapons in their hands.

“What happened?”

Everyone was dumbfounded. They looked up and saw the big shots on both sides flying over from the sky and returning to their teams.

“Junior Brother, what are you doing? We’re in a heated battle here. I almost twisted off the head of that disgusting thing opposite me just now.” Qi Wuhui said unhappily when he saw Ye Qiu return. He was just worried that he had nowhere to vent his anger.

The people from the other Holy Lands also surrounded him. They all knew very well that the people who could represent both sides on this battlefield were Ye Qiu and the Lord of the Nether Clan.

Because their strength was enough to turn the entire battlefield around.

Everyone looked at Ye Qiu in confusion. Some people might not have figured out how this battle started. They all looked up.

Ye Qiu calmly looked at them and didn’t say anything. He then turned around to check on a few heavily injured descendants of the Monarch’s bloodline.

Their injuries were extremely complicated, and they were almost on the verge of death. Ever since the battle began, hundreds of geniuses had died. There were at least thousands of heavily injured ones. It could be said to be extremely cruel. If this continued, Great Desolate would probably be cut off.

This was definitely not a joke. The providence that the Eight Desolates had gathered for hundreds of thousands of years had been exchanged for such a golden age. If they were crippled just like that, who knew how many years it would take for them to recover?

Of course, the situation here was very tragic, and the other party was not much better.

The Nether Clan army suffered heavy casualties. The various commanders were either dead or injured.

The Lord of the Nether Clan's heart ached.

With a raise of his hand, a force entered the body of a descendant of a Monarch's bloodline, finally easing his injuries. Ye Qiu took out thousands of Connate Great Recovery Pills and gave them to them.

Then, he said, "Eat it and rest on the spot. There's still a tough battle ahead."

Everyone was grateful. They looked at Ye Qiu respectfully and said, "Thank you, Senior."

They didn't expect Ye Qiu to give them pills. Perhaps this was because they were in the same world. When faced with an enemy from outside, the various Holy Lands inexplicably swarmed forward, appearing especially united.

Ye Qiu slowly stood up and watched the battle within a few kilometers. With these Connate Great Recovery Pills, the injured could finally keep their lives.

Turning around, Ye Qiu checked Meng Tianzheng's injuries. When he was fighting previously, a commander of the Nether Clan had pierced his body with a blood spear. Many vicious auras gathered in his body. Fortunately, his body was strong enough and he survived.

After handing him a Connate Extreme Spirit Pill, Ye Qiu said, "Everyone, if this battle continues, both sides are destined to suffer.

"You don't want the genius disciple you spent so much effort nurturing to die just like that, right?"

Everyone nodded silently and agreed with Ye Qiu.

Immediately after, Ye Qiu continued, "In order to ensure that our bloodline remains, I set a fair battle with that demon. With the altar as the arena, both sides will send out ten people and start a ten-on-ten fair battle.

"If we win, the Nether Clan will leave the Heavenly Palace and return to the forbidden area. They can't invade the realm for a hundred years. If we lose, we will leave the Heavenly Palace and not take another step into it."

Looking at everyone's expressions, Ye Qiu explained in detail the arena battle he had just fought with the Lord of the Nether Clan.

After saying that, Ye Qiu said, "What do you think?"

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone fell into deep thought. It would be best if they could start a fair battle and greatly reduce the casualties. It would be fine if they won, but if they lost, the treasures on the ground would be theirs.

Some people were unwilling and remained silent.

The Martial Monarch experts of the older generation pondered for a moment. A middle-aged burly man said, "I agree! My Great Desolate World is filled with outstanding people and geniuses. How can we lose to these dregs who live in the dark corner?"

“Yes... that’s right.”

As soon as these words were spoken, he immediately received a response. Another Martial Monarch continued, “Isn’t it just a small Nether Clan? Let’s deal with him.”

Ye Qiu smiled in relief when he saw their boiling blood, but he still dealt a blow.

“This battle is a battle between young people. Both sides will send out ten geniuses. It’s a fair battle and has nothing to do with you.”

As soon as he finished speaking, the scene fell silent. It turned out that this stage belonged to the young people and had nothing to do with them. This was too much. So what if he was old? This was discrimination.

When Ye Qiu said this, all the young people present immediately became excited. They had fought too aggrievedly just now. They were completely surrounded, and the more they fought, the angrier they became. Now that there was a chance to have a fair battle, they had already begun to rub their palms together, preparing to crush the other party’s head.

