

## The Most 381

### Chapter 381: Five Saints Universe, Opening the Divine Altar

This Ten Directional Nirvana Array had no grade. It was comprehended by the Lord of Forbidden Area. There was no clear judgment of the specific levels, but the system naturally had its own criteria. Ye Qiu was not worried at all.

“Come, come. Let me see what kind of return will be triggered.”

Ye Qiu rubbed his fists and was eager to try. He heard the system’s cold voice reply.

[Ding...]

[Congratulations, you have triggered the ten-thousand-fold return. You have obtained the Five Saint Universe Array.]

“Five Saint Universe Array?”

Ye Qiu was stunned for a moment when he heard this name. Then, he glanced at the analysis of the Five Saints Universe Array.

He instantly gasped.

“Oh my god, five divine beasts?”

This was a peerless immortal formation. There were five divine beasts in five directions.

The Qilin sat in the middle, with the Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Vermilion Bird, and Black Tortoise in four directions as they controlled the world.

The blessings of heaven and earth could nourish the vitality of all living beings and defy the heavens.

“F\*ck! I’m afraid this is a little fierce this time.”

Ye Qiu was shocked. He silently extracted this heaven-defying array formation. Unfortunately, this array formation could only be used by five people. And he was alone. It was impossible for him to enjoy it alone.

“Yes, I’ll keep it for now. I might need it in the future.”

After thinking about it seriously, Ye Qiu decided to keep it for now. He would take a look as he walked. He did not mind having more treasures. It was not a bad thing to keep such a powerful array formation. He might not be able to use it now, but he might really be able to use it one day. Who knew?

Time passed bit by bit. Soon, an hour passed.

They watched as the altar suddenly erupted with holy light in the darkness.

“It’s open. Everyone, look. The altar has opened.”

The moment the altar opened, everyone below shouted excitedly. They had been waiting since Ye Qiu brought these ten geniuses into the void. They were so anxious that they wanted to go in and take a look at the battle inside.

After waiting for a long time, the altar finally opened. A light screen projection was projected above everyone's heads. They could clearly see that the contestants on both sides were still adjusting their breathing and preparing for battle. The atmosphere was very tense.

"Looks like this is going to be a tough battle. Neither side dares to underestimate the other. The atmosphere is very tense."

"On our side, the Great Desolate World has sent out our ten most stunning geniuses in the world. The other party has also sent out ten extraordinary figures. This is a battle between evenly matched opponents."

"We can't be sure who will win."

Everyone discussed among themselves as they watched the altar above them gradually open. They became increasingly nervous.

Seeing the ten people comprehending on the spot, everyone was very puzzled. Someone asked, "What are they doing?"

"It seems like they're comprehending some impressive secret technique?"

The moment he said that, everyone was shocked. Could it be that Ye Qiu had imparted the technique to them at the last minute?

On the other side, the ten geniuses of the Nether Clan seemed to be secretly cultivating something.

Both sides were fully prepared for the upcoming battle.

After a while, the divine altar finally revealed its true form. A golden light descended, and in an instant, a terrifying force sucked away two strands of purple providence.

Everyone was shocked and their expressions changed.

"A gamble of providence?"

At this moment, they finally realized the seriousness of the problem. They also understood why Ye Qiu had imparted the technique at the last minute.

It turned out that after entering the altar, this battle was no longer a simple battle of grudges. It was a battle of providence between two worlds. If they lost and their providence was obtained by the other party, their chances of becoming immortals would be limited.

At this moment, everyone became nervous. They silently clenched their fists and cheered for the ten people above.

"You can do it!"

A silent shout seemed to echo through the entire world.

Under the united fighting spirit of everyone, the ten people who were comprehending on the spot finally woke up.

Ye Qiu looked at them solemnly and said, "How is it?"

Lin Qingzhu nodded. Everyone else also nodded and did not speak. At this moment, silence spoke louder than words. No amount of words could compare to a nod.

Clearly, they had already grasped the profundities of this array formation. This was because they were rare geniuses. It was not difficult for them to comprehend it.

Ye Qiu nodded and looked back at the Lord of the Nether Clan on the other side. The two of them smiled at each other and attacked at the same time.

"Let's go!"

As soon as Ye Qiu finished speaking, he raised his hand. He and the Lord of the Nether Clan exerted their strength at the same time and sent the 20 participants into the battlefield.

They entered the mystic realm space that maintained order.

As soon as the altar was opened, the sky changed colors. Before the battle began, the soaring fighting spirit had already begun to burn.

"Hehe... It seems that you came prepared."

Looking at the ten confident people, the Lord of the Nether Clan could not help but tease them.

Ye Qiu returned a meaningful look and said, "Same to you."

The Lord of the Nether Clan looked at Ye Qiu in surprise. He could not understand why this person was so calm and shrewd at such a young age. He was like an old monster.

No matter what the situation was, he could still appear so calm.

That was surprising.

"Although I don't know what trump cards you have, in the face of absolute strength, any effort is futile. You should know the price you will pay if you lose this battle."

The Lord of the Nether Clan was very happy that his plan had succeeded.

Ye Qiu looked at him and laughed. "Didn't you plan for so long just to wait for me to fall into your trap? At first, I was quite puzzled why you chose the altar as the arena. Now, I understand. You want to use the providence of the Great Desolate World to change the future of your Nether Clan? However, have you thought about the consequences if you lose?"

The moment he said that, the expression of the Lord of the Nether Clan changed. He naturally knew what the consequences would be.

"Hmph... You don't have to worry about that. It's impossible for me to lose."

The Lord of the Nether Clan flicked his sleeves and said confidently. He had been waiting for this opportunity for so many years.

There was no way he would lose. No way.

Ye Qiu glanced at him and muttered to himself, "There are no absolutes in this world."

After their conversation ended, their gazes landed on the arena.

The ten people facing each other were ready to fight.

On the Nether Clan's side, the young man in the lead slowly walked out with a disdainful gaze.

"Look at how fair and tender their skin is. I hope they won't be frightened when they fight later."

These insulting words were extremely ear-piercing to Xiao Hanyi and the others.

"Damn it, how dare this guy be so arrogant."

When these words fell into the ears of the people below, it immediately caused a huge commotion. The anger in everyone's hearts was instantly ignited.

In the arena, Lin Qingzhu took a step forward. Cloudy Heavens landed steadily in her hand. With a sweep of her sword, a cold sword intent spread out. She said coldly, "There's no point in talking. Let's begin."

### **Chapter 382: Scum, Come and Fight Me**

In an instant, the desire to fight on the battlefield surged, and the flames of war were burning fiercely.

Both sides entered a state of confrontation.

The tense atmosphere stirred up the crowd. Everyone's breathing became tense as they silently cheered in their hearts.

This unprecedented battle officially began after Lin Qingzhu's last sentence.

Soon, the leader of the Nether Clan, Ling Xi, sneered. He waved behind him and said, "Ling Mo, go and meet them and test their strength."

As soon as he finished speaking, a person from the Nether Clan walked out with a cold smile. He held a strange-looking weapon in his hand and pointed it at the people in front of him.

"All of you can attack together. I alone am enough to deal with ants like you."

As soon as he finished speaking, everyone was furious. A killing intent instantly erupted.

"Damn it, this guy actually dares to look down on us."

The Heavenly Horned Ant's violent temper was immediately triggered. He was furious and stood out.

The other party's intention was obvious. He wanted to anger them and chose to test their strength in a one-on-one battle.

The reason why he asked them to attack together was to humiliate them.

There were so many people watching. If they really came up together, their reputation would be ruined if word got out.

“Hmph, scum, come and spar with me.”

The Heavenly Horn Ant shouted angrily and walked out. Seeing that he had the intention to attack, Lin Qingzhu did not stop him. Instead, she silently moved aside.

The other party’s cultivation level was also that of a top-notch King-Ranked expert. His cultivation level was above that of the Heavenly Horned Ant.

However, this Heavenly Horned Ant was the descendant of the legendary Ten Fiends. Its combat strength was not something that could be determined by cultivation.

The Heavenly Horned Ant walked out aggressively. When the other party saw that the ant on the ground was so small, he could not help but laugh out loud.

“Haha, I’m sorry, I couldn’t hold it in! I called you ants, but you really sent an ant out. Are all the people in the Great Desolate World dead?”

As soon as he said that, the Heavenly Horned Ant’s anger was instantly ignited to the extreme. His expression darkened.

