

## The Most 441

### Chapter 441: Battle of Sacrificials

That tone was one of surprise, puzzlement, or confusion.

Facing his question, Meng Tianzheng smiled faintly and replied, "It's me, Tian, we met many years ago. I believe, to you, I was just an insignificant ant at that time. You wouldn't care at all. But I remember very clearly, your appearance is completely engraved in my mind."

"Oh, really?"

There was no emotion on Tian's pale face. He calmed down and said, "I didn't expect a little Daoist boy beside the Heaven Mending Goddess to have grown to this extent today."

He seemed to have thought of something. Tian's expression was still very calm as he said, "So, you want to stop me?"

Meng Tianzheng smiled without saying anything. The meaning behind his words was actually very obvious. Ever since he chose to walk out of the Heavenly Gate, he had already expressed his intentions.

Tian did not say anything. He only silently looked up at the white figure in the sky and understood Meng Tianzheng's thoughts.

"Heaven Mending! Hmm... I see."

In the past, during the Chaos of Longevity, the Heaven Mending Goddess died in the Immortal Battlefield. At this point, there was no Heaven Mending Goddess in the world.

Back then, the little Daoist boy who followed the Heaven Mending Goddess took away her Dao Fruit. He was bent on waking the Heaven Mending Goddess again, so he specially established the Heaven Mending Pavilion and passed down the orthodoxy.

In the myriad worlds and the vast sea of people, he searched for an inheritor who could inherit the position of the Goddess.

This was the origin of the successor of the Heaven Mending Goddess. The origin of the Heaven Mending Sect's inheritance came from this white-haired old man.

Tian did not comment on that legendary woman. He only looked at Meng Tianzheng.

"Killing three corpses and entering the Dao Sacrificial Realm? Hmm... Looks like you've already broken the shackles."

Meng Tianzheng didn't respond and only nodded. Tian calmed down and he said, "I no longer want to pursue the various grudges from back then. This time, I returned to the mortal world just to take away what should have been mine.

"Since you want to stop me, come on."

He did not waste his breath. As the high and mighty Lord of Strangeness, the leader of the chaos back then, he was an invincible existence in the world.

There was no need to fear a small cultivator at the Dao Sacrificial realm.

Although he had yet to recover to his peak and was only a clone with only a tenth of his original strength, he, who had always been proud, did not feel that he would lose to Meng Tianzheng.

As soon as he finished speaking, the world suddenly changed color.

Two terrifying forces instantly erupted and enveloped the heavens.

At this moment, it was as if the world was about to break apart, and the void distorted.

“What terrifying power! Is this the peak battle of the Dao Sacrificial realm?”

At this moment, not to mention the mortal world, even the experts of the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands were greatly moved.

That was a battle between Dao Sacrificials.

What kind of realm was the Dao Sacrificial? It could be said that you had gone through countless hardships and layers of suffering to finally reach the Martial Monarch realm, transcend the Deva realm, and reach the Perfected Immortal realm.

However, there was another Endless Realm above it, and above that was a Heavenly Venerate Realm.

Generally speaking, those who reached this realm were already the supreme Heavenly Venerates and giants of the various Holy Lands.

Not to mention, when one reached the Dao Sacrificial realm above the Heavenly Venerate realm, they could basically dominate the entire Nine Heavens and Ten Lands.

The strength of the two of them had reached the terrifying Dao Sacrificial realm. If they took another step forward, they would be the legendary Immortal King.

Many years ago, there were rumors that Meng Tianzheng was on the verge of death and was about to enter seclusion to break through to the Immortal King realm.

At that time, it caused a commotion in the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands.

Some were happy, while others were sad. This was because once he successfully broke through, it would definitely be a destructive blow to many people.

Everyone’s breathing became tense as they watched the two people confronting each other in the sky. Their eyes were like torches, afraid that they would miss an exciting detail.

“Too terrifying! If it were us, we would probably be crushed into pieces in an instant.”

Boom!

The sky trembled and a world-shaking sound came.

Tian had attacked! He suddenly stretched out a huge dark hand with terrifying power of order and grabbed at Meng Tianzheng.

This was a true battle of spells. Meng Tianzheng was not to be outdone. With a wave of his sleeve, a violent wind blew.

The two forces produced a huge impact that spread out.

“Not good! Retreat!”

It was absolutely impossible for a living being to exist in a radius of ten thousand miles in such a terrifying battle.

Fortunately, the battlefield they chose was far away and did not affect more innocent people.

The two supreme experts fought an exciting spell battle in the sky.

Tian did not continue to attack. He only looked at Meng Tianzheng with a rare surprised expression.

“Hmm... You still have some tricks up your sleeve. My true body has yet to awaken, and my own strength is not enough to support me to continue fighting you. Let’s end it here today. Meng Tianzheng, I hope you can understand a principle. Back then, the Lord of the Jade Platform Immortal Palace couldn’t kill me. You? You’re not enough to stop me.

“You’re a smart person. I hope you won’t do anything stupid. Let’s stop here.”

With that, he waved his hand, and in an instant, tens of thousands of strange troops were taken away by him.

Yes, he did not stay any longer. He came and left in a hurry. According to his original plan, this world should have been his sacrifice to awaken. But with Meng Tianzheng blocking the way, he could only give up. At the same time, he did not know where his next target would be.

Which unlucky world would become the strange sacrifice?

He left.

However, Meng Tianzheng was not relaxed at all. He knew very well that the difference between him and Tian was worlds apart. Just as he had said, if he alone could stop Tian, then so many ultimate experts would not have died in the chaos of longevity back then.

“Sigh... This day will eventually come again. This is our fate that we can’t escape. Ahem ahem...”

With a heavy cough, Meng Tianzheng looked up at Lian Feng in the sky and revealed a gratified smile.

He had always been silently protecting these successors. Lian Feng’s existence was also the greatest reason why he chose to stop Tian this time.

After adjusting his aura, Meng Tianzheng turned around and looked at the ignorant Linglong below.

“Girl, I’ll leave first. Remember my words. When you return to the Heavenly Palace, I’ll give you a great fortune.”

Hearing Meng Tianzheng's words, Linglong was stunned for a moment, not knowing what the great fortune he was talking about was.

However, she still replied obediently, "Yes, yes. Goodbye, I will definitely do it."

Meng Tianzheng left and the Heavenly Gate closed again. This unprecedented battle was not as intense as everyone had imagined. The world returned to peace after the strange return to the border river. However, this great calamity was not over.

At this moment, it was already the final moment of mending the heavens.

#### **Chapter 442: Relieved**

The smoke on the battlefield dissipated, but this calamity still did not.

Under the gazes of the experts and thousands of living beings, a vast and mighty undertaking was still carried out nervously.

After eighty-one days of bitter fighting, Lian Feng finally repaired most of the cracks and blocked the Heavenly Water.

Now, she only needed to close the last crack and repair the laws of order to complete this final great undertaking.