“Hmph... I’ll do it.”

A young man in luxurious clothes with extraordinary looks walked out domineeringly. He held a cauldron in his hand and gave off a dignified aura.

Just like his personality, he was extremely cold and domineering.

“Senior, Xiao Hanyi requests to fight.”

Xiao Hanyi’s tone was firm and filled with fighting spirit.

Ye Qiu looked at him with satisfaction and asked an old man beside him, “Where is this person from?”

The old man stroked his beard and said in relief, “Haha, this person is the direct son of the Xiao Clan in the Northern Region. He’s a descendant of the Monarch’s bloodline and was born a Paragon.

“He entered the Immortal Ancient Trial ground three times and broke the youngest King-Ranked record in history.

“The Son of Heaven is undoubtedly the chosen one.”

“What!”

Ye Qiu’s heart trembled when he heard this. He didn’t expect this kid to have such a powerful background. He was not a genius of this battlefield, but someone who came later.

Just now, Ye Qiu seemed to have noticed that his performance on the battlefield was very stunning. He was very satisfied with his aura. He hurriedly sized him up. His cultivation had already reached the peak of the King-Ranked realm.

It could be said that among his peers, he had the absolute advantage.

“Amazing, amazing. A twenty-year-old King-Ranked expert is unprecedented.”?Ye Qiu couldn’t help but praise in his heart. No wonder others often said that the heavens rewarded them.

Comparisons were odious.

Back then, when he was twenty years old, he was still a salted fish on Violet Cloud Peak. At that time, his master had just left and he didn't even know the basics of Qi Mastery. He studied and fumbled around.

Sigh... Look at him. He was born a Paragon and became a King-Ranked at the age of twenty. Damn it, there was no way to compare.

He was ashamed, too ashamed.

The most terrifying thing was his title. Son of Heaven? Oh my god, only those with powerful providence would dare to hold this title.

"You're it!"

Ye Qiu no longer hesitated. He directly slapped the table and locked onto Xiao Hanyi. He had already chosen the first person. Next, he had to choose nine more.

Chapter 377: Lin Qingzhu Enters the Monarch Realm

Ye Qiu was still waiting. Who else would volunteer to fight?

After a long time, another young man in white walked out of the crowd. He said lightly, "Senior, count me in."

The moment this person appeared, everyone's expressions changed.

"Zhe... Xian?"

Everyone present looked very surprised at the appearance of this person.

Xiao Hanyi also looked over. Clearly, he knew the other party.

"Hehe, I didn't expect you to join in the fun."

Xiao Hanyi smiled, indicating that he was surprised. He was very familiar with the personality of Zhe Xian. That was because they were opponents. As the saying went, the person who knew you the best was your opponent. The two of them had fought on the Immortal Ancient Battlefield for countless years and had yet to determine a victor.

Xiao Hanyi recognized the strength of Zhe Xian, but he could not figure it out. This man, who had always done whatever he wanted, had a cold personality and seemed to be uninterested in everything in the world, actually chose to fight? He was not the kind of person who liked to meddle in other people's business.

Facing Xiao Hanyi's question, Zhe Xian glanced at him indifferently and said casually, "This is not something you should be concerned about. I have my reasons for what I want to do. If you have the time, you should think about how to survive later."

It was a very cold and indifferent tone. Ye Qiu was a little impressed by his handsomeness.

*F*ck, this person has some of my elegance from back then. Not only was he handsome, but he was also dressed in white. He had an extraordinary aura and was filled with an immortal aura. This was the persona of a protagonist.*

“Zhe Xian? No wonder he’s called Zhe Xian. He does have some demeanor.” [Zhe Xian is Chinese meaning Exiled Immortal.]

Ye Qiu smiled and said, “Alright, you’re one of them. There are still eight spots. Who else wants to participate?”

He looked at the others. The crowd was silent for a long time. Suddenly, a monkey walked over with a face full of guilt.

Yes, at this moment, Monkey was blaming himself, especially when he saw the corpses all over the ground. He was very ashamed because he was the one who accidentally broke the taboo and allowed these Nether Clan beings to escape.

He wanted to salvage the situation, so he slowly walked out after Ye Qiu shouted.

