

The Most 421

Chapter 421: Innate King-Ranked, Seclusion

As soon as he finished speaking, Little Xuanyi's blank eyes suddenly opened. A ray of light shone out, and instantly, power boiled and swept through the sky.

At that moment, it was as if a true god had descended, and an incomparably terrifying King-Ranked power instantly erupted.

"Gasp... This is the aura of a King-Ranked. Little Martial Uncle has stepped into the King-Ranked realm!"

At that moment, the entire Heaven Mending Sect was shocked.

Who would have thought that the moment Little Xuanyi awakened, he could actually cross the Paragon realm and reach the King-Ranked realm? This was the Innate King realm. It was a completely different concept from those who had cultivated to the King-Ranked realm after countless hardships.

This was a true natural king!

From the moment he was born, it indicated his extraordinary life. He was blessed by the laws of heaven and earth and was born with providence.

"Crazy, this is crazy. Ever since my Heaven Mending Sect was established, it has been passed down for countless years. There has never been a terrifying existence at the Innate King-Ranked realm."

"Heaven Mending Sect will prosper!"

At this moment, Meng Tianzheng could no longer hold it in. His tears flowed as if he could see the day the Heaven Mending Sect soared into the sky.

The moment Little Xuanyi broke through, another light flickered, and a shocking power erupted from Little Mengli's body.

"You only know that I'm me today?"

Little Mengli muttered these words from the beautiful woman in the dream. Some obsession in her heart seemed to have been awakened. At this moment, she found her lost self and gave up on the past. She could only live in this life!

Two different powers, one black and one white, instantly erupted. The world changed. As soon as Little Mengli stepped into the King-Ranked realm, she completely escaped the various karma of the past.

In this life, she was Little Mengli. Tianmeng... had already completely disappeared from this world.

When the two auras gradually calmed down, the two of them lost their support and fell from the sky.

Ye Qiu instantly attacked and carried the two of them down. Because they had just broken through, their bodies were still too weak and couldn't withstand this terrifying power. They had entered a short sleep.

One had to know that they were only five or six years old! If not for the Dao Sowing technique, they wouldn't even have the qualifications to cultivate. They had to wait until their bones were completely grown before they could unleash their heaven-defying physical talent.

Compared to this, those big clans had the advantage. Their innate physical conditions allowed them to cultivate from birth. Therefore, they were born as Paragon.

But it was fine now. As long as Ye Qiu passed down the method he comprehended, in the future, even a five or six-year-old child could cultivate in this world. Moreover, their potential was definitely not inferior to any large clan.

“Master!”

Seeing that the two of them had fallen asleep and the breakthrough had ended, a group of people surrounded them. Lin Qingzhu was the most nervous. After all, her precious disciple was still sleeping peacefully in Ye Qiu's arms.

Ye Qiu handed Little Mengli to her and said, “Don't worry, she's just too tired. She'll be fine after a sleep.”

Lin Qingzhu nodded and gently took her beloved disciple. She looked at the little fellow in her arms and smiled, feeling very gratified.

Little Mengli seemed to have sensed her master's aura. In her sleep, she couldn't help but hug her master tightly and sleep very peacefully.

Seeing such a scene, Ye Qiu smiled. Once upon a time, he also had a little fellow who relied on him. Unfortunately, she had yet to wake up.

“Junior Brother, how's Little Martial Uncle?!”

When the cyclone dissipated, Meng Tianzheng and the others also rushed in nervously.

Ye Qiu smiled and handed Little Xuanyi to him. Then, he said, “Little Martial Uncle is fine! It's just that his body has just undergone a baptism and he's too tired. He had entered a short sleep.

“Senior Brother, I've already done what I should do. I'll return Little Martial Uncle to you and let you personally teach him. What kind of person he will become in the future will depend on how you teach him.”

Ye Qiu shook his head. He still had many things to do. It was impossible for him to take care of the children every day. Although these two little fellows already had the cultivation of King-Ranked, they were like clean white paper now.

They had power, but they did not know any immortal techniques. What Meng Tianzheng and the others needed to do was teach them the principles of life and how to use the power in their bodies.

Meng Tianzheng nodded. He knew that Ye Qiu had more important things to do, so it was impossible for him to have time to teach these two little fellows every day. Therefore, they had to personally teach him.

“Yes, I understand! Junior Brother, go ahead. Leave the rest to me.”

If nothing unexpected happened, Xuanyi would be cultivating the technique from his previous life.

Back then, before he died, he handed over the Reincarnation Technique he had comprehended in his life to Meng Tianzheng. Because too many things happened later, Meng Tianzheng didn't have the time to comprehend it.

There was even less of a chance to head to the Abyss of the Undead to save the countless Heaven Mending Sect vengeful spirits killed by Tianmeng.

Now, Meng Tianzheng planned to return this long-cherished wish to Xuanyi. It could be considered a cycle.

It would end where it started.

Meng Tianzheng and the others left with Xuanyi. The entire Violet Cloud Peak instantly regained its peace.

However, the news that the Heaven Mending Sect had given birth to two Innate Kings today spread throughout the entire Great Desolate World like a violent wind.

For a moment, all the immortal holy lands in the Great Desolate World knew that the Heaven Mending Sect had produced two shocking peerless geniuses.

This competition on the path to immortality had directly entered an even more tense moment.

At this time, no matter which Holy Land it was, as long as someone with heaven-defying talent appeared, it would attract the attention of the other Immortal Holy Lands. After all, these people would be their greatest opponents in the future. How could they not be nervous?

It would have been fine in the past. Everyone developed peacefully without any conflict and could not fight.

However, it was different now. Every time there was a hot shot, it meant that the chances of becoming an immortal would decrease.

The competition pressure became stronger and stronger, and there were more and more opponents. The originally quiet and peaceful Great Desolate World instantly entered a tense state of open and hidden struggles. All the Holy Lands had already begun to secretly exert their strength.

They were waiting for the Immortal Ascension Road to open so that they could soar into the sky.

Ye Qiu looked at the two disciples behind him and Little Mengli in Lin Qingzhu's arms. Finally, he said, “Alright! Let's not talk about anything else. Disciple, you're a master now. It's time for you to take charge. I won't interfere in Little Mengli's cultivation in the future. You can decide how to teach her.

“Next, I will be in seclusion for a period of time. During this period of time, no matter who it is, I will not see anyone. Do you understand?”

Lin Qingzhu and Zhao Wan'er nodded solemnly. They could see the seriousness in Ye Qiu's eyes.

It was obvious how determined he was.

Although they didn't know why Ye Qiu would enter seclusion, they knew that their master definitely had something important to do.

After making all the arrangements, Ye Qiu had nothing to worry about. He came to the back mountain alone and entered Violet Cloud Cave Abode.

Chapter 422: Master, Don't Hit That Pretty Sister

Bang...

The cave door opened and Ye Qiu's figure gradually disappeared into the dark and narrow cave. The cave door closed again.

He came to the lotus pond and quietly looked at Lian Feng, who was sitting cross-legged in front of it. She was hugging a petite body in her arms and sleeping peacefully.

Lian Feng slowly opened her eyes as if she sensed someone intruding. She looked up and was stunned to see that it was Ye Qiu.

"When did you come back?"

Lian Feng was a little surprised. She had been in seclusion in the cave for several months, comprehending the Heaven Mending Technique. She had already reached the point where she forgot to eat and sleep.

She didn't even know when Ye Qiu left. She only knew that when she first opened her eyes, he had already left.

Looking at her happy smile, Ye Qiu smiled faintly and said, "Haha, I just came back. Why? Do you miss me?"

"Go..." Lian Feng rolled her eyes at him angrily, but on second thought, she nodded silently. "I did. But it seems like I didn't miss you too."

Lian Feng was very confused as she held the sleeping Little Linglong in her arms. In the past few days without Ye Qiu, she had always felt disappointed.

This might be what it means to miss someone.

"How is it? Any progress?"

Ye Qiu gently walked to Lian Feng's side and sat down.

Lian Feng shook her head and said, "No, the Heaven Mending Divine Technique is profound and difficult to understand. I've been comprehending it for several months, but I've only glimpsed the tip of the iceberg. Moreover, if I want to mend the hole in the sky, I need something very special."

At this point, Lian Feng felt a little disappointed. She happened to not have this thing.

When Ye Qiu heard this, he immediately smiled and said, "Are you talking about the Heaven and Earth Cornerstone?"

