

The Most 411

Chapter 411: Sneak In Langxi Peak

“Hehe... Little Mengli? So cute. Come, let Martial Uncle hug you...”

Zhao Wan'er wasn't polite at all. She liked little girls to begin with. Back then, she was the one who brought Little Linglong up. Now that there was another one, she could finally have some fun.

Looking at her evil gaze, Little Mengli was a little afraid and hid behind Lin Qingzhu, not daring to come out.

Lin Qingzhu was both angry and amused. “Damn girl, be serious. Don't scare her.” After cursing Zhao Wan'er, she turned to Little Mengli and said, “Mengli, don't be afraid.

“From now on, you are the twentieth generation eldest disciple of Violet Cloud Peak, the future successor. This is your second martial uncle, Zhao Wan'er. You also have a little martial uncle called Linglong. You'll see her in the future.”

“Okay...”

After hearing Lin Qingzhu's explanation, Little Mengli obediently responded, still feeling a little afraid.

“Hehe, Senior Sister, do you think Linglong will be so happy that she won't be able to sleep when she wakes up and finds out that she has a little martial niece?”

Zhao Wan'er said with a smile. She seemed to be able to imagine that scene. With her understanding of Linglong, she would definitely bring Little Mengli to capture unicorns all over the mountain.

The corner of Lin Qingzhu's mouth twitched. She could imagine this scene.

“Alright, let's talk about this later.”

After a while, Lin Qingzhu looked at the horizon worriedly, thinking about her master. She wondered where he was now.

At this moment, a cold north wind whistled past in the Northern Region. A white figure shuttled past. Like a bolt of lightning, he smashed fiercely onto the mountain. Under his feet, a dazzling snow lotus grew.

The roar of a polar ice wolf sounded in his ear, and it was very angry. Its green eyes looked especially horrifying in the night.

“Haha... Heavenly Mountain Snow Lotus! I've finally found you after searching for months.”

He looked at the dazzling snow lotus under his feet. It emitted a faint light in the night and was exceptionally pure.

Ye Qiu smiled and turned around to look at the roaring Polar Ice Wolf. He didn't want to bother with it at all. This was only the Paragon realm Wolf King. Its strength might be enough in the north, but to Ye Qiu, it was a little powerless.

“Hmm... This snow lotus is a treasure that you have guarded for many years. I feel guilty taking it away today.”

Ye Qiu took out a low-grade immortal medicine and a Snowfield Ginseng from his storage jade. He said, “Take this immortal medicine as compensation.”

Ye Qiu didn't want to obtain the treasure by force. He only gave an immortal medicine that was useless to him to the Polar Ice Wolf.

As for the Polar Ice Wolf, its originally grimacing expression immediately lit up with joy after seeing that immortal medicine. It no longer had that murderous expression from before. It was so happy that it couldn't close its mouth. It hugged the immortal medicine and ran away.

After the wolf left, Ye Qiu took the opportunity to take the snow lotus growing by the cliff and finally heaved a sigh of relief.

“Phew... Success.”

Ye Qiu had traveled all over the Great Desolate for the past few months and had finally found all the materials after countless hardships.

With this snow lotus and the treasures he had plundered previously, he had finally gathered the materials to refine the Nine Revolutions Golden Pill.

Ye Qiu turned around and looked at the surrounding mountains. He immediately saw Mount Yao in the depths of the icy plain.

That was the Holy Land of Mount Yao, an ancient inheritance. The Deity of Mount Yao, Hua Feiyu, came from this place.

Ye Qiu's aura was slightly exposed. As if sensing that a powerful person was nearby, in less than a moment, several figures instantly flew out of Mount Yao. With a few swishes, more than ten experts locked onto the entire Langxi Peak.

An extremely arrogant voice came from the darkness.

“Who trespassed into my Mount Yao's Holy Land!”

Ye Qiu frowned and didn't respond. Instead, he looked around. This... didn't seem to be Mount Yao's territory, right?

In the darkness, a handsome young man slowly walked out. It was none other than Hua Feiyu. He raised his head proudly and didn't even look at Ye Qiu. In front of him, this person who barged into Lanxi Peak at night was like an insignificant ant.

“I was wondering who it was. So it's Young Master Hua. Long time no see.”

Ye Qiu suddenly spoke. The originally insufferably arrogant Hua Feiyu suddenly trembled after hearing this incomparably familiar voice.

He turned around in disbelief and saw Ye Qiu standing on the cliff. He was shocked.

“F*ck! Why is it him...”

Hua Feiyu was stunned. He wanted to show off, but who would have thought that he would be in trouble? Why did this guy suddenly come to the north?

“Ye Qiu... why is it you?” Hua Feiyu said in disbelief. He looked at the young man standing in front of him as if he had seen a nightmare.

Ye Qiu said with a faint smile, “Why not?”

“Young Master Hua seems to be very nervous. Could it be that... you have something to hide and are afraid that I will find out?”

Ye Qiu had his doubts. There must be something wrong. This wasn't Mount Yao's territory. Why did they place so much importance on this place? It was as if there was someone guarding this place at any time.

As soon as Ye Qiu's aura was exposed, so many experts appeared. Even an early-stage Deva Realm expert like Hua Feiyu appeared. It could be seen that there was something fishy here.

Hearing Ye Qiu's words, Hua Feiyu's heart trembled. He secretly looked at the old man beside him. After a while, he composed himself and said, “Haha, Young Master Ye must be joking. What could we be hiding?”

“My Mount Yao has always been low-key and dutiful. We focus on cultivating and never ask about the mortal world.

“It's all because of the great calamity of the world. We avoid the mortal world. On the other hand, why did Young Master Ye suddenly appear in my Mount Yao Forbidden Land?”

Hua Feiyu asked. Of course, he was just asking. Even if Ye Qiu was here to dig up their ancestral grave, he did not dare to say anything, mainly because he really could not defeat him.

However, no matter what, Ye Qiu was still a famous figure. Everyone in the Great Desolate World knew about him. He had to give an explanation for suddenly barging into someone else's forbidden area. Otherwise, it would still affect his reputation.

Ye Qiu wasn't in a hurry to answer. Instead, he looked at his surroundings and discovered that the entire Langxi Peak seemed to have been secretly controlled by Mount Yao. He didn't know why they valued this place so much, but Ye Qiu didn't have the time to tangle with them.

He still had very important things to do, so he simply confessed, “I came here today to take this snow lotus. I've already achieved my goal today, so I won't waste my breath on you. Goodbye.”

Just as he was about to leave, Ye Qiu suddenly turned around and looked at Hua Feiyu meaningfully. He said, “I have a word of advice for Young Master Hua. The heavens are watching. It's best not to do anything immoral. Otherwise, you'll easily be punished by the heavens.”

As soon as he finished speaking, his figure had already disappeared from Langxi Peak and flew towards the east.

As he watched him leave, Hua Feiyu's expression gradually distorted.

“Hmph!”

Chapter 412: Strange Things In Mount Yao

“Damn it, keep being arrogant. There will be a day when you cry.”

Hua Feiyu’s eyes were filled with deep killing intent as he watched the departing figure. Anger had already occupied his heart. He turned around and looked at everyone, saying coldly, “A bunch of trash! You can’t even guard a forbidden area. You didn’t even notice that they had barged in.”

Hearing Hua Feiyu’s reprimand, the elders silently lowered their heads, knowing that they were ashamed. Who would have thought that Ye Qiu would suddenly appear on Langxi Peak after disappearing for so long?

Moreover, he had suddenly barged in without making a sound. None of the experts from Mount Yao that the surrounding world had arranged had discovered him.

“Disciple, calm down!”

Amidst Hua Feiyu’s curses, a sage-like old man walked out. His gaze was cold and deep as he said silently, “Ye Qiu came this time for that snow lotus. From his reaction, he shouldn’t have discovered the existence of the altar.

“A few days ago, the Immortal Mountain sent a letter saying that they had already found traces of the Breath of Origin. We only need them to pressure the Heaven Mending Sect and attract their attention. Then our plan can be completed.”

After hearing the old man’s words, Hua Feiyu finally felt better.

No one knew what they were going to do!

However, from their conversation, it could be seen that they were definitely going to do something big. It was just unknown how big an impact this matter would have.

Ye Qiu, who was a hundred miles away, didn’t know about Hua Feiyu and the others’ conversation after he left.

