

## The Most 401

### Chapter 401: Golden Liquid

“Hmm? Taowu...”

Ye Qiu’s heart trembled as he looked at the huge ferocious beast above his head. He took a deep breath.

This beast was one of the ancient ferocious beasts. It was violent by nature and liked to kill. It was an extremely crazy existence.

He took pleasure in the chaotic world and wreaked havoc in the world. In ancient times, he was forcefully suppressed by a certain supreme expert and sealed under the Nine Heavens Jade Platform because he had caused a huge calamity.

Ye Qiu was secretly shocked when he saw the ferocious beast above his head. He immediately recognized the other party’s background.

All along, this ten-thousand-year seal had not washed away the vicious aura on the other party. Not only that, but it had also made him even more violent and ferocious.

He looked around. The white bones lying on the desolate land must have been his masterpiece.

“Heh... Interesting. It’s more or less a hindrance.”

Ye Qiu sneered and composed himself. He didn’t say anything and gently grabbed with his right hand. The Immortal Slayer Sword turned into a ball of light and appeared in his hand.

“In that case, come on, no matter who it is today, they can’t stop me from taking the Three Lives Golden Lotus.”

“Roar!”

The Taowu instantly roared angrily when Ye Qiu’s immortal sword appeared, and a shocking murderous aura pounced over.

In an instant, a terrifying force pressed down. Ye Qiu suddenly raised his head and instantly slashed out.

The moment the two collided, the entire Jade Platform shook.

“This guy’s strength is actually so terrifying that he can fight the Taowu to a standstill?”

This shocking battle stunned everyone outside the arena. They watched this battle in disbelief. They were trying to figure out Ye Qiu’s background.

A shocking battle began. In an instant, the entire forbidden area trembled and was in a storm.

The Taowu summoned the wind and rain, using the lightning of the Nine Heavens as support. It actually suppressed Ye Qiu and gained the upper hand.

However, it was only a temporary advantage.

After Ye Qiu familiarized himself with the other party's path, the situation instantly changed.

"That's enough!"

With a cold shout, Ye Qiu domineeringly drew his sword. In an instant, a shocking sword energy slashed down. That terrifying sword energy cut open the void.

After a moment of chaos, a destructive sword intent crushed down, forcing the Taowu back. Before he could recover, Ye Qiu slashed down again, aiming for his life.

"Slash!"

He heard a cold and ruthless word. He looked up and stared in horror at the shocking sword strike. He had no ability to resist at all. In an instant, the Taowu was killed by Ye Qiu's sword and shattered.

Such a fierce blow scared everyone outside the arena.

"I thought that the Taowu was already ferocious enough. I didn't expect this guy to be even more ferocious than Taowu."

"What's his background?"

"This is too terrifying. This sword intent is enough to crush everything in the world. I'm afraid there's no opponent in the world."

Everyone was shocked. There was a hint of reverence in their eyes, and they were no longer mocking him.

After settling the Taowu with a single strike, Ye Qiu coldly looked at the tattered body on the ground. He stepped on the other party's body and walked over.

The obstacle had been resolved. What difficulties were waiting for him next?

Ye Qiu didn't know. He only knew that he was determined to obtain the Three Lives Golden Lotus today.

After taking dozens of steps, suddenly, a terrifying gravity pressed down. Ye Qiu's body trembled and he almost fell to the ground.

"Gravity Domain."

Ye Qiu looked up at the huge disc in front of him and felt the pressure on his body. He found it difficult to breathe.

This gravity had almost reached its limit, exceeding Ye Qiu's tolerance. This was an array formation, a gravity limit set according to the cultivation of the intruder. Even though Ye Qiu's Body Tempering realm had already reached the peak of the Deva realm and his body had been tempered to the extreme, it was also very difficult to face this gravitational pressure.

Every time he took a step, the gravity would double. When Ye Qiu took the tenth step, he staggered and half knelt on the ground. He had already reached the limit of what his body could accept and could not take another step.

However, the Three Lives Golden Lotus was just inches away. Ye Qiu was unwilling to give up.

“Pfft...”

Ye Qiu spat out a mouthful of blood. His body had already reached its limit. He knew that if he continued, he would only die.

Just as he was struggling to continue, he suddenly saw a ball of golden light flickering in the darkness.

“Hmm? What’s that...?”

Ye Qiu was shocked. He stood up with difficulty and walked towards the left.

After peeling away the lotus mist, he clearly saw that under the Jade Platform, there was a lotus pond filled with golden liquid that flowed peacefully.

The moment he saw this lotus pond, Ye Qiu’s pupils constricted and his gaze became shocked.

“Golden Liquid! Could this be the legendary golden liquid condensed from absorbing the spiritual energy of heaven and earth?”

Ye Qiu was shocked. He really didn’t expect that there was actually a golden liquid pool hidden under the Jade Platform.

It was an incomparably pure golden pool that had been accumulated for tens of thousands of years.

“The heavens are really helping me!”

At this moment, Ye Qiu was completely excited. Without hesitation, he plunged in.

This golden liquid was a treasure of heaven and earth. It was extremely rare. In terms of quality, it was probably not inferior to the Netherworld Fruit at all.

As the saying goes, there is always a way out.

When Ye Qiu wanted to give up, he didn’t expect to accidentally discover this rare treasure. With the powerful body tempering effect of this golden liquid and the drop of divine blood he had obtained previously, Ye Qiu had a feeling that this time... it would be a transformation for him.

The limit of the body? No, there was still a limit above the limit. This time, he wanted to completely reconstruct his body and develop it to the extreme.

The moment he jumped into the lotus pond, a shocking force instantly surged into Ye Qiu’s body. It was as if he was on fire, and he experienced bone-piercing pain.

Ye Qiu gritted his teeth and endured the pain. He continuously tempered his bones and body through the Golden Liquid.

Time passed bit by bit. Soon, a month passed.

After a month of tempering, Ye Qiu’s foundation and body had completely reached the limit. However, this was far from what he wanted. He was even crazier. His eyes were filled with madness as he took out the drop of divine blood from the Qiankun Cauldron.

“I might as well fight to the end today!”

With a cold shout, Ye Qiu instantly pushed out his hands and began to refine this drop of blood.

As it fused into his body, an even more terrifying power instantly invaded.

At this moment, Ye Qiu felt that his body was already on the verge of exploding. The power of this drop of divine blood was too great. With his body, he was unable to withstand it. Fortunately, after a month of tempering his perfect body with the golden liquid, he barely lasted for a while.

But this was far from enough.

“Break!”

A furious roar resounded throughout the wilderness. Ye Qiu wanted to break through this final limit with the power of divine blood.

## **Chapter 402: Blood and Soul**

How terrifying could one be after breaking through the limits of the body?

Ye Qiu didn't know either, but he quickly found out.

As the power in his body continued to boil, a layer of golden runes began to appear on his surface. It was the manifestation of bone transformation. Runes arcane techniques began to appear on his body, and his strength began to increase rapidly.

In this world, every race that could produce such a rune arcane technique was the strongest existence in the world.

Just like the Ten Fiends back then, the potential of their bodies had already been developed to the limit, which was why such a heaven-defying rune arcane technique appeared.

Now, with the help of the golden liquid, a layer of rune arcane technique gradually appeared on Ye Qiu's body. The drop of divine blood in his body also slowly began to fuse with the blood of his original blood.

As he continued to train, Ye Qiu was surprised to discover that this drop of blood was so compatible with the blood in his body.

“Strange! Why do I feel an incomparably familiar feeling from this drop of blood?”

Ye Qiu was even more curious in his heart. He kept feeling that this drop of blood was his blood. There was almost no obstruction as it smoothly resonated with the blood in his body.

“Could it be that I was once the descendant of a certain ultimate expert?”

Ye Qiu was instantly shocked.

“F\*ck! Doesn't that mean that my ancestors were once glorious?”

Ye Qiu's mind fell into memories.

In his memory, the remaining memories of this body's predecessor were very vague.

Ye Qiu only remembered that it was a snowy morning. On the desolate Gobi of the Great Snow Plains, a white-haired old man saved a down-and-out youth under the fierce mouths of a group of great ferocious beasts.