Lian Feng was stunned. "How did you know?"

That's right, if she wanted to mend the sky, she had to have the Heaven and Earth Cornerstone as a material to repair the hole in the sky. This was the most crucial point, so Lian Feng had been thinking about this problem during this period of time.

What she didn't know was that Ye Qiu had already thought of it for her before she even considered this problem.

"Haha," Ye Qiu gently stroked her cheek and said softly, "Why did you think I went out?"

As soon as these words were spoken, a trace of surprise flashed across Lian Feng's eyes. She seemed to understand what Ye Qiu meant. Could it be that he went out to find the Heaven and Earth Cornerstone for her?

"Could it be that you happen to have such a stone?" Lian Feng asked nervously.

Ye Qiu smiled and shook his head. "Yes and no."

"What do you mean?"

Looking at Little Linglong in Lian Feng's arms, Ye Qiu smiled and said, "It will naturally appear when it should appear. What you need to consider now is how to perfect your own technique."

Lian Feng was even more confused after hearing his words. However, looking at Ye Qiu's firm gaze, she chose to believe in her man. Because he would never disappoint her.

However, returning to the original problem, Lian Feng's strength had increased greatly in the past few months with the help of the profundity of dual cultivation. Her cultivation had already reached the Perfected Immortal realm, but this Heaven Mending Divine Technique had yet to advance.

Somehow, she had a strange feeling, as if something was missing that could not be completed. Perhaps there was a problem with the technique she cultivated, so the flaw made her unable to take that step.

She told Ye Qiu her most direct feelings and all kinds of confusion.

After hearing her explanation, Ye Qiu gradually understood that the flaw of her cultivation technique came from the incomplete Heaven Mending Inheritance. This was because there was not only one Heaven Mending Goddess. The inheritance inherited by every Heaven Mending Goddess was also different.

This was what she was missing.

"I thought about it. Perhaps this path itself doesn't work. Sigh..."

Lian Feng sighed and felt a little disappointed. She had a feeling that the end of her path was far inferior to Ye Qiu's.

This might be her only regret.

Ye Qiu's heart ached when he saw her sad expression. He gently hugged her and said, "I can help you!"

"Hmm?"

As soon as these words were spoken, Lian Feng was stunned. She sat up straight and was a little puzzled.

"How can you help me?"

The corners of Ye Qiu's mouth curled up into a confident smile.

Too many things had happened recently, so some people might have forgotten that when Ye Qiu barged into the Jade Platform alone, he had personally seen the Lord of the Jade Platform. Moreover, he had obtained the Heaven Ascension Great Dao inheritance that she had comprehended her entire life.

That was a path that no one had ever walked. It was a path that the Lord of Jade Platform had comprehended after experiencing the Longevity Calamity. She had the same experience as the Lord of the Forbidden Area. The difference was that the Lord of the Forbidden Area did not die in that calamity, but was only imprisoned. As for her, she was completely destroyed in the surging river of time and was completely buried.

Ye Qiu had once interpreted the technique she had inherited. It was extremely terrifying. Unfortunately, he already had his own path, and it wasn't suitable for him to walk this path. Therefore, Ye Qiu promised her that he would find a successor for her.

And the best representative of this successor was Lian Feng.

"Lian'er, have you explored the source of life? Have you ever seen the spark between birth and destruction in a resplendent galaxy? Today, I'll bring you to experience it."

As he spoke, Ye Qiu's eyes suddenly became evil. Lian Feng was shocked. Just as she regained her senses, Ye Qiu suddenly pounced over and pressed her down.

"What are you doing? No."

She could resist. It was impossible for Ye Qiu to suppress her with her current strength as a Perfected Immortal.

Ye Qiu didn't stop his actions. Instead, he smiled and said, "Lian'er, don't be nervous. I'll teach you a supreme Dao technique today!"

"Supreme Dao Technique?"

Lian Feng was stunned for a moment. *I can understand if you taught me a supreme Dao technique, but what I don't understand is why you took off my clothes. What kind of magical Dao technique needed my clothes to be taken off?*

Lian Feng fell silent, but she didn't resist because she had long determined that she was Ye Qiu's woman. What he wanted to do seemed to be reasonable. However, because she didn't have much experience, her body instinctively resisted, making the desire in Ye Qiu's heart even stronger.

"Ah! I can't take it anymore. Baby, I'm here..."

With a loud roar, Ye Qiu charged forward.

On the ground, Little Linglong, who was in Lian Feng's arms, was abandoned because Ye Qiu suddenly attacked. She was a little pitiful. In her daze, she seemed to let out a soft cry, waking up from a dream.

She tried her best to open her eyes, and she saw her master beating up a beautiful sister.

Little Linglong was puzzled. She didn't know what mistake that beautiful sister had made and why her master had hit her. An intense sleepiness attacked her. Before Little Linglong could open her eyes to see clearly, she fell asleep again.

Time passed bit by bit. From time to time, a strange sound came from the quiet cave.

Chapter 423: Dao of Life, Alchemy

One must enjoy life to the fullest and not let the golden hairpin face the moon. The tides of the spring river connected to the sea, and the bright moon on the sea rose together. The momentary cheers were indescribable. For half a month, the cave could not regain its peace.

If there was anyone outside the cave, they might see a burst of light from time to time. Sometimes it was golden, sometimes it was blue, and then it was purple.

A month had passed just like that!

On this day, Ye Qiu woke up from his sleep and saw that the beauty beside him had already entered a cultivation state.

In this month, Ye Qiu taught Lian Feng the inheritance technique of the Lord of Jade Platform. Of course, this process could be ignored by everyone. It was not important.

It wasn't that this inheritance needed a special method, but Ye Qiu wanted to.

Haha... What a joke. It's not illegal for him to be his wife. I advise you not to interfere.

To be honest, Ye Qiu was very surprised. His little wife was too pure. She was as pure as a piece of white paper. She didn't even know the basic things between a man and a woman. She thought that the only thing Dao companions could do was kiss and hold hands.

It was all thanks to Ye Qiu's guidance for the past month that she gradually understood that there were so many things to do.

"Master."

Just as Ye Qiu was still intoxicated by the joy from before, he heard a weak call.

Hearing this voice, Ye Qiu was shocked and suddenly ran forward to the lotus pond where Little Linglong was lying.

"Linglong, Master is here."

Ye Qiu looked very nervous. He looked at his little disciple who had been sleeping for many years and had finally woken up. All kinds of love surged into his heart.

Little Linglong's pale face was filled with pain as she said with difficulty, "Master, I feel so uncomfortable. I feel like there's a ball of fire burning in my body."

Little Linglong said in pain. Ye Qiu's heart tightened. He looked at his little disciple's painful expression and felt very upset. He hurriedly went to check on her situation.

After a closer look, Ye Qiu was surprised to discover that there was a raging fire in Little Linglong's body. That seemed to be the final stage of the body's transformation, the flames of nirvana rebirth.

Seeing this, Ye Qiu was overjoyed. This transformation stage had finally arrived at the final juncture. Once the transformation succeeded, Linglong would be able to step into the Martial Monarch realm. Perhaps, she would even be able to step into the Deva realm.

This was definitely not a joke. Her own strength was very terrifying. The cultivation techniques of several lifetimes were sealed in her body. Not to mention the Deva Realm, if she awakened all of them, she might even be able to become an Immortal King.

"Linglong, don't be afraid. I'm here. You're fine. You're the best. Hang in there. Your senior sisters have prepared your favorite roasted sweet potatoes. They're still waiting for you to go out and eat."

Ye Qiu comforted her while helping Little Linglong relieve the pain in her body. Hearing her favorite roasted sweet potatoes, the originally weak Little Linglong immediately became full of fighting spirit.

"Yes, yes. Linglong can do it."

After encouraging herself, Linglong instantly calmed down and began to gather all the power in her body. The fire in her body completely erupted, and her body gradually formed a cocoon while she was drenched in sweat.

This was a process of transformation. Success meant that Linglong could finally return domineeringly.

At that time, who knew what would happen to her? Would her memories awaken? Would the various karma in her previous life be connected?

Ye Qiu didn't know any of this. He only knew one thing: this was definitely a good thing for Linglong.

In less than half a day, a ball of flames wrapped around Linglong and gradually formed a cocoon before settling down.

Ye Qiu didn't tear open the cocoon in front of him. Instead, he waited silently.

At this moment, a soft cry came from the other side. It was from Lian Feng.

