

The Most 391

Chapter 391: Accept Defeat

“Did we win?”

Looking at the twelve suddenly awakened statues, everyone looked at each other in confusion.

Suddenly, ten lights descended and shone on the ten winners. As the light descended, they seemed to be enduring a divine baptism.

Xiao Hanyi felt the changes in his body in surprise and exclaimed. “My body seems to have reached the perfect realm. Could this be the legendary Divine Baptism?”

Perhaps the true meaning of the altar’s existence was to be reborn. They had won this battle and obtained the recognition of the divine altar. If it was in the Immortal Ancient, this would be the Land of God Investiture.

The originally shriveled Heavenly Horned Ant also recovered at this moment. He originally wanted to curse, but when he felt the changes in his body, he was instantly delighted.

“Hehe, what a strange feeling. It’s as if the bloodline in my body has already revived.”

The Heavenly Horned Ant could feel that its strength had greatly increased. This was the awakening of his bloodline.

A golden light descended from the sky, announcing the end of this battle.

The Great Desolate World obtained this bitter victory. However, at this moment, everyone was very conflicted and could not be happy. Because they all knew that the victory of this battle was obtained by a young girl with her life.

Everyone stared fixedly at the tightly shut lotus flower. They were incomparably worried and hoped that she would wake up from inside.

Boom!

A loud bang came from the horizon. The mystic realm was finally opened, and a white figure was the first to rush out.

Right behind him was the Lord of the Nether Clan. His expression was extremely ugly. He looked up at the providence that originally belonged to the Nether Clan being completely sucked away. The pain in his heart was indescribable.

After this battle, it would take countless years for their Nether Clan to recover from this dark and chaotic period.

“Sigh...”

Looking at the blood on the ground, the Lord of the Nether Clan sighed. He gently raised his right hand, and a strange rune appeared on his palm. In an instant, he swept it over, and the blood on the ground immediately began to condense, turning into ten Nether Clan creatures again.

Ye Qiu watched all of this coldly. It was as he had guessed. The Lord of the Nether Clan had actually long found a way to escape the shackles of that drop of blood. It was just that he could not bear to part with it after many years of faith and dependence.

Now, because of this battle, it gave him a chance to make the Nether Clan to start anew. After getting rid of this drop of divine blood, they would be a brand new race, a completely independent race.

The ten people who had revived looked at the worried Lord of the Nether Clan in front of them and lowered their heads in shame.

“Alright, get up! I saw your performance. You did your best. I don’t blame you. A loss is a loss. What does it mean? You still have to practice. Children, well done! At least in this battle, our Nether Clan has displayed our aura. We are not inferior to any clan in the world.

“From today onwards, my Nether Clan will officially become a member of the myriad clans. In the future battlefield of the myriad clans, my Nether Clan will definitely leave a dazzling mark.”

After hearing the Lord of the Nether Clan’s encouraging words, their depressed hearts were awakened again.

“Don’t worry, my lord. We will definitely repay today’s humiliation a hundredfold in the future.” Ling Xi shouted loudly, the fighting spirit in his heart not decreasing.

Looking at his unwilling expression, Xiao Hanyi replied coldly, “Hmph, alright. The road is still long. We still have a long way to go.”

Seeing that the two sides were still at each other’s throats, Ye Qiu raised his hand and interrupted Xiao Hanyi, who wanted to continue provoking him. He stared at the Lord of the Nether Clan and said, “Aren’t you leaving?”

According to the terms of the bet, if Great Desolate won this battle, the ownership of the Heavenly Palace should belong to Great Desolate.

Ye Qiu directly ordered him to leave, so the Lord of the Nether Clan couldn’t say anything.

He was not a sore loser. He only glared coldly at the monkey hiding behind him and said, “Hmph, damn monkey, just you wait. I’ll settle scores with you in the future.”

Monkey’s heart skipped a beat after hearing this. However, he was not to be trifled with.

Monkey was born to be fearless. The only thing that could make him afraid was the master who taught him immortal techniques.

“Tsk, do you think I’m afraid of you?”

The monkey replied domineeringly. When the Lord of the Nether Clan heard this, he instantly frowned and revealed killing intent. He still wanted to teach Monkey a lesson, but when he felt Ye Qiu's change in mood and the faint killing intent, he stopped.

Waving his sleeve, the Lord of the Nether Clan looked at Ye Qiu and said, "You win! According to the agreement, that drop of blood is yours. Kid, although I don't know what technique you cultivate, I have to remind you. This drop of blood carries an incomparably heavy karma. You better be careful not to attract trouble."

"You don't have to worry about that."

Ye Qiu calmly replied. He didn't need the Lord of the Nether Clan to worry about what he wanted to do. He knew what he was doing.

The Lord of the Nether Clan saw that his advice was useless and looked regretfully at the divine blood above his head. He then said, "Kid, you made me lose very badly today. However, don't be happy too early. My Nether Clan won't collapse just like that.

"Let's go."

With a wave of his hand, the Lord of the Nether Clan led his people and left the Divine Altar Domain.

According to the agreement, their Nether Clan would return to the forbidden area and not come out for a hundred years.

After seeing them leave, everyone was overjoyed and excited.

"Oh... We won."

"Well done. Damn it, we should dampen their spirits. Who told them to be so arrogant."

Everyone was furious after the previous chaotic battle. If they didn't vent now, when would they?

While everyone was still celebrating, Ye Qiu silently arrived on the lotus. He ignored that drop of divine blood because no matter how precious it was, it was not as precious as his precious disciple.

Before coming out just now, Ye Qiu immediately checked Lin Qingzhu's situation. Fortunately, her situation was still stable. Because after the lesson last time, Ye Qiu had improved this sword technique. She didn't die and only entered a short sleep.

Ye Qiu turned around and looked at Fuyao. She nodded and formed a hand seal to undo the lotus flower seal.

Ye Qiu quietly looked at the sleeping beauty lying peacefully inside and revealed a gentle smile.

"Silly girl, you don't even want your life to win this battle."

Ye Qiu shook his head and teased. He knew very well what Lin Qingzhu's firm faith was. Everything she did was to not embarrass her sect and not let Ye Qiu lose.

That was all.

As they often said, what could they ask for in life with such a master?

Ye Qiu also wanted to give them a piece of advice. What else could he not be satisfied with in this life?

Gently stroking her beautiful face, Ye Qiu slowly took out a Resurrection Pill and stuffed it into her mouth.

“Sleep. It’s good to sleep. At least you’re not so troubled.”

Chapter 392: Obtaining the Divine Blood, Heaven and Earth Collapse

“Senior.”

Seeing that Lin Qingzhu’s situation was gradually stabilizing, the few of them surrounded her. Yi Tianqi asked with concern, “Martial Uncle, is Junior Sister Lin... alright?”

Ye Qiu turned around and looked at him with a gratified gaze.

“She’s fine. She’s just tired. She’ll be fine after a nap.”

Looking at Yi Tianqi in front of him, Ye Qiu smiled and said, “Not bad. I didn’t expect the Heaven Mending Sect of the Heaven Domain to be able to nurture a peerless genius like you. This is the Heaven Mending Sect’s fortune.”

Ye Qiu had been paying attention to this battle the entire time. He had seen Yi Tianqi’s performance. It was very good. This Eldest Senior Brother of the Heaven Domain’s Heaven Mending Sect was extremely outstanding in terms of aptitude and temperament.

Hearing Ye Qiu’s praise, Yi Tianqi was delighted and felt flattered.

However, when he looked at Lin Qingzhu lying on the lotus platform, he shook his head and smiled bitterly. “Martial Uncle, don’t make fun of me. Compared to Junior Sister Lin, my little aptitude is more or less a disgrace.”

This was his voice from the bottom of his heart. Everyone knew why they could win this bitter battle.

Ye Qiu didn’t refute. He looked at the others and said, “Alright! There’s no need to be humble. I saw your performance. This era has become dazzling because of all of you. You are the most stunning people in the world.

“You’ve more or less gained a lot from this battle. Go back and comprehend it well. You might even have a breakthrough.”

Ye Qiu instructed one last time. Everyone respected him from the bottom of their hearts and said in unison, “We understand.”

At this point, the battle on the altar had completely ended. Under everyone’s attention, the eight of them left the altar in unison.