In the torrent, Lian Feng suddenly stopped and did not continue to choose to repair the last crack. She looked at the monkey that had turned into a seven-colored divine stone and felt tormented. After these 81 days of bitter battle, she could feel the pure kindness in the monkey's heart.

She hesitated. Once the Heaven Mending was completed, it would also indicate that the monkey would completely disappear in the long river of history.

His sacrifice saved everyone.

This was the action of a saint, but Lian Feng was not qualified to make a choice for the monkey. This was because in her heart, a million living beings and one living being were real lives that needed her to save.

She could not persuade herself to choose to sacrifice another innocent in order to save more people.

In the midst of her bitter sea, a blue light flowed between Lian Feng's fingers. Her eyes were clear and filled with worry. She sighed and shook her head, saying softly, "Monkey, have you ever regretted it?"

Monkey endured all kinds of pain and torture in the Heaven and Earth Furnace.

He was hysterical as he struggled to shout, "Ever since I became a disciple, my master had once warned me that as a man, I should shoulder heavy responsibilities and make eternal contributions.

"The heavens bestowed a great responsibility on me. To be able to do my last bit of work for this world is already the highest honor that the heavens have given me.

"I have never regretted it."

Lian Feng's heart trembled when she heard his shocking words. The hesitation in her heart seemed to be swept away in an instant.

He wanted to be a hero.

What Lian Feng could do was do as he wished. Achieve him, and also herself. However, on second thought, this was too cruel to him.

Lian Feng secretly felt bitter. She had long guessed that Monkey was Ye Qiu's disciple. He... was also her disciple. The torture in her heart was indescribable as she watched him suffer in the furnace of heaven and earth.

She thought to herself, *"Poor monkey. We owe you. If I could choose, I would rather use my body to block this void torrent."*

Unfortunately, dreams and reality could not be crossed in the end. This was the monkey's natural fate. She could not change it.

With a sigh, Lian Feng slowly said, "Monkey, you should have had a perfect experience after coming to this world. However, fate makes fools of people. The heavens are unfair. Do you... have any other wishes?"

Finally, she wanted to ask what else the monkey had on his mind. She was prepared to help him fulfill it.

The monkey had been corroded by the Nine Heavens Flame in the furnace. His body had long melted, and only his remnant soul was left. He was struggling to hold on. He lowered his head and didn't say anything. He thought about it seriously and said, "Fairy, my only regret might be... not being able to show filial respect to Master.

"Fairy, if you're lucky enough to see my master in the future, please help me apologize to him. I'll be leaving first..."

How determined was he to say this?

Lian Feng did not refuse him. She only said, "Alright, I promise you. Can you tell me your master's name and where he lives?"

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone present immediately became extremely curious.

Everyone was very curious about this monkey who had appeared out of thin air.

Who was his master?

Up until now, no one knew this secret. It was as if he had no place at all. He was like a lonely ghost, never having a home that completely belonged to him.

Many people were watching, wanting to hear Monkey personally say his background.

Monkey was shocked when he heard Lian Feng's question. He recalled that when he first left the sect, he had promised his master. No matter what he did in the future, he could not tell anyone that he was his disciple.

Thinking of this, Monkey struggled bitterly in his heart for a moment before suddenly laughing out loud.

“Haha! Forget it, forget it... The past is just the past. Fairy... please send me on my way.”

He gave up and did not say who his master was in the end.

At this moment, Ye Qiu, who was far away on Violet Cloud Peak, suddenly opened his eyes.

“Grandmaster, what’s wrong?”

Little Mengli sat obediently beside him and asked curiously.

Ye Qiu turned around and looked at the little girl in front of him. He smiled gently and gently stroked her little head. “Grandmaster is thinking about something.”

“What is it? It must be very difficult, right?”

Little Mengli asked curiously. She had never seen her grandmaster reveal such a strange expression. Her little head thought for a moment, and she firmly believed that even someone like her grandmaster would reveal such a complicated expression.

The problem he encountered must be an especially difficult thing.

Ye Qiu slowed down and said in a low voice, “Girl, what kind of person do you think your master is?”

Facing this inexplicable question, Little Mengli thought seriously for a moment and replied honestly, “Master is an especially good person. She is the person who treats Mengli the best in this world.

“I have to work hard to become stronger. When Master is old in the future, I have to protect her and not let anyone bully her.”

A child’s heart was so pure and without so many distracting thoughts. Most of the time, she would say whatever she thought of.

Ye Qiu seemed to understand. Just like Little Mengli’s attachment and dependence on Lin Qingzhu, the pure land in the depths of Monkey’s heart was also the pure land he wanted to protect with his life.

“Hmm... Haha...”

Ye Qiu smiled bitterly at himself and looked at the serious Little Mengli. It was said that the long path to immortality was more ruthless than love.

However, Ye Qiu didn’t seem to think so. At least from the looks of it, everything he did was worth it.

“Alright, Mengli, be good. Go and play with your Martial Uncle. I still have something important to do. Let’s end today’s cultivation here.”

In the end, Ye Qiu sent Little Mengli away and closed his eyes again. He muttered, “Monkey, let your incompetent master block this calamity for you in the end.”

In an instant, he opened his Heavenly Eye. Ye Qiu’s body began to emit a terrifying vitality that gradually bloomed on Violet Cloud Peak.

A Three Lives Golden Lotus slowly flew out, emitting a dazzling light as it flew towards Shanhai Pass.

At this moment, in the Nine Heavens, after hearing the monkey's last generous words, Lian Feng knew that he was already mentally prepared.

Unfortunately, in the end, he did not say his background or who his master was.

This regret might become a hurdle that many people could not get over.

#### **Chapter 443: A Golden Lotus To Be The Monkey King**

Lian Feng fell silent. Her heart was as clear as a mirror. She knew very well who the monkey's master was.

However, she still wanted to hear Monkey say it himself. Yet, in the end, he chose to remain silent.

Lian Feng respected his choice and did not continue to ask. She thought to herself, *"Monkey, don't worry. I'll help you convey your master."*

In an instant, all the distracting thoughts in her heart were swept away. At this moment, she had no choice but to attack.

Since the monkey wanted to be a hero, how could Lian Feng not fulfill his wish?

At this moment, she moved! She gathered all her strength and instantly activated the Heaven Mending Divine Technique. She tore open a hole in the void with incomparably domineering power.

*"Suppress!"*

With a cold shout, Lian Feng instantly controlled the supreme force and sent the Heaven Mending Stone into the crack to repair the divine powers of the world.

In an instant, the wind and clouds in the world changed. Thunder rumbled continuously. The entire world seemed to have encountered a calamity of destruction. The scene was extremely spectacular.

Countless people were looking forward to the arrival of that dawn.

At this last moment, no one could remain calm. They looked at the scene in the sky nervously.

*"It's the last. You have to hold on."*

Qi Wuhui was so nervous that his body was trembling.

Countless people had fought bitterly and countless living beings had died. They could not fail just like that.