No one knew the background of that youth. Even he did not know. He had been there since the moment he woke up.

Ye Qiu didn't keep any memories before the Great Snow Plains. He had no idea where he came from and why he had ended up in the snow plains.

"Hmm... Could it be that someone has erased the memories of the first half of my life?"

Ye Qiu couldn't help but think to himself, feeling even more puzzled. He had no memory of the first half of his life. Logically speaking, such a problem shouldn't have happened.

The only explanation was that someone had deliberately erased this memory. But why did they do it? What was the point? At that time, he was just an ordinary mortal with no cultivation. It was not worth it to do this.

Suddenly, Ye Qiu thought of a question.

"Could it be that someone wanted to protect me, so they erased my memories?"

This might be the only explanation.

Ye Qiu couldn't be bothered to think about all his guesses.

"Forget it! There's always a way out. All the mysteries will surface one day."

After calming down, Ye Qiu let out a long sigh and adjusted his mentality. He deduced the Eternal Evergreen Record to temper his foundation, and he deduced the Immortal Demon Record to temper his body.

The power in his body surged crazily like a torrent in the spatial turbulence.

As the power of the golden liquid continued to increase, Ye Qiu suddenly exerted strength.

"Break!"

With a loud bang, a golden light descended. In an instant, the entire forbidden area trembled.

"This guy, he... actually broke the limits of his body."

"No... How is this possible? This is the legendary realm. In this world, only the peerless Supreme Physique can touch this realm. How did he do it?"

At this moment, everyone outside the arena was shocked. They looked at Ye Qiu, who was covered in golden light, and felt fear from the bottom of their hearts. Just looking at the rune arcane techniques flowing on the surface of his skin gave one a soul-stirring feeling.

"This is too terrifying. This guy broke through the limits of his body and formed his own body. He attained the Dao with a supreme body. If this continues, his future will be limitless."

Everyone exclaimed and looked at each other. There was only reverence in their eyes.

Although the current Ye Qiu's cultivation was still at the Deva realm, his combat strength was probably not something ordinary Perfected Immortals could compare to.

At this moment, Ye Qiu had no time to care about the discussions outside.

While breaking through the limits of his body, he exerted strength again and refined his blood and soul.

In the Life Spring, another grotto-heaven was opened, forming the surrounding sky. Countless rune arcane techniques surged into it.

At this moment, his entire temperament seemed to have become a different person. He had become even more immortal and unfathomable.

"There's a universe inside! Return to the origin and reconstruct Yin and Yang. Haha! This Dao has been completed. My blood and soul have been refined to the extreme."

Ye Qiu raised his hand and carefully felt the crazy power in his body. He was incomparably excited. He could feel the unprecedentedly powerful force in his body burning.

The gravity that pressed down on him like a mountain had become extremely small.

After tempering his body with divine blood, his body had completely become immortal. He was a fully deserving immortal.

The current him did not need to experience the baptism of the Rising Dragon Pool and ascend. He was a complete immortal.

"Haha!

Ye Qiu laughed wildly and shouted, "Awesome! This feeling is too awesome."

Ye Qiu stood up from the golden pool and laughed crazily. He had never felt so carefree and unrestrained. This was a feeling of transcending the laws. It was too carefree.

Ye Qiu was very glad that his luck had never been bad. Ever since his trip to the underwater immortal palace, his life had gradually taken the right path. He was no longer confused about the future.

This was because the Lord of Forbidden Area had already paved the way ahead.

Nominally speaking, the Lord of Forbidden Area should be Ye Qiu's second master. If Daoist Xuantian was the guide at the beginning, then the Lord of Forbidden Area was Ye Qiu's guardian on the path to longevity in the future.

Ye Qiu had always been following the technique he had comprehended and using the Dao of Blood technique.

This was the only way he could survive after spending a hundred thousand years of effort.

Ye Qiu had already admitted in his heart that he was his second master.

After sorting out his mood and tidying his clothes, Ye Qiu turned around and looked at the golden liquid on the ground.

Under his crazy absorption, more than half of the golden liquid had been sucked dry, leaving only half of it in the pool.

Ye Qiu took out the Qiankun Cauldron and took away a portion of the golden liquid, leaving only the other portion in the pool.

This golden liquid was formed by absorbing the energy of heaven and earth. After tens of thousands of years of accumulation, it finally formed a pool.

Ye Qiu didn't want to cut off the path of the future generations, so he left a portion behind. It was all for the sake of saving their lives in the future when someone barged in.

After taking a portion, Ye Qiu looked at the jade platform. He knew very well that the most important step had arrived.

Golden Lotus of Three Lives!

### **Chapter 403: Peerless Woman**

His eyes were like torches as he stared fixedly at the Three Lives Golden Lotus blooming above his head.

Ye Qiu took that step without hesitation.

“Did he do it?”

At this moment, everyone outside the arena became nervous. It had been countless years since anyone stepped foot in that most sacred place.

The Nine Heavens Jade Platform!

The legendary Heavenly Palace Holy Land, the holy land of life that nurtured the world.

Tens of thousands of years ago, a peerless woman lived there. She blessed all living beings with the appearance of a mother.

There were too few records about her. Many people had even forgotten, in a certain period of time, there was once such a peerless beauty who stood on the Jade Platform and benefited all living beings.

As Ye Qiu stepped into the Jade Platform, an incomparably desolate and silent aura assaulted his face. There was also sorrow in that aura. In just a few seconds, Ye Qiu's heart was filled with incomparable sorrow.

Ye Qiu reached out and grabbed the wind. His gaze was absent-minded as he muttered to himself, “What kind of sorrow is this? What kind of despair did the people who once lived here experience?”

Shaking his head, he did not know how to describe his current mood. His emotions were completely infected by this sorrowful aura, and his heart was incomparably heavy.

Ye Qiu's eyes flashed as he took another step, as if he could see the scene from ten thousand years ago.

That peerless beauty who stood above all living beings used her body to block the darkness and block the future. Her back was facing all living beings. Ye Qiu could only see her back, he couldn't see her face clearly.

However, it was not difficult to tell from her actions that she was an incomparably stunning woman.

Ye Qiu could feel an incomparably peaceful aura from her.

"Is this the legendary Lord of Jade Platform?"

Ye Qiu looked at the woman in the illusion with a burning gaze, his heart filled with admiration.

Taking another step forward, green light appeared on the two stone tablets on both sides of the Three Lives Golden Lotus, and runes appeared.

Ye Qiu was stunned for a moment and didn't continue walking forward. Under the light, a phantom gradually appeared. At this moment, Ye Qiu finally saw the woman's appearance in the image.

Beautiful...

She was extremely beautiful.

At this moment, Ye Qiu seemed to have lost his mind. He was completely immersed in the other party's beauty and couldn't extricate himself.

Her actions were dignified and elegant. A gentle smile appeared on her face as she stared at Ye Qiu with a gratified gaze. She floated quietly in the air. At this moment, it was as if the entire forbidden area had been illuminated.

Ye Qiu's breathing became tense and he remained silent.

The moment she appeared, the entire forbidden area seemed to be covered by a fog, blocking everyone's vision. The people outside did not know what was going on inside, nor could they see what was going on inside.

The other party slowly said, "As time passes, so will the clouds. No one has set foot on this land for countless years. Young man, you're not bad. To be able to pass the layers of tests I set up and step into this domain, I'm filled with anticipation for your future."

Hearing her praise, Ye Qiu's heart trembled. He didn't dare to be arrogant and said humbly, "Senior, you flatter me. I was just lucky enough to step foot on this land. I apologize for disturbing you, Senior. Please forgive me."

The other party didn't say anything. She just maintained her smile and looked at Ye Qiu appreciatively. After a while, she said, "You... don't have to be reserved. Being able to enter this place is enough to prove that you have extraordinary qualities.

"The current me is just a dead remnant soul. My obsession has yet to dissipate, and it's just the last spirit wish left in the world.



“You don’t have to worry about me hurting you.”

Hearing such sad words, Ye Qiu’s heart trembled. He really wanted to know what kind of despair she had experienced.