After they reappeared, they were greeted by loud cheers and cheers. At this moment, they were the most beautiful people.

Ye Qiu silently watched all of this. He didn't participate in their fun. Instead, his gaze was on the drop of divine blood on the altar. He turned around and instructed Fuyao, "Girl, bring Qingzhu out. I still have something to do."

Fuyao didn't say anything. She only looked at Ye Qiu worriedly and nodded. She obediently used the lotus flower to protect Lin Qingzhu and silently left the altar.

After they left, Ye Qiu looked at the divine blood with a solemn gaze.

"This drop of divine blood! Who left it behind? Why do I feel a familiar feeling? Is this a bloodline connection?"

Ye Qiu was very confused. Ever since this drop of divine blood appeared, he had a faint attraction in his heart. It was as if there was a connection between their bloodlines. This drop of divine blood kept attracting him.

That familiar aura made it impossible for him to refuse. This was why he had paid a huge price to gamble with the Lord of the Nether Clan.

Arriving in front of the divine blood, Ye Qiu carefully sized up the flowing runes on the divine blood. His body suddenly stirred, as if a nerve in his body had suddenly cramped.

According to the records of the Nether Clan, this drop of blood was left behind by a supreme expert before the myriad races caused chaos in the Immortal Ancient. Because it was under chaos all year round and was corroded by evil thoughts, the Nether Clan was later born.

As for this supreme expert, no one knew his name or where he had gone. They only knew that he had gone to a wider world to explore the more profound path to longevity as the pioneer of the Immortal Dao.

"Hmm... Perhaps this drop of blood is related to the Longevity Calamity that the Lord of the Forbidden Area mentioned?"

Ye Qiu muttered to himself and tried to reach out to touch the drop of blood. He was suddenly repelled by a shocking force.

That was the evil thought that existed in the divine blood. It was extremely powerful, causing Ye Qiu's arm to hurt.

However, he did not care and continued to grab it with his hand. In an instant, a pure power appeared in his palm. That was the cleansing power of the Chaos Green Lotus. Ye Qiu wanted to wash away the evil thoughts in this drop of blood and let it recover its original purity.

After spending half a day, Ye Qiu's immortal power was almost exhausted and only half of it was cleansed.

"Phew... As expected of the divine blood that has been corroded by darkness for several eras. It's indeed terrifying."

After eating a Extreme Spirit Pill, Ye Qiu finally calmed down a little and continued to push the pure power in his body. As he continued to cleanse it, the drop of blood finally turned from black to red, extremely red.

After washing away the evil thoughts in the divine blood, there was suddenly a loud bang.

“Hmm?”

Ye Qiu was shocked. He turned around and looked at the altar, suddenly waking up.

“What happened!”

This sudden change also attracted the attention of everyone below. Under everyone’s gaze, the altar suddenly collapsed.

Boom!

It was as if the world had collapsed. A hole suddenly opened in the sky. It was the power produced when the divine altar collapsed, piercing a hole in the sky.

In an instant, the water of the Nine Heavens surged down, and the entire immortal palace swayed and swayed.

“Not good, the sky has collapsed.”

This sudden change caught everyone off guard. The thought of continuing to explore the Heavenly Palace was completely killed at this moment.

The Heavenly Palace began to collapse, the ground shook, and the entire East Sea boiled.

At this moment, the surroundings were also trembling. Earthquakes and tsunamis swept over, and the mortal world instantly became a purgatory cage. The water of the Nine Heavens poured in and instantly drowned the ten thousand miles of plain.

The Heavenly Water could not be reversed.

In just a day, the entire mortal world had completely turned into a purgatory.

Seeing this, Ye Qiu’s pupils constricted. He looked up at the hole and wanted to block it, but he realized that he couldn’t withstand the spatial turbulence at all.

“Is a great calamity coming?”

Turning around, Ye Qiu was silent. He seemed to understand something.

Previously, Lian Feng had told him that the Heaven Mending Goddess was born in response to the calamity. The heavens had an unavoidable calamity. This was a baptism that all the previous Goddesses of Heaven Mending had to undergo. Only by experiencing the baptism of the Heavenly Tribulation could she create a perfect body.

When she first entered the treasure vault, Lian Feng had said that she had a feeling that this trip to the treasure vault would be the time she ascended.

It also meant that a great calamity was about to arrive.

Ye Qiu immediately understood after seeing the changes in front of him. It turned out that the calamity he was talking about was this hole in front of him.

Heaven Mending?

“Hmm... Looks like this calamity can't be avoided.”

He recalled the profundity of the monkey's runes in Violet Cloud Cave Abode. Ye Qiu had also deduced that he seemed to be born from calamity. And his calamity might be the same as Lian Feng's calamity, right?

Ye Qiu vaguely guessed and looked at the altar. It had already collapsed.

In the chaos, Ye Qiu seemed to see a mysterious hand silently pushing all of this. He did not make a sound. Instead, he took out the Qiankun Cauldron and put away the divine blood above his head.

The immortal palace had already collapsed. Everyone had flown out of the mystic realm and could no longer continue exploring.

Ye Qiu quickly left the altar and followed everyone out of the Heavenly Palace. When they returned to the sky above the East Sea, they heard a loud bang. The immortal palace let out a deafening sound and was buried in the bottomless sea again.

Chapter 393: Going Home

“What's going on?”

In the sky above the East Sea, countless people gathered together and looked up at the hole in the sky. The water of the Nine Heavens kept pouring in, and the entire Great Desolate World was in chaos.

“Oh my god, is the Great Purge coming?”

Everyone was terrified and at a loss.

Countless heavenly water surged into the Heavenly River that cut off the mortal realm from the Heavenly realm because of this crack.

The entire Great Desolate World instantly became a river that drowned countless plains.

All the experts present looked at each other with solemn expressions. No one knew what they were thinking.

Ye Qiu returned to the Heaven Mending Sect's team. Zhao Wan'er carried the unconscious Lin Qingzhu in her arms and walked up to ask, “Master, what happened? Why did it suddenly become like this?”

Ye Qiu shook his head and didn't explain. He wasn't very clear about the secret.

Looking down from the sky, Zhao Wan'er's face was a little pale. She couldn't bear it. She wanted to go down and save those refugees who had been drowned by the Heavenly Water, those citizens of Liyang who were struggling in the face of calamity.

The previous calamity had a huge impact on Liyang. Now that the calamity had passed, another calamity came.

After this calamity, who knew how many people would die?

Meng Tianzheng brought the Heaven Mending Sect to him and said with a solemn expression, "Junior Brother, is there any suggestion before the calamity?"

Everyone also looked at Ye Qiu expectantly. Ye Qiu thought for a moment and looked at the commoners below. He said, "My Heaven Mending Sect has always aimed to save the world and the people. We can't ignore such a calamity.

"The heavenly water here has yet to spread to Qin Chuan. Senior Brother, you can get the disciples of the seven factions to help the commoners and bring all of them back to Qin Chuan. Save as many as you can."

Meng Tianzheng nodded. He had the same intention, so he instructed. "Qingfeng, bring your junior brothers and sisters there. Be careful."

Liu Qingfeng nodded and left with his disciples.

At this moment, the East Sea was in chaos. All the immortal holy lands were still watching and were at a loss.

The situation was complicated, and Ye Qiu didn't have the heart to care about it. He turned around and said to Meng Tianzheng, "Senior Brother, bring them back to Qin Chuan first and wait for the situation to change."

He looked up at the sky and said, "There should be a huge change soon."

Meng Tianzheng didn't understand what he meant, but he still brought the Heaven Mending Sect back. On the way back, they helped the refugees they encountered.

After they left, Ye Qiu headed in another direction. Lian Feng had also come out of seclusion and was standing in the Heaven Mending Sect of the Heaven Domain's team.

Seeing Ye Qiu come, her originally solemn expression relaxed and she walked up with concern.

"Qiu, are you alright?"

Ye Qiu shook his head and said, "I'm fine. You, on the other hand, might be in big trouble."

"I know."

Lian Feng did not refute. She had already had a premonition when she broke through to the Deva Realm.

She had been thinking about this just now. Ever since she chose to participate in the Heaven Mending Goddess's Deity Position assessment, she already knew that this day would come sooner or later.