This battle had never just been a battle between Lian Feng and Monkey. Behind them stood millions of living beings of the Great Desolate World. They used their bodies to block the strange attack and buy them time.

Standing under the torrent, even the usually frivolous Linglong felt inexplicably nervous. She silently clenched her fists and hugged her senior sister's thigh as she looked at the scene in the Nine Heavens.

*"All the best."*

Boom!

Heavenly lightning rumbled, and the providence of heaven and earth suddenly swept up like a violent wind. The last gap was finally successfully blocked by Lian Feng.

The providence that was preparing to leave the mortal world was successfully intercepted and the world returned to peace.

“Did it succeed?”

Countless people let out excited cheers as the world returned to normal. In an instant, it swept over like a tsunami, shaking the surroundings.

“Heaven Mending has succeeded! Heavens, my world is saved.”

Countless injured living beings shed sad tears. In this battle, they had sacrificed too many family and friends.

The grievances in their hearts were completely revealed at this moment.

Amidst the laughter of everyone, Lian Feng dragged her heavy body and walked out of the torrent with difficulty. She held a remnant soul in each hand. It was the only remnant soul left behind by the monkey.

She did not celebrate with the others. Even when she successfully mended the heavens, she did not show any joy. Because only she knew what price they had paid for this calamity.

The monkey was dead. His true body returned to the world, just like when he was born. He came from the world and naturally returned to the world. What was left was only a remnant soul without any life consciousness.

The wasteland, which was originally filled with laughter, instantly became complicated after seeing Lian Feng appear with the remnant soul.

They knew that the greatest contributor to this calamity was not them, nor Lian Feng, but Monkey. He sacrificed himself in exchange for a chance of survival in the world.

“Sigh...”

Qi Wuhui sighed and silently felt pity for the monkey. However, what could they do when the world was so heartless?

“Mistress, he...”

Lin Qingzhu’s eyes were filled with tears and her tone was a little depressed. She flew over with Linglong and looked at the remnant soul lying quietly in Lian Feng’s hand. She felt inexplicably disappointed and sad.

This was the junior brother she had never acknowledged.

At this moment, everyone became incomparably depressed and silently mourned for the monkey. This emotion seemed to touch the world. Suddenly, a seven-colored light flew over from afar.

“What’s that?”



This sudden phenomenon alarmed everyone present. Even the experts of the heavens were alarmed.

“That’s... the Three Lives Golden Lotus?” A mysterious expert said in disbelief.

“What!”

“Could this be the treasure under the Lord of the Jade Platform Immortal Palace, the Three Lives Golden Lotus?”

When everyone heard this familiar name, their minds felt like they had been struck by lightning.

Back then, the Lord of the Jade Platform Heavenly Palace had twelve Three-Lives Golden Lotuses. She defied the heavens and changed fate, sealing Tian. The legend was still circulating today.

No one had truly forgotten about this rare treasure.

Now that the Three Lives Golden Lotus had reappeared, it shook the entire world.

“Where did this golden lotus come from?”

“What is he going to do? Could it be that he wants to use this golden lotus to save that monkey’s life?”

For a moment, everyone guessed in their hearts and felt that it was not the case.

That golden lotus was the intrinsic treasure of the Lord of the Jade Platform Heavenly Palace. It was a lotus flower that was born under her feet when she was comprehending the Dao back then.

After absorbing her Heaven and Earth Qi and successfully comprehending the Dao, it had also successfully adhered a drop of life force and completely ascended to the heavens.

The effect of this treasure was extremely terrifying. Not only could it match its powerful secret technique, but it could also unleash destructive power.

The vitality contained in it was a life-saving treasure at the critical moment.

Lian Feng was shocked when she saw the golden lotus flying over from afar. She did not know where this golden lotus came from. They watched in surprise as the monkey’s remnant soul began to recover rapidly under the golden light.

“This is... borrowing a lotus to revive the soul?”

Lian Feng shouted in surprise. She hurriedly let go of the monkey’s remnant soul and watched him enter the lotus.

Lin Qingzhu asked in surprise, “Mistress, what is borrowing a lotus to revive the soul?”

Lian Feng didn’t turn around. She stared fixedly at the lotus and said, “This Three Lives Golden Lotus contains endless vitality. It’s enough to support any expert who’s at the end of their rope and revive them.

“If you can use a certain secret technique and use the lotus as your main body to nurture your soul, you can revive a person.”

“What!”

Lin Qingzhu was shocked and even more curious. She said, "Who is this? Why did that person waste such a rare treasure to save him..."

Not only her, but everyone present was also very shocked. Who was this mysterious person? Why would he waste such a treasure to save a dead monkey? Could it be that a hidden mighty figure couldn't bear to see the hero who saved the world die tragically, so he didn't hesitate to use precious treasures to save him?

Everyone guessed in their hearts as they stared fixedly at the lotus flower in the sky.

A purple aura flew over from afar again, causing another commotion.

"Connate Purple Qi!"

Everyone was shocked and felt even more shocked. Who was this mysterious expert who suddenly attacked?

As the purple aura flew in, the monkey's soul began to quickly recover.

The golden lotus emitted a powerful vitality and began to repair his vitality. Soon, a new life condensed.

Just as everyone was at a loss, a voice came from the sky.

"Disciple, I'm very gratified that you used your life to block this calamity for the world. Today, let me, your incompetent master, block the calamity for you."

As soon as he finished speaking, the weather changed and golden light illuminated the entire world.

#### **Chapter 444: Tremors in the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands**

On Violet Cloud Peak, Ye Qiu pushed his Dao technique with one hand, controlling the purple qi of heaven and earth and circulating the providence of the world. He imposed the law of the heavens on the lotus flower and emitted a strand of golden light, instantly flying towards the Shanhai Pass thousands of miles away.

"What is this?"

Everyone was shocked when they saw golden light flash in the sky and a soaring rune power.

After calming down and carefully looking at it, they discovered that the Dao technique contained endless profundities.

At this moment, everyone was shocked.

"No... Impossible. This is actually the legendary reincarnation technique?"

For a moment, everyone was shocked. They did not know that there was actually someone in the world who could master this endless profound technique.

It was said to be a reincarnation technique that could control life and death.

In an instant, everyone fell into deep thought. They were curious and puzzled.

“Who is this person? He has been hiding in the mortal world for so many years, but no one has discovered him.”

“How terrifying. He can control such a magical technique. It can be seen that his strength is definitely not weak.”

“There’s actually such a person in the world, but there have been no rumors about him.”

The Great Desolate World trembled.

On the immortal path, the experts of the heavens began to deduce who this master of the Monkey King was.

From the technique he grasped, they could tell that this person’s strength and potential were definitely not inferior to theirs. They felt a sense of danger. They claimed to be high and mighty gods, and the mortal world was under their control.

However, they did not know that there was actually such a mysterious expert hidden in the mortal world.

“Damn it! I can’t deduce who this person is.”