Why was her obsession still lingering in the world ten thousand years after her death and refused to leave?

Confused, Ye Qiu asked, “Senior, can you tell me what kind of despair you experienced?”

She shook her head and maintained her smile. She did not explain and only said, “Some secrets can only better protect you if they are completely buried underground.”

Her answer was almost the same as the Lord of Forbidden Area.

Could it be the Longevity Calamity? Ye Qiu couldn’t help but guess. He didn’t ask and only nodded.

Curiosity killed the cat. Before one reached a strength that was enough to protect themselves, sometimes pretending to be confused was also a way to protect oneself.

After a while, Ye Qiu grabbed the center of gravity and asked, “Senior, do you have any last wishes? I wonder if I can help you fulfill them. Please tell me.”

It had been countless years since the peerless woman in front of him was struggling in the void. This kind of long loneliness was difficult for ordinary people to endure. Just like the Lord of Forbidden Area, he was extremely lonely after being bound for tens of thousands of years.

“Sigh...”

Hearing Ye Qiu’s words, the other party sighed and shook her head with a bitter smile. She said, “Currently, you don’t have the strength to face that terrifying thing. After so many years, I’ve already thought it through!

“Everything in the world is destined! I’m waiting here to seek a fated person to pass down my mantle.”

Looking at Ye Qiu, the other party shook her head and said, “Unfortunately, you’re not the person I’m waiting for.”

Her eyes were filled with disappointment. Perhaps she did not expect such an outcome after waiting for so many years.

Hearing this, Ye Qiu felt disappointed. However, on second thought, his eyes suddenly lit up.

“I wonder what conditions the fated person Senior mentioned has. Perhaps, I can help Senior find this fated person.”

As soon as these words were spoken, her gaze froze in surprise. She looked at Ye Qiu with interest and felt very gratified. Her heart, which had wanted to give up, stirred up a trace of hope.

After a while, she said, “The person I’m waiting for is a kind-hearted person who has no desires and can see through the good and evil of the world. He dares to fight against the heavens for living beings and benefit the world.

“Only such a person is qualified to inherit my inheritance.

“A person’s heart is filled with desire and evil. If one can’t truly comprehend the profundities of life, they won’t be able to go far even if I pass down my mantle.

“Young man, can you find me someone who meets these conditions?”

She smiled at Ye Qiu as if she had seen through his thoughts. In front of her, Ye Qiu felt like his clothes had been stripped off. He had been completely seen through.

After thinking about it seriously, Ye Qiu suddenly remembered that there seemed to be such a person beside him. He was overjoyed and promised, “Haha, Senior, I think I know where the person you’re talking about is.

“Perhaps she is the only person in the world who meets Senior’s many conditions.”

As soon as these words were spoken, her expression froze in disbelief.

#### **Chapter 404: Hundred Days of Life**

“Oh my god, what did we do wrong? Why are you doing this to us?”

In Liyang, cries continued. The citizens of Liyang, who were struggling in pain, only had despair in their eyes.

They watched as the hole above their heads grew larger and larger. Most of the land had been drowned by the Heavenly Water. They had no idea what they had done wrong. Why did the heavens treat them like this?

Under this calamity, countless innocent lives were lost, and countless families were on the verge of extinction.

Such a hellish scene fell into the eyes of all the disciples of the immortal holy lands. They only felt helpless and angry.

“Sigh...”

Liu Qingfeng leaned weakly against a big tree with a sigh.

In the past few months, he had led tens of thousands of Heaven Mending Sect disciples to the disaster area and saved countless innocent citizens.

However, many people still lost their lives to the Heavenly Water.

Seeing his grief and indignation, Qi Hao shook his head and walked over. “Eldest Senior Brother, you’ve already done your best. There’s no need to blame yourself. We’ve seen everything you’ve done. The citizens of Liyang have seen it too. You’re our best example.

“Let’s go. A few months ago, Sect Master had already issued a decree for us to return to Qin Chuan as soon as possible. The strangeness has attacked again. In just a few months, we have been attacked several times in a row and suffered heavy casualties.

“If this continues, my Heaven Mending Sect will probably be completely wiped out.”

After hearing Qi Hao’s persuasion, Liu Qingfeng only sighed weakly.

How could he not understand this principle? However, looking at these innocent commoners, he was always soft-hearted and did not want to abandon them.

A hundred days in the world, a hundred things to do. In the vast wilderness, there were many innocent vengeful spirits.

Liu Qingfeng turned around and looked at the commoners who were crying bitterly.

“Let’s go!”

He finally made up his mind and brought the last batch of survivors back to Qin Chuan.

At this moment, on Violet Cloud Peak.

Early in the morning, the first ray of light entered the room from the window and shone on Lin Qingzhu’s face.

After a few months of sleep, she opened her eyes for the first time. She sat up from the bed with difficulty and looked through the window at the gray sky outside the mountain. Heavenly Water kept pouring in.

She felt a strong sense of loss, and her eyes were filled with confusion.

“How long have I been asleep?”

The scene that greeted her eyes made her question herself. How long had she slept? Was this still the world she was familiar with?

Lin Qingzhu pushed open the door and dragged her weak body out of the room.

The entire Violet Cloud Peak was deserted and lifeless.

Feeling uneasy, Lin Qingzhu hurriedly walked towards the hall. There was no one in the hall.

“Master, Wan’er...”

Lin Qingzhu didn’t know what had happened. Why weren’t her master and Wan’er here? Where had they gone? She felt incomparably disappointed, and the uneasiness in her heart became even stronger.

Just as she was feeling confused, a surprised voice came from behind.

“Senior Sister...”

When Lin Qingzhu heard this familiar voice, she suddenly turned around. A fiery red figure quickly pounced towards her and into her arms.

“Senior Sister, you’re finally awake!”

Looking at her senior sister who had woken up again, Zhao Wan’er, who had endured several months of loneliness, cried bitterly. The grievance in her heart seemed to have found someone she could talk to.

A hundred days in the mortal world, the tribulations at the foot of the mountain were endless, and the days on the mountain were equally torturous. Her master was out, her mistress was in seclusion, and her senior sister was asleep. These hundred days had an incomparably huge impact on Zhao Wan'er's heart.

She didn't know what to do or what she could do. She could only cultivate every day.

Gently stroking her junior sister in her arms, Lin Qingzhu asked softly, "Wan'er, how long have I slept this time?"

"Senior Sister, you slept for a hundred days."

Zhao Wan'er replied with pursed lips as she wiped her tears.

"A hundred days?"

Little did she know that as soon as she said this, Lin Qingzhu's heart trembled and she frowned. She had no idea that she had slept for so long this time. It seemed that her master was right. The third sword of the Cursive Sword Art was indeed very costly. Unless it was absolutely necessary, she could not use it easily.

However, this time, she had profited from a disaster. Because of her sleep, her comprehension of the Sword Dao had increased by a level, and her strength had advanced by leaps and bounds.

She had some insights.

However, Lin Qingzhu looked up at the hole in the sky and felt uneasy. Then, she asked, "Wan'er, what happened during the few months I was asleep?"

"Also, what's going on with that hole in the sky?"

"Where did Master go?"

A series of questions troubled Lin Qingzhu.

Zhao Wan'er helped her sit on the steps in front of the Qianqing Hall. She looked at the scene in the sky and explained to her one by one. She told her about the series of things that happened after she fell asleep.

When Lin Qingzhu learned that the altar had collapsed after she fell asleep, that a hole had opened in the world, and that heavenly water had poured into the world, her face turned pale.

She could imagine the current scene in the world. It must be a mess with countless casualties.

They also learned that tens of thousands of disciples of the Heaven Mending Sect had gone down the mountain to help the world and suffered attacks from the strangeness. She could not help but clench her fists.

"Damn it!"

Some time ago, most of the Heaven Mending Sect's disciples had returned to Qin Chuan. However, most of the disciples were injured.

As expected, their injuries were all caused by the strange attack.

Because of this, Meng Tianzheng flew into a rage and held another Seven Peaks Meeting to discuss how to deal with this disgusting thing.