However, she did not expect it to come so quickly and in such a way.

After thinking for a while, Lian Feng blinked and looked at Ye Qiu, asking curiously, "Where are Qingzhu and Wan'er?"

"Qingzhu is a little injured. I asked Wan'er to bring her back to recuperate."

"What!"

Lian Feng instantly erupted with cold killing intent when she heard that her precious disciple was injured.

"Who did it?"

Ye Qiu was stunned for a moment when he saw her intense reaction. The corner of his mouth twitched and he said, "No one. She accidentally bumped into something."

He was really afraid that she would fight the Lord of the Nether Clan to the death when her temper rose.

"Accidentally bumped it?"

Lian Feng glanced at Ye Qiu. Did Ye Qiu think she would believe this? However, there were too many things to worry about. Ye Qiu might not want her to be distracted, so he didn't say anything. She didn't mind.

After thinking for a moment, Lian Feng turned around and said to Qi Daosheng, "Senior Brother, bring them back first."

"Junior Sister, where are you going?"

Qi Daosheng panicked when he heard that Lian Feng was not going back with them. How could she bear such a calamity alone?

Qi Daosheng knew very well what the Heaven Mending Goddess' mission was.

Lian Feng replied, "Don't worry about me. I won't attack easily unless I'm confident of winning."

Qi Daosheng finally heaved a sigh of relief. Then, he did not stay any longer and brought the Heaven Mending Sect back to the Heaven Domain.

This trip to the Immortal Palace had completely come to an end. Too many things had happened in the past year. Many people needed to digest it before they could face the difficult problem they were about to face.

Soon, the entire East Sea was empty. The various immortal holy lands returned to their respective training halls one after another.

Only a monkey stood above the East Sea in fear and uneasiness. He looked at the hole in the sky in a daze. He also wanted to go home, but the moment the Heavenly Water poured in, the entire East Sea region was drowned.

His home was gone.

Monkey felt helpless and silently flew towards the Penglai Immortal Island. He felt extremely uneasy and terrified. He kept feeling that something big was waiting for him.

But he didn't know what it was.

There were doubts in his heart, but no one could answer them for him. Every time this happened, Monkey would think of the master he respected the most.

Only he could guide him.

Monkey left too, his eyes empty.

Ye Qiu watched him leave and felt bitter. In the end, this monkey was still a child. He also had times when he was helpless and confused. He didn't know what he could do, and there was no one to teach him what he could and couldn't do.

This was Ye Qiu's negligence.

Lian Feng stood quietly beside Ye Qiu, who was in a daze and didn't say anything. She silently watched the monkey leave and vaguely confirmed her guess.

"Let's go." Lian Feng said after a while.

Ye Qiu came back to his senses and was stunned for a moment. "Where are we going?"

"Home." Lian Feng glanced at him and said seriously.

"Which home?"

Ye Qiu was stunned for a moment. Lian Feng smiled and said, "Which home do you think I can go back to?"

Ye Qiu immediately understood. He smiled and gently pulled her into his arms.

"Let's go home..."

No one cared about the hole in the sky. They went home.

Although Ye Qiu didn't know why Lian Feng suddenly wanted to return to Violet Cloud Peak with him, Ye Qiu naturally welcomed her since she wanted to come.

The two of them crossed more than half of the Eastern Wasteland. Their flying speed was not fast. As they returned, they paid attention to the changes in the world.

It could be said that this disaster was the most fatal blow to the Eastern Wasteland.

More than half of the Liyang Dynasty was drowned. Fortunately, the Heaven Mending Sect took the lead and the various immortal holy lands joined forces to save many commoners and transfer them.

Ye Qiu didn't need to worry about these small matters. Someone would deal with them.

Chapter 394: Let's Walk Together From Now On

Along the way, Ye Qiu had seen too many tragic things in the world and his heart gradually became numb.

“Hmm... Looks like the infusion of Heavenly Water has a huge impact on the mortal world. This can’t continue.”

Lian Feng nodded and said, “What do you think?”

Ye Qiu didn’t answer. Instead, he looked at her clear gaze and smiled. “I’m sure you already have the answer to this question, right? Otherwise, you wouldn’t have suddenly suggested coming home with me.”

Hearing this, Lian Feng revealed a rare gentle smile. After a while, she said, “Yes, you’re right. Let’s go. Let’s take advantage of this last period of time to show me where you’ve lived for many years. Let me also feel what kind of beautiful place can nurture such an outstanding man.”

There was a trace of playfulness in Lian Feng’s clear and lively eyes. She gently flicked Ye Qiu’s hair and blinked. There was a strange contrast.

Ye Qiu’s heart skipped a beat as he felt conquered.

“Damn it, is this the feeling of falling? This detestable woman has learned bad things. She actually tempted me.”

Ye Qiu cursed in his heart and tried his best to remain calm. He couldn’t let her succeed.

“Hmm... Let’s go.”

On the surface, he was calm and at ease, but his heart was restless. The two of them had traveled thousands of miles together.

Finally, half a month later, they returned to Qin Chuan.

As soon as they entered Qin Chuan, they saw the mountain stream and the town filled with refugees. Many Heaven Mending Sect’s disciples were comforting the refugees in the town and patrolling the surroundings to prevent any accidents.

Seeing that someone had entered Qin Chuan’s defense line, a few people instantly flew over from the horizon and stopped Ye Qiu and Lian Feng.

“Who is in front? Tell me your name.”

The disciple in the lead said sternly. Just as he opened his mouth, two handsome men and beautiful women walked out of the fog.

They were extremely familiar with the one in front. When they saw Ye Qiu’s appearance, they were instantly shocked and hurriedly knelt down to greet him.

“Greetings, Martial Uncle Ye.”

“Alright, get up.”

Ye Qiu didn't blame him. They were all doing things impartially and hadn't done anything wrong.

Ye Qiu looked at the situation at the foot of the mountain and asked, "How is Qin Chuan now?"

"Martial Uncle, under the orders of the Sect Master, all the disciples of the seven factions have left the mountain to help the refugees. Currently, Qin Chuan's situation is temporarily stable. There haven't been any major changes."

The disciple of the First Peak explained. After thinking for a moment, he continued, "Heavenly water was injected here, and the mortal world was in a mess. The entire Liyang suffered a heavy blow.

"Eldest Senior Brother has already brought people out of Qin Chuan and searched the entire Liyang to help more refugees."

After hearing his explanation, Ye Qiu roughly understood the situation. After a while, he said, "Okay, I understand. Go ahead."

"Alright, Martial Uncle, take care."

The few of them heaved a sigh of relief and broke out in cold sweat as they watched Ye Qiu and Lian Feng leave. They thought that Ye Qiu would punish them for their rash actions just now. They didn't expect Ye Qiu to not care at all.

They heaved a sigh of relief.

"I didn't expect our Martial Uncle Ye to be as approachable as the rumors say. I was really scared to death just now."

The First Peak's disciple wiped his cold sweat and said guiltily.

The others also agreed, feeling incomparably respectful.

They were all disciples who had just entered the sect and were still unfamiliar with Ye Qiu. They had only seen him a few times from afar.

They originally thought that an expert like him must be a proud and eccentric person. They did not expect him to be so humble and approachable.

Ye Qiu might not be in the mood to care about their discussion. At this moment, he had already entered the Qinchuan realm.

Ye Qiu's heart was heavy as he looked at the temporary towns and shelters.

Lian Feng was the same. The two of them did not speak and looked at each other in silence.

After an unknown period of time, Ye Qiu finally returned to the familiar mountain range. It was the same familiar hall. Cold and empty.

"Is this where you've lived for more than ten years?"

Lian Feng's heart ached as she looked at the cold mountain range. She had heard of Ye Qiu's deeds and knew that he had once silently protected this mountain range for ten years.

Perhaps to an immortal cultivator, these ten years were very short and fleeting. However, to an ordinary person, it was a form of torture.

Recalling her past experience, she suddenly felt very lucky.

Although she had been cultivating in the forbidden land from the beginning, she had been silently accompanied by the Sect Master since she was young. He taught her Dao techniques and escorted her.

In comparison, Ye Qiu's experience was too lonely.