“Damn scum, how dare you underestimate me.”

He was furious. He had the pride of being a descendant of one of the Ten Fiends. This was his only bottom line.

Looking at his slightly bigger body and furious expression, even the Lord of the Nether Clan could not help but tease him.

“Haha, so your Great Desolate World is filled with such trash? It seems that there’s no need for this battle.”

“Is that so?”

Ye Qiu smiled without saying anything. The Lord of the Nether Clan might not have seen how much potential was hidden in this small ant. He wasn’t the only one who didn’t notice it. Ye Qiu didn’t notice it either. He had also looked down on him.

However, after knowing his background, he was shocked.

“Don’t celebrate too early. Continue watching.”

Ye Qiu replied indifferently and continued to observe the situation below.

“Scum, congratulations. You’ve successfully angered me. Prepare to face my anger.”

The Heavenly Horned Ant gradually lowered its head and revealed a murderous and cold gaze. Suddenly, a golden light soared into the sky. Golden runes filled the sky.

“This is... Extreme Strength?”

In an instant, everyone was shocked. The shocking gravity instantly pressed down, and everyone felt their shoulders become heavy.

Ling Mo’s expression changed and he was in disbelief.

After the Heavenly Horned Ant used its inherited precious technique, golden runes gradually appeared on its skin. At this moment, everyone felt as if they had seen a real Ten Fiend descend. A shocking pressure assaulted them.

“The Heavenly Horned Ant is actually the legendary Heavenly Horned Ant.”

At this moment, everyone was shocked. They looked in disbelief at the Heavenly Horned Ant that was gradually becoming larger. Its entire body was shining with golden light.

At that moment, it was as if the world had fallen silent. The Demon King sleeping in the Grand Primordium had awakened.

“This guy usually looks ordinary. I thought he was the weakest in this team.”

“I didn’t expect it to be so terrifying when it erupts.”

Seeing this scene, Lin Qingzhu was shocked. She could not believe that the Heavenly Horned Ant’s potential was so terrifying.

The others did not expect this either. They discussed among themselves.

“As expected of a descendant of the Ten Fiends. Such a supreme bloodline is born to be a king. He can actually unleash his power to such an extent at the Paragon Realm. It’s really unbelievable.”

Everyone was shocked. Xiao Hanyi, Zhe Xian, Yi Tianqi, and the others looked at each other. They were clearly shocked by this unknown teammate.

In the mystic realm, the moment the Lord of the Nether Clan saw the Heavenly Horned Ant reveal its true form, a trace of fear flashed across his eyes.

Looking back at Ye Qiu’s confident expression, his expression instantly turned extremely ugly and pale. He felt like he had been tricked. He suddenly understood why Ye Qiu laughed like that just now. It was a sneer that mocked his ignorance and stupidity. He only looked at the surface and did not notice the Heavenly Horned Ant’s inner potential.

The Lord of the Nether Clan’s expression was extremely ugly. He glared at Ye Qiu and questioned.

“Heavenly Horned Ant’s descendant? Good lad, how dare you trick me.”

Ye Qiu glanced at him and replied, “Sir, why do you say that?”

“Hmph, don’t play dumb. You clearly know what kind of karma this descendant of the Ten Fiends has, yet you still brought him into the battlefield. Do you want to harm my Nether Clan?”

The Lord of the Nether Clan couldn’t hold it in anymore and cursed angrily.

Ye Qiu looked at him with a smile. He shrugged and said, "Hehe, let me ask you. Are the descendants of the Heavenly Horned Ant the prodigies of the Great Desolate World?"

"Yes!"

"That's right! Since they are from our camp, why can't they fight?"

Looking at the smug smile on Ye Qiu's face, the Lord of the Nether Clan almost vomited blood from anger.

Damn it, this guy! He was clearly tricking him.

The descendants of the Ten Fiends could not be compared to ordinary descendants. This was especially true for the Heavenly Horned Ant bloodline. After the battle in the Immortal Ancient, there were very few descendants left behind. Therefore, it had been protected by the heavens since it was born. There was even a powerhouse watching over it.

If he was harmed, Ye Qiu probably wouldn't have to do anything. The Nether Clan might experience a huge cleanup.

This was definitely not a joke. He was really going to do it.

Although the Lord of the Nether Clan thought highly of himself and claimed that his destiny was extraordinary, he was not arrogant enough to scam the Ten Fiends.

During the battle of the Immortal Ancient, the Ten Fiends either died or went missing. They had not appeared in public for many years. But even so, the remaining might was still present. No one dared to provoke them mindlessly.

"Hmph, kid, you win! However, do you really think that victory is in your hands?"

The Lord of the Nether Clan snorted coldly. A mere Heavenly Horned Ant descendant was not enough to turn the tables.

The other party had come prepared. The prodigies of the Nether Clan were not to be trifled with.

### **Chapter 383: The Unshaken Azure Lotus**

"Oh my god, there's going to be a good show."

Compared to the solemn atmosphere above, the people below seemed much happier.

"Hehe, I think the other party is scared silly. This is a king known for his extreme strength."

"Moreover, did you notice that although the bloodline of this Heavenly Horned Ant is not pure, its true body actually has a trace of the characteristics of its ancestors?"

"Does this mean that he can reach the height of his ancestors back then?"

Everyone discussed among themselves. They had high hopes for the Heavenly Horned Ant.

At this moment, in the altar, the Heavenly Horned Ant's power was directly developed to the extreme under its extreme anger as soon as the golden body was activated.

The shocking power filled the entire battlefield. The crazy battle intent shocked Ling Mo so much that he retreated continuously.

"Damn it, this guy is actually a Heavenly Horned Ant." Ling Mo's face was pale as he said in disbelief.

In just a moment, his aura was suppressed, and the pressure in his heart became stronger. At this point, there was no room for retreat. They could only fight.

After calming down, Ling Mo stepped forward again and said coldly, "Hmph, so what if it's a Heavenly Horned Ant's descendant? The difference in cultivation determines the distance between us. Even if it's the Extreme Strength Realm, what can it do to me?"

"Get down here!"

As soon as Ling Mo finished speaking, the Heavenly Horned Ant could no longer hold back. It suddenly charged forward and smashed down with a terrifying force.

In the field of strength, he was the absolute king.

The battle was about to begin. The moment the Heavenly Horned Ant appeared, it was a heaven-defying killing move. Ling Mo could only take it head-on.

Due to the gravity suppression of the surroundings, his movements were restricted and he could not use his speed.

However, how could he be a match for the Heavenly Horned Ant in a battle of strength?

Boom!

A deafening sound came from the sky. When the powerful spell runes of the two sides collided, a heaven-defying cyclone was formed.

A few seconds later, a figure was blasted away like a cannonball and smashed onto the altar.

"Pfft..."

A mouthful of blood splattered in the sky. In just one move, Ling Mo was severely injured by the Heavenly Horned Ant's extreme power. Perhaps it was because he was a little afraid of the Heavenly Horned Ant and was restrained, he suffered a huge loss the moment he attacked.

He wiped the blood from his mouth and stood up again.

The weapon in his hand emitted a dazzling light. He said angrily, "Very good. I haven't experienced such an evenly matched battle for many years. You make me very excited."

In an instant, he injected all his strength into his weapon. Three pillars of light instantly descended and trapped the Heavenly Horned Ant.

"Break!"



In less than a second, the taboo was broken by the Heavenly Horned Ant with brute force and it charged down again.

This time, Ling Mo no longer showed fear in his eyes. Instead, he gradually became excited and crazy.

“Haha, come on.”

With a weapon in his hand, he directly responded in the most direct and barbaric way. The two sides instantly exchanged blows. After hundreds of rounds, the void distorted.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

“Oh my god, what a crazy way of fighting. It’s too barbaric. A duel between real men? There are no fancy moves. It’s just pure physical strength.”

This battle was so intense that it was difficult to determine the victor.

Seeing this, Ling Xi panicked a little. As the leader of the team, he had to shoulder the future of the Nether Clan.

They could not lose. If the two of them continued to be in a deadlock, they might end up with both sides suffering.

Ling Xi looked coldly at the others. He had already made a decision in his heart. He signaled with his eyes and another Nether Clan prodigy walked out silently.

On Lin Qingzhu’s side, seeing another prodigy walk out silently, she pondered for a moment and immediately understood their intentions. She turned around and gestured to everyone. Everyone quickly understood what she meant.