Looking at Ye Qiu in front of him, Monkey felt a particularly familiar feeling in his heart, especially the aura on his body. It gave him a very special feeling. He had only felt this feeling from his master.

However, he carefully sized up Ye Qiu and confirmed that this person was not his master. His master was a white-haired, sage-like old man. He was not a young and handsome person.

Feeling ashamed, Monkey cupped his hands and said, “Senior, let me do it. This disaster started because of me. I should be the one to end it.”

Ye Qiu looked at him with satisfaction. This monkey has the courage to act and take responsibility.

He had deliberately spoken loudly just now to remind Monkey. That was because Monkey was the only one in the new generation who had reached the Martial Monarch Realm. With him around, their chances of winning might be higher.

“Good! I’m very relieved that you have such a responsibility. I’ll give you a chance to redeem yourself.”

Including Monkey, there were already three people. There were seven spots left.

Ye Qiu was still considering who he should choose for the next seven spots.

Just as he was hesitating, there was a loud bang.

“Hmm?”

Ye Qiu’s heart trembled. He quickly looked in the direction of the sound. It was coming from his precious disciple.

With a whoosh, Ye Qiu disappeared from his spot and arrived beside Lin Qingzhu. At this moment, she had yet to wake up. The immortal pill that the monkey had given her was too powerful, and she was still in a deep sleep.

The loud noise just now was caused by her breakthrough.

Ye Qiu gently grabbed her hand and injected a stream of power into her body to check.

“Martial Monarch!”

Ye Qiu was shocked and at a loss.

“What’s going on?”

Ye Qiu turned around and questioned Zhao Wan’er. He remembered that before he left, Lin Qingzhu was still at the Paragon Realm. How did she become a Martial Monarch Realm expert in the blink of an eye?

It was indeed a good thing that he had broken through so quickly. However, there would also be problems if her foundation was unstable.

As expected, Lin Qingzhu was currently being tortured by the Mental Demon. Her face was extremely pale, and she had a pained expression.

Zhao Wan’er was also shocked by Ye Qiu’s roar. She had never seen her master so angry before. She hurriedly explained, “Master, Senior Sister fought with Gongsun Baiyu from the Immortal Mountain previously. She was affected by the other party’s Sword of Emotion and had an epiphany. She successfully broke through to the King Realm.

“After that, there was a chaotic battle. Those Nether Clan beings ran out. Senior Sister’s foundation was injured by that demon in order to save Monkey.

“The monkey gave Senior Sister an immortal pill to repay her. Senior Sister became like this after she ate it.”

Zhao Wan’er panicked. She did not know what she had done wrong. She only wanted to save her Senior Sister’s life and heal her with all her might. She did not know what the consequences of her breakthrough would be.

After hearing Zhao Wan’er’s explanation, Ye Qiu finally understood what had happened. He grabbed Lin Qingzhu’s small hand and took her pulse. At this moment, her aura was very chaotic.

This was because she had broken through two realms in a row and her foundation was unstable. Although her mind was firm, she was still too anxious. It caused the Mental Demon to take the opportunity to launch a sneak attack and cause chaos to the mind.

“Huh? What’s going on? Why is her mental state so stable?”

Ye Qiu took a closer look. Although the Mental Demon had been disturbing her mind, Ye Qiu realized that her state of mind was like a clear mirror. It was very clear and stable. It seemed that she had experienced some mental tempering before this, and her state of mind had reached a state where she forgot herself.

In the face of the influence of the Mental Demon, she could always remain as calm as water.

“Hmm... I see.”

After taking a closer look, Ye Qiu finally understood why. It turned out that Lin Qingzhu had endured a mental demon test in Gongsun Baiyu's Sword of Emotion. She had let go of the past and passed the test. She had reached the realm of forgetting emotions and obtained a new life.

Therefore, the mental demon this time did not affect her much.

After understanding this, Ye Qiu finally heaved a sigh of relief. It seemed that this girl was blessed by the heavens. He could rest assured.

Ye Qiu slowly stood up and looked at the confused and aggrieved Zhao Wan'er. His heart trembled. He suddenly felt that he had been too fierce just now. Look at how scared this girl was.

Ye Qiu slowly helped Zhao Wan'er up and apologized, "Disciple, it's my fault. I was a little anxious just now and scared you. I apologize."