After leaving Langxi Peak, the more Ye Qiu thought about it, the stranger he felt. He turned around and looked at the hundred miles of ice behind him. He vaguely discovered that there were many experts from Mount Yao hiding in the snow forest. They hid very well. Once they discovered that a living being was passing by, they would be on guard and send news in other directions.

Such a strange action attracted Ye Qiu’s attention.

“Interesting. What does Mount Yao want?”

Ye Qiu calmed down and pondered after stopping on a snow peak.

Coincidentally, a hunting team passed by behind them and he listened to their private conversation.

“Sigh, have you heard? Recently, there have been a few cries coming from Mount Yao. It sounds very terrifying.

“All the hunting teams within a hundred miles were frightened away. They don’t dare to enter this snowfield to hunt at all.”

A middle-aged man from the rough mine said with a terrified expression. The more he spoke, the more terrifying it became.

Judging from his clothes, he should be an ordinary hunter from a nearby tribe. He hunted for a living and his cultivation level was not high.

Hearing his words, the people beside him also echoed, “I heard about it too. Not only that, I also heard that someone once saw an aurora appear in the snow of the northern wasteland and illuminate the entire snow.

“It’s said that the aurora covers the ground. It contains supreme Dao runes, as if a true god has descended. Some people say that it’s the recovery of an ancient god. This is an omen before the recovery. There are even rumors.

“As long as you believe in the Aurora, you can obtain eternal life and enjoy the Great Dao of Light.

“In the northern wilderness, a mysterious believer organization has appeared in the various large tribes one after another, stirring up a belief in the ancient god.”

Hearing their strange words, Ye Qiu gradually became interested.

“An ancient god?”

Ye Qiu became even more confused as he muttered. What was Mount Yao secretly doing at this time?

“No, looks like I have to go to Langxi Peak again.”

The more Ye Qiu thought about it, the more he felt that something was wrong. He prepared to sneak into Langxi Peak again. He had a vague feeling that this matter was very important and might affect the future of the world. If he didn’t figure it out, he would always feel a sense of danger.

He did as he thought.

Ye Qiu restrained all his aura and his sharpness. He disappeared as if he had fused with the snow. He quickly passed through the snow forest and headed towards the Langxi Peak again. This time, he walked very cautiously and did not expose any aura.

Just like last time, the other party didn’t discover his whereabouts. Ye Qiu quickly barged into Langxi Peak again. He looked at the peak and saw that the group of people were still standing on Langxi Peak.

They walked towards a strange cave and made strange movements with their hands, as if they were holding some strange ancient ritual.

Hua Feiyu was among them. He stood in the middle of the crowd, his gaze pious as he kept kowtowing at the cave.

Ye Qiu stared coldly at the cave. He had discovered this cave since the first time he barged into Langxi Peak.

However, his attention was on the snow lotus at that time, so he thought that this was just an ordinary cave.

Looking at it again, Ye Qiu immediately understood that this cave was definitely not ordinary.

“Interesting! This ancient and mysterious ritual seems to have only appeared in ancient books. What is Mount Yao doing? Why did they suddenly activate such an ancient sacrificial ritual?”

Ye Qiu hid in the dark and observed silently. He saw hundreds of figures quickly enter the mountain. They were all disciples of Mount Yao. They each held the head of a cow and sheep and walked up respectfully, placing it at the entrance of the cave. They were chanting in unison outside the cave as if they were reciting some ancient sacrificial scripture.

Ye Qiu felt that it was strange. He concealed himself and passed through a snow forest. When no one was paying attention, he directly entered the cave. He could be said to be bold. He actually dared to barge into the cave alone in front of everyone without being discovered.

This might be the terrifying power of the Kun Peng Treasure Technique. Its speed was unimaginable.

Ye Qiu had also cultivated the Kun Peng Treasure Technique to the limit. It was too easy to not be discovered. Even Hua Feiyu, who was in the same realm as him, wouldn't notice as long as Ye Qiu didn't want him to notice.

After entering the cave, what greeted his eyes was a mysterious and ancient altar.

Ye Qiu was shocked!

“Holy altar!”

Ye Qiu was shocked when he saw the twelve strange stone statues neatly arranged on the altar under his feet.

These twelve stone statues were like twelve true gods. Every one of them had such deterrence. Their faces were ferocious and filled with killing intent. It was obvious how ferocious they were when they were alive.

He looked at the center. A demonic dragon beast had the appearance of a ruler of the world. If Ye Qiu wasn't wrong, this demonic dragon was the ancient god those people mentioned?

“Good lord! Ancient god, Torch Dragon...”

Ye Qiu was shocked and felt his hair stand on end. He did not expect that Mount Yao actually wanted to secretly revive this ancient killing god, a killing god known to be able to devour the sun, moon, and world.

According to the ancient books, the Torch Dragon was a god born during the chaos of the world. It created day and night by opening and closing its eyes. When it opened its mouth, it could eat the day and night. When it slept, it would be replaced by eternity.

It had the face of a human and the body of a beast. It was a fully deserving prehistoric beast.

Chapter 413: I'll Prepare Some Surprise for You

According to Ye Qiu's understanding, when the chaos was in chaos, the Torch Dragon died for some reason and was buried in the Nine Nether. Because he did not enter the cycle of reincarnation, he transcended the Great Dao and was relegated to the Nine Nether. Although his body was destroyed, his soul did not dissipate.

The altar under Ye Qiu's feet was called the Holy Altar. It was the altar for sacrificing ancient gods.

He turned around to look at the situation outside the cave and discovered that many disciples of Mount Yao had entered Langxi Peak.

This time, they brought many boys and girls, as well as various children. They killed those children in the snow and took their blood to sacrifice to the gods.

This was the first time Ye Qiu had seen such a deranged action. He wanted to stop it, but on second thought, now wasn't the time to make a move.

"Great and supreme god, do you feel the call of your most devout believer? Please send your grace to protect your most devout believer."

An old man holding a scepter muttered complicated sacrificial slogans.

As the blood flowed into the altar, a red light flickered and erupted from the altar.

Ye Qiu was shocked and hurriedly hid in the depths of the cave to continue observing everything.

The Torch Dragon statue opened its red eyes when the blood flowed into it.

Hua Feiyu walked into the altar with a pious expression. He stood under the light and felt the baptism of the holy light.

"Borrowing Life Technique!"

Seeing this, Ye Qiu finally understood what Mount Yao wanted to do.

They used the holy altar as a guide to sacrifice to the Torch Dragon and used Hua Feiyu's unparalleled body to borrow the power of the Torch Dragon to help him increase his strength.

Ye Qiu had heard of this ancient method, but he didn't know much about it. When he was talking to Lian Feng earlier, he had heard her mention that such a method existed in ancient times.

To sacrifice to the ancient gods and use their power to transcend, fight for the Immortal Dao, and build an invincible body. Once this method succeeded, the ancient gods might revive from the darkness and survive in the world with Hua Feiyu's body.

It did not mean that Hua Feiyu would die because of this, but he would exist in another way. The two of them shared a body. After the two reached a consensus, they might even fuse. From then on, a powerful and terrifying god would revive.

Of course, this kind of technique also had flaws because Hua Feiyu was not sure if he could occupy sovereignty in the future. Therefore, he might fail, and once he failed, his body would be controlled by the Torch Dragon and he would completely become the Torch Dragon itself.

It could be said that his actions were extremely bold. Even Ye Qiu felt his hair stand on end. In order to obtain supreme divine power, he was simply risking his life. What kind of obsession did this guy have that made him so crazy?

“Borrowing Life Technique, a fusion of two?”

Ye Qiu didn't interrupt Hua Feiyu because the Torch Dragon had already awakened. It was actually very strong and he wasn't its match at all.

Attacking now would only harm him, so he chose to continue hiding. However, this didn't mean that Ye Qiu would stand by and do nothing.

A strange smile appeared on his face and gradually became evil.

“Hehe... I'll give you a gift since you've worked so hard.”

The corners of Ye Qiu's mouth curled up slightly. He smiled faintly and gently poked his finger, squeezing out a drop of blood. It flew away at a hidden angle and landed in the altar.

One had to know that Ye Qiu's current blood was the divine blood that had been refined by supreme divine blood. Its karma was great, and it also possessed magical power.