Ye Qiu's heart trembled. He had to take care of both sides. He hurriedly walked over to check and discovered that her exquisite face was covered in sweat. There was a faint fragrance in the air. Ye Qiu's heart tightened when he saw her painful expression.

The Lord of the Jade Platform's supreme immortal technique required one to forge an immortal body and reopen the immortal path. One had to comprehend the profundities of life and control the world.

Lian Feng was currently in the Cast Body stage, which was also the most difficult stage.

This was because her immortal fetus had already been formed. It was no longer like how Ye Qiu had opened up a path for himself. The current her had already become a Perfected Immortal. The difficulty of reconstructing the immortal fetus was greatly increased.

“Lian’er, hold on! Do you remember what I told you? The laws of heaven and earth exist in all things. The profundity of life lies in creation.

“Everything has its own laws. Only by understanding nature can one comprehend nature.”

In the one month of imparting techniques, Ye Qiu imparted all his insights to Lian Feng, as well as some of the insights of the Lord of Jade Platform.

The teachings of Ye Qiu’s body allowed her to personally comprehend the profundities. Presumably, it wasn’t difficult for her to comprehend with her comprehension.

With Ye Qiu’s help, Lian Feng’s body gradually stabilized. She began to slowly think about everything Ye Qiu had said and done in the past month. She comprehended in her heart and quickly entered a meditative state.

It had to be said that the Lord of Jade Platform’s supreme immortal technique was very suitable for her, as if it was tailor-made for her.

Ye Qiu had a feeling that after cultivating this technique, her future achievements would definitely not be lower than his.

It couldn’t help but give Ye Qiu a sense of pressure.

“Hmm... I have to work too! Wouldn’t it be embarrassing if people said that I’m a freeloader when I go out in the future?”

Ye Qiu had already done everything he could. It was time for him to break through.

Ye Qiu returned to Little Linglong’s side and checked her body’s condition. After discovering that there was nothing unusual, Ye Qiu finally heaved a sigh of relief.

Lian Feng’s recasting had indirectly affected Little Linglong’s physical reaction. Perhaps it was because of their bloodline resonance. It ended Little Linglong’s sleep in advance and directly entered the final transformation stage.

Lian Feng also benefited from this effect. It was the best of both worlds.

After calming down, Ye Qiu raised his hand and released the Qiankun Cauldron. In a flash, he took out the snow lotus he had obtained from Langxi Peak and a few immortal herbs. He took out the Three Lives Golden Lotus from his storage jade and broke off a petal. Then, he put the Three Lives Golden Lotus away.

This Three Lives Golden Lotus was the crucial medicinal catalyst for refining the Nine Revolutions Golden Pill, and also the monkey’s last straw.

This was a serious matter. Ye Qiu didn't dare to use it casually. Otherwise, his other disciple's life would be lost.

Fortunately, refining the Nine Revolutions Golden Pill did not need too many Three Lives Golden Lotuses. It only needed one petal.

"Yes! Let's begin."

After so many years, Ye Qiu opened the Qiankun Cauldron again and immersed himself in alchemy.

He was a little unfamiliar with it, but he quickly adapted.

The method to refine the Nine Revolutions Golden Pill was extremely complicated, and there was an extremely high requirement for the technique.

Chapter 424: A Storm Outside the Mountain

This was his first time refining such a high-quality immortal pill, so Ye Qiu was a little nervous.

"Phew..."

He took a deep breath and tried his best to calm down. He tried his best not to make any mistakes and succeed in one try.

After all, the materials for this Nine Revolutions Golden Pill were really a little difficult to find. Ye Qiu had gone through countless hardships to travel through the Great Desolate and enter various forbidden areas to finally gather the materials for this pill.

Therefore, no matter what, he could not fail this time. He could only succeed.

"Let's begin!"

After trying his best to calm down, Ye Qiu began to organize his things and casually threw a few herbs into the furnace to refine a few Supreme Spirit Pills.

Seeing that the time was right, he placed a snow lotus, a Nine Nether Great Lingzhi, and a grade nine Resurrection Grass into the Qiankun Cauldron.

If someone who knew the ropes was here, they would probably be scared to death by Ye Qiu's actions.

One had to know that among these herbs, other than a snow lotus, the rest were all poisonous items. They were poisons that even Martial Monarchs could not withstand.

How was this refining immortal pills? It was clearly refining poison.

As an alchemist, how could Ye Qiu not know the effects of these poisonous herbs?

Of course, he knew.

The so-called Nine Revolutions Golden Pill had a total of nine revolutions. Every revolution was a life and death calamity. Only by reaching the true Nine Revolutions realm could one enter the realm in one step.

This was the terrifying aspect of the Nine Revolutions Golden Pill. Only by experiencing the torture of life and death could one comprehend the true Immortal Dao.

How could it be that easy to become an immortal even if there was a shortcut?

After putting in a few poisons, Ye Qiu began to control the fire, condense the pill, and completely melt it.

Then, he slowly took out the Three Lives Golden Lotus. This thing was the catalyst to neutralize the poison and was a life-saving item for those who were on the verge of death.

In terms of Dao techniques, it was that chance of survival.

It could be said that all the materials for this Nine Revolutions Golden Pill could be replaced by other items, except for this Three Lives Golden Lotus.

This was also one of the reasons why Ye Qiu spent so much effort to break through the Forbidden Area of Life.

“Hehe... Brother is here. You have to be prepared.”

Ye Qiu smiled evilly as he looked at the gradually melting immortal herbs in the Qiankun Cauldron. He rubbed his palms together and began his alchemy career.

In the next few days, Ye Qiu was immersed in alchemy and didn't hear anything.

At this moment, outside Qin Chuan, rumbling lightning and rain was heard. With a loud bang, lightning streaked across the sky, scaring everyone.

On Violet Cloud Peak, Little Mengli was so frightened that her face turned pale. She curled up in her master's arms, not daring to watch that terrifying scene.

Lin Qingzhu's expression was solemn as she hugged Little Mengli tightly. She looked up at the sky and felt like a storm was coming.

She muttered to herself, “It's here...”

“What's here?”

Zhao Wan'er was puzzled. Her master and mistress had yet to come out of seclusion, and it seemed like the world had undergone a great change. She felt like she was in danger.

This world seemed to be about to be completely destroyed. Everyone was incomparably anxious.

“Master, what is that monster from the heavens?”

Little Mengli tried her best to open her eyes and look at the giant creature in the sky.

It was a demon god from the darkness. It opened its bloody mouth and continuously devoured the lives of all living beings.

When it arrived at Qin Chuan, the black clouds pressed down, and the majestic strange creatures had already arrived.

The entire Heaven Mending Sect was on guard. They set up a formation with Qin Chuan as the defense line.

Lin Qingzhu comforted her little disciple in her arms and said, "Mengli, don't be afraid. Stay on the mountain with Martial Uncle and don't run around. Be obedient and listen to your Martial Uncle."

"Master, are you leaving?"

Lin Qingzhu did not answer. With her back facing them, she left Violet Cloud Peak alone.

Wind and rain gathered outside the mountain, and a bitter battle was about to begin. At this moment, Violet Cloud Cave Abode was very peaceful.

"Hmm,"

A ball of flames was burning in her body. Lian Feng's Dao technique had just been completed and her body was newly forged. It was as if a bright path had appeared in front of her eyes and she had been reborn.

"Hah!"

With a loud shout, a violent wind suddenly swept over, instantly causing the entire place to tremble.

Ye Qiu turned around and looked at her, pleasantly surprised. "You succeeded?"

Lian Feng suddenly opened her eyes. Her eyes seemed to contain the power of life. As they suddenly bloomed, the entire cave was instantly filled with vitality and green grass.

Ye Qiu was shocked when he saw this scene. This life technique seemed to have the same effect as his Rejuvenation.

It was indeed not difficult to tell that Lian Feng's overall strength had increased by hundreds of times from her aura.

At this moment, she was no longer the successor of the Heaven Mending Goddess, but a new peerless beauty with her own Dao Fruit.

Her cultivation had also reached the terrifying peak of the Perfected Immortal realm. If she took another step forward, she would be in the legendary Endless realm.

*"F*ck, no, no. I have to speed up. Otherwise, I really won't be able to defeat my wife one day. If that day really comes, wouldn't my family status...?"*

Ye Qiu didn't dare to think about it. He had not been cultivating for too long during this period of time. His cultivation had been stuck at the Deva realm and he hadn't broken through.