A Heavenly Venerate said angrily. He was unable to deduce who the caster was through the flowing runes. The curiosity in his heart became stronger.

“Who is this monkey’s master? Why have I never heard of him?”

Everyone looked at each other and suddenly exclaimed from the crowd.

“I understand.”

“What do you understand?”

Everyone looked over and saw the old man who exclaimed suddenly say with a solemn expression, “This is the reincarnation technique. It’s the invincible technique deduced by that invincible expert back then.”

“What?”

Everyone was shocked. Who was that invincible person? To be able to obtain such a title, his strength was at least above the Dao Sacrificial realm, right? Otherwise, how could he dare to call himself invincible?

If that was the case, the other party’s strength was at least at the peak of the Immortal King realm.

“I remember now. Could it be the pioneer who barged into the vast uninhabited region alone to explore the mysteries of longevity in the chaos of longevity back then?”

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

Entering the vast uninhabited region alone? To be able to pass through the spatial turbulence and enter the forbidden uninhabited region, his strength was at least at the peak of the Immortal King realm.

In the records of the Immortal Ancient, there were many invincible experts who barged into the uninhabited region during the chaos of longevity.

However, there were not many who could leave behind legends.

“He has the sun, moon, and stars in his hands. There’s no one like him in the world. Could it be... the person who continuously passed the trials of the various forbidden areas and gave the title of Lord of the Forbidden Area?”

As they speculated, they quickly found the creator of this supreme Dao technique.

Lord of the Forbidden Area!

That’s right, the reincarnation technique was the supreme reincarnation technique that he had comprehended after charging through the Netherworld Road.

It was also an invincible technique.

At that time, he relied on this invincible technique to sweep through the ages and be invincible in the world. At the same time, even an existence like Tian did not dare to provoke him easily.

Unfortunately, after the chaos of longevity back then, he barged into the vast uninhabited region alone. A large number of outstanding figures of the same generation went with him.

However, almost all of them died under that sky. The few who escaped were also exhausted. They found a treasure land and quickly passed away.

It was also because all those peerless geniuses of that era had died that Tian of the Strange used force to disrupt the law and activate the Longevity Calamity to kill living beings.

If they were all around, how could Tian of the Strange dare to start such a riot?

Now that they saw this reincarnation technique reappear in the world, everyone instantly became excited.

Could it be that the invincible person had returned?

For a moment, some were happy, while others were worried.

More and more people wanted to peel away that layer of clouds and see if this caster was that invincible person.

At this moment, the identity of the monkey had become a taboo in many people’s hearts.

Many experts from the Holy Lands who originally had thoughts about the monkey dispelled their original thoughts after the reincarnation technique appeared in the world.

This was because the caster was the monkey’s master. Before confirming the other party’s identity, no one dared to rashly attack.

This was because if the other party was really that invincible expert, they would be provoking him if they dared to attack the monkey.

This was a calamity for them.

They might not be the only ones implicated. The entire Holy Land and family would be implicated.

In the fog, a layer of fog surrounded Ye Qiu. He didn't choose to walk out of the fog. Because he knew that once he appeared, his identity would be exposed.

Therefore, Ye Qiu specially left a suspense before casting the spell to intimidate them.

Clearly, this effect was already very obvious.

In the past few months, Ye Qiu had continuously deduced this reincarnation technique and had grasped some of it. With the help of the terrifying power of the Three Lives Golden Lotus, it was enough to help the monkey revive.

"It's time! Wukong, wake up..."

The lotus flower in his hand was gently embellished. In an instant, the sky fluctuated like water ripples, and a powerful vitality instantly flew towards the Three Lives Golden Lotus in the sky.

In an instant, the golden lotus emitted a dazzling light. The monkey's soul completely fused into the lotus.

Using the lotus flower as a body, he formed a new body.

"It worked!"

Seeing this, Lian Feng's heart trembled. She couldn't help but look in the direction of Violet Cloud Peak. Lin Qingzhu also tacitly followed her gaze. The two of them didn't say anything.

They knew very well that this performance was Ye Qiu's performance from millions of miles away.

Lian Feng was even more shocked. She was shocked that Ye Qiu's control over the profundities of laws had actually reached such a superb level.

"Using the golden lotus as a new body to reconstruct the golden body and fuse with the golden lotus is a transformation. This monkey is about to attain the Dao."

Lin Qingzhu was shocked and said, "How can that be? Mistress, are you joking?"

Lian Feng said very seriously, "I'm not joking. This time, the monkey used the merit of heaven and earth and the providence of the world. Once he succeeds in nirvana, he can enter the Dao and become an immortal."

After a while, she continued, "Perhaps this is compensation from the heavens. To most people, no one can be as selfless as him and sacrifice their lives to save the world. The heavens have mercy. One step into the abyss is one step into hell. How difficult is it to let go of the past?"

After hearing Lian Feng's explanation, Lin Qingzhu fell silent and savored her mistress's words.

#### **Chapter 445: Monkey King Ascends**

This was the Heavens' compensation to Monkey. No one could envy it. Because in that situation, if anyone was in his position, perhaps they could not be as decisive as him.

Lin Qingzhu was relieved, and so was everyone present. They were not jealous, but they were happy for the monkey from the bottom of their hearts.

He deserved such treatment.

Golden light continuously surged towards the monkey, and a blurry outline finally appeared on his body.

Ye Qiu used the power of the golden lotus to condense his body again and injected the profundities of the supreme spell into his body.

He shouted, "Wukong, why aren't you waking up?"

In an instant, the monkey, who was in a daze, woke up when it heard that familiar call.

"Master, Master..."

He hurriedly searched for the source of the voice under the misty chaos and shouted anxiously, "Master, is that you?"

Finally hearing his response, Ye Qiu smiled faintly and reprimanded, "You monkey, I've long warned you that you should do your best. You didn't listen and lost your life for nothing."

Monkey did not dare to refute. In the world, only the old man he respected the most could make him lower his status.

He replied in a low voice, "Master, I know my mistake. Please punish me."

"Haha... Punish?"

Ye Qiu smiled faintly. In the misty world, Patriarch Bodhi's image appeared in front of Monkey. He smiled kindly and said, "Wukong, you didn't do anything wrong. Why should I punish you?"

Hearing this, Monkey raised his head in surprise and looked at his amiable master. He was incomparably touched.

This was the first time in his life that he had obtained the approval of his master. He was excited from the bottom of his heart.

"Master, did I really do nothing wrong?"

Ye Qiu smiled and nodded. He gently stroked the monkey's fur on the back of his head.

"Wukong, you sacrificed yourself this time to save the world. All living beings in the world see you as the savior. You didn't do anything wrong. I'm proud of you. Ever since you entered the sect, I have never thought that you could do an earth-shattering undertaking.

"Now, you have surprised me. You... did well."

Monkey could no longer suppress the joy in his heart after finally obtaining his master's approval. He jumped up and down excitedly.

He was really happy, happy from the bottom of his heart.