Looking at her master who was sincerely apologizing, Zhao Wan'er was so aggrieved that she cried. She had really been frightened just now. She had never seen her master so angry before. Furthermore, he was angry at her.

"It's alright. Everything Master did was for our own good. Wan'er knows very well that Master doesn't have to apologize. It's all Wan'er's fault."

Ye Qiu patted the little girl's head when he saw her admitting her mistake. He wanted to laugh.

Chapter 378: Ten People Chosen

"Alright, take a rest first. I still have something to do."

After comforting her, Ye Qiu looked at the others.

The participants of the Nether Clan had already been chosen. Ye Qiu took a look and saw that there were at least two Martial Monarchs.

This pressure was extraordinary. If it was a fair battle, they would need at least two Martial Monarchs and eight Kings. However, it was easy to deal with the two Martial Monarchs. However, it was not easy to gather the eight people who were Kings.

"Are any of you willing to fight?"

Ye Qiu continued to ask. The scene was silent for a long time. After an unknown period of time, a handsome man in a black robe slowly walked out.

"Martial Uncle Ye, count me in."

"Hmm?"

Ye Qiu looked at the unfamiliar man in confusion.

"You are?"

Was this person from the Heaven Mending Sect? Why did he call him Martial Uncle?

Just as he was feeling puzzled, a familiar face walked over.

“Perfected One, this person is the chief disciple of our Heaven Mending Sect of the Heaven Domain, Yi Tianqi.”

The person who had come was none other than Daoist Qian Yi, who had been enlightened by Ye Qiu on Violet Cloud Peak.

After hearing his explanation, Ye Qiu’s interest was piqued. He looked at Yi Tianqi and felt that he had a heroic aura and an extraordinary bearing.

“Interesting. The chief disciple of the Heaven Mending Sect?”

Yi Tianqi was an expert at the peak of the King-Ranked realm. He was extremely talented and had an extraordinary foundation. He was not inferior to any peerless genius or the descendant of a Martial Monarch Realm expert. He had a very steady aura. Perhaps it was his position that made him mature prematurely.

In comparison, Liu Qingfeng looked a little immature. The two of them were the chief disciple of the Heaven Mending Sect, the eldest disciple of the Heaven Domain, and the eldest disciple of the Eastern Wastelands.

In all aspects, the other party seemed to be superior.

“Hmm... Very good. Indeed, heroes come from the young. It is the Heaven Mending Sect’s honor to nurture such an outstanding disciple like you.”

Ye Qiu praised him. Yi Tianqi was a little flattered, but he also smiled in an orderly manner and said politely, “Martial Uncle, you flatter me. I don’t deserve it.”

He was a very modest and gentle person.

Ye Qiu looked at him with satisfaction, then looked at the others. He had already found three people and a monkey. Including his precious disciple, Lin Qingzhu, there were already five people.

Next, he had to find another five.

“Anyone else?”

“Senior, let me...”

As soon as Ye Qiu finished speaking, a golden ant darted out from the side and said aggressively.

Ye Qiu’s lips twitched when he saw his tiny body.

“You? Can you...”

Ye Qiu was a little suspicious.

The golden ant seemed to have been insulted. Its face darkened and it explained angrily, “Senior, don’t underestimate me. My ancestor was a Heavenly Horned Ant.”

“What!”

Ye Qiu was shocked. What the hell? A descendant of the Ten Fiends Beasts? F*ck, this was much more ferocious than the descendant of a Martial Monarch Realm expert.

When the golden ant said this, everyone was instantly shocked. Who would have thought that such a small ant was the descendant of the legendary Heavenly Horned Ant? That was the legendary Ten Fiends Beasts, the king of power that could shake the world.

“Damn, this is amazing. I didn’t expect such an existence to exist in the Great Desolate World.”

Everyone was shocked. Ye Qiu carefully sized up the Heavenly Horned Ant. He realized that his cultivation level was a little low. He only had the strength of a peak-level Paragon. However, his power was extremely terrifying. Furthermore, he was a descendant of the Ten Fiends and was born with a bloodline inheritance.

He was not weaker than a King. He might even be stronger.

“Hiss...”

Seeing this, Ye Qiu instantly gasped. This little guy was probably a little fierce. He was already so powerful even though he was from a side branch. If he was the young of a Heavenly Horned Ant, wouldn’t he be able to overturn the heavens?