Ye Qiu dripped a drop of blood and directly planted karma. He used a supreme divine power to add it to the altar, but Hua Feiyu didn't notice that something was wrong. He was still crazily devouring the blood essence on the ground. He didn't even notice Ye Qiu's blood entering.

After an unknown period of time, Hua Feiyu, who was sitting cross-legged in the altar, suddenly revealed fear and uneasiness on his pale face.

In an instant, his body felt hot, and his face turned red. He spat out a mouthful of blood.

“Pfft...”

“What's going on!”

It happened so suddenly that no one knew what happened. Hua Feiyu was shocked. He felt his body churning. Three violent forces were entangled in his body, and there was no sign of fusion. If this continued, he would definitely explode and die. He was about to succeed, but who would have thought that such a mistake would happen?

Hua Feiyu panicked. He hurriedly suppressed the violent blood in his heart and quickly calmed it down.

The other two forces were cooperating, but the third mysterious force was not cooperating at all. Not only was it not cooperating, but it was also running around.

Hua Feiyu was so anxious that he wanted to curse. The two forces that had just fused were mixed up by this chaotic power. It was like a shit stirrer. It did nothing but prevent them from fusing.

Hua Feiyu activated his full strength in anger, wanting to suppress this power. Unexpectedly, it instantly disappeared without a trace.

Hua Feiyu searched the entire prefecture sea but could not find any traces of it. He thought that it had subsided, but when he began to fuse with it, it suddenly appeared again.

“Damn it! Who!”

Hua Feiyu was instantly exasperated and cursed. The entire cave shook. He was furious.

Above the north, an aurora appeared, illuminating the sky.

Under the chaos, the Torch Dragon finally attacked, using his supreme divine power to suppress the power in Hua Feiyu’s body. However, they did not notice that the source of that power came from the source of their bloodline.

Ye Qiu’s drop of blood entered Hua Feiyu’s body under their gazes.

Seeing this, Ye Qiu finally smiled, secretly delighted.

“Haha, the mantis stalks the cicada, unaware of the oriole behind. Do you think this power is the key factor? However, you didn’t know that the true fruit was that drop of blood.”

Ye Qiu smiled. Karma had been planted. He had planted a Dao Fruit with a drop of blood. Perhaps one day, this drop of blood would have a tremendous impact. It might also be the main factor in turning the tables.

Hua Feiyu didn’t know, nor did the Torch Dragon. When they borrowed lives, Ye Qiu had already planted his own fruit.

After settling this matter, Ye Qiu had no intention of staying here and hid himself. He secretly left the cave. Those people did not notice his existence, nor did they know that he had appeared here.

When he appeared again, he was already in the snowfield a hundred miles away.

Ye Qiu turned around and looked towards the north, feeling a sense of danger.

“Hmm... Looks like the refinement of the Nine Revolutions Golden Pill is imminent. Whether we can successfully survive this calamity depends on the heavens.”

No one knew what the future would be like. At the very least, Ye Qiu had already tried his best. Whether he could survive it depended on fate.

With that, Ye Qiu turned around and flew towards the Heaven Mending Sect.

This trip had come to an end. It was time for him to go back.

Chapter 414: Meeting the Monkey

On this trip, Ye Qiu traveled thousands of mountains and rivers, searching for his own Dao in the forbidden abyss and lands.

In the end, he had some comprehension and found himself.

Ye Qiu had even obtained the refinement technique of the Nine Revolutions Golden Pill from the peerless woman on the Jade Platform. He had searched thousands of mountains and rivers to find the secret formula.

Now was the time for him to enter seclusion.

As long as he refined the Nine Revolutions Golden Pill, he could consider breaking through to the Supreme Perfected Immortal realm.

“I hope you won’t disappoint me too much this time.”

Ye Qiu turned around and looked at the heavy snow in the Northern Region. He finally turned around and left. He had already done what he should and shouldn’t do. The rest depended on fate.

On the way back, Ye Qiu shuttled through Liyang and saw the suffering of the world. His heart was numb and he didn’t care. As he watched, he saw a familiar figure walking through the mortal world, tasting all kinds of lives and exploring the long night.

That was the monkey who had left the Heaven Mending Sect. After leaving the Heaven Mending Sect, he continued to walk the mortal world to find his true self.

His master asked him to take a walk in the mortal world, but he did not tell him the meaning of walking around this world. He only knew that he should walk down and look around as he walked. Perhaps he could understand his master’s intentions.

Ye Qiu’s heart trembled as he looked at the confused monkey below. He carefully checked his situation and suddenly frowned.

“Hmm... Regenerative bone?”

Ye Qiu was stunned and his eyes became flustered. He didn’t know what had happened while he was away.

Why did the Regenerative Bone in the monkey’s body disappear? That was a Regenerative Bone that could save his life in the final calamity. How could it suddenly disappear?

Ye Qiu was stunned. He anxiously wanted to go down and ask. His figure flashed. He appeared in front of Monkey. Monkey, who had his head lowered in confusion, realized that someone was blocking his path and looked up.

“Senior?”

Monkey’s eyes lit up. He was delighted when he saw this incomparably familiar face. He admired Ye Qiu incomparably because of the battle in the Heavenly Palace.

The last time he went to the Heaven Mending Sect, Ye Qiu wasn’t in the mountain. He thought it was a pity, but he didn’t expect to meet Ye Qiu here.

Monkey scratched his head in ecstasy and said excitedly, “Hehe, I didn’t expect to meet you here. Senior, long time no see.”

Ye Qiu looked at his innocent smile and felt a sharp pain in his heart. He forced a smile and pretended to be relaxed, "Haha... long time no see. It's been half a year since we last met in the Heavenly Palace. How have you been?"

"Hehe, it's alright, it's alright. I've always made the world my home and wandered the mortal world. I can be considered carefree.

"Some time ago, I even went to the Heaven Mending Sect. Unfortunately, Senior isn't on the mountain. I thought that I wouldn't have the chance to meet you again in this life. I didn't expect to meet you here today. The heavens are really playing with me."

Ye Qiu's heart trembled when he heard Monkey's words.

"You've been to the Heaven Mending Sect?"

Ye Qiu was stunned. Why did Monkey go to the Heaven Mending Sect?

Monkey grinned and said, "Hehe, yes, yes. Not only did I go, but I also brought two disciples with good aptitude to your Heaven Mending Sect."

"Oh? Why are their aptitudes not bad?"

Ye Qiu's interest was piqued. When did this monkey have such leisure?

When Monkey mentioned this, his eyes immediately became sneaky. He looked around and confirmed that there was no one around. He whispered, "Senior, let me tell you. Don't tell anyone. One of the two children I sent up the mountain has a Regenerative Bone in his body."

"What!"

As soon as these words were spoken, Ye Qiu's heart trembled and he immediately understood something.

"Regenerative Bone! Could it be..."

Ye Qiu had a vague guess. He looked with his Heavenly Eye and firmly believed that the Regenerative Bone in the monkey's body had completely disappeared. It was impossible for anyone to dig out the Regenerative Bone in his body with his current strength. Then there was only one possibility. He had dug out this bone himself.

He was also the one who personally cut off all connections with the Regenerative Bone.

Thinking of this, Ye Qiu became incomparably worried. He seemed to understand Monkey's thoughts. He immediately felt a sharp pain in his heart. This stupid monkey knew that he had committed a grave sin and was unwilling to stay in the world, so he gave up his chance of survival?

"Sigh..."

Ye Qiu shook his head and didn't say anything. This was the monkey's choice. He had no right to interfere. All he could do was do his best to save his life at the last moment.

This was probably the last thing Ye Qiu, this irresponsible master, could do for him. However, without the Regenerative Bone, the difficulty of Ye Qiu saving him increased greatly. It more or less meant that plans could not keep up with changes.

Nodding, Ye Qiu sighed and said, "You... gave him the Regenerative Bone in your body?"

When Monkey heard this, he was shocked and looked at Ye Qiu in disbelief.

"This... Senior actually knows that I have Regenerative Bone in my body?"

Monkey was shocked. He had always thought that this was his greatest secret. He was the only one in the world who knew this secret. Unexpectedly, Ye Qiu had always known this secret, but he didn't expose it, nor did he have any thoughts about his Regenerative Bone, nor did he tell the outside world.

He couldn't help but admire Ye Qiu even more. This senior's strength was unfathomable, and his temperament was excellent. If ordinary experts knew about this precious bone, they would probably have already harbored evil intentions. Even if they didn't need it, they would still dig it out for their disciples.