Ye Qiu was very gratified when he saw his happy appearance. This disciple... In the beginning, he felt that Monkey was stubborn and competitive. He would never stop improving himself, so there was no need for him to invest too much effort into it. He only needed to teach him skills.

Therefore, he ignored him most of the time.

But slowly, Ye Qiu realized that he needed his encouragement more than Lin Qingzhu and the others. He needed him to guide him on the right path. He was innocent and did not know the ways of the world. If he met someone with an evil heart, he might bring him into the abyss of sin.

Back then, although Ye Qiu had arranged for him to do his homework, he still understood many principles of the world.

His mind had matured.

After a short moment of excitement, Monkey began to feel down again. He came in front of Ye Qiu and knelt down with a clang, kowtowing three times.

“Master, I was born mischievous and caused a huge disaster. Although I made up for it now, I also lost my life because of it. I am ashamed of Master’s painstaking nurturing and will not be able to be filial to you in the future. These three kowtows are to repay Master’s kindness.”

The monkey knew that he was already dead. Everything he saw now was a dream. He was very happy. Although it was a dream, he finally heard praise from his master before he left.

He no longer had any regrets.

Looking at his disappointed expression, Ye Qiu smiled faintly and said, “Wukong, it’s not too late to repent. Wake up.”

Ye Qiu gently poked him, and a powerful vitality was instantly injected into the monkey’s head.

In an instant, the monkey felt his body recover at an extremely fast speed. A powerful vitality instantly surged into his limbs and bones.

“This power, could it be that... I’m still alive?”

In an instant, Monkey was shocked. He felt as if his body had been blown up by a violent wind. With a loud bang,

The golden lotus in the sky instantly exploded.

“Everyone, step back. Be careful not to be implicated.”

This sudden commotion stunned everyone present. The elders of the various Holy Lands hurriedly made the disciples retreat to prevent accidental injuries.

The golden lotus in the sky suddenly erupted with golden light. Immediately, a golden monkey jumped out.

It flickered with seven-colored light. Under the gazes of everyone, the Monkey King's body condensed again and instantly jumped out of the chaos, passing through the Nine Heavens.

"It's done!"

Lian Feng exclaimed again. All the uneasiness in her heart completely relaxed at this moment.

A Heavenly Gate suddenly opened in the sky and shone on the shattered lotus. Hundreds of human providence instantly gathered towards the monkey. A shocking bang sounded. It was the phenomenon of breaking through. The monkey opened his arms and felt the baptism of heaven and earth.

He had broken through! He had accepted the baptism of heaven and earth, condensed his golden body again, comprehended a supreme Dao technique, and transcended.

He was only a step away from becoming an immortal and attaining the Dao. Monkey had successfully taken that step.

Everyone was happy and excited from the bottom of their hearts. This hero who saved all living beings had ended up like this. It was the best outcome for everyone.

They were happy for the monkey.

When the light dissipated, Monkey summoned his Jingu Rod again and looked back at the chaos. His master's figure became fainter and fainter until it disappeared from his sight.

Monkey wanted to chase after him to persuade him to stay, but he heard a sentence floating from afar.

"Wukong, this world doesn't belong to you. You should leave. There's a wider world waiting for you to explore. Our master-disciple relationship has ended. You have already attained the Dao. Why are you still attached to the mortal world? Go..."

After saying that, Ye Qiu's figure completely disappeared from his sight. Monkey couldn't bear it, but after today's conversation, the regret in his heart had been resolved.

Looking up at the sky above his head, he understood that he could do whatever he wanted. This world was too small and could not accommodate him in the end. He should go to a wider world.

After making up his mind, the monkey entered the Heavenly Gate and ascended.

He... was the first living being in millions of years to ascend and become an immortal.

Everyone watched him leave until he disappeared from everyone's sight. They were happy and gratified from the bottom of their hearts.

However, although he had left, this calamity was far from over for everyone.

#### **Chapter 446: Lian Feng Leaves**

It was only when the monkey completely disappeared from everyone's sight that everyone finally regained their senses.



“Sigh... Is it over?”

Someone asked himself and looked up at the sky. The hole had already been blocked.

However, the lost spiritual energy could no longer be replenished. The providence of the world that had disappeared was completely gone.

Lin Qingzhu lingered in front of Lian Feng and whispered, “From now on, it will be difficult for anyone in the world to become an immortal.”

The world was limited, and there were very few opportunities to become an immortal. Monkey had already occupied a spot.

The remaining spots would definitely be an intense battle.

Lin Qingzhu was very happy when she turned around and looked at Linglong. At least her most beloved junior sister no longer needed to worry about this problem.

At this moment, Linglong was already at the Deva realm and did not need to participate in any competition. And she herself was absolutely confident that she could kill her way out of the encirclement of thousands of people.

The only person she was worried about was Zhao Wan'er, who had accompanied her all the way here.

She knew very well that Zhao Wan'er was not competitive by nature. She had a gentle personality and was kind. She was a little worried that she would suffer in this competition in the future.

“Senior Sister, why are you looking at me like that? Is there something on my face?”

Seeing her senior sister's strange gaze, Linglong was stunned and asked with a puzzled expression.

Lin Qingzhu smiled faintly and praised her performance just now. “No, I'm just happy. Our Linglong has finally grown up and can take charge of things and protect Senior Sister.”

Hearing her senior sister's praise, Linglong was delighted and said proudly, “Hehe... That's right. Linglong is so powerful now. Senior Sister, don't worry. In the future, with Linglong protecting you, no one will dare to bully you.”

She waved her little fists and looked full of fighting spirit. Her body had undergone a huge transformation during the few years she was asleep, but her body had not grown at all. Her mind was still very pure.

Lin Qingzhu gently stroked her cheek, then looked at Lian Feng in front of her and said, “Mistress, we should go back.”

“No!”

At this moment, Lian Feng, who had been watching for a long time, suddenly felt a change in the aura of heaven and earth. She waved her hand and her expression became solemn.

Lin Qingzhu's heart trembled when she saw her strange behavior and she hurriedly walked up.

“Mistress, did something happen?”

Looking in the direction Lian Feng was looking, she saw a terrifying cyclone circling in the sky.

“That’s...”

Lin Qingzhu was shocked. Everyone who wanted to disperse suddenly stopped and looked up.

“What’s going on? Is this matter not over yet?”

Everyone was shocked. Suddenly, a Connate providence appeared in the sky. Golden light surrounded them. In an instant, a terrifying force rushed towards the ground.

Everyone was injected with this power. Anyone who had contributed in the battle just now was more or less injected.

That was a gift from the heavens to compensate the cultivators who saved people. Among them, Lian Feng’s gains were the greatest because she was the true expert who mended the heavens.

“Am I going to ascend?”

Lian Feng finally could not hide the reluctance on her face as she watched that power pour down.

“Mistress.” Lin Qingzhu shouted anxiously. She felt uneasy as she watched Lian Feng gradually rise into the air.