This time, he could use this seclusion to at least break through to the Perfected Immortal realm.

Above the Perfected Immortal realm was Endless. The meaning was there. The Immortal Dao was endless. The long path was ahead.

This was the difference between the strongest and the mediocre. Countless seniors and ancients had been stuck at this realm and finally drowned in the long river of history.

The refinement of the Nine Revolutions Golden Pill had already reached the fourth revolution. There was still a long time to go. Ye Qiu wanted to slowly temper himself.

No matter how anxious he was now, it was useless to be anxious now. He had to advance steadily. Otherwise, all his previous efforts would be in vain.

The moment Lian Feng woke up, she couldn't suppress the smile on her face anymore and pounced towards Ye Qiu.

"Ah, don't come over."

Ye Qiu was shocked. *?I'm refining pills. Don't come over.*

However, he could not resist his wife's enthusiasm. She hugged him and kissed him fiercely.

It was fine if she kissed him, but she even touched him randomly. It made Ye Qiu's Dao heart unstable and he almost wasted his efforts.

Fortunately, many years of stabilizing his mental state allowed him to stabilize his mental state in time and control the situation.

Lian Feng also didn't know that Ye Qiu was refining pills. She only knew that she had already grasped the technique that Ye Qiu had taught her. She only wanted to share the joy of her gains with the man she loved.

After a short period of happiness, Lian Feng regained her usual coldness and said affectionately, "Qiu, I succeeded. Thank you. If it weren't for you, I'm afraid I would never have experienced such a powerful technique in this world."

This was her gratitude from the bottom of her heart. She was even more glad that she was lucky to have met a man worthy of her life.

She didn't regret it. Now that she thought back to the month of fighting with Ye Qiu, the smile on her face was beautiful.

Chapter 425: Showing Off?

Ye Qiu turned around and looked at her. Her affectionate gaze deeply attracted Ye Qiu, causing him to be flustered.

Ah... Damn you, woman. I'm at an important moment in alchemy. Don't tempt me anymore.

Ye Qiu cursed in his heart. The desire in his heart seemed to have been ignited. He wished he could rush up and fight three hundred rounds.

However, on second thought, no... he couldn't fall short. He had to hold on.

I didn't temper my Dao heart for nothing. This temptation was nothing.

After coming back to his senses, Ye Qiu took a deep breath and said, "Lian'er, there's no gratitude between us. All you need to know is that I'll give you the best. Even the world. That's enough."

Hearing this, Lian Feng's heart trembled. Her body went limp and she felt weak all over.

How touching. Ah... This damn man. Did he catch my weakness? He always said such things.

Lian Feng felt like she had been electrocuted. She silently guarded Ye Qiu's side and looked at his handsome face. She couldn't help but kiss him.

Recalling her previous strange experience, she was just about to do something when she suddenly realized that Ye Qiu seemed to be controlling something.

Lian Feng looked curiously at the medicinal cauldron in front of her and asked, "Hmm, what is this?"

She finally realized that something was wrong with Ye Qiu. She only looked at the Qiankun Cauldron in front of her and silently stood up. She walked over with light steps to check.

She didn't disturb Ye Qiu. Instead, she observed the changes in the power in the medicinal cauldron and was only surprised.

Ye Qiu explained, "I'm refining a magical pill. I'm about to succeed."

"Oh? What pill?"

Lian Feng's interest was immediately piqued. She suddenly felt a little glad that she hadn't done anything overboard just now. Otherwise, she would really have affected Ye Qiu.

She didn't want to affect Ye Qiu because of her. She had always been a quiet person who liked to silently stand behind Ye Qiu and speak when he needed her.

This was her only wish. It was enough to help him in the future.

Ye Qiu didn't hide anything and said, "Nine Revolutions Golden Pill."

"What! Nine Revolutions Golden Pill!"

As soon as these words were spoken, Lian Feng's expression instantly changed. She felt that it was unbelievable.

That was the legendary Nine Revolutions Golden Pill that could allow one to ascend to immortality in one step.

Ye Qiu was actually refining such a pill?

Lian Feng couldn't believe everything she heard. She was even more surprised that Ye Qiu could refine such a magical pill.

"How... can you refine such a heaven-defying divine pill?" Lian Feng asked in surprise and disbelief.

Ye Qiu smiled and said, "It's nothing. I was just casually refining."

As soon as these words were spoken, those who knew alchemy and those who didn't fell silent.

Just casually refining it? Could that f*cking be refined casually?

Lian Feng glanced at him resentfully. She was very angry. This damn man actually dared to show off in front of her?

This was the first time Lian Feng wanted to hit someone so much.

This was too much. It was fine if he wanted to show off in front of outsiders, but he didn't even let his own wife off.

The more she thought about it, the angrier she became. However, on account of his handsome face, she would forgive him this time.

After a while, Lian Feng said, "Which revolution is it now? How's the success rate?"

She was really curious. If he really refined the Perfected Immortal Pill, he would definitely be able to create an immortal.

This Nine Revolutions Golden Pill was the most magical pill in the world. It was also called a heaven-defying divine pill.

Just one pill could let one become an immortal and enter the Dao. It could be said to be extremely precious. How many people have risked their lives to become immortals?

And this immortal pill could make their dreams come true. It was obvious how tempting this immortal pill was to the world.

"It's the fourth revolution now. The success rate is already 50%!"

Ye Qiu said extremely seriously. After a while, he laughed and said, "Lian'er, don't be anxious. When I refine the immortal pill, I'll give it to you."

As soon as these words were spoken, Lian Feng was shocked. She turned around and looked at Ye Qiu's incomparably serious gaze. She naturally understood that this man was definitely not joking.

She never doubted Ye Qiu's words. He had never drawn a biscuit for her either. He directly stuffed the biscuit into her mouth and fed her.

It had always been like this, as if no treasure in the world was more important than her in his heart.

Lian Feng was very touched. She realized that she could no longer leave this man and had completely fallen in love with him.

Her heart felt like it was melting. She pursed her lips and considered it for a moment. Lian Feng refused and said, "There's no need. I've already reached a bottleneck. If I can't comprehend the Infinite Dao, I can't take another step, this immortal pill is useless to me.

"You should keep it for yourself. Or... give it to Qingzhu. She has also entered a bottleneck at this time, and the providence of the world has been exhausted. Becoming an immortal is as difficult as ascending to the heavens.

"If she has this pill, she will definitely be able to take that last step."

Hearing this, Ye Qiu's heart trembled. He was very gratified.

As expected of his wife, she was broad-minded and kind-hearted. She had always been thinking about his precious disciples. His disciples were her disciples.

She had never forgotten the two little girls on Violet Cloud Peak who had always called her mistress.

Lian Feng liked these two little girls very much. It was as if she saw her own shadow in them.

Of course, it was more because of her love for Ye Qiu. She gave a portion of her love to his disciples.

Ye Qiu was very gratified. The better Lian Feng performed, the more he liked her. This was his woman.

“Alright, I’ll listen to you! Then I’ll give this immortal pill to Qingzhu.”

Ye Qiu considered it for a while and finally decided on the ownership of this immortal pill. However, if he gave the Nine Revolutions Golden Pill to Lin Qingzhu, what would he eat?

Don’t worry, don’t forget that Ye Qiu still had a system. Hehe, if he used the Nine Revolutions Golden Pill Trap, even a small critical hit would make him take off.

Ye Qiu was already prepared to take off at any time.

However, even if Lin Qingzhu’s matter was resolved, what about Zhao Wan’er?

Her cultivation progress was a little slow because Ye Qiu had given more opportunities to Lin Qingzhu and ignored his second disciple.

Once the two of them ascended, Lin Qingzhu would probably be able to ascend after eating this immortal pill.

At that time, what should she do when she was alone in the world?

Ye Qiu still couldn’t let go of any of his disciples. They were all his precious disciples.

There was no need to worry about Linglong. She would definitely be able to become an immortal because she was an immortal to begin with.

However, Zhao Wan’er was different. She did not have any karma from her previous life and had only cultivated for one lifetime. She had just reached the King-Ranked realm.

It was not easy to enter the Deva Realm.

Lian Feng seemed to have seen Ye Qiu’s worry. She suddenly smiled and said, “Alright, I know what you’re worried about. It’s fine. Leave Wan’er’s matter to me.”