No wonder people said that the Ten Fiends were born to be kings. There was no falsehood in his words.

“Alright, I’ll add you.”

Ye Qiu immediately slapped the table and made a decision. Many descendants of the Monarch’s bloodline stepped forward to join the battle. After all, if they won this battle, they would become famous.

The competition on the path to immortality was to fight for luck and destiny. If they missed this opportunity to become famous, it would be difficult to encounter it again. Unfortunately, they were too weak. Even if they attacked, they would only be sending themselves to their deaths.

Therefore, Ye Qiu considered it and rejected their request.

After searching for a long time, Ye Qiu finally found three good candidates. However, he was still missing the last one. It was a little difficult.

“Sigh... It’s a pity that my precious disciple isn’t here. Otherwise, with him around, a few pieces of trash from the Nether Clan would be nothing.” Seeing this scene, a sage-like old man sighed.

“That’s right. My disciple isn’t around either. What a pity, what a pity...”

The few Martial Monarch Realm experts sighed in disappointment.

Ye Qiu could tell that their expressions were not boasting. Indeed, the geniuses present today were not enough to reveal the foundation of the Great Desolate World. There were still many talented geniuses who had yet to appear.

Just as he was worrying, a lotus flower slowly bloomed in the center of the battlefield. A fairy descended from the sky.

“Huh? Fuyao...”

Ye Qiu looked over and was stunned for a moment. He saw Fu Yao stepping on a lotus flower and arriving in front of him in a step.

“Senior, let me do it.” She spoke firmly.

Ye Qiu was a little surprised. He had not seen the Jake-Lake Saintess since they parted on the Mount Yun Ding. He did not expect that after a few years, her cultivation level had also reached the King-Ranked Realm.

Ye Qiu was a little surprised, but when he thought of her inheritance, he immediately let it go. After all, she had the support of the inheritance and was talented. It was reasonable for her to have such achievements.

On the contrary, He Wushuang, the most famous Heavenly Saint, seemed to have dimmed a lot now.

Lin Qingzhu and Fuyao had long left their rivals in the dust.

Ye Qiu looked at the beautiful girl in front of him with relief. He smiled and said, “Okay.”

After the ten people were chosen, Ye Qiu turned around and looked at the others who had been chosen. He shouted loudly, “The number of people has been determined. Get familiar with each other. This battle concerns the dignity of the Great Desolate World.

“You are the representatives of the younger generation of the Great Desolate World. I hope that you can display the might of the Great Desolate World.

“We can only win this battle. We can’t lose.”

With Ye Qiu’s words, everyone instantly felt their blood boil. They wished they could go up and tear those dark dregs apart. This was a battle of honor, and also their battle to prove their Dao.

“Fight!”

Everyone shouted in unison to cheer them on.

For a moment, the nine of them were filled with fighting spirit as they looked towards the opposite shore with determined gazes.

The battle had yet to begin, but the momentum of the battle could no longer be suppressed.

Ye Qiu returned to his precious disciple’s side and looked at her silently, waiting for her to wake up.

With a loud bang, a powerful monarch aura was exposed. Everyone’s expressions changed drastically.

Chapter 379: Entering the Divine Altar, Betting on Providence of the World

Lin Qingzhu instantly opened her eyes. At this moment, the world seemed to have frozen, and an incomparably cold aura assaulted their faces.

“Another Martial Monarch!”

Everyone was shocked. They watched as Lin Qingzhu's breath revealed a supreme light, displaying her peerless beauty. She had successfully broken through. After enduring the torture of the mental demon countless times, she had finally taken that step.

"Senior Sister, congratulations on successfully entering the Monarch Realm."

The worry on Zhao Wan'er's face finally eased a little.

Lin Qingzhu slowly stood up from the ground. At this moment, she was still a little excited.

That was because she was still an early-stage King-Ranked powerhouse before this. Who would have thought that she would successfully attain the Dao in the blink of an eye? She did not experience the Heavenly Tribulation. Most people would not experience the Heavenly Tribulation.

Only Ye Qiu was an exception. Because he had opened all three paths and was suppressed by the laws of heaven and earth, he attracted the Heavenly Tribulation.

As for Lin Qingzhu, she had only experienced one Heart Tribulation, which was the Mental Demon. After surviving this calamity, she had successfully broken through.

"Master."