An ignorant youth went up the mountain, but no one cared. His only spiritual sustenance, his master, had long left him. Who should he complain to if he had bitterness in his heart? Who should he tell about the heartache and confusion on the path of cultivation?

She could not imagine that kind of suffering. Perhaps only this kind of loneliness and helpless environment could train such an outstanding person.

Lian Feng's heart couldn't help but ache for this man. She looked at him silently and suddenly felt like hugging him.

Ye Qiu looked at her clear eyes and gently stroked her beautiful hair. He smiled and said, "That's right. This is the pure land that has accompanied me on my cultivation path for more than ten years. It's an ordinary place."

Lian Feng looked into his eyes and pursed her lips. "Qiu, I don't know how you spent the first half of your life, but I hope that we can walk the path of the second half together. No matter what happens ahead, we have to walk side by side."

Hearing this, Ye Qiu's heart stirred. He turned around and looked at this incomparably serious girl. At this moment, he admitted that he was really touched.

No one had ever said such things to him. Ten years of endless and lonely journey had made his heart incomparably firm. However, at this moment, his indestructible heart was provoked again.

And the culprit was this gorgeous woman standing in front of him.

*F*ck. I'm so touched. Brothers, I admit that I have fallen!*

Ten years. Do you know how I spent the past ten years?

I've been singing and drinking every day, and I've led a rotten life. I've finally welcomed my own happiness. Have I finally welcomed the girl who only has eyes for me?

Gently stroking her beautiful hair, Ye Qiu gently kissed her forehead. He held her hand tightly and smiled. "Alright, let's walk the path together in the future."

Lian Feng's body trembled as she looked at his sincere gaze and his moving confession. She felt like she had been electrocuted.

"Damn it, this feeling again."

She lowered her head slightly, and for the first time, a red face appeared. She was indescribably beautiful.

Chapter 395: Naughty Girl

Ye Qiu's heart trembled as he looked at the shy beauty in front of him. The scheming spirit in his heart appeared again.

After sorting out his emotions, he lowered his head and looked at the beautiful person in his arms. Their eyes met and he said sincerely, "Lian'er, you are my April wind. You bring warmth and hope.

"If I can, I hope I can always hold your hand tightly and explore more wonderful stars. I might not be able to be the dazzling star in the sky, but I will do my best to become your strongest shelter and shelter you from the wind and rain."

As soon as these words were spoken, Lian Feng's body trembled. It was that familiar feeling again. At this moment, she seemed to have really fallen for it.

Damn it, this man had her under his control. Wasn't he ashamed to say such things?

However, when she heard it in her heart, she liked it extremely and knocked on the true feelings in the depths of her heart.

"Is this what Senior Sister often says about men?"

Lian Feng curled her lips. At this moment, she felt like she had been electrocuted. Her entire body was weak, and she was drenched in sweat. Her heart was pounding.

"Damn it, this kind of illusion again."?She cursed in her heart and blushed. This was the first time she had appeared so shy. The more she messed with Ye Qiu, the more excited she became.

He liked to see such a contrasting expression on her face and wanted to continue provoking her.

Suddenly, he heard a teasing voice.

"Eh, Master, you're so mushy. Aren't you shy in saying such things?"

The appearance of this voice instantly interrupted the two people who had just arrived.

Ye Qiu and Lian Feng looked up at the same time and discovered that Zhao Wan'er, this wretched girl, had secretly eavesdropped on them for a while.

Ye Qiu's expression was quite natural, but Lian Feng couldn't accept it. She immediately felt like her image had collapsed. Who would have thought that the image of the aloof goddess that she had painstakingly maintained for so many years would one day be destroyed by Ye Qiu?

Moreover, her disciple had seen it. How could she establish her dominance in front of her disciple in the future?

"Ahem ahem..."

At that moment, Lian Feng instantly adjusted her state and returned to her usual coldness, as if she didn't care about anything in the world. She was like an otherworldly fairy.

Her instantaneous change stunned Ye Qiu.

"Damn, she turned hostile so quickly? If she went to film a movie, she would at least be a Best Actress."

Ye Qiu was very shocked, but after thinking about it, he shook his head and didn't continue to dwell on this topic. He turned around and glared at the mischievous Zhao Wan'er.

This wretched girl had to appear at this time. Don't you know that your master's Goddess Attack Plan has already reached the last step? I'm about to succeed when you suddenly interrupted and ruined the atmosphere.

I have to teach this wretched girl a lesson later. I have to spank her. Otherwise, it will be difficult to appease the hatred in my heart.

Zhao Wan'er immediately understood that she had gotten into trouble after Ye Qiu glared at her. She hid behind Lian Feng guiltily, as if she had found a protective umbrella. She made a face at Ye Qiu again, looking very naughty.

"Haha, this wretched girl..."

Ye Qiu was amused, but he didn't continue to think about it. Instead, he asked, "Why are you alone? Where's your senior sister?"

Zhao Wan'er replied honestly, "Senior Sister isn't awake yet. Master... Why are you guys so slow? I've been alone on the mountain for half a month. I'm so bored that I'm about to fall sick."

Zhao Wan'er felt a little wronged. At this moment, she finally understood the torture of her master guarding Violet Cloud Peak alone. For the past half a month, she could only stare blankly at Violet Cloud Peak and mutter to herself when she woke up every day.

There was no one to talk to, and she could not calm down when cultivating. Her senior sister was still asleep, and Little Linglong had yet to wake up. How could she endure that kind of loneliness?

She could only hope that her master would come back early and her senior sister would wake up early. It had been hard on her.

Ye Qiu was amused when he saw her aggrieved and a little bitter expression, with her lips pursed. He expected better from her and knocked her head.

He said, "It's only been a few days, but you can't stand it anymore. I usually teach you to do your homework. Where did it go?"

"Cultivation is endless. If you can't even endure this bit of loneliness, how can you pursue the more illusory Immortal Dao in the future?"

Zhao Wan'er hid behind Lian Feng aggrievedly, blaming herself.

Seeing this, Lian Feng hurriedly spoke up for her and said, "She's still young and has never experienced such loneliness. It's normal for her to not be able to endure it. She'll slowly get used to it in the future."

“Hehe, Mistress is the best.”

Zhao Wan'er immediately smiled happily when she heard Lian Feng speak up for her. She hid behind Lian Feng and felt extremely safe.

Ye Qiu also shook his head helplessly. They were on the same side. As a master, he couldn't discipline his disciples.

Sigh, his family status.

“Alright, just spoil her. Sooner or later, she'll cause trouble.”

Ye Qiu shrugged and didn't continue to think about this problem. Of course, he was saying it out of anger. Actually, he knew very well what kind of person his disciple was. This girl had always been very sensible, understanding, gentle, and kind. She would not make any big mistakes.

Ye Qiu was just worried about her future cultivation. As a cultivator, the key was to cultivate the heart. Her heart had yet to hone those unnecessary naivety.

“Let's go.”

Looking back at the two of them, Ye Qiu waved his hand and the three of them flew towards Violet Cloud Peak.

Soon, the few of them returned to the training hall. After more than a year, they returned to this familiar home. Ye Qiu let out a long sigh and let down his guard.

This journey of more than a year was very difficult. In the end, Ye Qiu couldn't find a chance to settle scores with the Immortal Mountain.

This sudden change was too sudden. He had yet to find Gongsun Baizhi's whereabouts. This old fellow might have predicted that Ye Qiu would settle scores with him and slipped away after the matter was exposed.

When he came out of the Heavenly Palace previously, Ye Qiu specially paid attention to it. There was not a single disciple of the Immortal Mountain who came out. Even the other disciples of the Heaven Mending Sect, who were the first to come out, did not find any traces of the Immortal Mountain's disciples.

Such a strange thing made Ye Qiu very puzzled.

“Hmm, forget it! The most important thing now is to resolve the problem at hand.”

Helpless, Ye Qiu could only put down his conflict with the Immortal Mountain now that the Heavenly Water Calamity was imminent.

This was the first time Lian Feng had officially stepped into Violet Cloud Peak. Her cold gaze kept sizing up the surrounding environment. When she saw the immortal peach growing in the garden, her heart trembled.

She said in disbelief, “Is this your training hall?”