Hearing this, Ye Qiu smiled. *Indeed, at the critical moment, it had to be my wife who would help to relieve my worries. Come... I’ll give you a kiss.*

Chapter 426: Mountain and Sea Chaos, Omen

“Get lost!”

Lian Feng pushed Ye Qiu away with a look of disdain and said angrily, "Refine your pill properly. We'll talk about it in the future."

After several months of entanglement, the relationship between the two of them had warmed up a lot, and Lian Feng had also adapted to this way of interacting.

She didn't think much of it. She quite liked the way they interacted. At the very least, there was more smiles on her face.

After coming back to her senses, she looked at Little Linglong and said, "Go ahead and get busy. I'll go see Linglong."

Not to mention how much Ye Qiu doted on this little disciple, Lian Feng liked her even more.

She was so cute and looked like an obedient and sensible child. How could she not like her?

For the next period of time, Violet Cloud Cave Abode was silent.

Ye Qiu was quietly refining his pills while Lian Feng took care of Linglong and comprehended her Heaven Mending Technique.

However, at this moment, the situation outside the mountain were already in danger.

The horizon flickered with lightning and rumbled. Rain poured down. The entire world was gloomy and covered in dark clouds.

It was as if the world was about to be destroyed. The atmosphere was extremely strange.

Standing in front of Shanhai Pass, Lin Qingzhu was expressionless as she stared at the huge beast in the sky in silence.

Liu Qingfeng walked over from afar with a solemn expression. "During this period of time, many famous ancient ruins and ancient forbidden areas have frequently produced these ancient ferocious beasts recorded in these ancient strange records.

"We've seen these ferocious beasts before and have a rough understanding from ancient books, but the records are incomplete and we don't know much.

"These giant beasts have reappeared in the world and are wreaking havoc everywhere. The entire Liyang and even the entire Eastern Wasteland are struggling to survive. It's a tragic sight.

"From the Shanhai Pass to the Qin Chuan border, it's relatively calm. I wonder if the other wastelands are the same now."

After hearing Liu Qingfeng's explanation, everyone's hearts sank. They felt a sense of danger.

The peace in front of them was only temporary. A fierce battle was about to arrive.

A few days ago, the Heaven Mending Sect's Sect Master issued a decree that all the disciples of the Heaven Mending Sect would leave the mountain to guard Shanhai Pass and protect Qin Chuan's first defense line.

Lin Qingzhu was also the first to enter the Shanhai Pass. Liu Qingfeng, the chief disciple of the Heaven Mending Sect, came with her.

Apart from that, the other outstanding disciples of the new generation had also left the mountain.

“Eldest Senior Brother, this can’t continue! The giant beast outside the mountain has been provoking us, wanting to lure us out of here to fight.”

“This morning, Senior Brother Qi sent news that a large tribe has been discovered in the northern wasteland. There are many refugees gathered there, and he asked us to cooperate and help him transfer these refugees.”

“What should we do now?”

A disciple of the Sword-Wielding Peak behind him asked, not knowing what to do.

Liu Qingfeng frowned and thought about a countermeasure.

When the elders of the sect were not around, he was the backbone of this place and was completely under his control.

Lin Qingzhu remained silent as she listened to their conversation. No one knew what she was thinking.

After a long time, she finally said, “Leave this to me.”

After thinking for a moment, she was about to leave when Lin Qingzhu stopped and said, “I have a feeling that a huge commotion is about to happen. Be mentally prepared and don’t panic.”

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone’s hearts trembled, not understanding.

During this period of time, the Heaven Mending Sect was very hard working. Everyone cultivated crazily, afraid that they would fall too far behind.

Therefore, everyone’s strength increased greatly. The new generation of disciples could already take charge.

Some were even stronger than the experts of the older generation. Their innate confidence and talent allowed them to walk very smoothly, and their cultivation advanced by leaps and bounds.

In addition, after years of war and endless immortal encounters, several of the new generation disciples had reached the King-Ranked realm.

Unfortunately, the original agreement with the Heaven Domain’s Heaven Mending Sect was canceled. Otherwise, the Heaven Mending Sect would definitely be famous in the world.

Speaking of which, there would naturally be no problem with these experts guarding Shanhai Pass.

However, Lin Qingzhu’s words immediately attracted everyone’s attention.

They knew very well that this cold senior sister of Violet Cloud Peak did not speak easily. However, what she said was basically not a joke.

“Mutation?”

“What mutation?”

Everyone looked at Liu Qingfeng. Liu Qingfeng was also at a loss and looked at Lin Qingzhu curiously.

Before Lin Qingzhu left, she said something from afar.

“The universe is set, immortal ascension is opening! A great era is about to descend.”

In an instant, these words were like lightning, shocking everyone.

“The universe is set, immortal ascension is opening? Could it be...”

At this moment, everyone’s pupils constricted as they looked at the dazzling Great Dao in the sky in shock.

Ever since the immortal path appeared, there had been no sign. It had been very calm.

Now that it had suffered the calamity of the world, there were faint movements on the immortal ascension path. Its light seemed even more dazzling, and it would emit movements from time to time.

Everyone couldn’t help but guess. Could it be that the immortal ascension path was about to open?

As soon as this thought appeared, everyone’s hearts instantly churned, as if they had seen a trace of hope in their despair.

Now that the Heavenly Dao was missing and the laws were incomplete, the traditional path to immortality had long been blocked. If this immortal ascension path was opened, wouldn’t that mean that they had a chance to become immortals again?

At this moment, everyone was unable to remain calm. However, the ideal immortal ascension path had not opened as they had expected. It seemed to be lacking an opportunity.

And what was this opportunity? No one knew.

Lin Qingzhu did not have the mood to care about their various guesses. At this moment, she came alone from beyond Shanhai.

Standing in front of her was an ancient beast, an ancient ferocious beast in the legends of the mountains and seas. Its methods were unknown, but its cultivation had already reached the Martial Monarch realm.

It was huge, like a flood dragon or a tiger. It had a human face and a snake body. It had four tiger claws and was extremely sharp.

It was extremely agile and had the ability to summon the wind and rain.

From the records of the Strange Stories of the Mountains and Seas, it had a very resounding name, Feiyi.

It did not have a head, two bodies, six feet, and four wings, as described in the legends.

Its appearance was a little different. Perhaps it was a bloodline branch of the Feiyi.

“Hmm... This is my first time facing such an ancient ferocious beast. I wonder how capable it is.”

Lin Qingzhu's gaze was solemn as she silently stared at the Feiyi in front of her.

After the Feiyi saw Lin Qingzhu appear, the smile on its face gradually became crazy.

"Haha, I'm going to tear you apart, eat you, eat you all."

As it roared excitedly, the Feiyi flapped its wings and instantly charged over. The battle began.

Lin Qingzhu did not meet his ferocious attack head-on. It was not that she could not defeat him, but there was no need.

She only needed to stall the Feiyi and get Qi Hao and the others to transfer the refugees.

A fierce battle erupted. The mountains and seas were in chaos, and the rivers shook.

At this moment, at the end of the immortal ascension path, many ultimate experts had silently arrived.

Chapter 427: Discussions of the Big Bosses of the Heavens

Many big shots of the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands gathered in front of the immortal ascension path.

Among them, the Immortal Mountain, Mount Yao, the Jade-Lake, the Heavenly Lake, and many other experts of the Heavens Dao Sects silently arrived in front of the path to immortality.

Even the people from the Heaven Mending Pavilion appeared.

Standing at the end of the path to immortality, a mysterious old man muttered, "Strange, why is the path to immortality so strange today? Could it be that... someone in the lower realm can open this path?"

"Since ancient times, every time the path to immortality opens, it is a sign of a golden age. This is a collision of great eras. I wonder who will have the last laugh?"

Many people began to discuss secretly. Many of them were the rulers of various large factions and understood.

In the lower realm, they all had their own descendants who were also paying attention.

Therefore, if the path to immortality opened this time, they would definitely pay special attention to the people under their orthodoxy.

Moreover, there were also some outstanding people. If they could rope them in, they would definitely throw out an olive branch.

It could be said that this time, the experts of the Heavens had come with a goal. They each had their own ulterior motives and were secretly competing.

"Haha!

A hearty laugh sounded. A mysterious expert from a Supreme Dao Sect suddenly said, "Old Xiao, if I remember correctly, that peerless genius from the Immortal Ancient should be from your Xiao Clan, right?"

“I’m looking forward to his exciting performance.”