Xiao Hanyi sneered at the other party. Just as he was about to walk out, a jade sword stopped him. He watched as Zhe Xian walked out with a smile.

When Xiao Hanyi saw this, he immediately felt a wave of anger. However, the other party clearly did not want to bother with him. He headed straight for Ling Feng.

Suddenly, Ling Feng drew his sword. It was not aimed at Zhe Xian, but at the Heavenly Horned Ant that was fighting Ling Mo.

This sudden scene stunned everyone.

“F\*ck, he’s too shameless. He actually used a sneak attack.”

Everyone was furious and directly cursed the Nether Clan beings on the other side. The two camps that were originally peaceful almost erupted into another bloody battle because of this matter.

In the mystic realm, Ye Qiu also cast a disdainful look and said, “Haha, you’re quite shameless. Sneak attack? The deeds of the weak are really shameless.”

The Lord of the Nether Clan did not feel ashamed at all. Instead, he smiled and replied, “Haha, young man, as the saying goes, all is fair in war. This is called tactics. You’re still too young to understand that in this world, the truth is often written by the victor. The loser... has no right.”

Ye Qiu did not answer. He remained silent and continued to look at the altar.

On the altar, Ling Feng let out a maniacal laugh. He pierced his sword through the heart, wanting to end the Heavenly Horned Ant.

At this moment, the Heavenly Horned Ant had just collided with Ling Mo. It had yet to catch its breath and could not react in time. Just as he thought that he was about to succeed, a jade sword suddenly attacked from the sky and entered the battlefield in an extremely carefree manner.

This sudden change shocked everyone, including Ling Feng. He had just regained his senses when he realized that a handsome, carefree, and immortal-looking man was smiling at him.

Without a word, he stabbed his sword over.

“Pfft...”

No one could react to this sudden strike. He did not even notice when Zhe Xian appeared there. The only people who knew when he attacked were Lin Qingzhu and Xiao Hanyi.

“Well done!”

Seeing such a beautiful sword, Xiao Hanyi’s previous anger was swept away. He immediately slapped his thigh and exclaimed, “Beautiful! This is too f\*cking satisfying.”

The jade sword emitted a heaven-defying sword energy that instantly split Ling Feng’s body into two.

Blood splattered in the sky. Ling Xi was furious.

“Damn it! The dignified Great Desolate World is actually so shameless as to launch a sneak attack.”

This sudden curse stunned everyone.

“Huh? Weren’t they the ones who attacked first?”

“Wait a minute. Let me get this straight. I’m a little confused.”

“F\*ck, isn’t this too shameless? A thief crying thief?”

Ling Xi’s words stunned everyone.

However, he did not feel that there was any problem. With a raise of his hand, the power of a Martial Monarch Realm expert was instantly activated. In an instant, a layer of fog enveloped the surroundings.

Seeing the other party attack, Lin Qingzhu could not sit still anymore.

“Hmph, you want to save someone? You have to ask if I agree first.”

In an instant, Cloudy Heavens slashed out. A terrifying sword energy instantly slashed over. With a flash, it slashed out ruthlessly.

Ling Xi’s expression changed. He could sense how terrifying this sword was and did not dare to receive it. With a furious roar, a meteorological stone cauldron appeared above his head. His divine power instantly erupted, and a shocking force swept through the world and a violent wind attacked.

“Immortal treasure!”

The moment the meteorological stone cauldron appeared, everyone’s expressions changed drastically.

Lin Qingzhu was even more shocked. She was about to retaliate with her sword, but it was too late.

With the help of the Meteorological Stone Cauldron, Ling Xi retrieved Ling Feng’s soul and recast it, reviving it again.

“What kind of method is this?”

### **Chapter 384: Infinite Recovery**

When everyone saw this scene, their expressions instantly turned solemn.

Yi Tianqi’s expression changed. “Origin Revival?”

“What do you mean?”

The others immediately looked at him, and Lin Qingzhu even cast a puzzled gaze.

Monkey was more straightforward. He scratched his head in confusion and said, “What is Origin Revival?”

Yi Tianqi explained, “I once saw records of the Nether Clan in an ancient book. One of them is regarding this heaven-defying divine power, the Origin Revival Technique.

“Rumor has it that the Nether Clan grew under the darkness of chaos. It was a drop of blood from a supreme expert during the chaos of the world back then that dripped into the turbid darkness.

“After several eras, it was corroded by the chaotic evil aura in the darkness and bewitched. This drop of blood gradually gave birth to intelligence and a mysterious and powerful race.”

Hearing this, everyone’s expressions changed. They vaguely guessed the origin of the Nether Clan.

Yi Tianqi continued, “This mysterious and powerful race was the Nether Clan. Because their origin is a drop of blood, they are different from the other living beings in the Great Desolate World.

“They don’t have a real body. Their life is multiplied by a drop of blood. This drop of blood is their life source. Therefore, theoretically speaking, as long as this drop of blood hasn’t been eliminated, they can use this powerful secret technique to infinitely revive themselves.”

Hearing this, everyone’s expressions changed.

“What! Infinite Recovery? Doesn’t that mean that we have no chance of winning this battle?”

Everyone panicked. After hearing Yi Tianqi’s explanation, they almost lost hope. The morale of the army wavered.

At this moment, even Ye Qiu felt a little uneasy. He turned around and looked at the confident Lord of the Netherworld. Looking at his smug expression, it was as if he was telling Ye Qiu that he had won this battle from the start.

Yes!

He wasn't afraid that Ye Qiu would know this secret. He sneered and said, "Are you very surprised? Haha... Kid, there are many things in this world that you can't touch."

Ye Qiu didn't answer. Instead, he fell into deep thought and carefully observed the cauldron in Ling Xi's hand.

After a long time, Ye Qiu suddenly smiled and said, "I understand. I see."

As soon as this smile appeared, the Lord of the Nether Clan's heart trembled and he felt a chill.

"What do you mean?"

Ye Qiu didn't say anything. He stretched out his hand and grabbed, as if he had grabbed a gust of wind. With a light blow, thousands of Dao techniques fused, as if they had transformed into a huge world, and runes appeared.

Everything grew in an orderly manner. All the laws were supported by the light ball in Ye Qiu's hand.

A small grass grew out of the soil.

This was a new life!

Seeing this, Ye Qiu casually pinched and crushed the ball of light in his hand. In an instant, that illusion world seemed to have collapsed, quickly drying up and gradually dying.

Turning around, Ye Qiu smiled and replied, "Using blood to give birth to blood, giving to endless life? Is this the domain you said I can't reach?"

The Lord of the Nether Clan fell silent. He looked at Ye Qiu meaningfully and didn't say a word.

At this moment, on the altar, Yi Tianqi also exposed the mystery. He sneered and said, "There's no such thing as immortality in this world. Everything you see is something that the enemy deliberately lets you see. The goal is just to confuse you.

"The so-called Infinite Recovery Technique is just using the cauldron in his hand to use great methods to deceive the world and confuse us. He will use the blood energy in the cauldron to brew a new life.

"And this new life comes from the replicated product of that drop of blood that has just died. Actually, that person just now is already dead.

"This rebirth is just another life. A new life with all the memories before it. It looks like an infinite recovery, but in reality, these are already two different lives."

Hearing this, everyone's expressions changed. Two different lives. Didn't that mean that the other party was cheating?

In fact, it was useless even if you discovered this secret. As long as they could infinitely create new lives, and they were identical, you would not be able to defeat them.

Everyone's hearts were silent. A moment later, Lin Qingzhu suddenly opened up and said, "I understand. If we want to completely end the battle, we have to destroy the roots first!"

“What do you mean?”

Everyone was stunned.

She explained, “The cauldron in that person’s hand is the source of their Infinite Recovery. If we destroy this cauldron, they will lose the ability to revive indefinitely. Only by dealing with this cauldron will this battle truly enter a fair and square battle.”

It was simple and straightforward. After hearing this, everyone immediately understood. It turned out that all the confidence of the Nether Clan came from the support of this cauldron.

“I understand! Hehe, Fairy, leave it to me. I’ll smash it now.”

Monkey was immediately interested when he heard this. He loved to do such heartless things.

Destroying the Nether Clan’s Supreme Inheritance Cauldron was equivalent to severing the Nether Clan’s inheritance. Perhaps they would develop a new recovery method later on, but it did not stop the monkey from wanting to disgust them now.

“Be careful! This cauldron means a lot to them. It’s impossible for them not to be prepared.”