Lian Feng looked back at her and then at Linglong. She opened her mouth but didn’t know what to say.

Her time was up. Long before she mended the heavens, she had a premonition that once she successfully mended the heavens, she would leave the mortal world and ascend to the upper realm.

This was her fate and her calamity. She had completed her mission. It was time to leave.

Looking back at her two disciples, Lian Feng opened her mouth and said helplessly, “Qingzhu, Linglong, I’ll be leaving first. I’ll wait for you in the heavens. Don’t be sad. We’ll meet again soon.”

“Mistress.” Lin Qingzhu shouted anxiously. Linglong, who was beside her, also revealed a sad expression. They could do nothing as they watched Lian Feng leave.

Lin Qingzhu’s heart collapsed. She did not know how to explain to her master when she returned.

Lian Feng left. The Heavenly Gate opened in the Nine Heavens. She calmly passed through the Heavenly Gate and arrived at the wider world.

Her ascension was extremely sudden, and many people did not react. The people from the Heaven Mending Sect were even more confused.

“Little Martial Uncle left?”

Yi Tianqi lingered on the spot for a long time, perhaps unable to accept this fact.

“Haha... Go, go. We should be happy for her. Becoming an immortal and attaining the Dao is the lifelong pursuit of many people. The long path to immortality is only temporary. Separation is the eternal melody.”

As Lian Feng's senior brother, father and brother, Qi Daosheng appeared to be more relaxed than anyone else. He had already thought about it countless times today. It was his lifelong wish to see his most beloved junior sister ascend to the Dao in his lifetime.

He had no regrets now that it was achieved today.

"Haha... I admire your mental state." Qi Wuhui said with admiration from the bottom of his heart after seeing his reaction.

He also understood that the one who ascended today was the junior sister of the Heaven Domain's Heaven Mending Sect. In the near future, it would be their Eastern Wasteland's Heaven Mending Sect's junior brother's turn.

He had experienced many hardships along the way. To be honest, he was really reluctant.

Qi Wuhui thought of this scene countless times, but he was sure that when the day came, he would not be able to be as comfortable as Qi Daosheng.

It was inevitable that Ye Qiu would ascend. Even the disciples of Violet Cloud Peak would leave sooner or later.

Therefore, they had to be mentally prepared.

Lian Feng ascended to immortality and left. As she left, the golden light in the sky still did not dissipate. The providence of heaven and earth began to become violent, continuously surging into those with great merit.

Under this wave of gifts, many people frequently broke through, and their strength advanced by leaps and bounds.

As for Lin Qingzhu, she was originally stuck at the peak of the Martial Monarch realm and could not take that step. It was useless no matter how many gifts she gave. She did not have the heart to miss that gift. She was still in the sorrow of her mistress's departure.

"Senior Sister, did Mistress croak?"

Just as she was feeling sad, the little fellow beside her suddenly tugged at her clothes and asked curiously.

Hearing this, Lin Qingzhu, who was originally quite sad, couldn't help but laugh.

"Haha!

The originally sad atmosphere was broken by Linglong's words.

Lin Qingzhu calmed down and berated sternly, "Damn girl, don't spout nonsense. Mistress isn't dead. She's only leaving us for the time being to go to the wider world. In the words of us cultivators, Mistress only became an immortal and ascended. She did not croak."

"Oh..." Linglong pondered and said, "Then how can we see Mistress again?"

Speaking of this question, Lin Qingzhu was stunned. After a while, she patiently explained, "We have to cultivate well and strive to ascend as soon as possible so that we can see Mistress."

"Oh, I understand. Then Linglong will definitely cultivate well and strive to ascend as soon as possible to see Mistress."

Linglong suddenly understood.

#### **Chapter 447: It's Time**

How could she have known that she could have ascended long ago?

However, she was still young. Ye Qiu was worried about her traveling alone, so he had been suppressing the power in her body to prevent her from ascending.

Ye Qiu didn't know the situation in the upper realm for the time being, so before he understood the situation, he didn't want his disciples to ascend in case anything happened.

At the very least, they had to wait until he had a foothold in the upper realm before picking them up.

This was Ye Qiu's original thought.

Seeing that the Heavenly Gate in the sky had already closed, Lin Qingzhu shook her head and sighed. She did not know how to explain to her master after her mistress left.

What she didn't know was that Ye Qiu was silently watching everything on Violet Cloud Peak. He also looked away after watching the woman he loved leave.

"Hmm... Everything is ready. It's time."

Ye Qiu's gaze gradually became firm as he muttered.

After waiting for so long, everything that should have happened had happened. It was time to make a move.

At this moment, on the path to immortality, the powerhouses present shook their heads in regret as they looked at the only two people who had become immortals.

"Sigh... It's difficult for such a world to become great. Instead of wasting resources for nothing, it's better to focus on other worlds with good potential in this world restricted by the Heavenly Dao."

"Forget it, forget it. Retreat!"

A Heavenly Venerate shook his head and sighed.

The others echoed, "What a pity. It was originally a golden age, so there should be many talented people who ascended to become immortals. Who would have thought that they would encounter such a calamity? Becoming an immortal is as difficult as ascending to the heavens, and there's a limit to the number. It's really a pity."

Clearly, they already had the thought of giving up on the Great Desolate World. This was because in this huge world, only two people had become immortals, and these two people had almost sucked away half of the providence of the world.

It was even more impossible for the latecomers to ascend.

What potential did such a world have?

Thinking of this, everyone shook their heads and prepared to disperse and give up on this abandoned world.

At this moment, a hundred strands of providence flew over from the east. In an instant, the weather changed.

“Hmm? What’s going on?”

This sudden change instantly attracted the attention of countless people.

Everyone’s expressions changed drastically, revealing looks of disbelief.

“What happened? Where did this providence come from?”

Everyone panicked and was at a loss. The people deep inside the Shanhai Pass were even more confused.

Could it be that there was still a turning point in this world?

A ball of purple aura appeared in the sky. In an instant, it was like a lotus flower blooming, dazzling and illuminating the entire world.

A faint purple light flew over from the east. Everyone looked over curiously.

Someone exclaimed.

“That’s Qin Chuan’s direction. Could it be that...”

“What! Qin Chuan...”

Everyone was shocked when they heard this.

Who was the person they were talking about? Clearly, only one person could cause such a huge commotion in Qin Chuan.

“He’s out of seclusion?”

Someone was shocked. No one had ever seen him in this unprecedented calamity. They thought that he would choose to live in seclusion.

Unexpectedly, he actually chose to attack at the last moment.

What was he going to do? The hole in the sky had already been blocked. What else did he need to do?

Just as everyone was feeling puzzled, a figure suddenly flew over from the Nine Heavens.

“Master!”

Lin Qingzhu was shocked. She immediately saw the figure in the sky. It was her master. He headed straight for the hole in the sky and instantly activated his divine power. He used a supreme Dao technique to inject a magical power into the barrier.