Looking at her master in front of her, Lin Qingzhu called out happily. However, her cold expression did not have a trace of a smile. It did not seem to suit her current mood.

Ye Qiu had a headache. This girl was getting colder the more she cultivated. If this continued, would she completely lose her emotions in the future?

Shaking his head, Ye Qiu said with relief, "Not bad. A Martial Monarch Realm expert at the age of 20. Hehe, that's a unique case."

It seemed that it was time for Xiao Hanyi, the youngest King in history, to step aside. Unfortunately, she did not participate in the Immortal Ancient Trial and was not recognized. Otherwise, she would be the youngest Martial Monarch Realm expert in history.

Oh... no.

Ye Qiu suddenly remembered that the youngest Martial Monarch Realm expert in history was someone else. He turned around and looked at Monkey, who was standing on the spot and smiling foolishly, but did not know how to express his joy. The corners of his mouth twitched.

This monkey was the real God's child.

"Disciple, adapt to the changes in your body first. I have something to tell you later."

"Okay."

Lin Qingzhu never said no to her master's requests and obediently obeyed. Although she did not know what her master wanted her to do, as long as her master asked, she would definitely do it.

After the number of people was decided, Ye Qiu slowly rose into the sky. The Lord of the Nether Clan on the other side saw him take the initiative to walk out and knew that the matter on the other side had been settled. He also flew out.

The two of them met in the Nine Heavens. Ye Qiu said calmly, "I've already chosen my candidates. How are things on your side?"

The Lord of the Nether Clan smiled playfully and provoked, "I don't need to choose at all. The disciples of the Nether Clan are all good at fighting. Any ten of them will be one of the strongest in the world."

"Oh? Are you that confident—"

Ye Qiu laughed instead of being angry. Then he said, "It's not good to be too confident."

The Lord of the Nether Clan smiled playfully and said, "There's no point in saying anything. We'll know the truth after a battle."

Ye Qiu looked at him meaningfully and then at the ten Nether Clan's prodigies behind him.

Among those ten people, all of them had extraordinary strength. There were even two Martial Monarch Realm experts among them. The rest were all peak-stage King-Ranked.

Great Desolate was under a lot of pressure in this group battle.

This was because their opponents were very familiar with each other and had a good rapport. On the other hand, they did not have a good rapport with each other.

"There's no point in saying anything. Let's go to the altar." Ye Qiu said his last words and returned to the team.

Looking at the ten young and handsome men standing in front of him, he said with a solemn expression, "The rest is up to you. Let's go. Follow me to the altar."

After saying that, Ye Qiu waved his hand gently. The ten people present were swept into the vortex by Ye Qiu and directly flew into the sky.

As they watched them leave, everyone present silently cheered them on.

This battle concerned the dignity of the Great Desolate World and the ownership of the Heavenly Palace.

They could not lose.

"You can do it!"

At this moment, even Qi Wuhui, who was usually the least serious, cheered.

Ye Qiu led the ten of them into the sky. They passed through a chaotic flow and finally entered a realm in the void.

In the dark galaxy, under the chaos, a huge altar stood there. There were many statues on the altar. They were all old divine stone statues of the ancient Heavenly Court.

“Master, what is this place?”

Arriving above the altar, Lin Qingzhu could not help but ask curiously.

Ye Qiu replied, “The Land of the Gods of the Ancient Heavenly Court.”

“What!”

Everyone was shocked when they heard that. They suddenly felt that they had made the right decision to participate in the battle. They had more or less read about the legend of this altar in the totems in the forbidden areas of the Heavenly Palace.

This altar was the place of the Land of Gods in the ancient Heavenly Courts. It contained endless Heavenly Dao providence and immortal providence. If they could become a god in this altar, they would be able to gather the providence of the world and become an immortal.

At this moment, everyone’s gazes became firm, and the battle intent in their hearts burned.

The Lord of the Nether Clan had specially chosen this place as the arena. He must have wanted to help the disciples of the Nether Clan obtain the recognition of the Immortal Dao, right?

Everyone immediately understood something. Xiao Hanyi smiled and said, “Looks like this will be a tough battle.”

“Why? Are you afraid?” Zhe Xian glanced at him and said casually.

“Hehe, I, Xiao Hanyi, don’t know how to write the word ‘afraid’ in my life.”