Lin Qingzhu reminded him carefully. Monkey patted his chest and said confidently, “Hehe, don’t worry. I’m best at this kind of thing. I never fail.”

Seeing that he was so confident, Lin Qingzhu revealed a strange smile. The cunningness in her heart seemed to appear again. This was definitely a very interesting thing.

If this cauldron was destroyed, the Lord of the Nether Clan would probably stomp his feet in anger. If her master added fuel to the fire, he would probably be furious.

Thinking of this, Lin Qingzhu’s interest was piqued.

“Attack! I’ll restrain him. Find an opportunity.”

Lin Qingzhu regrouped and summoned the Cloudy Heavens Sword with one hand. A cold light appeared.

In an instant, the entire battlefield was filled with shocking fighting spirit again.

“Hmph... The dignified Nether Clan actually did such a despicable thing and is the shame of the world. Today, I will represent the heavens to execute evil.”

With a cold snort, Lin Qingzhu instantly attacked. Her white clothes streaked across the sky, and the world fell silent.

Ling Xi’s expression changed when he saw the other party charging over. He knew how powerful Lin Qingzhu was. They had already fought once just now.

“Damn it! You guys go!”

Ling Xi protected the Holy Qiankun Cauldron with one hand as he called for the people behind him to attack.

With his order, the others instantly responded. They rushed up and an intense collision began.

For a moment, the entire sky darkened. Energy wantonly attacked and erupted.

### **Chapter 385: On Behalf Of Heaven To Give Out Punishment**

“Haha, little lady, let me meet you.”

In the violent vortex, Lin Qingzhu faced the siege of a few Nether Clan geniuses at the same time. A King-Ranked expert charged out from the side.

The sword was about to pierce her chest. Lin Qingzhu blocked the attack of another Netherworld Martial Monarch and was in no mood to defend.

At the critical moment, a domineering figure barged into the battlefield. He smashed a cauldron fiercely in his hand and instantly smashed the Nether Clan’s genius half dead.

“Hmph, dark scum, your opponent is me! Suppress!”

In an instant, Xiao Hanyi shouted angrily. The cauldron in his hand emitted a dazzling light, and runes appeared. That extreme light illuminated everything, and a powerful force suppressed the void until it distorted.

A chaotic battle erupted. After Xiao Hanyi joined the battlefield, the others also attacked one after another.

The two sides, who were originally evenly matched, erupted with the first wave of group battles at this moment. The battle was extremely chaotic and difficult to determine.

In the sky, Zhe Xian faced the revived Ling Feng again. The two of them were really fighting. Their moves looked incomparably gorgeous, but every move was fatal and extremely ferocious.

“Blessed by the world, all things are born!”

An ethereal voice sounded. Fuyao wore a veil on her face and stepped on the green lotus as she slowly flew into the battlefield.

As the voice fell, the entire altar was covered by green lotuses. All the geniuses of the Nether Clan were shocked. This pure power happened to be their nemesis. They felt a little uneasy.

“Get rid of her first.”

They immediately identified their target and wanted to kill Fuyao first. However, how could Lin Qingzhu let them succeed?

Cloudy Heavens instantly aimed at Ling Xi in front of her and sneered. “If I’m not wrong, your cauldron must be very precious, right?”

As soon as these words were spoken, all the geniuses of the Nether Clan were shocked. How could they care about Fuyao anymore? They hurriedly charged towards Lin Qingzhu.

Ling Xi’s expression changed as he had an ominous feeling. They immediately understood that the other party must have known their secret and had already made the corresponding plan.

“You know too much! Kill her.” Ling Xi instantly shouted angrily. Everyone charged out in unison, and the battlefield was in chaos.

Just as Ling Xi placed all his attention on Lin Qingzhu, a black figure suddenly sneaked behind him.

Ling Xi felt a chill run down his spine. He had a bad feeling and was about to turn around when a black stick smashed over.

“Not good...”

Oh, this terrible feeling. His head was spinning and his vision was pitch black. At this moment, Ling Xi felt as if the world in front of him was dark and dizzy. Just as he was trying his best to stay awake, another black stick smashed down.

In the next second, he had completely fainted.

“Hehe, success...”

The moment his body fell, the monkey finally revealed its true body and walked out of the darkness proudly. He snatched the cauldron from Ling Xi’s hand with one hand and smiled slyly.

Just now, he had used the divine power of the Dharma Idol World to make himself as small as a speck of dust.

Lin Qingzhu tried her best to create chaos in front, causing the entire world to tremble.

Monkey immediately took out a black stick and beat Ling Xi up.

“Haha... This thing must be very expensive, right?” Monkey said with a smile as he held the cauldron in his hand.

At this moment, all the geniuses of the Nether Clan panicked and lost their sense of propriety.

“Go, kill him and snatch back the cauldron.”

Everyone rushed forward, and Monkey swept them flat with a single strike. No matter what, he was still a Martial Monarch expert, and his strength was obvious.

After sweeping everyone away, Monkey knew that the situation was urgent and did not choose to continue wandering. He ruthlessly smashed his rod towards the Supreme Holy Qiankun Cauldron.

“No!”

In the darkness, Ye Qiu could clearly hear the heart-wrenching roar of the Lord of the Netherworld.

Bang!

With a shocking bang, the world trembled and the void distorted. A destructive force instantly spread out, as if it was about to shatter the entire world.

Monkey was born with extraordinary strength. In addition, Ye Qiu had given him the Jingu Rod. Under his full strength, he actually smashed the cauldron into pieces.

The moment the Supreme Holy Qiankun Cauldron shattered, a drop of dark blood flowed out. In an instant, the entire world seemed to have entered a pitch-black chaos.

Evil thoughts filled the entire void. In an instant, everyone seemed to have been corroded by an evil thought and was in a daze.

At this moment, a clear voice sounded.

“Green Lotus! Release.”

A lotus flower blooming in the darkness was like a ray of hope for the strange world.

Fuyao activated her Jade-Lake True Body and used a supreme Dao technique to suppress it and resolve this evil thought.

Everyone who had retreated hurriedly and huddled up again. Although the corrosion of the evil thoughts had been removed, everyone seemed to be in a bad state. Their faces were pale and their bodies were weak.

“I didn’t expect this cauldron to contain such terrifying evil thoughts. Fortunately, we had Fairy Fuyao’s help just now. Otherwise, we would probably have become puppets of the darkness.”

Yi Tianqi sighed from the bottom of his heart. This battle was too troublesome.

“Monkey, how are you?”

Lin Qingzhu regulated her breathing and recovered while asking Monkey, who had just returned. His condition should be the worst. This was because he was the person who broke the Supreme Holy Qiankun Cauldron and was directly affected by the first wave of impact.

Monkey panted heavily and said weakly, “I’m fine. I can still hold on.”

Lin Qingzhu took out the Connate Extreme Spirit Pill from her storage jade and distributed it to everyone. She said, “Hurry up and recover. The other party’s supreme treasure has been destroyed and they are furious. A bloody battle is about to begin.”

Everyone knew very well what the destruction of the Supreme Holy Qiankun Cauldron meant.

This meant that the Nether Clan would enter a state of rage and counterattack without regard for their lives.

The most direct performance was the Lord of the Nether Clan in the mystic realm. He smashed the stone tablet angrily and roared, “Damn it! Stinky monkey, how dare you destroy my Nether Clan’s supreme treasure. I want you to pay with your life.”

He wanted to go down the altar to settle scores with Monkey, but Ye Qiu coldly said, “Don’t waste your energy anymore. The gamble has already begun. No one is allowed to enter this battle until it ends. You should know the consequences.”

Hearing this, a trace of killing intent flashed across the Lord of the Nether Clan’s eyes. He glared at Ye Qiu and said coldly, “Good, very good... Kid, I’ll remember today’s matter.”



Facing his murderous gaze, Ye Qiu didn't panic at all. Instead, he revealed a mocking smile.

"You're anxious. Haha, you're finally anxious. Weren't you very stubborn just now? Why can't you afford to play anymore? No way, no way. No one would really be so petty, right? It's just an immortal treasure. Can't they afford it?"

As soon as these words were spoken, the Lord of the Netherworld seemed to have another ball of blood surge into his heart.

"Pfft..."

The Lord of the Nether Clan spat out a mouthful of blood. His face was ashen and he even had the heart to kill.