As Zhao Wan'er explained, Lin Qingzhu slowly understood everything that had happened during the hundred days she was asleep. She felt melancholic, as if she had missed many things.

After a moment of silence, Zhao Wan'er said, "Senior Sister, Master left the mountain a few months ago. He didn't say where he was going. He only said that he needed him to do something.

"There was no news after he left. My Heaven Mending Sect's disciples outside have never seen any traces of him.

"Mistress is currently in seclusion in Violet Cloud Cave Abode. A few months have passed, but there are no signs of her coming out of seclusion."

At this point, Zhao Wan'er felt a little depressed. She was very worried about her master's safety. She had wanted to go down the mountain to find her master countless times, but her senior sister, who was sleeping, needed her care and could not leave.

After hearing Zhao Wan'er's explanation, Lin Qingzhu was worried and fell silent for a long time.

"Master's strength is unfathomable, and it's difficult to find an opponent in the world. I don't think there will be any accidents."

She muttered and continued, "Now that the mortal world has suffered this calamity, as cultivators, our responsibility has always been to save the common people. We can't ignore it."

At this point, a trace of killing intent flashed across Lin Qingzhu's eyes. She simply recovered and said, "Wan'er, wait on the mountain. Don't run around. I'm going to the Jade Pure Hall."

With that, she left.

At this point, Zhao Wan'er was once again left alone to silently guard the sect.

#### **Chapter 405: Lin Qingzhu Leaves the Mountain**

People came and went.

Zhao Wan'er seemed to be used to such days. She was lonely.

The first thing Lin Qingzhu did when she woke up was to go to the Jade Pure Hall. She did not delay for another day. Instead, she resolutely took on the heavy responsibility to help the world on behalf of the Violet Cloud Peak.

At this moment, in the Jade Pure Hall.

Bang...

A glass lamp was ruthlessly smashed into the hall. Meng Tianzheng shouted with incomparable anger, "Damn strange dregs, you actually dare to kill so many of my young disciples. If I don't take revenge, I won't be human."

Hearing the murderous roar of the Sect Master on the stage, Lin Qingzhu walked into the hall with doubts.

The hall was very desolate. There were only a few peak masters and a few injured disciples.

The leading disciple cried for help, "Martial Uncle, Eldest Senior Brother and Senior Brother Qi suffered a strange attack on the way back. My Heaven Mending Sect's disciples suffered heavy casualties.

"Eldest Senior Brother risked his life to carve out a path and asked me to come back for help. Martial Uncle, please send a decree and send someone to rescue him."

As soon as these words were spoken, all the masters present instantly stood up. Among them, Qi Wuhui was the most nervous. His son was the only descendant of the Qi family in this team. How could he not be nervous?

When Meng Tianzheng heard this, he became even angrier. His proud disciple, the future successor of the Heaven Mending Sect, is in that team.

"Senior Brother, give the order! I'll do it myself. I don't believe that these dregs can overturn the sky."

Qi Wuhui aggressively requested for permission, but Meng Tianzheng refused.

Qin Chuan's situation was extremely unstable now. He needed someone to discuss with him, so Qi Wuhui couldn't leave for the time being. However, in the current situation, if no one appeared, Liu Qingfeng and the others would probably die.

And there were very few people in the Heaven Mending Sect who could use it.

For this, Meng Tianzheng had an incomparable headache. He thought hard but could not think of a conclusion.

At this moment, a white figure slowly walked into the hall, followed by an incomparably cold voice.

"Martial Uncle, let me go."

Lin Qingzhu walked in with a murderous expression.

Hearing this voice, everyone in the hall was instantly overjoyed and looked at the entrance in surprise. When they saw that it was Lin Qingzhu, they were delighted.

"Martial Niece, you're finally awake." Qi Wuhui shouted excitedly.

The best representative of the current younger generation of the Heaven Mending Sect was undoubtedly Lin Qingzhu. Her strength was close to the experts of the Heaven Mending Sect's older generation, reaching the terrifying peak of the Martial Monarch realm.

Meng Tianzheng was also delighted. He hurriedly walked down and looked at Lin Qingzhu with concern. He realized that she was in a good state. He asked with concern, "Martial Niece, when did you wake up? How are your injuries? Are there any aftereffects?"

Everyone had seen that battle back then. It was a fatal blow to Lin Qingzhu.

Meng Tianzheng was a little worried that the previous battle had caused irreparable damage to her body.

Lin Qingzhu shook her head and said, "I just woke up today and my body is fine. I'm recovering quite well. Martial Uncle, my Heaven Mending Sect can't refuse this calamity. Let me help on behalf of my master."

Lin Qingzhu said with an incomparably firm tone. She knew in her heart that her master must be going to find a way to break through the calamity. And her mistress was in seclusion because of this.

As their disciple, Lin Qingzhu should do something. She did not rest for a moment. She only wanted to do her best for her master, her mistress, the Heaven Mending Sect, and the mortal world.

Meng Tianzheng hesitated when he heard her request. After all, there was only one treasure in the entire Heaven Mending Sect.

He could not bear to see another accident happen.

With Lin Qingzhu's current talent, she would definitely ascend in a hundred years at most. At that time, the Heaven Mending Sect would be able to produce another peerless immortal. This was extremely important to the future of the Heaven Mending Sect.

But now, he had no one to use.

After thinking about it again and again, Meng Tianzheng gritted his teeth and said, "Alright, you'll lead the team to rescue them.

"Remember, don't fight to the death. Just bring them back to Qin Chuan safely. Those strange dregs might still have some tricks up their sleeves. Don't get too involved with them."

Lin Qingzhu nodded and did not delay any further. She brought a portion of the Heaven Mending Sect's disciples out of Qin Chuan.

After traveling for an hour, the group arrived at a huge mountain.

That was the White Wolf Mountain, which was side by side with the Azure Dragon Ridge. Liu Qingfeng and the others were surrounded inside.

The entire White Wolf Mountain was completely covered in black fog. The scene was extremely terrifying.

"Everyone, hold on. When my Heaven Mending Sect's disciples arrive, I will definitely let these dregs see the wrath of my Heaven Mending Sect." Liu Qingfeng shouted murderously with a roar.

Then, he slapped out with his palm and used all his strength to protect all the commoners behind him. He blocked the attacks of all the strange dregs by himself.

“Haha! Ants, give up resisting. No one will save you.”

An arrogant laugh came from the darkness. A King of Strangeness slowly walked out and stared at Liu Qingfeng, who was struggling below with an extremely playful gaze.

He enjoyed the killing. It was a feast for revenge. Back then, the Heaven Mending Sect and Ye Qiu killed the Strange Clan. Now, they would return it a hundredfold.

“Damn it! Let’s fight it out with them.”

Looking at their smug faces, Qi Hao dragged his heavy body and stood up again, preparing to fight to the death. In the previous battle, he was already seriously injured. At this moment, he was struggling to maintain his body and not fall.

How could they fight again?

Liu Qingfeng knew that the current situation was very disadvantageous to him. Among the many disciples present, he was the only King-Ranked expert, and he had consumed more than half of his spiritual energy.

How could they be a match for the King of Strangeness? If this continued, they would definitely be wiped out.

According to their original plan, it was impossible for this group of strange dregs to surround them here.

It was because the innocent commoners behind them were slowing down the team’s speed and they happened to fall into their encirclement.

“Are we really going to die here?”

Liu Qingfeng felt helpless. He had tried his best just now, but he had only sent a few disciples back to the mountain to ask for help. However, he did not know if they could really leave safely and return to the Heaven Mending Sect.

“Little ones, attack. Enjoy this massacre.”

With a command from the King of Strangeness, countless strange creatures charged out, preparing to capture them all.

Liu Qingfeng was about to gather his strength for another battle when... a light flickered from the darkness.

In a flash, an immortal sword charged into the battlefield.

“Strange dregs, go to hell!”

With a cold snort, the power of a Martial Monarch instantly appeared, and a terrifying aura crushed over.

At this moment, the entire place was in chaos. All the Heaven Mending Sect disciples who were surrounded were overjoyed as they looked at the peerless figure in the sky. They felt like they had been reborn after a calamity.