The two of them seemed to be at loggerheads. Ye Qiu turned around and looked at them without saying anything. Instead, he carefully studied the wonders of this altar. To his surprise, he realized that this altar was related to the providence of the human world.

“Not good!”

Sensing this, Ye Qiu was shocked and gasped. He had originally thought that this was just a simple duel, but now it seemed that things had become complicated.

After the altar was opened, ancient forbidden techniques gradually appeared. The wind and clouds in the world changed. Seven-colored light illuminated the sky.

Ye Qiu could see from the blurry trajectory that the luck that had been extracted was the providence of the world.

This was a gamble. The stakes were the future of the Nether Clan and the Great Desolate World.

“Senior, what’s wrong? Did you discover anything?”

Xiao Hanyi could not help but ask when he noticed Ye Qiu’s strange expression. He seemed to have noticed something amiss. The others also looked over.

Ye Qiu slowly explained, “This battle is no longer a simple battle. It concerns the future of the Great Desolate World and the Nether Clan.”

“What!”

The moment he said that, everyone was shocked. After hearing Ye Qiu’s explanation of what he had just discovered, everyone’s expressions immediately turned solemn.

Seeing that they were under a lot of pressure, Ye Qiu comforted them, “But it doesn’t matter. We might not lose. Moreover, even if we lose, we will only lose a strand of the providence of the world. We don’t know what will happen in the future. Just do your best. Leave the rest to me.”

Hearing Ye Qiu’s words, everyone was finally at ease.

“Alright! There’s still some time to prepare. The ten of you have just come into contact and are not familiar with each other. In order to increase your chances of winning, I will teach you a ruthless move today.”

At this point, Ye Qiu revealed an evil smile and gradually became impudent.

The Lord of the Nether Clan thought that he had victory in his grasp. Little did he know that Ye Qiu, the Rat-faced, had been hiding his ultimate move.

As a qualified Rat-faced, how could he reveal his trump card unless it was a critical moment?

Chapter 380: Ten Directional Nirvana

Hearing Ye Qiu’s words, everyone was shocked and overjoyed.

They knew very well that Ye Qiu had countless killing moves and all kinds of powerful immortal techniques. It would be a blessing if they could obtain some of his teachings. At this moment, even the nonchalant Zhe Xian revealed an expectant gaze.

The others surrounded him one after another. Lin Qingzhu asked curiously, “Master, what move do you want to teach us?”

Everyone looked at Ye Qiu expectantly. He smiled meaningfully and said, “I have a method. It happens to be a ten-person formation. It’s called Ten Directional Nirvana. This technique was taught to me by an ancient senior. Because it’s too powerful and requires ten people to form a formation, I have never cultivated it.”

Ye Qiu slowly explained. Previously, in the abyss of Forbidden Area, apart from teaching him the reincarnation technique, the Lord of the Forbidden Area had also taught him many precious secret manuals that he had obtained when he was adventuring.

However, Ye Qiu did not take a fancy to most of those secret manuals. Furthermore, they clashed with his cultivation, so he did not learn them.

As he looked at the geniuses in front of him, Ye Qiu immediately knew how to deal with these secret techniques.

After hearing Ye Qiu’s explanation, everyone instantly gasped.

“How terrifying is the existence of a senior expert that even Senior admires?”

For a moment, everyone was very shocked. They were even more excited. They really wanted to see how terrifying the technique passed down by this senior who was praised by Ye Qiu was.

Returning his gaze to the altar, Ye Qiu looked around at everyone. He knew that they were already impatient. Then, he said, “You only have an hour. How much you can comprehend will depend on your luck.”

With that, a red rune appeared. Ye Qiu imparted the Ten Directional Nirvana Technique to the ten people.

After they studied it carefully, they were instantly shocked.

“No wonder it dares to be called that. This array formation is simply the strongest killing array in the world.”

Xiao Hanyi was shocked and sighed from the bottom of his heart.

Yi Tianqi nodded as well. He agreed with him and expressed his opinion.

“With ten people taking shape, the center is the heart. It will be divided into two elements and four symbols. It will open up the world and set up an inescapable net. Once this array is activated, anyone who enters the array will definitely die no matter where they break out from.

“This is an unsolvable formation!”

The moment he said that, everyone’s hearts trembled. An unsolvable array? Didn’t that mean that this was an invincible array formation?