"Oh... I understand." Ye Qiu pretended to be enlightened and said, "This thing must be very precious, right? Otherwise, you wouldn't have such an expression.

"Well, it must be."

### **Chapter 386: Divine Blood**

At this moment, the anger in the Lord of the Nether Clan's heart instantly reached its peak.

"Kid, you're playing with fire!"

His face was ashen and ugly. The Lord of the Nether Clan's aura instantly erupted, and a shocking killing intent attacked, and a violent wind swept over.

In an instant, the mystic realm's space trembled. Ye Qiu's clothes fluttered in the wind. A black shadow flashed past and the Lord of the Nether Clan's angry palm slapped down.

Ye Qiu stared at him coldly. The moment he attacked, he released his aura and a terrifying sword intent enveloped the entire space. With a raise of his hand, he gathered his energy and raised his sword. The two sides erupted into another intense collision.

Just like before, it was still difficult to determine the outcome of this move.

The two of them exerted strength at the same time. Neither of them retreated and continued to be in a deadlock. After a long time, Ye Qiu sneered, "You want to kill me? Haha... you don't have the qualifications."

As soon as he finished speaking, Ye Qiu instantly exerted strength, pushing the furious Lord of the Nether Clan out and diverting the force.

He then said, "This is the world. When you're plotting against others, be careful not to shoot yourself in the foot."

After saying that, Ye Qiu stopped talking. In order to win this battle, the Lord of the Nether Clan actually took out his clan's most sacred holy object, the Supreme Holy Qiankun Cauldron.

He thought that he could win this battle by reproducing infinitely. Unexpectedly, his illusion was completely destroyed by Monkey's rod, and it even destroyed the power of his Nether Clan's origin.

The Lord of the Nether Clan was furious, but he was helpless. He glared at Ye Qiu and turned his head.

"Damn it! Just you wait. I'll remember today's matter. How dare you destroy my supreme artifact? I'll make you wish you were dead."

The Lord of the Nether Clan's killing intent soared as he roared angrily in his heart. It was not difficult to tell from his expression that this conflict would definitely not end. After a long time, the Lord of the Nether Clan finally calmed down. He thought calmly for a moment and heaved a long sigh of relief.

"Hmph, kid! Do you really think you can win this battle by destroying the Supreme Holy Qiankun Cauldron? Ignorant and stupid. Just you wait. In a while, you'll know what true despair is."

Ye Qiu looked at the Lord of the Nether Clan in confusion. He couldn't understand what he meant. Then, he looked at the altar. Suddenly, a drop of blood flowed out of the cauldron the moment it shattered.

"Mm? This is..."

Ye Qiu was shocked. The moment that drop of blood flowed out, he actually felt an unprecedented terrifying aura. This aura was actually even more terrifying than the Lord of the Forbidden Area?

"Oh no!"

In an instant, Ye Qiu felt that something was wrong.

On the altar, the drop of blood quietly stood in the sky. The violent aura that erupted continuously filled the surroundings.

The moment that drop of blood flowed out, the eyes of all the Nether Clan's geniuses present turned blood-red, as if they had been provoked.

Seeing this, Ye Qiu frowned. He could feel that this drop of blood had a huge impact on these Nether Clan's geniuses. Not only did it stimulate their violent ferocity, but it also strengthened their own strength.

In terms of strength, under the stimulation of this drop of blood, their strength had increased by dozens of times.

"Oh no!"

Ye Qiu's heart skipped a beat. He immediately understood what the Lord of the Nether Clan meant.

If Ye Qiu wasn't wrong, this drop of blood should be the Nether Clan's origin blood. It was the first drop of blood under the chaos back then. It gave birth to thousands of Nether Clan's creatures and nurtured this powerful race.

Ye Qiu carefully sized up the flowing runes of this drop of blood. He was even more shocked. The power of this drop of blood was unprecedented. It was hard to imagine what kind of terrifying existence its owner was.

“Looks like they’re going to be in trouble this time.”

At this moment, it was Ye Qiu’s turn to panic. He really did not expect such a shocking change. Not to mention him, everyone present did not expect it.

“What’s going on? Where did this drop of blood come from? Why does it have such a terrifying aura?”

For a moment, everyone on the entire battlefield looked up and was shocked. They discussed as they watched the changes on the altar.

A sage-like old man looked at the drop of blood on the altar with a solemn expression and said, “This seems to be the origin blood of the Nether Clan. Because the monkey shattered that cauldron and removed all the restrictions, he released this drop of blood.

“From the looks of it, they’re in danger.”

“What!”

Everyone was shocked and their faces were filled with worry. No one expected that this small drop of blood would become the key to turning the entire battle around.

“It’s over. Are we really going to lose?”

“No... We can’t lose. Once we lose this battle, half of our Great Desolate’s providence will be taken away by the other party. Our descendants’ chances of becoming immortals will become even slimmer.”

Everyone could not accept this fact and could only place all their hopes on the ten people on the altar.

For a moment, the atmosphere on the entire battlefield became even more anxious and uneasy.

On the altar, Lin Qingzhu’s face was incomparably pale and her eyes were filled with fear as she watched the drop of blood gradually dye the world red. At that moment, she seemed to see a nightmare world. It was terrifyingly red.

“Mystical Ice Technique, freeze!”

After coming back to her senses, Lin Qingzhu instantly used the Mystical Ice Technique. An extreme coldness filled her body, gradually calming her down. At this critical moment, she had to remain awake and not be corroded by the vicious aura. Otherwise, they would never have a chance again.

With a wave of her hand, an extremely cold aura covered more than half of the sky. With Lin Qingzhu’s powerful calmness, everyone found themselves again from that illusion.

After coming back to their senses, everyone broke out in cold sweat.

“That was close. Fortunately, they were also affected by the divine blood. Otherwise, we would have died if they attacked in that state.” Xiao Hanyi said with lingering fear.

Everyone agreed with him with solemn expressions. Now that this situation has entered a dead end, how should they break out of it?

Everyone looked at Lin Qingzhu, who felt immense pressure. However, she could not escape the heavy responsibility.

The think tank in the team, Yi Tianqi, said with a solemn expression, "Did you guys notice? Ever since this drop of blood appeared, their strength seems to have been greatly increased. Their strength has advanced by leaps and bounds, unlike before."

Xiao Hanyi nodded. "That's right, I discovered it too! This drop of blood comes from the same source as the blood flowing in their bodies. It can indirectly strengthen this drop of blood. If this continues, their strength will continue to increase."

Hearing this, everyone's hearts trembled.

"Continue to increase?"

No... If they continued to increase, wouldn't someone among them break through to the immortal realm?

Lin Qingzhu's eyes gradually turned cold, and a trace of cold killing intent was gradually exposed.

### **Chapter 387: Formation, Ten Directional Nirvana**

Looking at the strange expressions of the Nether Clan's geniuses in front of her, Lin Qingzhu thought carefully for a moment and did not dare to attack rashly.

"Monkey, are you alright?" Lin Qingzhu asked worriedly after confirming the monkey's situation.

Monkey stood up from the ground with difficulty. With the Connate Extreme Spirit Pill that Lin Qingzhu had given him just now, he had finally recovered.

Monkey grinned and said, "I'm fine. I can still fight."

Hearing this, everyone was finally relieved. However, they still couldn't think of what to do next. It was difficult to move in the current situation.

When everyone was at a loss, Zhe Xian gently walked out. Looking at the drop of divine blood in the sky, he muttered to himself, "A drop of Monarch's blood that has been corroded by evil aura? Such a spell's profundity is truly endless."

Everyone's attention was on how to face the current situation.

Zhe Xian's focus was on the profundity of the runes on the drop of divine blood. Everyone's hearts trembled after he exposed them.

"What do you mean?"

Yi Tianqi frowned and looked over. Suddenly, his intuition told him that there was nothing in front of him.

"Hiss..."

At this moment, Yi Tianqi was completely shocked. If Zhe Xian had not pointed it out, he would not have thought that this drop of divine blood actually contained such profound Dao techniques.

With just a glance, the problem in his heart for many years seemed to have been resolved, and his mood instantly brightened.

Not only him, but Xiao Hanyi's reaction was also so intense. The expressions of the others were even more exaggerated.

Lin Qingzhu was also shocked and said, "This seems to be an opportunity for us."

Joy and surprise.

At this moment, everyone was excited. They couldn't care less and immediately comprehended on the spot, carefully observing the flowing runes on the divine blood.