## Chapter 406: Dregs, Die

“It’s Senior Sister Lin. Senior Sister Lin is here to save us...”

In an instant, cheers rang out like a tsunami.

Everyone was overjoyed as they looked at the peerless beauty in the sky, feeling like they had survived a calamity.

At this moment, even Liu Qingfeng, who had an incomparably solemn expression and was panting, revealed a hearty smile.

Qi Hao and him supported each other. They looked at each other and laughed at the same time.

“Haha! Eldest Senior Brother, looks like we’re not destined to die.”

Qi Hao laughed loudly and aimed his anger at the strange creature in front of him. The killing intent in his heart instantly erupted.

“Dregs, go to hell! Attack!”

The battle instantly began. With the powerful reinforcements from outside joining in, the entire battlefield instantly changed.

The tens of thousands of disciples of the Heaven Mending Sect surrounded the strange army from both inside and outside.

Ever since Lin Qingzhu appeared, she did not say a word. Her gaze was fixed on the King of Strangeness mixed in the crowd. She was extremely familiar with that person. He was one of the Seven Strange Kings who had escaped from her master’s sword.

Chao Xi!

“Hmph, it’s you again! Last time, I was lucky enough to let you escape. I didn’t expect you to dare to appear again.”

Lin Qingzhu said coldly as she faced the strange giant. Her killing intent had already locked onto the tide. She had to help her master deal with the mess that her master had not cleaned up.

“You won’t be so lucky this time! Die!”

In an instant, Lin Qingzhu drew her sword, and a shocking sword intent instantly pressed down.

King Chao Xi felt a shocking pressure. His heart sank and he felt like he was looking straight at death. How could a King-Ranked like him withstand the might of a Martial Monarch?

However, even though he knew that he was no match for her, he still did not lower his pride. He also made an incomparably arrogant posture and stared at Lin Qingzhu with a gaze filled with hatred. He sneered and said, “Haha, ants are ultimately ants. Even if you reach the Martial Monarch realm today, you can’t change the fact that you’re ants.”

“Under the Nine Heavens, our God Clan is the master. It has been like this since ancient times. Back then, you killed my people and killed my four kings. Today, we will settle our old and new debts together. Prepare to welcome the anger of my god race’s revenge.”

With a roar, a black aura soared into the sky. Under the darkness, a terrifying existence was vaguely born.

At that moment, the entire world darkened as a terrifying aura gradually approached.

Lin Qingzhu looked up at the blood moon in the sky and her heart sank. For some reason, she felt a sense of danger spreading in her heart. If she was not wrong, this was the strange creature’s backup plan. It was impossible for them to not be prepared for their comeback this time. They must have come prepared.

Lin Qingzhu had already thought through this problem before she left the mountain.

However, she was not afraid even if the other party mobilized a Deva Realm expert, not to mention that the other party was only a small Martial Monarch from his aura.

“Hmph! You’re deliberately mystifying things. Get down here.”

With a cold shout, Lin Qingzhu instantly drew her sword and slashed out. With a bang, Cloudy Heavens tore through the sky and slashed towards the darkness, instantly triggering a world-shaking cyclone. In the black fog, a terrifying figure gradually appeared.

An evil creature formed entirely from black fog widened its two lantern-like red eyes and looked at everything in the sky evilly. He was like a demon that had floated under the Nine Nether for many years and had finally been awakened today.

It opened its bloody mouth and prepared to eat its fill.

“Raksha!”

After seeing the true appearance of the evil creature, Liu Qingfeng’s face darkened. His figure flashed and he appeared beside Lin Qingzhu. With an incomparably solemn expression, he said, “I didn’t expect these strange dregs to run to the Nine Nether after disappearing for so long and release this ancient demon god.

“Junior Sister, this Raksha is one of the ancient evil gods. His strength is extraordinary and his methods are extremely cruel. You have to be careful and not be careless.”

Liu Qingfeng had no choice but to remind her. The current battle situation was broken by the appearance of this Raksha.

Lin Qingzhu naturally knew very well how terrifying Raksha was, but she did not take it to heart. Instead, the corners of her mouth curled up into a faint smile.

With a faint smile and a hint of mockery, she said, “This is what you rely on?”

“Haha... Are you afraid? Our God Clan has already reached a consensus with the Raksha. We will be responsible for giving him endless food, and he will be responsible for helping us conquer the world.

“Human, it’s time to settle the score between us.”

Chao Xi laughed wildly. He did not think that Lin Qingzhu could defeat Raksha. Although this ancient Demon God was only at the Martial Monarch realm, his strength was not something a little girl could compare to. His cruelty was even more bloody. He could be said to be a deranged existence.

Lin Qingzhu was silent. She looked up at the huge Raksha who had opened his bloody mouth, preparing to start a feast.

She smiled and said, “You’re right. It’s time to settle the score between us.”

“Roar!”

A ferocious roar sounded, and the world instantly collapsed. The Raksha had finally attacked.

This clan was the Blood Clan of ancient times. They were formed from the evil aura of the world and reproduced by plundering the bodies of others and parasitizing them. Its bloodline was powerful and its combat strength was astonishing. At some point, it almost liquidated the entire world.

Later on, he was forcefully suppressed in the Nine Nether by a certain supreme expert. This time, the strange creature released him. Both sides reached a common goal and fought side by side.

He was prepared to slaughter the world.

Since they had such crazy thoughts, there was no need for Lin Qingzhu to be polite to them.

After a moment of silence, Lin Qingzhu silently closed her eyes. Suddenly, a shocking sword intent erupted from her body. In an instant, she suddenly opened her eyes. Her aura instantly changed, and a shocking killing intent swept over.

At this moment, she was like a god that crushed all living beings.

She took a step into the sky. In an instant, the aura of heaven and earth changed. The clouds tore through the sky and returned to her hand.

“This is...”

Chao Xi was shocked when he saw the sword energy that was like the bright moon gradually condensing.

He felt an incomparably familiar feeling from this incomparably terrifying sword technique. His memories seemed to have returned to the fear of being dominated by Ye Qiu back then.

“It’s him!”

He saw the familiar figure on Lin Qingzhu again.

“Raksha! Hmph... Get back underground.”

With a cold snort and no nonsense, Lin Qingzhu instantly attacked domineeringly.

In an instant, a shocking sword energy tore through the sky and ruthlessly pressed down.

“Roar...”

In an instant, the Raksha in the sky let out a scream.

Before he could display his prowess, he was slashed down by Lin Qingzhu.

This shocking reversal stunned everyone present. No one expected the final outcome to end in such a crushing manner.

#### **Chapter 407: Rumors of Jade Platform**

The light dissipated, and the domineering and arrogant Raksha was killed by Lin Qingzhu in less than three minutes. He did not even resist.

This sudden turn of events was unacceptable to everyone present.

“It’s... over just like that?”

“F\*ck, isn’t this too fast?”

“This Raksha can’t make it either. He’s too fast. I didn’t even feel anything before he was gone.”

Everyone complained and discussed fervently.

Chao Xi’s face was ashen as he watched the white figure descend again. Perhaps he could not figure out why the Raksha would lose so quickly.

This is the f\*cking ancient evil god? F\*ck off.

He had been tricked and spent so much effort to get him out. In the end, he knelt in less than a few seconds.

“Damn it! We have f\*cking fallen for this liar’s trap.” Chao Xi cursed and his mentality exploded.

In the beginning, when he heard how Raksha had boasted, he thought that he was a ruthless character. In the end, he was just an eloquent person.

Lin Qingzhu walked over playfully and said with a faint smile, “Looks like the helper you found isn’t very strong. I don’t know what other tricks you have, but you might as well take them out together. Otherwise, you won’t be able to leave today.”

At this moment, she was filled with confidence! After that bloody battle, she had gradually understood that she was invincible in the mortal world.

Other than her master, no one could match her.

This was definitely not her arrogance, but the method she had learned was too powerful. A mere invincibility in the mortal world was nothing. Confidence was obtained through fighting! Lin Qingzhu firmly believed that she could also be like her master and stand proudly in the world with an invincible appearance.