Ye Qiu nodded and looked at her with a smile. She walked towards the immortal peach and quietly stood under it. Her hand gently stroked the branch.

She was very shocked and said, "Immortal-grade immortal peach tree! I didn't expect that your small training hall would actually plant such a rare treasure."

Chapter 396: Sudden Change

"Do you like it? If you like it, I can give it to you."

Ye Qiu smiled faintly. This immortal peach tree had been planted for several years. Unfortunately, its growth period was too long. Ye Qiu couldn't wait for it to bloom and bear fruit.

Therefore, this thing could only be regarded as Violet Cloud Peak's inheritance and passed down from generation to generation.

He wanted to see who would be lucky enough to get the fruit in the future.

Lian Feng's heart trembled when she heard Ye Qiu's words. However, after thinking about it, this suited his style of doing things.

This guy had always been generous, especially to her. As long as it was something she liked, this guy would risk his life to get it back and personally give it to her.

"Forget it! The immortal peach blooms every three thousand years and bears fruit every three thousand years. I'm afraid I won't be able to wait until then."

Lian Feng gradually lost interest and turned around. Zhao Wan'er walked over and said, "Mistress, let's go. I'll bring you to see the beautiful scenery of our Violet Cloud Peak."

"Okay."

Lian Feng didn't refuse. She came this time to understand the place where Ye Qiu had lived for many years.

Ye Qiu didn't participate in their fun. Instead, he watched silently.

Peaceful days always pass quickly. In the past few days, Zhao Wan'er brought Lian Feng to tour the entire Violet Cloud Peak.

On this day, Ye Qiu sat alone in the Qianqing Hall. Someone suddenly came from outside the mountain and broke the original silence.

"Martial Uncle Ye, the Sect Master sent someone to inform you that you can go to the Jade Pure Hall to discuss matters. There's an emergency."

Ye Qiu was stunned and puzzled.

"Emergency?"

After a moment of silence, Ye Qiu said, "Okay, I understand. Go back and report first. I'll be there soon."

“Alright, Martial Uncle, I will take my leave.”

The disciple of the First Peak bowed respectfully, then left the hall and returned to the First Peak.

After he left, Lian Feng and Zhao Wan'er walked out of the back hall.

“Looks like something unexpected has already happened! I already had a feeling that the infusion of heavenly water was just the beginning. This calamity is far from as simple as we imagined.” Lian Feng said coldly as she looked at the dim sky, her eyes filled with thoughts.

Ye Qiu was also deep in thought. He had discovered some secrets before the sky collapsed. Behind the so-called calamity, there seemed to be a pair of big hands silently pushing all of this.

Lian Feng also had a premonition, so she did not attack. She chose to quietly watch and wait for the situation to change.

Today, Meng Tianzheng suddenly summoned him. Ye Qiu immediately understood that this change had already begun. Then, he said, “Come, follow me to the Jade Pure Hall to take a look.”

“No... I can't appear now.”

What puzzled Ye Qiu was that Lian Feng refused Ye Qiu's request and chose to hide herself.

This seemed to be the reason why she came to Violet Cloud Peak this time. It was because she was the famous Goddess of Heaven. No matter what she did in the Heaven Domain, others would know.

Therefore, she chose to return to Violet Cloud Peak with Ye Qiu. During this period of time, she didn't do anything but tour around as if she didn't care about anything in the world.

Ye Qiu vaguely understood her intentions. Then, he smiled and teased, “Alright, then stay at home and wait for me to come back.”

Lian Feng rolled her eyes at him and didn't say anything. Instead, she silently returned to the back hall. She put away her usual playful heart. Today, she was very abnormal and actually began to cultivate.

Ye Qiu silently watched her leave. He was extremely worried. After hesitating for a long time, he finally stepped onto the path to the Jade Pure Hall.

In less than half an hour, Ye Qiu had already arrived at the Jade Pure Hall. At this moment, other than Ming Yue, who was still in seclusion, and Lin Qingzhu, who was still sleeping, almost everyone was present.

Among the younger generation of disciples, there were many outstanding figures. They all stood silently in the hall, waiting for instructions.

As Ye Qiu slowly stepped into the hall, everyone looked over and bowed in unison.

“Greetings, Martial Uncle Ye.”

“Un,” Ye Qiu replied indifferently. In a flash, he appeared on the throne of Violet Cloud Peak.

After he sat down, before anyone else could speak, Ye Qiu asked, “Senior Brother, if you have anything to say, just say it.”

Ye Qiu knew that this matter must be very serious when he saw Meng Tianzheng's incomparably solemn expression.

After a while, Meng Tianzheng slowly stood up and said, "This morning, Qingfeng sent back news from outside the mountain that there the disciples of the Heaven Mending Sect who were searching for refugees

were all attacked by an unknown force. My Heaven Mending Sect's disciples suffered heavy losses and countless casualties.

"According to Qingfeng's description, he once fought with this unknown force and discovered that there was a strange aura on the other party."

"What!"

As soon as these words were spoken, the expressions of Qi Wuhui and the others instantly changed.

"Strange aura? Could it be that the dark dregs from the strange source have made a comeback again?"

Everyone's faces turned pale. They had not forgotten the most difficult battle the Heaven Mending Sect had fought back then.

They did not forget that because of this strange source, the entire Eastern Wasteland was in chaos. Countless people died and were injured. It could be said to be a huge purge.

Hearing these familiar and sensitive words again, it pulled everyone's thoughts back to many years ago.

"The Strange Origin?"

Hearing this, Ye Qiu didn't say anything and pondered.

Back then, he had suspected that this dark force would make a comeback sooner or later after forcing the Seven Strange Kings back. However, he did not expect them to come so quickly. Moreover, they took advantage of the current Heavenly Water Calamity to get involved and completely chaos the entire world.

"Damn it! This group of detestable dregs actually dared to kill my Heaven Mending Sect's disciples. Their crimes are really unforgivable. Senior Brother, give the order. My Heaven Mending Sect is irreconcilable with the darkness."

The more Qi Wuhui thought about it, the angrier he became.

"No, the enemy is in the dark and we are in the light. The situation is extremely disadvantageous to us.

"This time, the other party is clearly targeting us. Before we find out the other party's exact location, we can't rashly send out more disciples. Otherwise, the final outcome will only be a one-way trip.

"The most important thing now should be to recall all the disciples of our sect."

Lu Feng was relatively calm. He was not an impulsive person and had always been steady.

"Agreed!"

“Senior Brother Lu is right. The situation in the Great Desolate World is unstable. We can only protect ourselves first and ensure our strength. Only then can we seek more in the upcoming changes.”

Lu Feng’s suggestion was instantly agreed by the others.

“Junior Brother Ye, what do you think?”

Meng Tianzheng didn’t agree or disagree. Instead, he asked Ye Qiu.

Ye Qiu glanced at him and said, “Senior Brother, you didn’t call me here just for this, right?”

Yes, from the start, Ye Qiu had suspected that Meng Tianzheng must be hiding some secrets.

Meng Tianzheng immediately laughed and said, “Haha, Junior Brother Ye is indeed worthy of being Junior Brother Ye. You guessed correctly.”

Meng Tianzheng couldn’t help but praise. He regained his solemn expression.

“That’s right. Other than this, there’s another important matter that concerns the life and death of my Great Desolate World.”

“What!”

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone was shocked.

Chapter 397: The Cruel Immortal Ascension Path

“What happened? Sect Master, tell us quickly. Don’t scare us anymore.”

For a moment, everyone panicked. What was more terrifying than this strange origin?

Meng Tianzheng slowly explained, “According to the news from the other Holy Lands, an ultimate expert accidentally discovered at the gap in the Heavenly Dao that the spiritual energy of our Great Desolate World is flowing away at an extremely fast speed.

“Because of the gap above the East Sea, it caused the loss of order and forced the spiritual energy to dissipate. The providence of the Heavenly Dao has gone far away, and the path to immortality has been blocked.”

As soon as these words were spoken, the entire place fell silent. After a short silence, there was a commotion.

“Impossible! How can the path to immortality be blocked? Doesn’t that mean that we won’t be able to become immortals in our lives?”

For a moment, all the young disciples panicked. They had fought their entire lives, fought on the path to immortality, and fought with their blood. Wasn’t it all for the sake of becoming an immortal and obtaining the Dao to achieve longevity?