This sudden change in the battlefield caught everyone outside the arena off guard.

"What's going on? Are they not fighting anymore?"

Everyone looked confused.

In the mystic realm, Ye Qiu's heart trembled.

"Interesting."

The corners of Ye Qiu's mouth curled up into a happy smile. He did not expect this change in situation. From the looks of it, this drop of blood seemed to have affected more than just the Nether Clan.

"Haha! This is more or less like giving it to others."

Ye Qiu couldn't help but laugh in his heart. The Lord of the Nether Clan thought that this drop of blood was the point of turning the tables. Who would have thought that Zhe Xian's words would directly salvage the situation?

The people present were one in a million geniuses. After simply analyzing the rune power of the divine blood, the mystery in their hearts was instantly resolved.

Boom!

With a loud bang, Xiao Hanyi was the first to react. He suddenly opened his arms, and a terrifying Martial Monarch aura erupted.

"Breakthrough at the last minute?"

At this moment, everyone was shocked. He had actually successfully broken through to the Martial Monarch realm under such a tense situation?

Not only that, the moment Xiao Hanyi broke through, Zhe Xian also did the same thing. In just a moment, a wisp of green light appeared, and a shocking aura instantly erupted.

Another Martial Monarch expert was born.

It was not over yet. The moment Zhe Xian broke through, Yi Tianqi followed closely behind, causing another huge commotion.

"F\*ck! Three Martial Monarchs in a row?"

Such a crazy scene shocked everyone. They had never seen such a crazy scene. Three geniuses had broken through to the Martial Monarch realm in a row. This was a unique event.

Compared to their dazzling light, Lin Qingzhu seemed a little dim. Because she was a Martial Monarch realm expert, the height she could reach was nothing more than the peak of the Martial Monarch realm.

It was easier said than done to break through to the Deva Realm.

Time passed bit by bit. Under such a strange atmosphere, the two sides were in a deadlock day after day. In the dark and strange chaos, it seemed to be filled with the sound of some Great Dao that kept singing.

A year passed just like that.

Perhaps to ordinary people, a year's time was very long, but to these cultivators, a year's time was just a flick of their fingers.

On this day, after settling down for a year, a shocking energy impact erupted on the divine altar.

Boom!

The drop of divine blood in the Nine Heavens finally began to exert strength. The moment its energy spread, Lin Qingzhu and the others instantly woke up.

"Suppress!"

Fuyao was the first to attack. In this year of precipitation, her cultivation had also reached the legendary Martial Monarch realm. Her immortal energy became thicker and thicker, and the true body of the Jade-Lake became purer and purer. She summoned the green lotus and forcefully suppressed it with supreme technique.

There was a violent collision, and a deafening sound came from the sky.

"Haha! Ants, prepare to welcome the darkness."

That crazy laughter came from the altar. All the Nether Clan's geniuses had gone crazy. Their eyes were red and filled with killing intent. After a year of precipitation, their strength had increased greatly. It was time to end it.

Ling Xi was the first to charge over. His blood-red eyes emitted an extreme light, and a destructive power continuously filled the entire space.

There was only killing intent on his distorted face. He slapped his palm over and aimed it at Lin Qingzhu. He said fiercely, "Ant! How dare you destroy my Nether Clan's holy artifact. I will make you pay with your blood."

In an instant, a shocking power slapped over. Lin Qingzhu was not flustered in the face of danger. She turned her hand and faced it. The two of them instantly exchanged a palm strike and were repelled.

"Hmph, bring it on! It's time to end it today."

The two of them were at the peak of the Martial Monarch realm. The other party might have vaguely touched the threshold of the Deva realm, but because the time was too short, he was unable to break through.

This battle could only be said to be evenly matched.

“Brothers, attack and kill them.”

Ling Xi instantly waved his hand, and the other geniuses of the Nether Clan instantly charged over.

A chaotic battle completely erupted, and the scene was extremely chaotic. This was a ten-on-ten battle, an absolutely fair battle. Under the circumstances where they used all kinds of precious techniques and runes, the entire world was in chaos.

That scene was earth-shattering.

After thousands of rounds of battle, no one on either side had obtained the advantage. The situation was in a deadlock again.

“Damn it!”

After adjusting the formation, Ling Xi cursed and said fiercely, “Get into formation and kill them.”

In an instant, as soon as he finished speaking, all the geniuses of the Nether Clan instantly approached.

In a moment, the ten of them formed a formation. A turbid black aura spread throughout the altar. In an instant, the entire sky darkened.

A shocking murderous aura swept over. Everyone felt a chill in their hearts and panic came from the bottom of their hearts.

Seeing this situation, Lin Qingzhu immediately understood that now was the time.

In an instant, she pointed her sword at the sky and shouted coldly, “Get into formation, Ten Directional Nirvana!”

If the other party had a killing array, they also had one.

Lin Qingzhu shouted and Ten Directional Nirvana was instantly activated. Everyone took their positions.

In an instant, the ten great stars landed. On the altar, a huge star chart appeared.

This was the collision between array formations. Lin Qingzhu sat on the Heavenly Fate and used her sword to control the world.

A shocking killing intent erupted.

At this moment, the Lord of the Nether Clan, who was sitting in the secret realm, instantly stood up and exclaimed.

“What! What kind of array formation is this!”

The originally confident him revealed fear at this moment.

## Chapter 388: Increase the Bet

The instant the Ten Directions Star entered the array, it caused the entire altar to tremble.

At this moment, a shocking murderous aura erupted. The Lord of the Nether Clan panicked and tried to analyze this array formation.

Looking at his surprised expression, Ye Qiu sneered, "Are you very surprised? This is a gift I carefully prepared for you."

The Lord of the Nether Clan turned around and looked at him. His eyes revealed deep killing intent as he snorted coldly. "Hmph! You're deliberately mystifying things! It's just a mere killing array. It looks gorgeous, but it's flashy without substance. Are you hoping to use this array formation to win this battle? Then you might be disappointed."

Hearing the Lord of the Nether Clan's disdainful tone, Ye Qiu smiled and didn't say anything. His gaze stopped on the ten geniuses of the Nether Clan.

It was an undead killing array. It was shockingly vicious and powerful. In terms of aura, it was not inferior to Ten Directional Nirvana at all. From the looks of it, the battle between the two was still in an evenly matched state.

However, Ye Qiu was extremely confident in his killing array. Then, he said, "In that case, why don't we increase the bet?"

"Hmm? How do we do that?"

The Lord of the Nether Clan was immediately interested. His Nether Clan had suffered heavy losses in this battle, and the price they had paid was too great. It would be best if he could recover some of his losses.

Ye Qiu looked meaningfully at the drop of divine blood circling in the sky and revealed an evil smile.

"We'll bet on this drop of Monarch's blood!"

As soon as these words were spoken, the Lord of the Nether Clan's pupils constricted, and he could no longer hide his killing intent.

Ye Qiu wanted to cut off their lifeline?

This drop of divine blood was the divine blood that nurtured a million living beings of their Nether Clan. It was their origin blood.

Although the current Nether Clan had already escaped the control of the divine blood and become an independent existence, it was still a faith that the Nether Clan had worshiped for many years.

Ye Qiu actually dared to pay attention to this drop of divine blood. What did he want to do?

The Lord of the Nether Clan fell into deep thought. He couldn't figure out what Ye Qiu wanted this drop of divine blood for.



This was a drop of divine blood that had been forgotten by the world. It was a drop of blood left behind by that expert who had left far away since the Immortal Ancient. Although it had been corroded by the darkness for tens of thousands of years, there was still a trace of the aura of that expert in its bloodline.

The Lord of the Nether Clan looked straight at Ye Qiu's body. His eyes were deep, and it was unknown what he was thinking.

After a while, he said, "Using blood to sow the Dao? I don't know what technique you cultivate, but I roughly guess that you want to use this drop of blood to cleanse your body and cultivate the Ten Thousand World Technique?"

Ye Qiu smiled and didn't say anything. This was the first time the Lord of the Nether Clan had seen such a strange technique after living for so many years.

Previously, when he first saw Ye Qiu, he was very surprised. After a long time, he still couldn't see through how many secrets were contained in Ye Qiu's body. However, he could feel that the technique Ye Qiu cultivated was extremely terrifying. His future potential was unimaginable.

After thinking for a while, the Lord of the Nether Clan seemed to have made a decision.