Listening to their discussion, Lin Qingzhu shook her head. She already had her own judgment. She was a sword cultivator, and a very outstanding one at that. She knew very well the pros and cons of this array formation.

It was said to be an unsolvable formation, but that was only under certain conditions and common sense. They should know very well that the purpose of geniuses was to break the rules. They were never people who followed the rules.

There was no such thing as an unsolvable formation in this world.

However, this array formation was indeed very terrifying.

Once the Ten Directional Nirvana was activated, it would become an endless abyss of death. Even an immortal would have to suffer some.

After passing down the Dao technique, Ye Qiu looked at Lin Qingzhu and said, “Disciple, this formation uses the sword as the core. The key to this is the Heavenly Fate Position! You will sit on Heavenly Fate and use your sword to control the universe. You will enter the array with the nine stars. This array will be completed.”

Lin Qingzhu nodded solemnly and immediately replied, “I will not let you down.”

Looking at Fuyao, Ye Qiu said, "Heavenly Fate is the main, Heavenly Will is the support. You sit on Heavenly Will and attract the eight stars to gather, and support Heavenly Fate to control the universe."

Fuyao nodded and did not speak. She took a deep breath in her heart. She knew that her position was extremely important. She was also very nervous.

Looking at Monkey, Ye Qiu said, "The Heavenly Fiend position focuses on killing. Wukong, sit here."

Monkey was stunned for a moment when he heard the familiar voice of Wukong. After he reacted, he quickly agreed.

"Monkey understood."

After arranging the three most important positions, Ye Qiu looked at Xiao Hanyi, Zhe Xian, and Yi Tianqi. After a while, he said, "There are three Heavenly Chiefs. They complement each other and fight together. The three of you will sit on the Heavenly Chiefs."

The three of them raised their hands. "Understood."

He looked at the Heavenly Horned Ant species and smiled. This little guy had the lowest cultivation level in the team. However, he was not weak at all.

Ye Qiu said, "There's no lack of power support in this array formation. You're the king of the power-type. If you sit on the Ziwei Imperial Star, we won't have to worry."

The Heavenly Horned Ant was instantly amused.

"Damn, am I that awesome? The Ziwei Imperial Star? That name sounds awesome."

The Heavenly Horned Ant immediately smiled. This was too awesome.

It was a pity that he did not know the cruelty of the world when he was young. The more he smiled now, the more pain he felt later. If he knew that the entire array formation was supported by his own strength, he probably would not be able to laugh.

He was a wronged person. He was a charger.

"Senior, don't worry. Watch me later."

The Heavenly Horned Ant had an imposing manner. Ye Qiu secretly chuckled but did not expose it. *Go ahead and laugh. You'll be cursing later.*

It had to be said that at this point, Ye Qiu still couldn't change his scheming personality. The poor Heavenly Horned Ant was young and ignorant. He was about to be taught a lesson by Ye Qiu.

Turning around, Ye Qiu looked at the remaining three genius disciples and said, "The three of you will be in charge of the Heavenly Harm position. Assist the Heavenly Fiend in killing."

"Understood."

The three of them answered at the same time.

At this point, the ten directions were set. Ye Qiu heaved a sigh of relief. He had carefully thought through these ten directions and made a choice based on their personalities and the method they cultivated. Presumably, with their talent, they would definitely be able to unleash the true power of this array formation.

“Alright! The position of the Ten Directions has been decided. You can comprehend the Heavenly rank technique that you are currently in. You only have an hour. How much you can comprehend will depend on your luck.

“Remember, the power of the Ten Directional Nirvana Formation lies in the changes in ten directions. Every change is the eruption of a great massacre. Formations are dead, but humans are alive. You have to learn to be flexible. There will be many changes in the battle. It’s not that the chosen location cannot be changed.

“Therefore, you have to learn to remain calm in the face of danger and adapt to the situation.”

Ye Qiu gave another final instruction. Everyone nodded silently. They knew very well what Ye Qiu meant. Soon, the ten of them entered a cultivation state and began to comprehend the technique they had just learned.

As for Ye Qiu, he called out silently.

“System!”

[Ding! You have imparted the Ten-Directional Nirvana Array to your disciple. You have triggered the Critical Hit Return.]

“Hehe... It’s here.”

Ye Qiu was delighted. Two of these ten people were his disciples. Wouldn’t he have to get a return?

That’s not too much, is it?