She would not disgrace his sect.

She did not let her master down.

“Hmph! Arrogant!”

Chao Xi flew into a rage out of humiliation and only shouted angrily. Lin Qingzhu thought that he wanted to fight to the death. Unexpectedly, he waved his hand and made the surrounding strange creatures swarm over. He actually hid himself and prepared to escape.

How could Lin Qingzhu let him do as he wished? She stared fixedly at him and only said, “You want to leave? I’ve said it before. No matter who comes today, they won’t be able to save you.”

In an instant, the chaotic battle erupted again. Liu Qingfeng led his disciples out at the same time and surrounded the strange army.

As for Lin Qingzhu, her goal was very clear. She stared at Chao Xi and slashed.

Soon, as Cloudy Heavens passed through the chest of Chao Xi, this battle finally ended.

However, everyone present knew that this was only the beginning of the war between the two races. The true bloody battle had yet to arrive. This was just a small encirclement team in the strange army. The true main force had yet to appear.

After the battle ended, Lin Qingzhu summoned back the Cloudy Heavens Sword and gently waved it. The blood on the sword was immediately scattered.

Liu Qingfeng dragged his heavily injured body up and said, “Junior Sister, I didn’t expect the Sect Master to send you to save us this time.

“Thank you. I owe you another favor.”

Lin Qingzhu turned around and looked at the grateful Liu Qingfeng. She was stunned for a moment before nodding.

“You’re welcome. This is not the place to talk. Let’s return to Qin Chuan first.”

After saying that, Lin Qingzhu was the first to leave White Wolf Mountain. Liu Qingfeng waved his hand behind him, indicating for the people behind to follow.

In less than half a day, the Heaven Mending Sect brought hundreds of thousands of commoners back to Qin Chuan.

Liu Qingfeng settled these commoners under the Immortal Slayer Town. Then, he met up with a few core disciples and Lin Qingzhu at the town’s inn.

At this moment, it was snowing heavily outside the mountain and it was bone-chilling. After settling down the commoners, Liu Qingfeng was panting and exhausted.

As soon as he walked into the inn, he poured a cup of tea and drank it.

“Phew... I can finally rest!”

He heaved a long sigh of relief. After traveling for a few months, he could finally catch his breath.

This rare peace made Liu Qingfeng a little uncomfortable.

Qi Hao teased, "Senior Brother, you've become much more haggard after these few months of travel. Haha!"

"Sigh, don't mention it!"

Liu Qingfeng was powerless to refute. Then, he looked at Lin Qingzhu and said, "Junior Sister, does the Sect Master have any instructions for sending you down the mountain this time?"

Lin Qingzhu thought for a moment and said, "Hmm... Martial Uncle has ordered that it will be windy and rainy outside the mountain, and strange changes will erupt at any time. He wants you to work with the disciples in the mountain to protect Qin Chuan.

"This time, these strange dregs came prepared. There might be a tough battle next."

The few of them nodded. Liu Qingfeng pounded the table when he thought of the grievances he had suffered along the way.

"Hmph, this group of detestable dregs have killed countless disciples of my immortal sect. They are utterly heartless and everyone has the right to kill them. Previously, if Junior Sister hadn't saved us, we would have died in their hands."

Lin Qingzhu didn't say anything after another round of grateful words. This was what she should do. However, what she was most concerned about now was her master's whereabouts.

Then, she asked, "Senior Brother, have you heard any news about my master?"

As soon as these words were spoken, the atmosphere fell silent.

Liu Qingfeng remained silent. Qi Hao silently held his teacup, thinking about something.

Everyone knew that Ye Qiu had left Qin Chuan a hundred days ago. But no one knew where he went or what he was doing. At this critical moment, his whereabouts were undoubtedly something that everyone was paying attention to.

After a while, Liu Qingfeng finally said what he had heard.

"A month ago, I heard someone mention that... someone had seen Martial Uncle Ye in the Forbidden Area of Life. He barged into the forbidden area alone and risked his life to enter the forbidden area and snatch the Three Lives Golden Lotus on the Jade Platform.

"However, after he took the Three Lives Golden Lotus, he left the Jade Platform. In the past month, there was no news of him in the world. We don't know where he went either. However, with Martial Uncle's ability, it's impossible for anyone in the world to threaten him. He shouldn't be in any danger."

Hearing this, Lin Qingzhu's heart skipped a beat and she couldn't help but feel nervous.

"Master barged into the Forbidden Area of Life alone?"

She was shocked. She could not figure out why her master would suddenly barge into the Forbidden Area of Life. Why did he spend so much effort to take away that Three Lives Golden Lotus?

All kinds of confusion surrounded Lin Qingzhu. She couldn't figure out why her master did this. Where did he go now? Why didn't he send any news back?

The worry on her face was not hidden at all. Liu Qingfeng could clearly see Lin Qingzhu's worry and comforted her, "Junior Sister, you don't have to worry. Martial Uncle is a good person. He will definitely be fine.

"He must have his reasons for doing this. All we can do is guard this last piece of pure land and silently wait for his return."

Liu Qingfeng shook his head. He knew very well that this was all they could do. Does the world still have a future? Everyone placed their hopes on Ye Qiu alone.

As for him, he silently carried everything and left the country to travel to various forbidden areas to search for ancient ruins.

They only had admiration in their hearts.

#### **Chapter 408: Little Boy with Regenerative Bones**

"Sigh..."

With a sigh, Liu Qingfeng looked up at the sky and saw no hope. He had seen too many tragic scenes in the world and his heart was already numb.

The north wind whistled, and the cold wind blew past, bone-chilling.

The Heavenly Water poured down, and the surface of the water rose again. More than half of the Liyang Realm was submerged.

When could this calamity pass?

At this moment, the world was filled with wails.

A monkey walked past in a daze. He looked at the misery of the world under his feet and only watched from afar. He was searching for himself. His eyes gradually lost their light as he confessed in his heart.

"Am I really wrong?"

Monkey was constantly reflecting on himself and asking himself repeatedly what the purpose of his existence was.

Ever since he left Mount Penglai, he had walked in the mortal world for a hundred days. He had seen many hardships and his heart was already numb.

Looking up at the empty sky, Monkey seemed to have understood a lot.

He heard a cry for help.

"Father, save me, save me..."

"Child, don't be afraid. Father is here..."

Monkey hurriedly looked down and saw a little thing being swept away by the flood in the vortex. His father was chasing crazily by the riverbank.

Seeing that the little boy was about to be sucked into the center of the flood, the child's father jumped into the vortex without hesitation and used his strong arms to push him out of the water.

As for him, he drowned in the flood.

At this moment, he seemed to be the cornerstone of the world, supporting the sky.

Monkey watched all of this silently. It was as if his heart had been ruthlessly pricked by a needle.

"Could this be what Master meant by great love?"

Monkey muttered. He did not know what love was, but at this moment, he felt the heavy fatherly love from this father and son. He had never felt this way before. He was formed from the foundation of the world and was born without parents. He did not know what fatherly love was.

The only thing that could make him feel this way was his master's love for him.

At this moment, Monkey seemed to have understood something. In a flash, he saved the child and his father from the flood.

The father and son crawled back from the edge of death. They were still in a state of shock. In a daze, they looked at the ferocious monkey in front of them and felt afraid.

Seeing that they were so afraid of him, Monkey did not say anything. He silently turned around and prepared to leave.

However, the innocent child quickly revealed a happy smile. He did not know the dangers of the world and only knew that it was the monkey who saved them.

As he watched him leave, he shouted gratefully, "Uncle, thank you. You're really a good person."

The little boy said weakly. Hearing this, Monkey, who was about to leave, suddenly froze.

Turning around, Monkey laughed at himself and said, "How do you know that I'm a good person? I'm a ferocious beast, a man-eating ferocious beast. Aren't you afraid that I'll eat you?"

The little boy panicked and hurriedly hid behind his father.

The little boy's father smiled kindly and patiently said, "Immortal, you must be joking. All things in this world, be it humans or beasts, have good and evil. There is no lack of evil people among humans, and there is no lack of kind ferocious beasts among ferocious beasts.