Perhaps this was also a turning point for the Nether Clan. They had relied too much on this drop of divine blood. Over millions of years, they had already formed a faith and spiritual sustenance.

Perhaps, he could use this opportunity to completely escape the control of this drop of blood and become a completely independent race with its own consciousness.

"Alright! I'll bet this drop of blood. Then, what's your bet?"

The Lord of the Nether Clan looked at Ye Qiu with incomparably firm and confident eyes. Clearly, he was prepared for anything. Whether he won or lost, he could accept it.

It depended on whether Ye Qiu dared to accept it.

The two of them looked at each other and saw the burning fighting spirit in each other's eyes.

The atmosphere had already reached this point, so there was no turning back. Since he was betting, he would bet a little more.

Ye Qiu took out a golden fruit. Because they were in a completely sealed world, therefore, no one knew what was going on except the two of them.

As the fruit materialized, a terrifying power of longevity instantly covered the entire world. The face of the Lord of the Nether Clan instantly turned pale. His gaze was dazed and adrift, but it quickly turned into greed and madness.

"Nether... Netherworld Fruit. The legendary Netherworld Fruit of the three great treasures of the Netherworld."

At this moment, he was completely crazy. He never thought that Ye Qiu would take out a Netherworld Fruit to bet with him.

This was one of the most precious treasures in the world, one of the treasures of the Nine Heavens, the Netherworld Fruit.

What was the use of this Netherworld Fruit?

One could say that.

As long as he could obtain this fruit, his invincible true body would be able to recover from the darkness and instantly return to his peak state. Moreover, he would be able to break through the supreme legendary realm and lead the Nether Clan to return to their former peak.

Thinking of this, the Lord of the Nether Clan instantly became nervous, as if he could see himself returning to his peak.

He was overjoyed and excited.

“Good kid, you’re ruthless! I’ve lived for countless years and seen countless geniuses. But most people only appear briefly. There aren’t many who can leave a mark in history. And there are even fewer people who can obtain my admiration. Your courage today is enough to obtain my respect. Alright, I’ll risk my life to accompany you today.”

It had been countless years since the Lord of the Nether Clan was so crazy. Because he had met someone who was even crazier than him, Ye Qiu. He actually took out a Netherworld Fruit as a bet. In all these years, the Lord of the Nether Clan had never seen anyone so crazy.

The hot blood in his heart seemed to have been activated. It was rare for him to go crazy, so he would do it.

“Alright! I’ll bet on this today!”

The Lord of the Nether Clan had completely gone crazy, and Ye Qiu had long entered a state. If he wanted to bet, he would bet on the big one.

Compared to the Lord of the Nether Clan who was crazy about the Netherworld Fruit, Ye Qiu was even more determined to obtain that drop of divine blood.

That was the key step of his Dao establishment under the Dao of Blood.

Moreover, it was not because this drop of blood could help him improve his Dao techniques and achieve a supreme true body. It was because ever since this drop of blood appeared, he had a vaguely familiar feeling in his heart. It was as if it was a drop of blood flowing down his body, attracting him all the time and calling out to him.

Perhaps the only regret in Ye Qiu’s heart would completely reach perfection because of this drop of blood.

Therefore, he wanted to bet! No matter the price, he had to obtain this drop of blood.

“Haha!

Seeing Ye Qiu so crazy, the Lord of the Nether Clan laughed wildly. If there was wine here, he really wanted to drink with Ye Qiu. He thought that he was already crazy enough, but he did not expect that there was someone in this world who was even crazier than him.

He suddenly admired this young man in his heart.

### **Chapter 389: Heaven-Defying Sword Technique**

When they looked back to the altar, the battle had already begun.

In the center of the altar, Lin Qingzhu held her sword alone. Her white clothes fluttered in the wind, and she was like an immortal from heaven, shining brightly. Her gaze was cold, and there was only killing intent in her eyes.

It was only in the killing array that she truly comprehended the profundities and understood the true power of this shocking killing array. This was the first time she felt such terrifying power, and her heart was completely boiling.

“Everyone! Listen to my orders and kill the rebels!”

Cloudy Heavens instantly pointed, and the others responded at the same time. In an instant, a terrifying power surged over.

The power of the array formation was maintained with the Heavenly Horned Ant as the support. In an instant, countless power surged out from the Ziwei Imperial Star.

Under the dark abyss, the Heavenly Horned Ant’s pained expression could clearly be seen.

“F\*ck, no one told me that the Ziwei Imperial Star would suck me dry.”

At this moment, the Heavenly Horned Ant finally understood how it felt to be treated as a charging treasure. Fortunately, he had endured the blessing of the divine blood and broken through to the Martial Monarch realm.

The power in his body was enough to support this array formation.

Under the powerful enhancement of the array formation, the aura of the others instantly increased by hundreds of times.

“Haha, I can feel the power in my body boiling. I’ve never felt such madness in my life.”

Xiao Hanyi laughed wildly. The fighting spirit in his heart became even stronger. He looked at the ten people opposite him with killing intent.

A black fog covered over and the battle instantly began.

“Ants, welcome the darkness!”

Ling Feng was the first to attack. An extreme flash tore through the darkness, and a shocking power ruthlessly struck the array formation.

“Hmph, clown! Go back to the darkness.”

Zhe Xian was the first to respond. He drew his sword and attacked. The two sides instantly fought, and the battle was overturned.

Both sides had been strengthened by the array formation, and the upper limit of their strength seemed to have reached a terrifying Deva realm.

The battle was extremely spectacular, stunning countless people watching from below.

“This is too terrifying. This battle of immortal techniques is comparable to an unprecedented battle.”

“Their limits have probably all reached the Deva realm. This is a battle between immortals.”

The people below the stage discussed animatedly, their hearts trembling. They originally thought that this was just a battle between a King-Ranked and a Martial Monarch. However, no one expected that the outcome of this battle would not be decided after a year. Moreover, in this year, they had all reached the Martial Monarch realm.

Such a shocking battle was enough to go down in history. In the distant future, it might leave behind a heavy history.

Looking up at the unprecedented battle, everyone was anxious and did not dare to be distracted. Because they all knew that at this moment, they had already arrived at the last moment of the battle.

The outcome of the battle would be decided.

The people who were paying attention to the battle on this altar were not only these people outside the arena. There were also people silently paying attention in a distant place.

For example, the Lord of the Forbidden Area, who was below the forbidden area, was watching this battle with interest. Especially after seeing his famous work back then, he felt even more gratified.

“Interesting! I didn’t expect this kid to be able to impart this array formation to these ten children in such a short period of time.”

In a daze, the Lord of Forbidden Area seemed to recall the battle in the ancient times. It was the same array formation and the same bloody battle, but he was facing different enemies.

A sigh could be heard. He was no longer as high-spirited as before. All that was left was his white hair.

The tense battle was still going on. It was still a question as to who would win this battle that concerned the fate of both sides.

Everyone on the battlefield used 120% of their strength. They had a heavy responsibility and did not dare to be careless at all.

No one was willing to be a sinner for eternity.

Holding the Heavenly Fate’s sword in her hand, Lin Qingzhu shouted coldly, “Everyone, follow me to kill the rebels, kill!”

As soon as she finished speaking, everyone attacked at the same time. The array formation of both sides instantly collided for the first time.

With a loud bang, an extremely dazzling light erupted under the chaos. As they collided, the world distorted and the void trembled.

Blood dyed the mountains and rivers, causing endless sorrow.

Under the collision of the powerful forces, the divine altar seemed to be about to shatter. Both sides were repelled by the powerful forces.

Lin Qingzhu gripped the sword in her hand tightly. She knew very well that this sword was more important than her life.

“Pfft!”

Fuyao spat out a mouthful of blood, her face pale. In this collision, the blow she suffered was the heaviest. This was because the star position she was in was the Heavenly Will position. It gathered the power of the eight directions into her body as a hub.

Therefore, the other eight people’s injuries would be shared with her. She suffered a heavy blow after just one collision. Fortunately, the Green Lotus had an extremely high recovery ability.

Before the battle began, Lin Qingzhu had also given her a few Connate Extreme Spirit Pills for recovery. She was lucky enough to survive the calamity.

Lin Qingzhu was very nervous as she looked at her pale face.

“This won’t do. If this continues, both sides will definitely suffer. Perhaps the other party still has a backup plan. We can’t continue like this.”