In an instant, the providence of heaven and earth that spread out instantly surged over crazily. Ye Qiu used his great divine power to inject it into the hole to repair the laws of heaven and earth.

What was he going to do?

“He wants to repair that incomplete Heavenly Dao?”

Some mighty figures saw his crazy actions and let out terrified cries.

“What? How dare he?”

Hearing this, all the experts in the Nine Heavens were shocked.

How crazy was this action? That was the inviolable Heavenly Dao. It was a taboo that even Lian Feng didn't dare to rashly touch when she was mending the heavens. Ye Qiu actually dared to touch it?

Under everyone's incredulous gazes, a ball of golden light appeared and surrounded Ye Qiu. A golden rune appeared.

In an instant, he's like a god in the Heavens as he stood above the Heavenly Abyss. He pressed his palms together like a peerless monarch.

“Divine Sun! Suppress!”

With a cold shout, twelve clones instantly appeared. The twelve true bodies of the divinity surged with incomparably crazy power.

Ye Qiu forcefully suppressed the lightning and injected the lightning technique, forcefully injecting a hundred strands of heaven and earth providence into the laws of order.

“Merge!”

The cyclone circling above the Nine Heavens was earth-shattering and had the ability to destroy the world.

Ye Qiu's instantaneous eruption actually erupted with the power of a Perfected Immortal, instantly shocking everyone present.

“He... actually reached the Perfected Immortal realm?”

At this moment, Xiao Yan, who was in the Nine Heavens, looked at the scene in disbelief. He had never forgotten that he still had a battle with Ye Qiu. Back then, he had already reached the Perfected Immortal realm and could look down on his opponent.

But at this moment, while he was in a daze, he was surprised to discover that Ye Qiu had already caught up.

“No... impossible. It's impossible for him to cultivate so quickly.”

Xiao Yan panicked. Ever since he returned last time, he had been cultivating diligently, all for the sake of waiting for Ye Qiu to ascend and suppress him. But now, he suddenly realized that he could no longer suppress him.

The pride and unwillingness in his heart did not allow him to lose so easily. He fell into madness and almost went berserk.

At this moment, in a certain forbidden area, the White Tiger Patriarch suddenly opened his eyes. He looked at the man who was using his strength to resist the heavenly might and revealed a shocking killing intent.

“Ye Qiu!” He roared angrily. He still hadn’t forgotten the scene of Ye Qiu humiliating him. He had been waiting for Ye Qiu to ascend and stop him.

However, after a short observation, Li Tian was stunned!

“No... Impossible. When did he reach the Perfected Immortal realm?”

He couldn’t believe his eyes. It had only been a few years, but Ye Qiu’s cultivation speed had increased so quickly. However, he quickly reacted and revealed an even crazier killing intent.

“Hmph, in that case, it’s even more impossible to keep you. Perfected Immortal? In front of me, you’re just an ant. As long as you dare to appear in the Nine Heavens, I will definitely kill you.”

He had long set up an inescapable net, waiting for Ye Qiu to ascend and kill him to take revenge for that day.

Although Ye Qiu had already reached the Perfected Immortal realm, it wasn’t enough to threaten him.

What Ye Qiu didn’t know was that his actions had already attracted the attention of many experts. Among these people, some had ill intentions, and some wanted to recruit him.

Of course, these were not considered by Ye Qiu. Since he dared to do what he did today, he was not afraid that someone would covet it.

“Come on! Open!”

With a cold shout, Ye Qiu exerted strength again and injected all his strength. The violent power directly tore open a hole.

“The path to immortality has opened...”

In an instant, the crowd erupted.

#### **Chapter 448: One Strike Opened the Immortal Path**

The immortal path trembled violently. In an instant, the surroundings were in chaos.

Everyone revealed terrified expressions. Thunder rumbled, and an immortal path slowly opened under the void.

“Heavens, he actually wants to use brute force to open the path to immortality. Is he crazy?”

The experts of the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands were shocked. This immortal path had been sealed for millions of years.

No one had been able to shake it at all. Today, someone actually opened a hole. How could this not be shocking?

At this moment, the various immortal mountains, holy lands, and various famous families were all shocked.

Ye Qiu stood independently in the Nine Heavens, standing in the chaos of time and space, enduring the impact of the waves as if he was nothing. His eyes were like torches as he stared fixedly at the sky and let out a tearing roar.

“Today, I will change this world and let everyone in the future become an immortal! One strike to kill evil, one strike to suppress the soul.

“Heavenly Gate, open!”

Divine Sun went all out. Ye Qiu instantly slashed out. That unprecedented strike completely opened the path to immortality.

In an instant, a shocking power surged down from the immortal path, and the Great Desolate World trembled. The spiritual energy that had been lost because of the collapse of the world was completely replenished at this moment.

Not only that, the terrifying power that surged out from the immortal path filled the entire world. The current Great Desolate was more suitable for cultivation than before the calamity.

At this moment, the entire Great Desolate World was completely shocked.

The Nine Heavens and Ten Lands were in chaos. The various Holy Lands that wanted to give up on this world stopped in their tracks and looked over in shock.

A hundred strands of providence surged into the Great Dao laws and repaired the incomplete Heavenly Dao.

Ye Qiu added a trace of his own laws on the incomplete Heavenly Dao for future generations to comprehend.

The sword slashed open the Heavenly Gate, and a shocking power shook the Nine Heavens. The end of the immortal path was opened. The entire world surged with incomparably crazy spiritual energy. Ye Qiu, who was in the torrent, finally revealed a smile.

Today, he used his Dao to forcefully open the path to immortality and planted karma. It was all so that everyone in the future could become an immortal and have a path to walk.

At this moment, he was a high and mighty god, the focus of the world, enjoying the worship of the people.



At this moment, Lian Feng, who was far above the Nine Heavens, silently watched this scene and revealed a rare gentle smile. The worry in her heart was completely dispelled at this moment. She could finally leave in peace, leave this land that had given birth to her.

Boom!

A loud bang came from the sky. In an instant, the immortal path that had been sealed for many years finally opened.

An exit appeared in everyone's minds. Everyone present was instantly excited. They, who originally had no hope of becoming immortals, saw hope at this moment. Their suppressed hearts finally bloomed.

"Brothers, the path to immortality has opened. Follow me."

A shout sounded and the scene instantly became restless.

Countless people scrambled to rush onto the immortal path and start a true competition. Countless young geniuses with outstanding talent and stunning elegance began to appear.

At this moment, standing at the end of the immortal path, the big shots of the various Holy Lands who had yet to leave were completely excited.

"Alright... That's great!"

"Once the immortal path is opened, countless people will step onto the immortal path in the Great Desolate World. Our Nine Heavens and Ten Lands will soon welcome a large batch of fresh blood."

A Heavenly Venerate expert said excitedly. Tears streamed down his face as he laughed heartily after his heartache.

As soon as he finished speaking, another voice echoed.

"That's right! This Dao has already been opened, and the potential of the Great Desolate World is endless. Once these young juniors enter the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands, our dilapidated world can finally regain a mouthful of blood.