"You saved us just now. It can be seen that you have good intentions. How could you hurt us?"

As soon as these words were spoken, Monkey's heart trembled. He looked at the weathered middle-aged man in front of him in surprise. He did not expect an ordinary human man to say such shocking words.

The prejudice in people's hearts was a huge mountain. Many people had been instilled with a philosophy since they were young that ferocious beasts would eat people.



Therefore, most of the time, prejudices could not be changed.

And this little boy's father was using his actions to teach his children that there are kind ferocious beasts. It also indirectly pointed out the confusion in Monkey's heart.

At this moment, Monkey was stunned and fell into deep thought.

"Kindness. Do I have kindness in my heart too? Master asked me to walk the world and find myself. Perhaps this is Master's true intention. To let me experience the great love of the world."

At this moment, the monkey understood!

The so-called great love was for sacrifice. It was the selfless contribution of a father to his child. Even if he had to give up his life, he had to protect him for his entire life and use all his strength to shelter him.

The monkey, whose eyes were originally empty, completely lit up at this moment.

"Haha!

With a wild laugh, Monkey happily walked over and pinched the little boy's face affectionately.

"Little fellow, are you afraid of me?"

After his father's lecture, the fear in the little boy's heart was swept away. He chuckled and said, "I'm not afraid, Uncle. Father said that you're a good person. I'm not afraid."

Hearing this, Monkey's heart warmed. He felt that the little fellow in front of him had an inexplicable sense of familiarity.

Their eyes met, and for a moment, they felt connected by blood.

As soon as the Heavenly Eye opened, he examined the little boy's body. Suddenly, his pupils constricted, revealing a shocking gaze.

"Gasp... Regenerative Bone! How is this possible..."

For a moment, Monkey was shocked. He never thought that the person he saved today was actually a natural genius with regenerative bones. He also had a bone in his body, but it was not complete. It was an incomplete regenerative bone.

The piece in the little boy's body seemed to be incomplete.

It was as if these two Regenerative Bones were the same Regenerative Bone. They split into two and appeared on the two of them.

Seeing this, Monkey's heart trembled, as if he had made a difficult decision. He looked at the child's father and said, "Do you believe me?"

He looked at the little boy's father sincerely and firmly.

"Of course, our lives were saved by an immortal. How could I not agree to an immortal's request?"

Hearing this, the monkey gradually revealed a smile and said, "Very good, this child is fated with me."

After hesitating for a few seconds, Monkey suddenly attacked. He ruthlessly stabbed his hand into his body and dug out the Regenerative Bone.

At this moment, the child's father was scared silly.

"Immortal, what are you..."

He was completely flustered. He did not know what the monkey wanted to do or why it suddenly dug out his bones.

The monkey said, "This bone is the strongest immortal bone in the world. The piece in my body is related to the piece in your child's body by blood. These two bones were originally one complete piece, but for some reason, they were divided into two.

"Today, I am fated with your child. Take this bone as a gift from me."

The monkey had already made up its mind that it might return to the world. Instead of wasting this precious bone, it might as well give it back to this child.

"Immortal, this can't be done."

The child's father panicked and hurriedly refused on behalf of the little boy.

#### **Chapter 409: Trembling of the Heaven Mending Sect**

Monkey had saved their lives, so how could he dare to pray for anything else? Not only did the monkey save him, but he also dug out his bones and gave them to his child. If he didn't say anything, what kind of person would he be?

Although the little boy's father was only an ordinary person, he was at least a father with a conscience. He was using his actions to teach the little boy how to be a person with a conscience.

The little boy's father kept persuading him, but the monkey had already made up its mind. He immediately said, "Alright, there's no need to persuade me anymore. I know what I'm doing. You don't have to worry. This bone is useless to me, but it has an earth-shattering effect on this little fellow.

"As long as this bone merges with his bloodline and reaches the most perfect state, he will be worthy of being a natural born Paragon!

"Later, I will send you to Qin Chuan and let this child become a disciple of the Heaven Mending Sect. Perhaps his life will be completely on the right track."

The monkey was very considerate. Without waiting for the little boy's father to object, it began to fuse. He injected it forcefully into the little boy's body to promote the fusion of the two bones.

In less than a moment, the bone in his hand turned into a ball of light and fused into the little boy's body.

He had thought it through very clearly. Be it aptitude or talent, this little fellow was a top-notch existence. Moreover, he vaguely felt that this little fellow had a huge karma with the Heaven Mending Sect.

After consideration, he decided to send the little boy to the Heaven Mending Sect. This was because in this world, only a powerful orthodoxy like the Heaven Mending Sect could better nurture him.

In less than a moment, the two bones in the little boy's body had completely fused. A faint King seal appeared between his eyebrows.

Seeing this, Monkey immediately understood that he had definitely guessed correctly. This little fellow really had great karma. This King's seal was the best proof.

As soon as the precious bone was dug out, the monkey was a little weak. He temporarily recovered on the ground and said, "Let's go. I'll send you to Qin Chuan. Little fellow, I can only help you so much. You can only rely on yourself to continue on your path in the future. Don't disappoint me. Cultivate well."

Monkey said earnestly. The moment he felt that his Regenerative Bone had completely separated from him, he felt relieved. His blood had completely fused with the little boy's body, causing a huge impact.

One had to know that the monkey was a Martial Monarch expert. The direct shaping of the Martial Monarch bloodline and the Regenerative Bone contained endless power in the little boy's body.

He only needed the guidance of an expert from the Heaven Mending Sect to instantly reach the Paragon realm.

This was definitely not a joke. He was not surprised at all because this was the terrifying potential of an innate Paragon.

"Child, quickly kneel down and thank your benefactor. Take him as your master."

The little boy's father was still calm and ordered the little boy to kneel down and acknowledge him as his master. He did not expect that he would be able to give birth to such an outstanding son in his ordinary life. He did not expect his son to have such an immortal encounter.

If he didn't acknowledge him as his master now, when would he?

The little boy did not resist and immediately wanted to kneel down to acknowledge him as his master, but the monkey refused.

He said, "Don't be in a hurry to acknowledge me as your master. I can't teach you anything. Your true master is in the Heaven Mending Sect."

After saying that, he swept the two of them up and flew towards Qin Chuan.

At this moment, in the Jade Pure Hall of the Heaven Mending Sect.

The few peak masters were discussing important matters. Liu Qingfeng and Qi Hao reported everything they had experienced at the foot of the mountain in the past few months.

Just as they were discussing at the critical moment, a disciple suddenly barged in and said in a panic, "Sect Master, a monkey came from outside the mountain. He said that he wants to pay his respects and wants to see Martial Uncle Ye."

"Hmm? Monkey..."

As soon as these words were spoken, the elders and peak masters present immediately stood up.

Qi Wuhui said, "Could it be that monkey from the East Sea?"

Meng Tianzheng also nodded and said, "Yes, it should be him. In this world, only he can break into our sect."

After all, this monkey was a Martial Monarch expert. He more or less had his own pride. It suited his personality to directly ignore the mountain-protecting array and barge in.

Lin Qingzhu slowly stood up and said, "Martial Uncle, I'll go meet him."

Lin Qingzhu knew very well that this monkey was a wild disciple her master had taken in outside, but he had not announced it to the public. No matter what, he was still her junior brother. She should go out and entertain him.

"Okay, go ahead."

Meng Tianzheng nodded and gestured for Lin Qingzhu to go out and welcome him.

This was because they were all Martial Monarch experts and had fought side by side before. They were more familiar with each other.

Lin Qingzhu nodded and walked out of the hall. Not long after, she brought Monkey, the little boy, and her father back to the Jade Pure Hall.

Lin Qingzhu, who had just returned to the hall, had a strange expression. Her gaze remained on the little boy, and she became even more confused.

As for Meng Tianzheng and the others, everyone suddenly stood up the moment the little boy walked in.

Everyone in the Heaven Mending Sect was shocked.

"Little... Little Martial Uncle!"

At this moment, everyone was shocked. They looked at the little boy below in disbelief.