And Ye Qiu was actually unmoved.

Monkey's eyes were immediately filled with reverence, and he was no longer jumping around. Only an expert with such a mental state was worthy of his respect.

"Senior, I'm ashamed. I know that my crimes are unforgivable. Instead of wasting this precious bone, it's better to give it to someone who really needs it.

"I've seen that child. He also has a Regenerative Bone in his body, and two precious bones have the same origin. Perhaps he is the true owner of the precious bone. I'm just temporarily keeping it."

Monkey sighed and said, "That child is kind and innocent. He's a trustworthy person. I believe that he can definitely control this precious bone."

Hearing this, Ye Qiu was stunned for a moment.

"Another Regenerative Bone? Could it be him?"

Ye Qiu was shocked. It had been five to six years since the last Heaven Mending Sect battle ended, right? He had no intention of continuing to talk to the monkey. He wanted to go back and see for himself if it was true.

Then, he said, "Monkey, I still have something to deal with. We'll meet again if we're fated. When you have time... come to my Violet Cloud Peak."

"Alright, Senior. We'll meet again."

Monkey imitated him and bowed respectfully.

Chapter 415: Destiny Reincarnation, Fate Plays Tricks On People

Before Ye Qiu left, he stuffed a pill into Monkey's hand and said, "Monkey, we are fated. Today, I will give you an immortal pill.

"Remember, you can't eat this pill unless you have no choice. You have to eat it at the moment of life and death. It will definitely change your fate."

Ye Qiu didn't forget to remind him. He knew the monkey's habits very well. He had always liked to eat rare treasures as snacks.

If Ye Qiu hadn't instructed him, he would have eaten the immortal pill like a melon seed in less than a second. He must not doubt that he could really do it.

Hearing Ye Qiu's serious instructions, Monkey immediately understood the importance of this pill and promised, "Senior, don't worry. Unless it's absolutely necessary, I definitely won't eat it."

Ye Qiu was doubtful and didn't dare to believe it after seeing his sincere guarantee. However, time was tight and he didn't have time to chat with him. After giving his instructions, Ye Qiu hurriedly left.

The monkey watched him leave and only retracted its gaze after he had flown far away.

"Immortal pill?"

Looking at the small immortal pill in his hand that emitted a charming fragrance, Monkey's appetite was whetted and he swallowed his saliva.

"It smells so good. What magical effects does this pill have?"

He became even more curious. It was like a cat scratching his heart.

"No, no. I promised Senior that I would never eat it unless it was absolutely necessary."

The monkey, who was about to swallow it, thought of Ye Qiu's instructions and dispelled this thought again. However, the more he looked at this immortal pill, the more he wanted to eat it. Of course, he was not a glutton. He was mainly curious about the effect of this pill.

After struggling for a long time, Monkey finally endured it. He did not choose to eat this pill but kept it well.

At this moment, Ye Qiu had already entered Qin Chuan. He ignored the situation at the foot of the mountain and headed straight for the Heaven Mending Sect.

As soon as he entered the array, a few disciples greeted him.

"Who are you!"

Ye Qiu wasn't angry. He only saw a few figures flying out of the fog.

Those disciples were all disciples of the First Peak. When they saw that it was Ye Qiu, they instantly became excited.

"Greetings, Martial Uncle Ye!"

"Get up."

Ye Qiu didn't have the heart to understand. He only said, "Get up." Then, he looked at the First Peak and said, "Is the Sect Master here?"

"Martial Uncle, Sect Master is in the Jade Pure Hall discussing matters with the masters. Martial Uncle, feel free to go."

"Alright, go ahead."

After Ye Qiu heard this, he didn't choose to return to Violet Cloud Peak first. Instead, he flew towards the Jade Pure Hall.

At this moment, in the Jade Pure Hall, a few elders of the First Peak and Meng Tianzheng were surrounding a little boy. They had kind expressions and carefully taught him how to cultivate.

The scene was a little comical. Usually, when they taught their disciples, they were strict with them and would beat and scold them. But now, in the face of a little fellow, they were restrained. They did not dare to speak loudly, nor did they dare to reprimand him sternly and carefully.

The other masters secretly laughed at such a comical scene.

"Pfft..."

Even the usually cold Lin Qingzhu couldn't help but laugh. Most importantly, this little fellow's background was too great. No one dared to provoke him.

One had to know that everyone in this hall was brought up by this little fellow.

Now things have changed, but the ideal status change has not happened. The humble group of people back then were still very humble.

"Senior Brother, I can't teach him."

Qi Wuhui wiped his cold sweat. This little fellow was originally taught by those elders in the forbidden area of the back mountain.

However, they said that they couldn't take it anymore after teaching for a few days. Meng Tianzheng had no choice but to pick him up. He was personally nurtured by the seven peak masters. However, the seven peak masters also faced such a problem.

Meng Tianzheng also sighed. This was really a hot potato.

"Hey, Little Martial Uncle, you can't touch that thing. It's dangerous."

The elders in the entire hall panicked when they saw the little fellow grabbing at a sharp sword. They hurriedly chased after her to stop him. The entire hall was filled with elders following behind a little fellow. One ran in front of him while the other chased behind him, afraid that they would bump into something.

Logically speaking, with this little fellow's seniority since he had just entered the sect, he should be in the same generation as Little Mengli. At most, he was in the same generation as Lin Qingzhu.

However, the problem was that no one dared to take him in as a disciple. In the end, Meng Tianzheng decided to give him a Dao name, Xuanyi.

It could be considered as restoring his identity.

Therefore, he was undoubtedly the youngest in the Heaven Mending Sect, but had the highest seniority.

Just as everyone had a headache and did not know what to do, a gust of wind blew past. Everyone was shocked and hurriedly looked up. They saw a handsome man in white standing in front of Xuanyi.

Little Xuanyi panicked and hurriedly hid behind an elder. "Who are you..."

Ye Qiu just looked at him quietly. He was expressionless and looked very strict. Little Xuanyi was so frightened that he didn't dare to move.

After a while, Ye Qiu smiled again, revealing a gratified smile. "Haha, as expected, Little Martial Uncle, long time no see."

Ye Qiu's expression suddenly changed. He grabbed Xuanyi from the ground and raised him high.

"F*ck, Junior Brother Ye, be gentle. Be gentle. Don't let Little Martial Uncle fall."

When the elders saw this, they were shocked and hurriedly ran up, as if they were afraid that Ye Qiu wouldn't be able to hold on and would fall.

"Haha!

Seeing this, Ye Qiu couldn't help but laugh. As Xuanyi returned to the Heaven Mending Sect, the fateful battle back then finally ended.

Meng Tianzheng walked up with relief and said, "Junior Brother, when did you return to the mountain? Why didn't you inform me? You left for half a year without any news. I was so anxious."

Ye Qiu smiled and complained, "Senior Brother, I'm used to being alone. I was careless."

The few of them asked about her well-being. Only then did Ye Qiu notice that there was a small figure following behind Lin Qingzhu.

"Eh..."

Ye Qiu immediately felt surprised and hurriedly walked towards Lin Qingzhu. When Lin Qingzhu saw her master walking over, she hurriedly said, "Greetings, Master."

Ye Qiu didn't answer. Instead, he looked at the little fellow behind her. With his Heavenly Eye, he could see the endless power in her body.

"Good lord, they're all here."

This glance shocked Ye Qiu. He turned around to look at Little Xuanyi and found it funny. He then said, "Disciple, who is this little fellow?"

Little Mengli was a little afraid. She looked at the handsome man in front of her and felt that he was a little like the demon she often saw in her nightmares.

Countless times, Little Mengli had dreamed of the same man. He held a sword and stabbed herself crazily. Now that she saw Perfected Ye Qiu, her face turned pale. It was him, the demon in her dream.

“Master, I’m afraid...”

Little Mengli was so frightened that her entire body was trembling. She held onto her master’s thigh tightly and hid behind Lin Qingzhu, trembling.

Lin Qingzhu felt that it was strange. Why was this little fellow so afraid of her master?

“Mengli, be good. Don’t be afraid. This is your grandmaster. He won’t hurt you.”

She explained patiently, but Little Mengli was still very afraid and refused to listen.

Chapter 416: Come, Let Grandmaster Hug

“Grandmaster?”