Now, Meng Tianzheng told them that their path to immortality had been blocked. They no longer had a chance to become immortals. It was nothing more than killing their dreams.

Hearing this, Ye Qiu's face trembled and he felt uneasy. He did not expect things to develop to this extent.

"The Heavenly Dao is missing, the path to immortality is blocked! There's no hope in the world anymore?"

Ye Qiu's expression was incomparably solemn. He couldn't figure out what kind of black hand was silently pushing all of this in the darkness. Blocking the path to immortality was nothing more than severing the hope of the world.

If this continued, a hundred years, a thousand years, or even ten thousand years later, the geniuses of a generation died and were buried in the wilderness, disappearing in the long river of history.

At this point, the golden age of a generation ended. The Great Desolate World once again returned to the primitive era, and the path of cultivation was repeated.

This was the cycle of an era.

Someone wanted to restart the cycle?

As soon as this thought appeared, Ye Qiu was shocked and felt a chill run down his spine.

Lian Feng's worry seemed to be this. She seemed to have guessed it from the start.

Looking at their reaction, Meng Tianzheng sighed and said, "It's not that the path to immortality will be completely blocked, but the opportunity to become an immortal will become even crueler.

"Some people want to make this immortal path competition even more difficult and cruel. The opportunity for everyone to become an immortal has been compressed to... perhaps only one person in a million or even one in ten million can kill his way out.

"This is the cruelest rule now.

"And the number of spots to become an immortal is limited. If someone kills their way out of the encirclement, they must be the chosen one chosen by the heavens, occupying most of the providence of the world.

"Once he occupies this spot, unless he dies in the future, he will always occupy this spot. It will be difficult for others to have a chance to become an immortal."

Hearing such cruel words, the atmosphere gradually became anxious. A smart person could already see the key to the problem.

That's right, this was a strangulation!

It was a very cruel strangulation. A small number of spots were released to let the various races of the world kill each other to achieve the goal of settling the score for a spot.

Because of this opportunity to become an immortal, the various races that were originally living peacefully might draw their swords and completely start a war between the myriad races.

Hearing this, Ye Qiu secretly sucked in a breath of cold air. He suddenly thought of the Lord of the Forbidden Area.

He thought of the shocking secret he mentioned.

Longevity Calamity!

“I understand! This is a dead end. Perhaps the chaos of longevity back then was caused by this trap.”

At this moment, Ye Qiu thought of many things. He might not have to worry about becoming an immortal. This was because he had already become an immortal and did not have the problem of occupying a spot.

But what about his disciple? Where about the other disciples of the Heaven Mending Sect?

He had no choice but to think about this question and how to crack this trap.

Looking up at the hole in the sky, Ye Qiu vaguely felt that the spiritual energy of heaven and earth was slowly dissipating. It flowed along the hole and towards the illusory sky.

If he wanted to stop all of this, he had to block this gap. Not only that, by blocking the gap, it could only stop the spiritual energy from dissipating and the heavenly water from pouring in.

However, it was far from being able to repair the changes in the laws of order. Therefore, other than repairing this gap, he still had to repair that tattered order.

Suddenly, Ye Qiu thought of something and suddenly woke up. If he remembered correctly, he happened to have a hundred strands of providence on him. He had gotten it from Little Linglong on the previous trip to Mount Yun Ding.

Thinking of this, the corners of Ye Qiu’s mouth curled up into a smile. He seemed to know what to do.

At this moment, the atmosphere in the Jade Pure Hall was very solemn. The younger generation disciples who were originally getting along harmoniously were silent.

They might not be able to accept this reality, let alone accept that the best companion who had grown up with them and fought alongside them would become their opponent on the path to immortality in the future.

Could they really bear to do it when they drew their swords? However, the laws of the Heavenly Dao were like this. The world was so cruel that they could not be merciful. This could no longer be considered a scheme. It was an open scheme that completely told you that if you wanted to become an immortal, you had to kill all your opponents.

The current situation in the Great Desolate World was very tense. The various large factions were in turmoil. They were in a panic because of this news.

Comparatively speaking, the Heaven Mending Sect was already very calm.

“Junior Brother Ye, what do you think about this matter?”

Meng Tianzheng had no choice. He, who had always been experienced, did not know what to do now.

Ye Qiu was silent for a moment before suddenly laughing. "Haha, Senior Brother, you really know how to find problems for me."

This question stunned Ye Qiu.

Meng Tianzheng was also a little embarrassed, but that was the situation. He had no intention of plotting against anyone and only told everyone this news truthfully.

After a while, Ye Qiu said, "I'll think of a way! I'll tell you when there's a result. Alright, there's no need to discuss this anymore. Do whatever you have to do and let nature take its course.

"Other than this matter, you still have to deal with the source of the strangeness on your own. What to do and how to do it. Set your minds straight and touch your hearts to ask yourself what your original intention is.

"If the future really reaches a situation where it's impossible to clean up, no one will stop you from doing whatever you want. But now, it's not time yet. Everything will remain the same."

After saying that, Ye Qiu turned around and left the Jade Pure Hall. He had already said what he needed to say.

In fact, today's news had already stirred up a storm in the Heaven Mending Sect. Everyone was in a panic. The pressure multiplied, and their futures were in a mess. Under such a cruel elimination competition, they had no choice but to work hard and train hard. Even those who were originally lazy began to cultivate crazily.

As the saying went, it was an involution.

Yes, no one knew what would happen in the future. They only thought that they could not be eliminated and could only crazily compete with each other.

If you didn't compete with someone, they would still compete with you, so you could only fight with your life.

This change surprised Ye Qiu. Perhaps... This wasn't a bad thing.

Unknowingly, it could stimulate these young people's hardworking hearts.

Chapter 398: Entering Violet Cloud Cave Abode Again

In less than a moment, Ye Qiu returned to Violet Cloud Peak.

As soon as he returned to the hall, Lian Feng was already sitting there quietly waiting.

"I'm back..."

Lian Feng was deep in thought when she saw Ye Qiu walk in. Zhao Wan'er walked up and said, "Master, how is it? Did Sect Master tell you anything?"

Ye Qiu shook his head and didn't answer. He walked straight to his seat.

“Phew...”

Ye Qiu let out a long breath, as if he had lost all his strength.

This trip to the Jade Pure Hall could be said to have completely disrupted the peace of the entire Heaven Mending Sect. It was probably impossible to stay out of this now.

Ye Qiu immediately said, “The strangeness is making a comeback! A bloody battle is bound to begin. Disciple, you have to cultivate well during this period of time. Don’t neglect your cultivation.”

After hearing her master’s instructions, Zhao Wan’er nodded obediently. Although she didn’t know why, she felt that her master was hiding something from her, it wasn’t wrong for her to cultivate diligently.

“Don’t worry, Master. I understand.”

After agreeing, Ye Qiu waved his hand and said, “Alright, go back and cultivate first. I have something to discuss with your mistress.”

“Yes, Master, Mistress, Wan’er will take her leave.”

After Zhao Wan’er left the hall, Ye Qiu instantly looked at Lian Feng.

“You knew from the start that the path to immortality was blocked. Why didn’t you tell me?”

Ye Qiu questioned.

Lian Feng was stunned. She shook her head and said, “Because, so far, I don’t have any way to resolve this calamity, so I don’t want you to fall into it.”

Ye Qiu could understand. That sense of mission was like a thousand pounds of weight. Ordinary people would find it difficult to withstand this pressure.

During this period of time, Lian Feng had been relaxing her heart and trying her best to calm down.

Ye Qiu looked at Lian Feng and said sincerely, “I know you’re under a lot of pressure, but you have to understand that I am your man. No matter what I face, I will shoulder it with you. You shouldn’t hide it from me.”

As soon as these words were spoken, Lian Feng’s body trembled. She was a little touched. She looked at Ye Qiu sincerely and suddenly revealed a sweet smile.

“Yes, I won’t do it again.”

At this moment, the worry in her heart seemed to have dissipated. She knew very well that no matter how much trouble she encountered, the man she loved would silently stand by her side and help her shoulder it.