Qi Wuhui's figure flashed and he arrived in front of the little boy. The little boy's father thought that he was going to hurt the little boy and was about to protect him in his arms. However, he gradually relaxed after the monkey gave him a reassuring look.

"Regenerative bone, haha... It's really a Regenerative bone."

Qi Wuhui came in front of the little boy and carefully sized him up. Then, he looked at Meng Tianzheng and gave him a confirming look.

"Good, that's great."

Meng Tianzheng laughed wildly. He looked at the little boy kindly and said, "Child, what's your name?"

The little boy looked at his father in confusion. After a while, he said obediently, "Perfected One, my name is Little Yi."

"Little Yi?"

"Haha! Good, a good name."

When Meng Tianzheng heard this name, he immediately understood. Then, he looked at Monkey and said, "This child..."

Before he could finish speaking, Monkey waved his hand and interrupted him. Then, he said, "I saved this child outside the mountain. Seeing that he is fated with your Heaven Mending Sect, I might as well send him up the mountain.

"You can decide how to settle it. I still have other things to do, so I won't chat with you."

After saying that, he turned around to look at Lin Qingzhu. He bade farewell and began his wandering again.

Lin Qingzhu stretched out her hand, wanting to bring him back to Violet Cloud Peak to take a look, but after thinking about it, she gave up on the thought.

The person came and went. He left nothing behind and still chose to travel alone.

After Monkey left, the few peak masters began to discuss how to place this little boy.

#### **Chapter 410: Another One**

After some discussion, they finally decided to let Little Yi enter the First Peak and the forbidden area of the back mountain. They would let the three hundred elders inside teach him personally. After all, his identity was special. No one dared to be his master, as they felt a little uncomfortable.

"Alright! This matter has come to an end for the time being. Everyone, disperse."

Meng Tianzheng waved his hand and was about to bring Little Yi to the back mountain when... another person ran in.

"Martial Uncle, that monkey is here again."

"What?"

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone was stunned. What was this monkey doing again? He came and left, and then came again. Could it be that he wanted to repent?

Just as they were feeling puzzled, they saw Monkey holding the hand of a little girl. The corner of his mouth kept twitching as if he was very helpless.

He walked in speechlessly.

Everyone was stunned when they saw this. They looked at the little girl beside him. She was beautiful and cute. Although she was young, one could see that she will definitely be a beauty when she grows up.

The most special thing was her eyes. When she looked at him, she gave off a feeling of penetrating one's mind. It was as if there was some kind of magic that could make one fall into it unknowingly.

"Mr. Monkey, what are you doing?" Meng Tianzheng walked up with a dumbfounded expression and asked.

Monkey shrugged and explained, "Don't ask me. I'm depressed too. As soon as I left, I met this little fellow outside the mountain. She knelt down the moment she came up, wanting to acknowledge me as her master and teach her skills. I was stunned.

"I couldn't resist her enthusiasm, and I don't have a fixed home. Currently, I have no intention of taking in a disciple, so I might as well bring her up the mountain.

"In any case, you can accept one or two. Why don't you accept both?"

After hearing Monkey's explanation, the corners of everyone's mouths twitched. They did not expect that the dignified Demon King would be rendered speechless by a little loli. They looked at the little loli beside him. She was only five or six years old and was eccentric. She hid behind the monkey and poked her head out to secretly size up her surroundings.

At first glance, Lin Qingzhu was attracted by this little fellow's strange appearance. Suddenly, a wave of memories surged in her heart, recalling all the past events when Little Linglong went up the mountain.

After carefully sizing up this little loli, Lin Qingzhu's heart suddenly trembled. She had a familiar feeling. However, she couldn't say where she was familiar with her, so he walked forward and asked, "Girl, what's your name?"

The little loli grinned and said, "Hehe, Pretty Sister, my name is Mengli. My father gave me this name."

"Mengli?"

Lin Qingzhu pursed her lips and pondered for a moment before saying, "What about your father?"

At this point, Little Mengli's eyes suddenly turned red and her mood became low. She pursed her lips and said dejectedly, "I don't know where Father went. He placed me on the shore and told me not to run around, and to wait for him there, he'll go back to find Mother. But Mengli waited on the shore for several days and nights, he didn't return."

Hearing this, everyone immediately understood something. If nothing unexpected happened, her father would not be able to return.

No one said anything. After a while, Little Mengli said, "Mengli is very hungry. Father hasn't come back for a long time. I'm so hungry that I'm about to faint. Suddenly, a few big brothers appeared. They gave me food. After bringing me here, they went out again."

Hearing this, everyone came to a sudden realization. If nothing unexpected happened, the big brother she met later should be the Heaven Mending Sect's rescue disciple. They saved her from danger and

brought her to Qin Chuan. However, they were busy searching for more refugees and did not have the mood to take care of her.

After understanding the ins and outs, Meng Tianzheng sighed. "Sigh... bitter child."

"Sister, can you be Mengli's master? I heard from those adults that only by joining the Heaven Mending Sect can one cultivate powerful immortal techniques and become a powerful person. Mengli also wants to become a powerful person. This way, I can go back and find my parents."

Lin Qingzhu couldn't bear to see her incomparably innocent gaze and felt touched. Perhaps, that was why she had been lingering at the foot of the Heaven Mending Sect. As soon as she saw the monkey fly out of the mountain, she went up and kowtowed. No matter who it was, she only wanted to become his disciple.

She made Monkey speechless.

Lin Qingzhu looked at the little girl in front of her and thought of her past. Her heart ached. Then, she agreed and said, "Alright, from today onwards, follow me."

She agreed, not out of pity, but because she considered it.

She was already in the Martial Monarch realm. If nothing went wrong, it wouldn't be long before she could break through to the Deva realm.

On the other hand, she might leave the mortal world. Currently, Violet Cloud Peak did not have a successor, so she had to consider the fact that she did not have a disciple.

Her master had passed Violet Cloud Peak to her. She shouldered the heavy responsibility of Violet Cloud Peak's inheritance. If she didn't take in a disciple now, when would she?

"Alright... Master, please accept my bow."

Little Mengli was very good at doing things. It was unknown who she learned it from, but she knocked her head on the ground a few times until her forehead was red.

"Pfft..."

Everyone was amused by such a comical scene.

"Haha, this little girl is quite fierce."

Qi Wuhui couldn't help but laugh. When he thought of the Little Demon King on Violet Cloud Peak, everyone suddenly missed her. It seemed like it had been many years since he last saw her. After she fell asleep, the Heaven Mending Sect finally became much quieter.

After everything was arranged, the Heaven Mending Sect had two more young disciples, but there was a gap in seniority.

Hiding behind Lin Qingzhu, Little Mengli secretly sized up Little Yi behind Meng Tianzheng, her eyes filled with curiosity. She glared at him and made a face. Little Yi was also shocked. Then, he reacted and counterattacked.

These two little fellows seemed to be natural enemies. They fought as soon as they met.

“Haha,” When Meng Tianzheng saw this scene, he smiled and said, “Alright, everything is over. Everyone, disperse.”

“Yes, Perfected Ones. Sorry for disturbing you. I’ll take my leave first.”

Monkey bade farewell and left the Heaven Mending Sect.

Lin Qingzhu then left the Jade Pure Hall with Little Mengli and returned to Violet Cloud Peak. As soon as she returned to Violet Cloud Peak, she saw Zhao Wan’er looking after the immortal peach tree in the garden.

She turned around and was stunned when she saw a little girl beside Lin Qingzhu.

“Senior Sister, this is?”

*Zhao Wan’er was stunned.?Didn’t Senior Sister go down the mountain? Why did she suddenly bring back a little girl? Could this be Master’s illegitimate daughter?*

The gossip in her heart immediately surged.

Lin Qingzhu immediately saw through her thoughts. She glared at her and said, “What nonsense are you thinking? This is my new disciple, Mengli.”

“Ah,” Zhao Wan’er’s eyes lit up when she heard that this was her senior sister’s new disciple.

*Could it be that Senior Sister thinks I’m lonely on the mountain and wants to catch a little loli for me to play with?*

*Hehe...*