Hearing this, Ye Qiu was stunned! This little fellow was actually Lin Qingzhu’s disciple. Didn’t that mean that she was his grand-disciple now?

“Haha, interesting. What goes around comes around. Back then, the famous demon actually became my grand-disciple today?”

This dramatic scene shocked Ye Qiu.

Ye Qiu looked at Little Mengli with a malicious gaze. The corners of his mouth curled up into an evil smile.

Little thing, let me tell you. There’s a path to heaven, but you didn’t take it. You barged into hell yourself.

How embarrassing was this?

Back then, you tortured me so miserably. Today, it’s my turn to torture you.

“Ahem... Disciple, is this your new disciple?”

Ye Qiu didn’t expose her. He only pretended to be calm and revealed a very kind appearance.

The little girl stuck her head out and secretly sized up the grandmaster her master was talking about. She was very afraid and her legs were trembling. For some reason, she could not suppress her fear when she saw this guy. She felt like a lamb in a wolf’s den.

Facing her master’s question, Lin Qingzhu nodded and looked at Little Mengli gently. “Yes, Master. She is now the chief disciple of Violet Cloud Peak and the future successor of Violet Cloud Peak.”

Little Mengli was very talented, and Lin Qingzhu had great expectations for her. She looked even more proud when she mentioned her disciple.

Ye Qiu saw all of this and felt amused. How bad could the talent of the reincarnation of a demon be? It was reasonable.

With a faint smile, Ye Qiu looked at the little fellow behind him and smiled. "Come, my good disciple, let Grandmaster hug you."

This amiable smile made the others think that it was a touching scene of a generation apart.

However, in Little Mengli's eyes, this grandmaster in front of her was like a ferocious demon god. He opened his bloody mouth and waited for her to send herself over so he could enjoy her.

Little Mengli's heart immediately turned cold, and her entire body trembled. She hugged Lin Qingzhu tightly and shouted as if she was saving her life, "Master, I'm afraid. Let's go back."

The little girl was so frightened that she cried. She had never seen anyone make her so afraid. It was a fear that came from the soul. Even though the other party did not look fierce, a deep fear instantly surged in her heart.

"Haha!

Seeing this, Ye Qiu smiled. *?Demon, oh demon, you have such a day!*

After ruthlessly satisfying the bad taste in his heart, Ye Qiu composed himself. The past had dissipated like smoke. The grudge from back then had been resolved. In this life, she entered Violet Cloud Peak by chance. Ye Qiu needed to guide her onto the right path.

At the very least, he could not let tragedy happen again.

Ye Qiu turned around and looked at Little Xuanyi, then at Little Mengli. He said, "Senior Brother, since you don't dare to teach Little Martial Uncle, why don't you leave it to me? I'll teach him myself."

At this point, Ye Qiu smiled evilly and looked at Little Martial Uncle beside Meng Tianzheng. Just because they didn't dare didn't mean that Ye Qiu didn't dare. Who cares about Little Martial Uncle? You're just a little brat now. If you're not obedient, I'll beat you up.

Hearing Ye Qiu's suggestion, everyone was instantly delighted and felt relieved.

"Good, that's great! Junior Brother, with you around, I believe you can definitely teach Martial Uncle well."

"Yes, yes, yes. Hurry up and take him away. Don't delay for a moment. Go, go."

Everyone was overjoyed and echoed one after another. They were extremely happy. One had to know that during this period of time, Little Martial Uncle had been like a hot potato that had tormented them. That was their respected martial uncle who had led them for more than a hundred years, even though he was only a child now.

However, the dignity was still there, and the reverence in everyone's hearts was still there. How could they dare to criticize Martial Uncle?

Seeing this, Ye Qiu also found it funny. Then, he looked at Little Xuanyi and said, "Little Martial Uncle, let's go. Follow me back to the mountain."

"No... I..."

Little Xuanyi was a little afraid when he saw his evil smile. He didn't dare to go and grabbed Meng Tianzheng's hand tightly.

Meng Tianzheng grinned and explained, "Martial Uncle, don't be afraid. He won't hurt you. Go quickly."

He was just worrying about how to settle Xuanyi when Ye Qiu took the initiative to take over. At this moment, Meng Tianzheng was extremely happy.

Xuanyi didn't want to go? No, he had to go. Violet Cloud Peak was so good. It was beautiful.

Little Xuanyi resisted with all his might, but in the end, he could not resist everyone's wishes. Under his despairing gaze, he looked at the elders in the hall as he was taken away by Ye Qiu. It was as if the wind was blowing and the water was cold.

On the way back to Violet Cloud Peak, Little Mengli hid behind Lin Qingzhu and silently watched the man in front of her. She had been thinking about why she was so afraid of him and fell into a state of self-doubt.

It was as if there had always been such a man in the depths of her memory who was once the greatest nightmare in her heart.

At this moment, Zhao Wan'er felt a powerful aura streaking across the sky on Violet Cloud Peak. She thought that her senior sister had returned and walked out of the hall.

In a flash, she realized that a familiar figure was already standing in front of him.

"Master!"

In the next second, when Zhao Wan'er saw Ye Qiu's appearance, her calm heart instantly became excited.

Ye Qiu smiled at her and didn't resist. After a while, he only said, "Wan'er, did you cultivate well while I was away?"

Zhao Wan'er's heart trembled as she giggled. "Hehe... Master, I'm also a King-Ranked expert now."

"Oh?"

Hearing this, Ye Qiu was shocked and hurriedly checked.

Damn, it was true.

Back then, on the trip to the Heavenly Palace, Zhao Wan'er had also obtained many opportunities. However, Lin Qingzhu's limelight was too great at that time, suppressing everyone.

Therefore, she seemed a little unknown.

In terms of aptitude, she was not inferior to Lin Qingzhu at all. In fact, she was even stronger. It was just that she was not fond of fighting and her temperament was a little poor.

Therefore, it was a pity that her cultivation had never caught up.

After a simple check, Ye Qiu nodded and said, "Yes, not bad! At this rate, it won't be long before you can break through to the Martial Monarch realm."

Turning around and looking at Lin Qingzhu's cultivation, Ye Qiu said, "Disciple, you've reached a bottleneck too, right?"

Lin Qingzhu nodded. She had actually reached a bottleneck long ago. It was only because of the restrictions of the Heavenly Dao that she was unable to become an immortal.

This Heavenly Dao attack had a huge impact on the Great Desolate World. Many people who had reached the Martial Monarch realm were unable to break through to the last step.

Because the providence of the world did not allow it, it was as difficult as ascending to the heavens to become an immortal.

It was also because of this that she had become more and more anxious and uneasy recently.

She wanted to follow her master to become an immortal, but the chasm in front of her completely blocked her path.

The path ahead was vast. When would there be a way out?

Chapter 417: Personally Teach

Looking at her anxious gaze, Ye Qiu already understood the worry in her heart. He sighed and comforted her. "Yes, don't worry. I'll think of a way for you."

"Master!"

Hearing this, Lin Qingzhu's heart trembled. She was incomparably touched, and tears instantly welled up in the corners of her eyes. She knew very well that no matter what kind of suffering she encountered, there would be someone standing in front of her to clear the obstacles for her.

Ye Qiu pinched her pretty face and wiped the tears from the corner of her eyes. He said unhappily, "Damn girl, how old are you? Why are you still crying? You're a master now. You should pay attention to your image."

When Lin Qingzhu heard this, she felt a little embarrassed. She looked at Little Mengli, who was looking up at her with a blank gaze, and hurriedly straightened her posture. She could not show her weak side in front of her disciple. She had to establish the image of a strong woman.

"Yes, I understand." Lin Qingzhu replied solemnly.

"Okay!"

Ye Qiu smiled and stopped on the two little fellows in front of him. He did not expect this pair of little enemies to meet in the Heaven Mending Sect in this life.

Ye Qiu really looked forward to what kind of ill fate they would have in this life. However, at least the tragedy would not repeat itself.

Just now, Ye Qiu carefully checked Little Xuanyi's physique. The Regenerative Bone in his body had already completely fused with his body and formed a whole.

Perhaps it was the monkey's help that allowed him to perfectly fuse with this Regenerative Bone. At this moment, his aptitude was even more terrifying than those so-called innate supreme beings.

It wouldn't be long before this little fellow grew to become a top existence in the world.

On the other hand, the Heaven Mending Sect would produce another peerless expert and would reach the peak of one of the strongest holy lands in the world.