Ye Qiu gently walked in front of her and gently hugged her in his arms. He said, “Don’t worry, no matter what happens in the future, I will stand by your side and shelter you from the wind and rain. Because we still have a long way to go.”

Ye Qiu smiled and said, "I know that what you've been worried about is how to block that gap in the sky. I've thought about this problem from the start. Perhaps it's fate. Everyone who should appear has already appeared. You just have to do it. Leave the rest to me."

Ye Qiu looked straight into Lian Feng's eyes with affection.

Lian Feng blinked and her heart warmed. "Alright, we'll work hard together."

At this moment, she finally made up her mind to fight against this fate. Regardless of victory or defeat, she had to fight.

"Let's go. Bring me to your seclusion place. In the following period of time, I want to start comprehending the Heaven Mending Divine Technique."

Lian Feng had already made up her mind. The fighting spirit in her heart was aroused by Ye Qiu again. She wasn't willing to wait a moment longer.

Ye Qiu was very happy to see her regain her fighting spirit. He gently stroked her pretty face and said, "Alright, follow me."

As she spoke, she brought her to Violet Cloud Cave Abode. The two of them flew into Violet Cloud Cave Abode one after another.

Lian Feng was a little curious at first when she first entered the back mountain of Violet Cloud Peak. She saw a lotus pond in the center of the blessed land.

In the pool, there was a little girl lying very quietly.

"Hmm, is this the little disciple you mentioned?"

Lian Feng was shocked when she saw Linglong for the first time. She could clearly feel the supreme immortal power from Linglong. This karma from her previous life was extremely strong.

Unknowingly, a powerful pressure assaulted her and her heart tightened. She immediately understood that Linglong's predecessor was definitely a supreme expert. The little girl in front of her was only the reincarnation karma of that supreme expert.

Ye Qiu slowly walked to Little Linglong's side like an old father. He revealed a kind smile and looked at the quiet little girl in the pool.

"Yes, that's right. This is my youngest disciple. Her name is Linglong. She's a fierce girl who wants to be the number one among her peers."

"Pfft..."

Hearing Ye Qiu's introduction, Lian Feng couldn't help but laugh. She also came in front of Linglong and felt that this little girl was very cute.

Who would have thought that such a cute and obedient little girl would have such a noble dream?

Motivated to be the number one among her peers?

As expected of Ye Qiu's disciples. They were each more strange than the other, which suited Violet Cloud Peak's style of doing things.

"Why is she sleeping here?"

Lian Feng asked in confusion. Ye Qiu shook his head and explained, "This is her transformation. It's related to the technique she cultivates. Ever since the last strange battle, she has entered a deep sleep. She's just waiting for an opportunity to wake up. I don't know when this opportunity will come, but I have a feeling that this day will come soon."

Ye Qiu was deep in thought. Lian Feng nodded. This was the first time she had seen this little girl. She was also attracted by her cute appearance and liked her very much.

It must be interesting to have such a cute girl by his side, right?

She lovingly stroked Little Linglong's little face. Suddenly, a faint light appeared in Lian Feng's body. A blue rune flowed on Linglong's body. She seemed to like this power of Heaven Mending and sensed it.

"Huh?" Lian Feng immediately frowned and thought to herself. "*Could it be that this girl is destined to be with me?*"

Lian Feng was shocked. She could feel that the power in her body could resonate with the power in Linglong's body. After approaching her, the power in her body began to boil. If she cultivated beside her, her speed would increase by leaps and bounds. It was extremely astonishing.

Thinking of this, Lian Feng gasped in surprise. She had never seen such a strange thing, let alone know what kind of magic was in Linglong's body.

Why was she so attractive to her?

As her body reacted rapidly, the power in Linglong's body was also reacting greatly.

The two attracted and resonated with each other.

Ye Qiu vaguely noticed this and muttered, "Could it be that you're the benefactor destined to help Linglong survive this calamity?"

Lian Feng shook her head. "No... this is more like she's my destined benefactor."

Chapter 399: Returning to the Tilted Moon Three Stars Cave

Ye Qiu didn't deny it. There were too many mysteries that he couldn't touch. The path he took was too different from Lian Feng's.

Linglong was a reincarnation technique, and Lian Feng's situation was similar.

After the previous Goddess of Heaven Mending died, she passed down her precious inheritance blood and wandered the world to find an heir. The successor could also be said to be the embodiment of the Heaven Mending Goddess.

It could also be said to be a reincarnation cultivation technique. The situation was similar.

However, Lian Feng seemed to have noticed the profundity of this technique. After countless pondering, she developed her own technique. She was very smart and naturally beautiful. She could think through the key to the problem.

After an unknown period of time, Lian Feng suddenly smiled confidently. She said, "I understand! Perhaps the heavens have instructions for me to follow you back to the mountain. This is the fate between us. This calamity might not be that difficult."

After saying that, Lian Feng sat cross-legged beside Linglong and began to circulate the technique in her body. As she moved, she also mobilized the technique in Linglong's body.

Ye Qiu was shocked when he saw this scene.

"Dual cultivation?"

The combination of two completely different powers vaguely formed a new technique. This might be the technique that the two of them happened to lack.

Lian Feng had completely entered a cultivation state as he quietly watched all of this. Ye Qiu didn't disturb her and only silently waited for a few days.

A few days later, Ye Qiu woke up from his cultivation state. His cultivation had gradually stabilized after these few days of precipitation. His realm had also reached the peak of the Deva realm. He was just one step away from stepping into the Perfected Immortal realm.

Because of the collapse of the Heavenly Dao, the shackles that originally blocked the mortal world no longer existed. There was no longer the so-called suppression of the Heavenly Dao in the mortal world, and his realm was not affected.

Ye Qiu didn't know if this was a blessing or a curse for the mortal world, but at least for now, it was a good thing for him.

After settling down for a few days, Ye Qiu originally wanted to refine the drop of divine blood he obtained from the bet with the Lord of the Nether Clan in the Heavenly Palace. However, he suddenly remembered that there was still one thing that he had not dealt with, so he gave up on this thought.

After sorting out his emotions, Ye Qiu left the Violet Cloud Cave Abode. He set up a barrier at the entrance and left Violet Cloud Peak.

At this moment, in the East Sea.

In the vast East Sea, a dejected monkey flew aimlessly on the sea. For some reason, he was very depressed. He looked at the hole in the sky and indirectly thought that he was the culprit behind all of this. He felt extremely guilty when he saw the tragic scenes in the world. He lost his direction and did not know how to deal with it.

"Could it be that my birth was destined to be a mistake?"

The monkey was very confused and depressed. He was like a lonely ghost floating on the East Sea with nowhere to go.

“Master, I miss you.”

Monkey shouted weakly in his heart and looked up at the sky. Suddenly, he saw an immortal mountain floating on the sea in the distance.

The originally depressed monkey instantly opened his eyes and stood up.

“Penglai Immortal Island!”

Monkey was completely excited and overjoyed as he looked at the incomparably familiar immortal island.

The immortal island that had disappeared for a long time had finally appeared again. Could it be that... Master was already willing to see him again?

Monkey thought to himself and was incomparably excited. He did not stop for a moment and quickly flew towards the Penglai Immortal Island.

In less than a moment, he stepped onto the Penglai Immortal Island again. He did not choose to fly. Instead, he silently followed the mountain path and slowly climbed up the mountain.

Soon, he arrived at the entrance of the Tilted Moon Three Stars Cave. The entrance was closed and covered in dust. There were many spiderwebs on the crack of the door. It was obvious that no one had lived there for a long time.

Monkey instantly became incomparably depressed. He touched the marks on the door that he had left behind back then.

“Master didn’t come back in the end?”

After saying this in his heart, Monkey gently pushed open the door. The immortal cave abode was covered in dust, and the jade mat placed in front of the three stone statues was already covered in dust.

His impression of the immortal sitting on the jade mat had already become blurry.

Monkey staggered into the training hall as he recalled his experiences when he was learning.

Looking at the messy training hall, he shouted weakly, “Master, I’m back. Where are you, Master?”

He called out to the sky. After returning to this familiar place, the suppressed emotions in Monkey’s heart could no longer be controlled.

“I know my mistake. Master, please forgive me.”

There was no response from the entire cave abode as the monkey apologized. It was incomparably cold.