Clearly, these ultimate experts had heard of the various geniuses of the lower realm.

The peerless genius that this person mentioned should be Xiao Hanyi.

The Xiao Clan’s Patriarch turned around and looked at that person. He sneered and said humbly, “No, no. My Xiao Clan came from a poor background. How can we be compared to the Immortal Heavenly Venerate?”

“Your Immortal Mountain has been passed down for thousands of years. The orthodoxy of the Immortal Mountain in the lower realm is filled with geniuses. I think... you are the most dazzling existences in this competition.”

The Xiao Clan Patriarch praised him generously, but anyone with a discerning eye could tell that this praise meant mockery.

As everyone knew, there were no particularly outstanding disciples of the Immortal Mountain in this era.

The only one who could be passable was Gongsun Baiyu, who had been swept away by Lin Qingzhu.

It was only obvious that he had long been eliminated in the subsequent competition. The gap between his strength and that of a true genius was becoming greater and greater.

In the lower realm, the truly dazzling one was still the Heaven Mending Pavilion.

Thinking of this, everyone could not help but look at an unknown elder of the Heaven Mending Pavilion in the corner.

“Elder Qi! If I remember correctly, your Heaven Mending Pavilion has many talents this year.

“I believe First Elder Meng is already overjoyed, right?”

Hearing this, Qi Heng was stunned for a moment. No matter what, he was still a supreme expert. He could still withstand such a scene.

“Haha!

“You flatter me.”

Qi Heng knew what they were talking about after he laughed. The talents they were referring to were probably just those few people.

He had also heard some news about the lower realm. He heard that other than the Heaven Mending Sect of the Heaven Domain, which had always been related to the previous year,

There was actually an inheritance that they had forgotten in the Eastern Wasteland.

What surprised them even more was that several extraordinary figures had appeared in this orthodoxy at the same time.

When Xiao Yan and the others returned, they specially reported this news to the First Elder.

However, the First Elder seemed to have known about this news long ago and was not surprised.

As for the others, they were more shocked and found it unbelievable.

This lineage could actually develop so well without the help of any Immortal World orthodoxy, and they had even nurtured so many outstanding disciples.

Among them, the one who attracted their attention and surprised them the most was Violet Cloud.

Ye Qiu's name had long spread throughout the entire Nine Heavens and Ten Lands. His disciples all had astonishing talent and outstanding performances.

If nothing unexpected happened, these few people would definitely be the focus of Heaven Mending Pavilion's nurturing in the future.

Qi Heng laughed loudly and said, "Compared to Mount Yao, my Heaven Mending Pavilion is nothing. Don't you think so, Heavenly Venerate Yaoshan?"

Qi Heng directly threw all the attention to Mount Yao. The Heavenly Venerate Yaoshan was a sage-like old man. When he heard this, he instantly frowned. A trace of killing intent flickered, but it quickly dissipated.

He did not expect Qi Heng to directly target him, making him unable to withstand it.

He wanted to make a move. But he did not dare to provoke him because that Old Meng from the Heaven Mending Pavilion was quite fierce, although this old man could not defeat him.

"Hmph... Elder Qi, you must be joking. I came from a small place. How can I be compared to an ancient supreme orthodoxy like the Heaven Mending Pavilion?"

"If I remember correctly, your Heaven Mending Pavilion has produced two extraordinary figures in this era.

"A Goddess of a generation, a Sword Immortal of a generation! Haha! To defy the heavens and kill an immortal, to kill an enemy across realms. My Mount Yao is ultimately not worthy of being compared to you."

The Heavenly Venerate Yaoshan belittled himself and praised the Heaven Mending Pavilion, wanting to attract all the attention over there.

Qi Heng saw through his thoughts. At this time, whoever stood up to show off would definitely attract the hostility of the others.

At that time, they would not be able to guard against any obstacles on the path to immortality.

After all, who would let a genius who could threaten their existence grow smoothly?

Even if the Heaven Mending Pavilion could protect one, they could not protect the second.

Qi Heng's eyes were deep and filled with schemes. He calmed down and said, "Heavenly Venerate Yaoshan, you must be joking! What's so good about defying the heavens to become an immortal? Compared to Mount Yao's Borrowing Life Technique, we're simply showing off in front of an expert."

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone's pupils constricted as they looked nervously at Heavenly Venerate Yaoshan.

"Borrowing Life Technique?"

Many ultimate experts had heard of this forbidden technique, but they had never seen it.

Everyone immediately became vigilant after hearing Qi Heng's words.

What did Mount Yao want to do?

Which ancient god were they going to revive?

How did the Heaven Mending Pavilion find out about this?

Actually, Qi Heng didn't know about this either. Currently, only Ye Qiu knew about this.

However, after he returned to the mountain, he secretly discussed with Meng Tianzheng and explained this secret to him so that he would be prepared.

Therefore, other than Ye Qiu and Meng Tianzheng, no one should know this secret.

So how did Qi Heng know?

It was very strange.

Heavenly Venerate Yaoshan's eyes were filled with killing intent as he looked coldly at Qi Heng. He did not expect that they would still be targeted by the Heaven Mending Pavilion even though they had done this so secretly.

However, so what if they knew? As long as he didn't admit it, the others couldn't do anything to him.

"Haha! Elder Qi, I don't know where you heard the rumors. It's laughable. If my Mount Yao had such magical methods, how could we still be living in such a miserable place?"

"You must joking."

Chapter 428: First Elder of the Heaven Mending Pavilion

"Haha!

Qi Heng laughed and said, "That's right. Everyone can treat it as a joke. We know each other very well. I won't say anything else. Go and understand yourself."

He did not continue to press him. Instead, he gave up asking because he knew that the other party would not admit it even if he asked.

Therefore, instead of wasting time, it was better to think about how to ensure the safety of the Heaven Mending Sect's disciples.

Many supreme experts of the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands were gathered here, and there were even many experts from immortal holy lands. It would be fine if the descendants of their orthodoxy had a good performance,

If they performed badly, they might interfere and secretly operate.

Therefore, Qi Heng had deliberately attracted a wave of hatred and attracted everyone's attention to Mount Yao.

"Martial Uncle, this old man is clearly pretending to be confused. Why didn't you continue to interrogate him and wait for him to reveal his flaws?"

Beside him, the Heaven Mending Pavilion's genius disciple, Chou Yi, asked with a solemn gaze.

However, Qi Heng only waved his hand and said, "There's no need. This old thing is scheming. How can he reveal flaws so easily?"

"Little Yi, you still have a lot to learn. Watch carefully. These old fellows are far from as simple as you think."

Qi Heng sneered and looked around. He could clearly see the cunning and evil gazes of his old opponents.

Hearing his martial uncle's words, Chou Yi nodded and understood deeply. Then, he said, "Martial Uncle, the path to immortality has appeared again this time. I wonder how many people from our Heaven Mending Pavilion can pass this path. Should we make some preparations in advance to welcome them?"

"Hmm,"

Qi Heng nodded. He agreed with him very much. This decision was very necessary.

Apart from welcoming the talented disciples of the Heaven Mending Pavilion, he could also try to rope in the talented wandering geniuses.

He knew very well what the people in front of him were thinking. They also had the same thought.

"Go down and make arrangements! Make sure that nothing goes wrong. You can't let any disciple of my Heaven Mending Pavilion be sniped."

After a while, Qi Heng suddenly thought of something and asked, "By the way, has there been any movement from White Tiger Li Tian recently?"

He suddenly remembered that the outstanding young man from the Heaven Mending Sect in the lower realm seemed to have a grudge with this White Tiger Patriarch.

Back then, Li Tian had sworn to surround Ye Qiu on the path to immortality.

With his understanding of Li Tian, this old fellow definitely wouldn't let it go. After all, Ye Qiu had embarrassed him back then.

Chou Yi slowed down and said, "Martial Uncle, I didn't notice any movements from Li Tian. He should still be in seclusion and hasn't come out."

“Hmm... Prevention is better than cure. Regardless of whether he will attack or not, we can't relax our vigilance and continue to observe.

“Get the disciples of the Clear Sky Division to come out and pay attention to the abnormal movements on the path to immortality. I'll discuss it with the First Elder.”

After saying that, Qi Heng was the first to leave. After he left, the killing intent in the eyes of the Heavenly Venerate Yaoshan was gradually exposed.

“Hmph, Heaven Mending Pavilion!”