As for Little Mengli, there was no need to mention this little fellow. She was known as the last descendant of the demon seed. Although she had reincarnated into a human in this life, her aptitude had also continued her heaven-defying aptitude in her previous life.

As long as he was taught a little, she could still become one of the strongest experts in the world.

Unfortunately, they were still young and could not cultivate the technique established by the Heaven Mending Sect.

However, they could cultivate the technique that Ye Qiu had created.

"Use the body as a seed!"

That's right, this path was the path Ye Qiu had opened back then.

Currently, only Meng Tianzheng cultivated this technique. However, the path he took was what Ye Qiu thought before his thoughts matured.

There were many flaws inside, so his progress was not very fast. But it was different now. After the enhancement of the Lord of the Forbidden Area, Ye Qiu had improved this path. It continued the advantages of the Dao of Blood and made a perfect improvement with the method he studied.

This path could be said to be a supreme immortal path.

Using the body as a seed was a path that Ye Qiu had summarized by combining Qi Refinement and Body Tempering. It could be said to be a path that cultivated two laws at the same time. It was completely different from any law in the world.

This time, Ye Qiu was prepared to let these two little fellows walk this path. They could be considered pioneers of practice.

Turning around to look at the two of them, Ye Qiu said with a stern expression, "From tomorrow onwards, you will cultivate with me."

The two of them were shocked when they heard this. Little Mengli wanted to resist, but she tugged at the corner of Lin Qingzhu's clothes and said, "Master, I want to cultivate with you, not him."

When Lin Qingzhu heard this, she was a little touched. She couldn't bear to see her aggrieved gaze. However, she also knew in her heart that being able to obtain the guidance of her master was a blessing that no one could ask for in their eight lifetimes. She should seize this opportunity.

Then, she patiently explained, “Mengli, be obedient. Your grandmaster won’t harm you. You have to listen to him obediently. He will teach you stronger immortal techniques that will be extremely helpful to your future cultivation path.”

“Oh...” Seeing that her master had said so, Little Mengli knew that she could not escape and felt a little wronged. She was still a little afraid as she looked at this handsome grandmaster in front of her.

As for Little Xuanyi, he felt worse. He wanted to resist, but there didn’t seem to be anyone by his side who could support him. Helpless, he could only accept reality. *Forget it! Since I’m here, I’ll just settle down and resign myself to fate.*

Just like that, the two little fellows followed Ye Qiu to cultivate for the next month.

Ye Qiu didn’t teach them powerful Dao techniques. He only told them to carry two buckets of water every day and run from the mountain to the foot of the mountain. Then, they ran from the foot of the mountain to the top.

Ye Qiu’s goal was to hone their bones, body, and strength.

This was the beginning of using the body as the seed. One had to have a perfect body to build a firm foundation in the future.

In the beginning, the two little fellows were tortured until they were unrecognizable. They looked very pitiful, making Lin Qingzhu and Zhao Wan’er’s hearts ache.

They wanted to plead for mercy for them every day and ask their master to go easy on them. However, after a month, they were surprised to discover that the progress of these two little fellows had advanced by leaps and bounds.

The increase in their strengths had directly reached the limit of their mortal bodies.

“Senior Sister, I don’t think we experienced this cultivation method when we went up the mountain, right?”

Zhao Wan’er was a little shocked as she looked at the two little fellows outside the mountain running quickly.

Lin Qingzhu also nodded. Although they had yet to cultivate, their current strength had already reached the limit of their bodies and could be said to be born with extraordinary strength.

Their potential had already been developed to the limit. It could be said that as long as they began to cultivate, their strength would definitely advance by leaps and bounds. The increase in their cultivation was even simpler than eating and drinking.

Lin Qingzhu was secretly shocked and couldn’t help but admire her master.

Indeed, the older the wiser. In any case, she could not think of such a teaching method. She had opened her eyes today. Then, she said, “Back then, when we went up the mountain, our aptitude and foundation were completely different from these two little fellows.

“Master also teaches according to talent. He gives different teaching methods to people with different physiques.

“For example, Linglong’s cultivation method back then was very extreme. She used various precious medicines to temper her body and open up the Extreme Realm of Strength.

“From the looks of it, Linglong directly crushed all her peers on Mount Yun Ding. It can be seen that Master’s cultivation method is definitely the most suitable for her.”

Zhao Wan’er nodded in agreement and said in disbelief, “I really can’t imagine how terrifying their future achievements will be.”

They had developed their potential to such an extent at such a young age. Not to mention being a Paragon in one step, they will believe that they could reach King-Ranked in a single step.

Apart from letting them temper their bodies every day, Ye Qiu also used various precious medicines to temper their bodies every evening.

It could be said that their talent had been developed to the extreme.

After a month of training, Ye Qiu finally began his next step.

Dao Seed!

Chapter 418: Questioning One’s Heart

Early in the morning.

A ray of sunlight shone on the peak of Violet Cloud Peak. The breeze was not dry as it slowly blew past.

Standing on the peak, Ye Qiu looked down at the vast land. Looking back at the past, it was like passing clouds.

Back then, on another mountain, there was often a sage-like old man sitting cross-legged.

Unfortunately, the past had passed and the old friends no longer existed.

Today was the thirty-first day of Ye Qiu’s devil training. He stood at the top of the mountain and quietly waited for the two petite bodies to run wildly in the mountain stream.

In less than a moment, they had reached the top of the mountain.

“Grandmaster, we’re here.”

After a month of contact, Little Mengli no longer had the fear she had at the beginning. A smile is always hanging on her face, and she looked sweet, obedient, and sensible.

Little Xuanyi, on the other hand, appeared very cold and taciturn. They were at two extremes.

One was chattering non-stop, while the other could not say a word from beginning to end.

Ye Qiu turned around and looked at them. He smiled and said, "Very good. Looks like you've all improved greatly after this month of training. Hmm... It's time for you to come into contact with true immortal techniques."

Their eyes lit up when they heard this. Even the usually reclusive Little Xuanyi revealed an excited gaze.

Little Mengli was even more excited. "Yeah, Grandmaster is finally willing to teach us immortal techniques. I want to learn the most powerful immortal techniques. Just like Grandmaster, I want to sweep through the world with my sword."

Her ambition was very great. Perhaps it was because she had heard many things about her grandmaster during this period of time that she was greatly affected. She also wanted to become a sword cultivator like her grandmaster.

Ye Qiu only smiled. He agreed with her ideals because he was also a sword cultivator. The greatest reason why inheritances were inheritances was because there was a successor.

How could Ye Qiu refuse if she wanted to become a sword cultivator?

"Haha... Alright, as long as you want to learn, Grandmaster will definitely teach you the strongest sword technique and make you the strongest swordsman in the world."

Ye Qiu habitually drew a big picture and then said, "However, before that, you need to understand something."

His tone gradually became serious. Their hearts trembled and they revealed serious expressions.

Ye Qiu said, "If you want to cultivate the Immortal Dao, you first need to understand one thing. What is an immortal?"

As soon as these words were spoken, their hearts trembled and they fell into a long thought.

"What is an immortal?"

Little Xuanyi was indeed someone who had been nurtured by many elders of the Heaven Mending Sect. He more or less had his own opinion. Then, he said, "To stand up for the world and benefit all living beings, to bless all living beings, to enjoy the worship of all living beings, to open peace in the world, that is an immortal."

Ye Qiu was very satisfied with his answer. At least... his original intention had never changed, be it in his previous life or this life. This was also the philosophy of the Heaven Mending Sect. As the Little Martial Uncle of the Heaven Mending Sect, he should bear this responsibility.

Ye Qiu nodded and said, "Very good. I'm very gratified that you have such awareness. I hope that in the future, you won't change your original heart and advance courageously."

After saying that, she looked at Little Mengli. Her eyes were a little dull, and it was obvious that she had yet to think through this question.

Ye Qiu looked at her worriedly. He didn't interrupt her thoughts and just watched.

After a while, she looked at Little Xuanyi and then at Ye Qiu. She was a little hesitant. Perhaps she knew that what she said was not as good as Little Xuanyi and felt a little ashamed.

However, she still said her opinion, "Grandmaster, I don't have such noble ambitions. I only want to make myself stronger so that I can protect the people around me and stop them from being hurt."

This was the truest thought in her heart.