After a short period of venting, Monkey was incomparably depressed. He knew that he had caused a huge disaster and it was impossible for his master to see him again.

Feeling depressed, the monkey peacefully lay on the dusty jade mat and fell asleep. A day later, he finally woke up. He looked at the familiar cave in front of him and finally got up to leave with reluctance.

“Master, I know that I’ve been a disaster since I was born. It’s fine if you don’t want to see me. I just want to know what I can save and do. I want to atone for my sins. Master, please guide me.”

Monkey shouted one last time, but there was still no response. He lowered his head dejectedly and prepared to get up and leave.

At this moment, an incomparably ethereal voice gently floated over from the sky above the cave abode. It was like the sound of the Great Dao, long and distant.

“Wukong...”

“Hmm... Master?”

The depressed monkey instantly raised his head, his eyes filled with excitement. He scrambled into the cave abode and knelt on the ground. He knelt to the sky and said, “Master, you’re finally willing to appear.

“I’ve caused a huge trouble and know that I’ve let all living beings down. I don’t know how to deal with it. Master, please guide me. How should I choose...?”

The monkey confessed from the bottom of his heart. He wanted to save and compensate. He was not a great evil person to begin with, but every time he did something, there would be a huge difference from what he imagined. He would always inadvertently cause a huge disaster.

Ye Qiu sighed when he saw his incomparably sincere repentance. His heart ached for this disciple. He had followed him for the shortest time and was also the disciple Ye Qiu felt he owed the most.

Back then, he left in a hurry because he did not have the time to teach him how to be a person.

This was his negligence.

“Sigh... Wukong, do you know your mistake?” Ye Qiu said sternly.

Monkey hurriedly knelt on the ground and kowtowed, apologizing repeatedly.

“I know my mistake. I know my mistake. Ancestral Master, please guide me.”

Hearing his sincere and repentant voice, Ye Qiu shook his head, his heart aching. After a while, he said, “Hmm... It’s great to repent. Monkey, you are formed from the foundation of the world. You are destined to be extraordinary. You already have the answer in your heart. Go, this is your destined calamity.”

After hearing Ye Qiu’s words, Monkey seemed to understand.

“A destined calamity...”

As he muttered, Monkey looked up at the sky and was confused again.

Chapter 400: Nine Heavens Jade Platform

“Master, I’m stupid. Can you tell me?” Monkey asked again.

“Sigh...”

A sigh echoed in the empty cave abode.

“Wukong, everything in the world grows endlessly and returns to its source, starting from the world. Nothing can escape the laws of nature. This is Dao.

“As the saying goes, one thought leads to life and another to death. A flower that bloomed brightly under the darkness, illuminating the entire world. There will eventually be a day when it is exhausted.

“In the end, dust to dust. It’s for a world with a flower.

“You were born for the world, and the day will come when you return to the world. Do you understand?”

As he said this, Monkey’s body trembled, as if he had suffered a huge blow. He could not accept it.

Return to the world?

Looking up at the hole in the sky, the monkey finally understood its fate.

Yes, his birth was born according to the needs of the world. In the end, he would follow his fate and return to the embrace of the world. He was unwilling to end his fate like this. It was difficult for him to accept it.

Ye Qiu looked at the hesitant and uneasy him and knew that he had already entered a kind of mental struggle. He didn’t guide him but watched quietly. He knew that he would think it through in the end.

After a while, Ye Qiu said, “Wukong, you might have many doubts. Why don’t you go to the mortal world and take a look? Perhaps, you will have a different comprehension.”

Ye Qiu handed this choice to Monkey. How should he choose when he saw the current hell on earth?

No matter what he chose, Ye Qiu chose to support him. This was because from the moment he was born, he had the right to control his fate.

The monkey understood and solemnly kowtowed to the ground. He shouted with tears of grief, “Master, I have sinned greatly in my life and am unable to be filial to you. I feel guilty and only hope that I can repay you in my next life.

“I’m going. Take care, Master!”

As he kowtowed one last time, Monkey suddenly stood up, turned around, and left in grief and indignation. He wanted to find his own direction in the vast sea, find his true self, and call back the lost direction.

After he left, Ye Qiu’s true body appeared in the dark cave abode.

Looking at the messy cave abode in front of him, he shook his head and smiled bitterly. He sighed and said, “Sigh... bitter monkey, I owe you too much. The only thing I can do is perhaps save your life at this last moment.”

He believed that the monkey's final choice would not disappoint him. He had a pure heart and was innocent. He was not a great evil person.

Ye Qiu was very confident in his disciple's character. Unfortunately, if his choice was as Ye Qiu had expected, his life would probably be lost. He would sacrifice himself to protect all living beings in the world.

Ye Qiu didn't force him to do such a thing. He wasn't a saint, but he had his own selfish motives, so he gave him all the right to choose. Perhaps this was not a bad thing for him. If he survived this calamity safely, it would not be difficult for him to enjoy the blessings of the world and enjoy the incense of all generations to reconstruct his golden body.

No one knew what the future would be like.

All Ye Qiu could do was try his best to protect the people around him.

After dealing with the monkey, Ye Qiu looked at the Nine Heavens Jade Platform. In that mysterious forbidden area, there was a Three Lives Golden Lotus.

That place was also known as the Forbidden Area of Life. Over the years, countless experts have been buried there. Even Martial Monarch experts were lost in that forbidden area.

This time, Ye Qiu planned to barge in for his disciple.

With a wave of his hand, the Penglai Island in front of him trembled. It was gradually buried under the East Sea and completely fell.

Ye Qiu left the Penglai Immortal Island and headed straight for the Nine Heavens Jade Platform.

After passing through a countercurrent, Ye Qiu arrived at the Jade Platform known as the forbidden zone. At the entrance, with this light screen injected, a terrifying aura spread out, making no one dare to approach within a hundred miles.

Ye Qiu ignored this aura and rushed in.

All the hidden experts within a hundred miles panicked.

"What's going on?"

"Could it be that someone wants to enter the Forbidden Area of Life again?"

In an instant, countless mysterious experts surged out from the forest in the surrounding secret realm.

They had been living in seclusion for many years and had always been in seclusion nearby to seek an opportunity.

Over the years, they had seen countless people barge into the forbidden area, but they were undoubtedly wiped out. None of them returned alive.

For thousands of years, no one had dared to enter the Forbidden Area of Life. Today, someone actually barged in again.

This sudden change attracted everyone's attention.

“Haha, interesting! Who is this person? He even dares to barge into this forbidden area known as the tomb of a Martial Monarch. Is he really not afraid of death?”

Someone mocked.

In the dark fog, they could vaguely see a white figure walking with difficulty in the forbidden area.

“I can’t see it clearly. He has already entered the realm of life loss. It depends on whether he can survive this first difficulty.”

Everyone was focused on the lonely figure in the forbidden area.

At this moment, Ye Qiu had already stepped into the forbidden area. The moment he entered, a terrifying power instantly suppressed him.

Ye Qiu’s body trembled. He felt that his entire body was covered in strange runes. Under the suppression of this rune, the time flow in the surroundings seemed to have accelerated. His body began to weaken rapidly, and he gradually became old.

“Phew...”

Taking a deep breath, Ye Qiu was secretly shocked. “As expected of the forbidden area that absorbs life. It’s indeed terrifying.”

Ye Qiu looked up at the Jade Platform in front of him and the Three Lives Golden Lotus that was born in the darkness. He calmed down and continued walking forward.

This time, he had to barge in no matter what. He had no other goal than to leave his disciple a chance of survival. This was also the only thing he could do for the monkey. It could be considered his compensation for his debt to him.

After passing through the chaotic flow of time, Ye Qiu could feel that his young body had suddenly become white-haired and old. Fortunately, his current cultivation had already reached the peak of the Deva Realm. With an endless supply of vitality as support, the vitality in his body was also constantly changing. He could barely keep up with the speed of his life.

Ye Qiu barely survived the first difficulty. Otherwise, if he was at the Martial Monarch realm now, he would probably be buried here like those seniors.

Looking at the white bones in front of him, Ye Qiu took a deep breath and took another step forward.

As he took another step forward, there was a loud bang.

Under the chaos, a ferocious creature was vaguely born.

It was an ancient beast that was extremely ferocious.