The secret of Mount Yao seemed to have been discovered by someone. Heavenly Venerate Yaoshan was in a particularly bad mood.

He could feel many strange gazes around him. If he continued to stay here, he would probably be viewed with hostility by the others.

After pondering for a moment, he chose to leave without saying a word.

After he left, the other experts also discussed animatedly. They secretly guessed in their hearts, each with their own thoughts. No one knew what they were plotting.

At this moment, in the void, immortal energy surrounded him, and white mist enveloped the mountain stream. He had stepped into the realm of immortals, and tall buildings pierced through the clouds.

Qi Heng quickly passed through the mountain stream and flew straight to the towering building at the peak.

That was the supreme holy land of the Heaven Mending Pavilion, the Star Picking Pavilion! It was like a sharp sword that pierced through the clouds, domineering like a rainbow.

On the top floor of Star Picking Pavilion, a sage-like old man sat cross-legged. As if sensing that someone had barged in, the old man opened his eyes.

In an instant, it was as if the world had opened. The laws of the world instantly changed endlessly, and it was as if they had experienced a life and death test.

The cycle of evolution from life to death, the cycle of spring and autumn for ten years, the cycle of life and death for a hundred years, and the cycle of death and death for a thousand years actually evolved into a cycle with just a glance.

There were very few people in the world who could reach such a terrifying Dao technique. It could be seen how terrifying his strength was.

Qi Heng walked into the Star Picking Pavilion with heavy steps and arrived at the top floor. He faced the old man with a solemn expression and said in reverence, “Senior Brother's cultivation has improved every day. I admire you.”

Qi Heng respected him from the bottom of his heart. No matter what, he was still a Heavenly Venerate. However, in front of this old man, he actually felt like an ant.

This First Elder of the Heaven Mending Pavilion, who had been in seclusion for many years and did not care about the mortal world, had unfathomable strength. He was one of the most terrifying ultimate experts in the entire Nine Heavens and Ten Lands.

The reason why many ultimate experts in the Upper Realm were afraid of the Heaven Mending Pavilion was almost because of his existence.

It was unimaginable that if he really left one day, would the Heaven Mending Pavilion still be able to maintain its current glory?

“It’s Junior Brother Qi! What’s the matter?”

After a moment of silence, the old man sitting in the darkness suddenly spoke. An invisible pressure assaulted Qi Heng, causing his breathing to become tense.

It was not that the other party was deliberately pressuring him, but his Dao technique was too terrifying. That natural and invisible aura was difficult to withstand.

Qi Heng took a deep breath and said, “Senior Brother, the path to immortality has appeared. If nothing goes wrong, as you guessed previously, the path to immortality will open soon.

“What should we do next?”

Hearing this, the old man’s eyes suddenly flashed with a light that he had never had before.

After a while, he smiled and said, “Is he finally coming? I can’t wait anymore.”

“Haha!”

Qi Heng was puzzled and asked, “Who is the person you mentioned?”

The old man shook his head and did not explain. Qi Heng secretly guessed that could it be that his senior brother’s three clones were coming back?

Or was he waiting for someone?

Then who was this person?

“Qi Heng, go! Everything is up to fate. Those who should come will come. Just let nature take its course.”

After a while, the old man finally spoke. He did not give any instructions and only told Qi Heng to let nature take its course and wait and see.

It was as if he had already seen what was about to happen. He was not worried at all.

Hearing his words, Qi Heng was relieved. Since the First Elder had said so, there was definitely no danger.

Then, he bid farewell and left the Star Picking Pavilion, not disturbing the First Elder’s cultivation anymore.

At this moment, on the Great Desolate World, a storm had already arrived. Standing in front of Shanhai Pass, Lin Qingzhu felt like a storm was brewing.

Looking up at the rolling heavenly lightning in the sky, Lin Qingzhu muttered, "The sky has changed!"

Chapter 429: Emergence

"Look, what is that?"

With a cry of surprise, the gap in the sky emitted a golden light that vaguely showed the intention of Dao Integration.

For a moment, the Great Desolate World was in chaos. Countless people from all the immortal holy lands were terrified.

After a long time, there was finally a change in the gap in the sky.

The laws of heaven and earth began to flow rapidly, and the mortal world completely entered dusk. Time passed quickly, and many people felt even more uneasy.

"It's over. The path to immortality has been completely cut off. Is the mortal realm really going to be destroyed?"

Some questioned, some were desperate, and wailed.

Thunder rumbled and rain poured down from the Nine Heavens. Water flowed into rivers everywhere in the Great Desolate World, and the people were struggling to survive.

In the face of the calamity, human lives were like ants that would pass away soon.

"Block it!"

At this moment, an indignant roar sounded from the crowd. A Martial Monarch expert instantly soared into the sky, wanting to stop the Heavenly Dao from flowing and entering the spatial turbulence.

He was not afraid of risk or death. He only wanted to leave a chance of survival for his descendants.

His move directly implicated millions of living beings. The unwillingness in everyone's hearts completely erupted at this moment.

"Everyone, attack together!"

How could it be easy to shake the world with human strength?

However, at this moment, they had no way out. More and more people joined the spatial turbulence to stop the Heavenly Dao laws from flowing.

The surroundings seemed to have fallen silent as they wailed amidst the passionate shouts.

The rumbling thunder could not hide their hot-blooded cries.

Lin Qingzhu looked up at the figures in the sky and felt deeply. She soared into the sky and headed straight for the Nine Heavens.

“Junior Sister!”

Liu Qingfeng panicked when he saw this. He was at a loss when he saw that the entire Great Desolate World had fallen into chaos.

“Damn it! Instead of waiting for death, why don’t we attack?”

After making a difficult decision in his heart, Liu Qingfeng shouted angrily and called for all the Heaven Mending Sect disciples to fill it.

This sudden action shook the surroundings.

“What are they going to do?”

“Did they want to use a million bodies to block the void torrent?”

This was such a tragic scene. For the future of the world, countless people fought to block the void torrent and the gap in the sky with their flesh and blood.

However, human strength was ultimately unable to shake the world. The laws were still flowing.

Lin Qingzhu stood in the sky and mobilized all her strength, wanting to block that human providence and not let it leave.

However, no matter how hard she tried, she could not persuade it to stay.

Finally, her spiritual energy was completely exhausted. She slowly fell from the sky.

“Could it be that... there’s really no chance?”

Countless people asked themselves countless times in their hearts, unable to accept such a fact.

Even though the path to immortality was still there, the laws of heaven and earth were missing, and the difficulty of cultivation was even harder than before.

It was equivalent to severing the hope of the world. No one could withstand such a fact.

More and more people fell from the Heavenly River like rain.

Ants trying to shook the heavens had ended in the deaths of countless people.

Lin Qingzhu ate a Extreme Spirit Pill. She, who was unwilling to give up, still wanted to fight again.

At this moment, a roar came from outside the mountain and sea.

“I’m here!”

A golden pillar suddenly supported the sky. The monkey instantly flew up and transformed into a huge demon ape that rushed into the turbulence.

He had been traveling the mortal world for several months, and his Dao Heart seems to become much more determined. He seemed to have stabilized and found his true self, his own Dao.

This time, he was not the Demon King who harmed the world, but a savior who saved all living beings. He attacked, using his body to transform into the strongest dam to block the spatial turbulence.

However, his strength was limited, so he could only block for a moment. Soon, he could not hold on anymore.

Lin Qingzhu saw the situation and hurriedly came to help. The two of them exerted strength together and could barely last for a while.

However, this was far from solving the problem at this critical moment.

Suddenly, a ball of seven-colored light shone from Qin Chuan. On the mysterious and ancient mountain, a beautiful woman stepped on a seven-colored auspicious cloud and soared into the sky.

“Mistress...”

Lin Qingzhu was shocked and instantly overjoyed when she saw that beautiful face.

Was her mistress finally going to make a move?

At this moment, the world changed drastically. The seven-colored auspicious clouds appeared in the sky. In an instant, the entire world seemed to have entered a quiet and peaceful atmosphere.

In their panic, many people gradually calmed down. They looked up blankly at the peerless woman standing on the seven-colored auspicious cloud.

“Fairy...”

“Did the fairy come to save us?”

Everyone watched as that figure entered the chaotic flow alone and used a supreme divine power to repair time and space.

She alone blocked the thousands of chaotic human providence and the flowing order.

At this moment, Lian Feng was like a goddess of the Nine Heavens. She was as cold as ice as she stared fixedly at the gap in the sky.