She came from suffering. In the beginning, she entered the immortal mountain to obtain immortal techniques so that she could go down the mountain to find her parents. Later on, after staying on Violet Cloud Peak for a while, she gradually liked it and gradually understood that this was her second home.

She only wanted to protect this place and the grandmaster who doted on her the most.

This was her most direct thought. As for the common people... she could only do her best.

After hearing her answer, Ye Qiu nodded. Everyone had their own selfish motives.

Compared to Xuanyi's answer, he preferred Little Mengli's answer.

When one was helpless, they should not involve the common people. That way, they would not be an immortal, but a saint.

"Haha," Ye Qiu smiled faintly and gently stroked her little head. "Very good. Grandmaster is very satisfied with your answer. There are thousands of Dharmic Dao in the world. Everyone's understanding of the Dao is different, and their opinions are different.

"The vast world is unpredictable. It's difficult for people to ask their hearts what they want the most between innocence and chaos.

"The reason why I asked you this today is to let you remember what your original intention was after you stepped onto the long path of immortality in the future."

At this point, Ye Qiu's eyes darkened as he thought of something. Shaking his head, he said, "Questioning yourself and your Dao is also a part of cultivation. You can choose your own path in the future. Alright, sit down. Today, I'll teach you the Dao Sowing technique."

As soon as these words were spoken, the two of them instantly became excited. They imitated the adults and sat cross-legged between the cliffs.

Ye Qiu smiled at the two little fellows in front of him and took out two pills from his storage jade. This was the Spirit Injection Pill that he had specially refined for the past few days to open up the spiritual energy in their bodies.

According to past practices, they had yet to complete their foundation and could not cultivate immortal techniques.

At this age, the only thing they could do was refine their bodies. However, if they walked the path of Ye Qiu using their bodies as a seed, they wouldn't have so many requirements.

What Ye Qiu needed to do was open all the meridians in their bodies and plant the Dao Fruit.

Ye Qiu stuffed two pills into their mouths and said, "Swallow it and don't be distracted! Defend your source and recite the mnemonic I taught you a few days ago."

The two of them didn't dare to be careless. They followed Ye Qiu's request and began to chant the incantation in their hearts. It was a mental cultivation technique that Ye Qiu had specifically made for the Dao Sowing.

As soon as they ate the Spirit Infusion Pill, their faces instantly turned red and a shocking power surged into their bodies.

It quickly flowed between their limbs and bones, wreaking havoc. At first, the two of them could not withstand it. Their bodies swayed and they almost fainted.

Fortunately, after a month of training, their physical potential had been developed to the limit, so they could still hold on.

Seeing their expressions change, Ye Qiu gently patted their backs.

Two forces surged into their bodies at the same time. Through his inner sight, Ye Qiu could clearly feel the change in their auras.

Under the effect of the Spirit Injection Pill, in less than a moment, the prefecture sea in their bodies had gradually taken shape, and a huge Life Spring appeared.

"Damn, as expected of a genius. This starting point is too high."

Chapter 419: Planting the Dao, United Lotus

The Life Spring of an ordinary person was estimated to be the size of a little finger when they started. Even an extremely talented genius disciple was probably only the size of a thumb.

As for these two little fellows, their starting point was the size of a fist. Their potential was maxed out.

Ye Qiu's month of hard work wasn't in vain. Just the beginning of this Life Spring had such a surprising change. He really did not know what other heaven-defying changes there would be.

"Endure it, don't be distracted! Try to feel the existence of Qi."

Ye Qiu hurriedly reminded them when he saw their pale faces and distorted expressions. At such a critical moment, there was no room for distraction. They had yet to learn any immortal techniques and did not know what the feeling of Qi was. They could only follow Ye Qiu's instructions.

After spending an hour, Xuanyi was the first to react.

The Regenerative Bone in his body suddenly emitted a dazzling light.

"Hmm? It's finally coming."

Ye Qiu was shocked. He hurriedly calmed down and checked. He saw a huge cyclone gradually forming in the depths of his prefecture sea.

That was the result of the energy in his body vaporizing. This was the first step of cultivation, Qi Perception.

Under the powerful eruption of the Regenerative Bone, more and more power was born in his body. In an instant, it caused a sudden change in the world.

At this moment, the entire Heaven Mending Sect was in chaos.

“What’s going on?”

“Who caused this phenomenon?”

For a moment, the entire Heaven Mending Sect was stirred. Everyone looked in the direction of Violet Cloud Peak.

At this moment, there was another commotion.

A shocking power suddenly erupted from Little Mengli’s body, and pitch-black black fog dyed the world black.

It was two extremes compared to Little Xuanyi’s white light. One was black and the other was white. They were actually vaguely similar.

Seeing this, Ye Qiu was shocked and hurriedly checked Little Mengli’s body. He discovered that the power in her body seemed to have awakened and began to erupt with astonishing potential.

Seeing this, Ye Qiu smiled and revealed a gratified smile.

“Haha, one black and one white, a harmony of yin and yang. They’re really a match made in heaven.”

The power in Little Mengli’s body was not an evil power. There was nothing absolutely evil in this world.

What was evil was not the power itself, but the person using it.

The phenomenon of heaven and earth appeared, one black and one white, infecting the world. When the wind and clouds changed, the Heaven Mending Sect trembled.

“It’s in the direction of Violet Cloud Peak. Could it be that... someone has comprehended the world?”

Everyone guessed and immediately flew towards Violet Cloud Peak.

The first to arrive at the peak was Meng Tianzheng. He was old and haggard, and he looked worriedly at Little Martial Uncle sitting on the peak. When he saw the shocking power erupting from Xuanyi’s body, he was overjoyed.

“He’s back. Martial Uncle is back.”

At this moment, he seemed to be able to see Little Martial Uncle’s amiable smile back then, bringing him around the Eastern Wasteland and breaking through various forbidden areas.

Qi Wuhui also arrived here shortly after. He was shocked when he saw the two of them dancing with the cyclone on the peak.

“Senior Brother, what’s going on?”

Why were these two little fellows so tacit? It was as if they were connected by blood and had a huge attraction to each other. One black and one white gradually formed a Yin-Yang Taiji pattern. The scene was extremely spectacular.

Meng Tianzheng shook his head at the scene in front of him. He didn't know what was going on.

As more and more people arrived at the peak, the usually cold Violet Cloud Peak became lively again.

Lin Qingzhu also arrived at the peak. She looked at her disciple and tugged at the corner of her clothes nervously. However, she immediately heaved a sigh of relief when she saw that her master was also inside.

"Yes, I think they won't be in any danger with Master around."

Lin Qingzhu trusted her master's ability 100%. She was very surprised when she felt the shocking power on the arena. She could not figure out why these two little fellows would erupt with such astonishing power.

In this scene, the only person who knew this was Ye Qiu.

"Haha... Is this the shackles of fate? Interesting, interesting."

Ye Qiu was very excited. He became even more excited in the violent wind.

These two little fellows carried the karma of their previous life to the current lives and planted the Dao with their bodies. Their instant heaven-defying reaction immediately attracted the signs of heaven and earth.

A terrifying power began to surge crazily as the two lotus flowers gradually took shape in their bodies.

Ye Qiu's heart trembled and he exclaimed.

"F*ck! United Lotus..."

Two flowers bloomed at the same time. They came from the same source and lived and died together. It was the bond of fate, the protection or companionship on the path to immortality.

After this Dao Fruit was planted, their fates were completely tied together. It was difficult to separate them.

To be honest, it really wasn't Ye Qiu who wanted them to plant this fruit. It was heaven's will. This was an arrangement from the heavens. It really had nothing to do with Ye Qiu.

The United Lotus, also known as the Companion Lotus or the Symbiotic Lotus. This lotus had not once bloomed in millions of years, but once it bloomed, it bloomed twice.

The two people who possessed these two Dao Flowers would be completely bound together for the rest of their lives. They would advance and retreat together, live and die together. Because of this, if one party improved, the other would also improve.

In other words, with this Dao Flower, the two of them could enjoy the joy of double cultivation speed.

This was the terrifying aspect of this Dao Flower. It could be said to be a bug.

Looking back, this flower had not appeared for a long time. Ye Qiu didn't expect it to appear on this pair of enemies.

The heavens were really playing with him.

"Haha... Interesting, more and more interesting. Little Martial Uncle, oh Little Martial Uncle, looks like you're quite lucky with women."