Seeing that the situation had reached a stalemate again, Lin Qingzhu could no longer sit still. She could not lose. She carried the hopes of her master and the future of the Great Desolate World. She looked up at the sky and seemed to have made a difficult decision. That gaze seemed to be her last farewell to her master.

Seeing this gaze, Ye Qiu panicked and immediately understood what she wanted to do.

“No!”

Ye Qiu knew very well that this stubborn disciple was strong all her life. In order to win, she would do anything crazy.

As expected, when Ye Qiu vaguely guessed what she wanted to do, she had already begun to move.

Cloudy Heavens suddenly left her hand. In an instant, an ink-like light flickered, and the world lost its color. Under the powerful enhancement of Ten Directional Nirvana, this sword strike was world-shaking.

Lin Qingzhu’s sword suddenly soared into the sky. In an instant, that endless light illuminated the world.

“What sword technique is this!”

As soon as this sword appeared, even the Lord of the Forbidden Area revealed a surprised gaze and instantly stood up from the ground.

The heart of the Lord of the Nether Clan trembled in disbelief.

Perhaps only Ye Qiu knew what kind of sword technique Lin Qingzhu was using. He was extremely familiar with that strike. It was the strike he was proud of.

The third strike of the Cursive Sword Art, a strike that defied the heavens and changed fate.

Back then, Ye Qiu had relied on this sword to kill the demon, Tianmeng.

From then on, after Lin Qingzhu saw the power of this sword, she was determined to learn this sword technique. And Ye Qiu was a person who crazily dotes on his disciple. How could he not teach her?

However, he was afraid that his disciple would really use this sword technique in the future.

Ye Qiu was in a dilemma. He didn't want to disappoint his disciple, but he didn't want her to really cultivate this sword technique.

In the end, after thinking about it, Ye Qiu decided to teach her since it was impossible for her to comprehend this sword technique with her aptitude back then.

However, who would have thought that after her divine bones transformed into immortal bones, her aptitude underwent a tremendous reversal and she had already touched this domain?

### **Chapter 390: One Strike Decides Everything**

"No!" Ye Qiu shouted silently as he looked at the girl's incomparably firm gaze. He knew the price of this sword better than anyone else. If it wasn't to that extent, he hoped that she would never use this sword.

However, the current situation was no longer under his control.

Lin Qingzhu took a step into the air and slowly rose into the sky.

In an instant, the world lost its color, as if a swimming dragon had appeared under the grayish-white sky.

Such a shocking scene stunned everyone present.

"What is she going to do!"

Everyone was shocked. They could not see the profundity of this sword, but they could feel that endless sword intent was crazily wreaking havoc.

"What astonishing sword energy! What sword technique is this?"

At this moment, even the usually calm Zhe Xian revealed an amazed gaze. He prided himself as a genius of the Sword Dao, but after seeing this sword, he revealed a look of inferiority.

Xiao Hanyi reached out and grabbed a gust of wind. The cold wind was like a sharp sword that cut through his palm.

He muttered to himself as he looked at the dripping blood.

“A sword technique that controls time and is imprisoned by the spatial laws. Have you noticed that the time flow in the surroundings seems to have increased?”

Xiao Hanyi’s words exposed the mystery. Everyone instantly came to a realization.

The geniuses of the Nether Clan on the other side also discovered this strange phenomenon.

Ling Xi’s expression was solemn as he stood at the front of the group. He looked at the white figure in the sky and felt an inexplicable pressure.

“Stop her!”

He knew very well that the power of this sword was incomparably great. He could not let Lin Qingzhu continue, or they would really lose.

As soon as Ling Xi finished speaking, the ten geniuses of the Nether Clan instantly attacked. They gave up on all their targets and pointed at Lin Qingzhu.

“Get lost!”

Just as they touched that domain, an iron rod smashed over fiercely, forcing them back instantly.

In the Ten Directional Nirvana Array domain, the monkey was affected by the Heavenly Fiend and was filled with ruthlessness. Its lethality had increased several times.

“Damn it! Kill him first.”

With the monkey blocking the way, the few geniuses of the Nether Clan were instantly furious. They charged over at the same time, wanting to end the monkey. Unexpectedly, the others followed suit one after another, and a chaotic battle erupted again.

“Damn it! At most, no one will have a good time. Scum, taste the power of my Mother Qi Cauldron.”  
Xiao Hanyi roared angrily and instantly raised the cauldron in his hand to smash it ruthlessly.

In an instant, the void was shattered. Zhe Xian’s Jade Sword flew out and instantly joined the battlefield.

The intense battle began again.

A black dragon roared, and in an instant, the world changed.

“Oh no!”

At that moment, the people from the Heaven Mending Sect outside the arena finally recognized this sword. Wasn’t this the sword technique that Ye Qiu had used to kill Tianmeng? Although it was that strike, it seemed to have been improved.

The black dragon was like ink. A drop of ink fell into the gray sky, as if it was dripping onto the river, causing ripples.

In an instant, another lotus flower bloomed.

“One World for One Flower...”

Meng Tianzheng was shocked. He watched as a lotus slowly bloomed under the ink. At this moment, he could no longer remain calm.

“F\*ck, stop quickly. My Heaven Mending Sect only has this one treasure. If she’s gone, I won’t let you off.”

He was panicking. He was really panicking. This incomparably familiar sword was a sword that exchanged life for life. If Lin Qingzhu really used it, it would mean that she was about to die.

One had to know that his Heaven Mending Sect had endured for so many years and waited for so many years. It was not easy for a precious genius to appear.

Meng Tianzheng could treat her as the future of the Heaven Mending Sect. If she was gone, what would happen to the Heaven Mending Sect in the future?

He knew very well that Ye Qiu would eventually ascend. Old fellows like them would eventually pass away. Therefore, Lin Qingzhu was the future of the Heaven Mending Sect.

No one wanted to see such a thing happen.

The one with the most intense reaction was undoubtedly Qi Wuhui. He ignored his image and cursed loudly, pointing at the Nether Clan creatures watching from the other side.

“F\*ck you scum. If anything happens to my martial niece today, I’ll twist your heads off and dig up your ancestral graves.”

The expressions of the Nether Clan creatures on the other side were also very heavy. This battle had already entered the most tense moment.

Lin Qingzhu wanted to determine the outcome with a single strike, but the ten Nether Clan’s geniuses did not want to receive it and wanted to stop her.

In an instant, the entire battlefield was in chaos.

Everyone stared at the scene in the sky.

Suddenly, water droplets pierced through the stone and lotus flowers bloomed, illuminating the entire world in the fog.

The strike was completed!

A shocking sword intent instantly erupted. Lin Qingzhu suddenly opened her eyes, and her watery eyes were filled with cold sword intent.

“Cloudy Heavens! Punish the evil!”

“Sever and suppress the soul!”

“Slash!”

With a cold shout, Lin Qingzhu instantly slashed out with her sword, as if she had cut off the connection of time.



The world trembled and the void distorted. The expressions of everyone on the altar changed and instantly turned pale.

“No!”

Ling Xi let out a desperate scream and watched helplessly as the sword slashed over. The Martial Monarch realm body was instantly cut apart by the sword.

Black blood instantly splattered on the ground.

The sword energy of that sword was like a locust passing through, not a blade of grass growing. The destructive power was enough to kill a Heaven Immortal. Even the Lord of Forbidden Area could not help but exclaim.

“It’s actually the Cursive Sword!”

That incomparably familiar sword pulled his thoughts back to the beginning of the Immortal Ancient. In that unprecedented battle, the Nine-Leaf Grass that had cut down the sun, moon, and stars illuminated the world.

Boom!

With a shocking bang, dust billowed on the altar. There was no light in the sky under the ink.

Lin Qingzhu used all her strength to swing her sword and killed all ten Nether Clan’s geniuses. The white figure slowly descended from the sky like a fairy that had fallen from the mortal world and slowly died in the light.

With a raise of Fuyao’s hand, a green lotus grew, as tall as the sky. The moment it touched Lin Qingzhu, it turned into a lotus flower and protected her.

“How terrifying. What kind of sword strike is this! She killed ten Martial Monarchs with a single strike. I’ve never seen such a terrifying sword technique in my life.”

Everyone was shocked by Lin Qingzhu’s beauty and could not come back to their senses for a long time.

At this moment, the altar suddenly trembled violently.

“What’s going on?”

Everyone was shocked and looked over. On the altar, the twelve statues suddenly opened their eyes.

They seemed to be witnessing this battle.

They had witnessed this battle.