She knew that after hundreds of days of silence, her final destined battle was finally coming.

This was a calamity that she could not avoid in her life. She had to face it.

After several months of seclusion in Violet Cloud Cave Abode, she finally comprehended the profundity of the Heaven Mending Divine Technique on the last day.

She was very glad that Ye Qiu had returned in time and brought her a supreme immortal technique to make up for her shortcomings.

“Bless all living beings! Save all living beings.”

As she muttered, she seemed to understand the helplessness of the Lord of the Jade Platform back then and the profundities of life.

Her body suffered intense pain as she blocked the void torrent alone.

But she gritted her teeth and held on. She was waiting, waiting for an opportunity.

An opportunity to settle everything in one go. In fact, she didn't know what this opportunity was.

She only knew that Ye Qiu had promised her that this opportunity would definitely appear, definitely...

"Mistress."

Lin Qingzhu couldn't bear to see Lian Feng suffer in the torrent and wanted to help.

Lian Feng glanced over coldly. "Stand down!"

Lin Qingzhu stopped in her tracks. She knew very well that her mistress was doing this for her own good.

Even a Deva Realm expert would find it difficult to withstand that torrent, let alone a mere Martial Monarch.

Her mistress did not want her to die for nothing. She wanted to carry this heavy burden alone.

Lin Qingzhu's eyes were filled with tears, and her heart was on the verge of collapse. She felt like a knife was being twisted in her heart as she watched her mistress suffer.

At this moment, Monkey, who was silent in the turbulence and holding the Jingu Rod with one hand, suddenly let out a furious roar.

"Damn the Heavenly Dao! I'm going all out today!"

With a furious roar, the monkey instantly turned into a seven-colored divine stone. It was the cornerstone of the world. It used its body as a dam to block the gap.

The seven-colored divine stone illuminated thousands of worlds and flickered with light. Countless people were shocked.

Lian Feng was even more surprised. She knew that the most important part had finally appeared.

Then, the Dao technique was instantly activated. A dazzling seven-colored light illuminated the ground. At this moment, she was the Heaven Mending Goddess.

Chapter 430: Strange Attack

In the void torrent, Monkey's eyes were red as he looked back at this world reluctantly.

When he thought of the past and saw the expectant gazes, he already understood that his end had eventually arrive.

"After walking ten thousand miles in the world, I finally know that I am me today. Master, I'm going."

Monkey's eyes flashed with determination as he looked up at the gap in the torrent in the sky. His body emitted a seven-colored light.

His huge body gradually turned into a seven-colored divine stone. He resolutely blocked the void torrent and used his body to block the calamity for the world.

At this moment, everyone fell silent!

No one expected that at the last moment of this calamity, a monkey that was despised by others and called itself the Chaotic Demon Ape would stand up.

“Sigh... respectable, lamentable.”

In the vast Nine Heavens, Xiao Wuyi only sighed and took off his robe, giving the monkey the highest level of farewell.

They had fought side by side before. This might be the last thing he could do for the monkey.

Zhe Xian shook his head, a trace of disappointment flashing across his eyes. He sighed at the death of a respectable opponent.

“He has never done anything harmful in his life. However, all kinds of karma were born because of him. What wrong had he done?”

“He can only blame the Heavenly Dao for being unfair. Fate makes fools of people. All kinds of karma stacked up and sent him into the abyss.”

Everyone discussed. At this moment, he was no longer the Chaotic Demon Ape, but a complete savior.

Countless people only had reverence in their hearts.

Monkey went up! He used his body as the foundation of the world and blocked the void torrent. Lian Feng stood in the sky and activated the Heaven Mending Technique. Seven-colored light shone down, and the dazzling light illuminated the entire ground.

“Heaven Mending Stone! Refine!”

In an instant, she shouted coldly. Lian Feng did not have the time to sigh. She knew that this was the monkey’s choice. She could not bear it, but at this point, she could only respect his choice and not let him sacrifice for nothing.

Refining the Heaven Mending Stone and repairing the flaw required 81 days. It required an endless amount of power to support it, and it could not be disturbed at all.

She only had one chance. If she failed, there would be no life in the world.

At this moment, her heart was incomparably heavy, as if a mountain was pressing down on her. All the burden had arrived on Lian Feng.

“Melt!”

With a cold shout, the Heaven Mending Divine Technique went all out. Lian Feng began to speed up the refinement, charging into the torrent alone to repair the laws of the Heavenly Dao.

Under the gazes of everyone, she began her great undertaking of mending the heavens.

At this moment, on the wasteland, in front of the mountains and seas, countless people looked up at the sky, unwilling to leave.

Such an exciting moment, the moment to witness history and the future of the world, no one was willing to leave. They all wanted to witness this final moment.

“You can do it!”

Lin Qingzhu’s eyes were filled with tears as she shouted weakly in her heart. Her strong heart had already collapsed.

In today’s battle, her most respected mistress was still suffering in the crack of the torrent.

Her junior brother, who had wandered outside, had used his body as a rock and chosen to sacrifice himself to repair the Heavenly Dao and end his life in such a way.

She did not know how to explain this to her master after she returned to the mountain. What would he think after he knew that the monkey had died?

Lin Qingzhu blamed herself for not being strong enough to help in this bloody battle.

Time passed bit by bit. Under the nervous and difficult repair, Lian Feng became more and more familiar with the Heaven Mending Technique.

Soon, a crack in the void was blocked. The moment it was blocked, everyone was excited.

“It worked!”

“Well done!”

For a moment, cheers like a tsunami spread throughout the entire Great Desolate World.

Although it was only a small gap that was blocked, this was their victory, because with the first, there would be a second.

This meant that the Heavenly Dao laws were not irreparable.

At this moment, everyone was excited.

At this critical moment, a ball of black fog surged from the surging Heavenly River and broke the silence of the wasteland.

“What’s going on?”

Everyone was shocked as they looked at the rolling black fog in the north.

No one wanted to cause unnecessary trouble at this critical moment.

As the black fog approached, dark clouds rolled over and a murderous aura surged over.

“Strange dregs?”

Lin Qingzhu’s face darkened. She had finally gotten her answer after many days of uneasiness.

As expected, this group of strange dregs appeared at the last moment.

They wanted to stop the Heaven Mending Technique and use this calamity to rule the world.

The moment they discovered the strange army, everyone's hearts trembled. They looked up at the beautiful figure in the sky and fighting spirit surged in their hearts.

"Fellow Daoists, such a calamity is a calamity for all living beings. No one can avoid it."

"The Heaven Mending Goddess is fighting with the heavens, but we can't help much. Then let us clean up these dregs for her and do our best."

Xiao Hanyi held the pagoda in his hand and walked out with a majestic gait.

As soon as he said this, it instantly stirred up a thousand waves. The anger in everyone's hearts and battle intent instantly surged.

"Haha! Well said. All of us cultivators have been through hundreds of battles and reached today step by step. What's there to fear?"

"We have no right to resist against Heavens. But we are quite confident in fighting this strange scum."

It was a rare occasion where the Great Desolate was united. Countless geniuses stood up and responded to Xiao Hanyi's call.

Countless experts of the Great Desolate World blocked in front of the strange army, forming a dense human wall. They formed a formation with the strange army, and a huge battle was about to begin.

Lin Qingzhu held her sword and blocked the void torrent. She was the last line of defense.

She already had the intention to fight to the death in her heart. As long as she was still alive, it was impossible for anyone to step over this line and enter the torrent to disturb her mistress.

A rolling black cloud attacked, and a pale man in a black robe appeared in front of the strange army.

"Immortal?"

Everyone was shocked when they felt that incomparably terrifying aura, but no one took a step back.

Xiao Hanyi, Zhe Xian, Yi Tianqi, and the others stood at the front of the team.

They were the most dazzling existences in this era. The three of them were the most stable morale.

"Even a Deva Realm expert has been mobilized. Haha! Looks like this group of strange dregs is determined to fight to the death."

Xiao Hanyi sneered. Zhe Xian glanced at him and mocked, "Why? Are you afraid?"

Xiao Hanyi glanced at him coldly and said, "Haha, afraid? I, Xiao Hanyi, have never known fear in my life.

"Zhe Xian, we will fight one day. You should take care of yourself first. Don't die here, or I will lose a very interesting opponent."

Zhe Xian ignored his sarcasm. After a while, he said, "Don't worry, I'll definitely live longer than you."