Ye Qiu smiled in his heart and wondered if he should prepare a dowry for Little Mengli in advance. However, on second thought, how could Violet Cloud Peak do a losing deal? If this was to succeed, the other party had to marry into the family.

Otherwise, I would not agree to this marriage.

Boom!

At this moment, a loud bang came from the horizon, and a huge force was instantly expelled.

"It's starting!"

Ye Qiu looked up at the sky. The most critical moment was finally coming. What realm could they reach in one step?

An innate Paragon?

No, no, no, that's too conservative.

One had to know that in the past month, Ye Qiu had spent so much natural treasure, not to mention their heaven-defying aptitude. Wasn't just being a Paragon a little too much?

At the very least, they had to be a King-Ranked.

This was definitely not Ye Qiu spouting nonsense. These two little fellows had the potential of being born Paragon. Furthermore, he had also developed their potential to the extreme.

The cyclone in the sky gradually became violent. The world surged, and a terrifying power instantly poured down and surged into their bodies. Their cultivation began to increase rapidly, from the beginning of Qi Refinement to advancing by leaps and bounds.

This shocking scene stunned everyone present.

"F*ck! In just two hours, they actually broke through from Qi Mastery to Infinite Distance?"

"F*ck, it hasn't stopped yet. It's still rising."

At this moment, everyone was scared silly. Their faces were filled with disbelief, and the entire venue was in an uproar.

Chapter 420: Life Liquid

"They broke through the Five Realms! They broke through to the Five Realms in one step."

The crazy breakthrough was not over yet. Under the blooming of the two United Lotuses, the two little fellows crazily broke through.

The two forces in their bodies continuously resonated, absorbing the purest power in the world and injecting it into their bodies at the same time.

Ye Qiu stood at the top of the mountain and silently watched all of this. It was only when the two of them broke through to the Cardinal realm at the same time that he revealed a smile.

“Planting the Dao with the body! As expected of the righteous technique of the world. In that case, let’s make it more exciting.”

The smile on his face gradually turned crazy. Ye Qiu instantly took out the Qiankun Cauldron and took out two drops of golden liquid, injecting them into their bodies.

In an instant, the blooming United Lotus was covered in a layer of golden runes. It bloomed in an instant, as if it illuminated the entire dark world.

At this moment, Little Xuanyi and Little Mengli’s bodies had undergone a tremendous transformation after being baptized by the golden liquid. Like a butterfly breaking out of its cocoon, a perfect immortal body gradually appeared.

The violent power in their bodies was still wantonly attacking their limbs and bones, and their prefecture sea boiled.

The two of them gritted their teeth and persisted. Neither of them gave up. It was as if they could feel the other’s call. They subconsciously held each other’s hands tightly. In an instant, the two forces were neutralized again and baptized their entire bodies.

Seeing this, Ye Qiu finally heaved a sigh of relief. He heard a loud bang.

“Paragon in one step!”

“Heavens, they’re actually innate Paragons, and there are two of them.”

For a moment, the entire Heaven Mending Sect was in an uproar. No one expected the Heaven Mending Sect to produce two innate Paragons at the same time. How crazy was this?

“Senior Brother, this, this, this... Could it be that my Heaven Mending Sect really has the potential to prosper?”

Qi Wuhui clenched his fists nervously. His nails dug into his flesh, but he did not feel anything at all. He was still staring fixedly at the phenomenon in the sky.

The Ziwei Imperial Star flickered faintly, and the world trembled. Strange phenomena frequently appeared, and a bolt of lightning streaked across, shattering the original silence.

At this moment, Qin Chuan trembled.

Seeing this scene, even the usually calm Meng Tianzheng could no longer remain calm. He was incomparably excited and glad that he had handed these two little fellows to Ye Qiu back then. Otherwise, with their vulgar aptitude, they would definitely delay these two little fellows’ future.

Only Ye Qiu could unleash their potential to the limit.

On the cliff, Ye Qiu put away his high vigilance after the cyclone gradually stabilized. After coming back to his senses, he heaved a sigh of relief and muttered to himself, "This is it! This is all I can do. How you walk the path in the future will depend on your own luck."

Ye Qiu had already opened a path for them with the Dao Sowing technique. They only needed to follow this path and continue extending.

How far they could go depended on their own luck.

They did not cultivate the immortal foundation. They used their bodies as Dao fetuses and planted the United Lotus. That was their Dao. In addition, their bodies had perfectly transformed after the baptism of the golden liquid. It was definitely not a problem for them to become a King-Ranked in one step.

After coming back to his senses, Ye Qiu turned around and said, "System!"

[Ding...]

[You gave Mengli and Xuanyi two drops of Golden Liquid, triggering a Critical Hit Return.]

[Do you want to activate it?]

Hearing this voice that he hadn't seen for a long time, the corners of Ye Qiu's mouth curled up slightly. He was very excited.

This golden liquid was already a supreme treasure of heaven and earth. He wondered what more heaven-defying treasure he could obtain this time.

Ye Qiu was looking forward to it. He hoped that it wouldn't disappoint him too much this time.

"Activate!"

[Ding... congratulations, you have triggered a thousand-fold critical strike.]

[Obtained ten drops of Life Liquid.]

"Life Liquid? Isn't that...?"

In the next second, his expression changed drastically in fear. He never expected that this time, he would actually trigger the return and directly obtain the most sacred treasure in the world, the Life Liquid.

It was known as the Eternal Dust, a drop of Life Liquid that could mold ten thousand years of lifespan.

And there were ten drops!

At this moment, Ye Qiu couldn't remain calm anymore.

This was the Life Liquid that was said to be able to return you to your youth in a second. One had to know that be it the mortal world or the heavens, the so-called longevity did not exist at all. Therefore, no matter which powerhouse lived for ten thousand years, they could not escape the moment their lifespan was exhausted and finally chose to die.

And Ye Qiu now had ten drops of Life Liquid, which was equivalent to him having ten chances to do it again. When his lifespan was exhausted, just one drop could make him return to his youth and live for another ten million years.

Only then would Ye Qiu have more time to unlock the so-called Dao of Longevity.

“Haha! Wonderful, too wonderful! If such a supreme treasure appears in the world, even those powerhouses in the Heavens won’t be able to sit still.”

Ye Qiu was definitely not joking. To those powerhouses, there was no treasure in the world that was more precious than this Life Liquid. They wanted this treasure more than anyone.

Therefore, to be safe, Ye Qiu didn’t take out the Life Liquid. Instead, he stored it in the system. Because the waters were deep and he could not control it yet.

“In that case, I already have two rare treasures of the Netherworld’s Three Treasures, which include the Netherworld Fruit! Coincidentally, these two things are both crucial. I wonder what I will obtain next?”

Ye Qiu looked forward to it. He suddenly had a thought, which was to collect all the treasures in the world. He didn’t want anyone to know that he had obtained the Life Liquid, even the ones closest to him. It was not that he did not believe them, but these treasures were too shocking. Once they appeared, it would definitely cause a huge chaos.

It might be a thousand times more terrifying than the calamity that the Great Desolate World had experienced. That might be the true reckoning.

Putting away the excitement in his heart, Ye Qiu looked at the two little fellows in the sky. It had to be said that Ye Qiu’s month of hard work wasn’t in vain.

They could really bring him good luck. Just based on this alone, this month of hard work was completely worth it.

At this moment, Little Mengli’s face was pale. Under the impact of that huge force, her consciousness gradually became blurry. It was as if she had entered a dream. In that dream, she saw a handsome young man who had yet to be baptized by the mortal world. He carried a sword on his back and walked through the Great Desolate World. With just a glance, he attracted her attention.

That day, the snow sealed the mountain and the two of them met in a restaurant. She borrowed a bowl of wine from him and forgot about the martial world from then on, planting a love foundation.

Little Mengli’s ignorant heart vaguely hurt. She didn’t know who the man and woman in the image were, but she felt that they were very familiar.

At the same time, Little Xuanyi also experienced a dream similar to hers. The only difference was that there were many old and amiable faces in his dream. His heart was tormented, and pain occupied his entire body. Little Xuanyi did not understand why such an image existed in his mind.

Until a sage-like old man turned around and looked at him with an incomparably amiable smile. He said with relief, “Life should be like a dream. Looking back at the past, it’s also like nothing. Little Junior Brother, you should wake up!”