"All these years, our Nine Heavens and Ten Lands have resisted foreign enemies. We have lost many young talents on the Primordial Battlefield.

"The Nine Heavens and Ten Lands are declining day by day. The strength of the various Holy Lands is getting worse day by day. There aren't many outstanding disciples that can be nurtured. Most of them are young disciples of the various large families, and they don't have fresh blood to pour in. They have already reached the stage of life and death.

"Now that this immortal path has opened, more and more young talents will enter the great world. A new golden age is finally coming."

Countless people let out excited voices and were incomparably happy. No one knew better than them how serious the current situation was.

Perhaps to the people of the lower realm, that great world was filled with countless unknown illusions. It was a holy land that they yearned for.

However, to them, this world had long been dilapidated. It had become even more dilapidated and difficult after years of battle and resistance.

The experts of the older generation had been bitterly holding on, waiting for a new golden age to appear.

How could they not be excited now that they vaguely saw this sign?

“Immediately arrange it. My Tianlong Academy also wants to pass down our orthodoxy in the lower realm and nurture outstanding young talents for our academy.” A sage-like old man immediately said.

“Haha... How can my Seven Stars Hall miss such a golden age?”

Another Heavenly Venerate expert said and immediately arranged for his subordinates to pass down their orthodoxy in the lower realm.

More and more Holy Lands began to respond. It would be a pity to miss such a good opportunity.

The providence of the Great Desolate World was at its best. The spiritual energy of heaven and earth was dense, and various Saint Bodies appeared one after another. It was a scene of prosperity.

If they didn't seize the opportunity to strengthen the sect in one go, they would be pure fools.

What Ye Qiu didn't know was what kind of impact his slight action had on the world.

The entire Great Desolate World was exposed to the eyes of the various worlds. More and more people began to pay attention to this place. There were good and bad people in this. But overall, the benefits outweigh the drawbacks.

Ye Qiu had already achieved his goal. He slowly put away the Divine Sun and panted heavily.

“Phew...”

After doing all of this, Ye Qiu finally felt relieved. He already had a feeling that the date of his departure was getting closer, so... he needed to do something for this land finally before he left.

After thinking hard in Violet Cloud Cave Abode for several months, he traveled to various forbidden areas in the Great Desolate World and searched for mysterious experts in various forbidden lands to resolve all his doubts.

Ye Qiu finally opened up this immortal path and achieved a golden age.

In the next ten thousand years or even a million years, perhaps the name Ye Qiu would forever become the god in the hearts of countless people in the Great Desolate World.

And his words today would be passed down for countless years.

The path to immortality opened. In an instant, a million living beings knelt on the ground in unison. They were filled with respect and gratitude from the bottom of their hearts.

**Chapter 449: I Have A Little Martial Nephew?**

Ye Qiu turned around and looked at the scene below with a gratified expression. He waved his hand and said, "Everyone, the path to immortality has opened. Go! Go and pursue the immortal seats that belong to you. Fight to the death."

"The Immortal Dao is vast, and the weak are eliminated. This is a cruel competition. All you can do is use your last bit of strength to break through. If you can't, you can just start over."

As soon as Ye Qiu finished speaking, the blood of the youths present instantly boiled. The burning fighting spirit in their hearts instantly burned.

"Charge!"

"Come on! Let's fight to our heart's content."

Amidst the shouts, countless people rushed into the immortal path and began their competition. This was their stage, a stage that belonged only to their younger generation.

Ye Qiu didn't interfere, nor did he intend to. He only silently watched all of this.

Lin Qingzhu brought Little Linglong to his side. Little Linglong quietly ran behind Ye Qiu and suddenly attacked. She hugged Ye Qiu from behind and hung him on his back.

"Hehe... Master." Little Linglong said playfully.

Ye Qiu didn't have enough strength. Her sudden attack almost made him lose his balance. Fortunately, she was relatively light. After stabilizing himself, he still caught her.

"Haha, you're still so naughty."

Ye Qiu didn't blame her. He pinched her nose and smiled. Just like that, he carried the little fellow on his back and watched as more and more people surged into the immortal path and began their battle.

Lin Qingzhu stood beside Ye Qiu and said eagerly, "Master, I want to..."

Before she could finish speaking, Ye Qiu waved his hand and interrupted her. Clearly, Ye Qiu saw through her thoughts at a glance and directly objected, saying, "I know you want to go too, but now is not the time. I have my own plans for you."

Ye Qiu had always taken his eldest disciple Lin Qingzhu's cultivation to heart and had never ignored it. She didn't need to walk the immortal path because Ye Qiu already had a way to make her an immortal.

Don't forget that during this period of time, Ye Qiu had been refining the Nine Revolutions Golden Pill in seclusion in Violet Cloud Cave Abode for eighty-one days. In the end, he lived up to expectations and successfully refined a Nine Revolutions Golden Pill. As long as this Golden Pill entered her stomach, Lin Qingzhu would instantly ascend.

However, Ye Qiu didn't plan on letting her ascend at this moment because before that, he needed to enter the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands first. When he stabilized, he would pick up his disciples.

Lin Qingzhu saw through her master's intentions and was secretly delighted. She thought to herself, "*Hehe, life with a master is just so willful.*"

Her master would consider everything for her and pave the way for her. Who wouldn't be envious of such a life?

However, although she had her master's protection, Lin Qingzhu still wanted to try and fight for it with her own efforts.

She knew in her heart that as Ye Qiu's disciple, she didn't have the right to keep a low profile. She had to perform well enough, otherwise, she would disgrace her master.

After a while, Lin Qingzhu hesitated and said, "Master... I still want to try it myself."

Ye Qiu turned around and looked at her in surprise. He knocked her head in amusement. Lin Qingzhu let out a cry and hurriedly retreated.

"Haha... wretched girl, I didn't say I wouldn't let you go."

With a faint smile, Ye Qiu said, "It's just that it's not the time yet. The immortal path has just opened and many orders have yet to stabilize. It'll be relatively smooth for them to enter after they charge and figure out all the rules."

Hearing this, Lin Qingzhu was stunned. She suddenly looked in a few directions and realized that Xiao Hanyi, Zhe Xian, and the others did not move. She immediately understood what her master meant and suddenly felt a little ashamed. It seemed like she was still not too mature and had not thought things through.

"Alright, go back first. Before that, you still have a heavy responsibility to complete. Put aside the matter of the immortal path for now."

Ye Qiu slowly said. Lin Qingzhu was stunned, "Huh?"

What does that mean? She didn't understand. Ye Qiu explained in amusement, "Did you forget that you have a disciple?"

"Oh, oh..."

Thinking of this, Lin Qingzhu immediately looked ashamed. She had almost forgotten that she also had a disciple.

Little Mengli was still waiting for her at home. If she really crossed the path now, wouldn't she leave Little Mengli behind?

Lin Qingzhu was glad that she wasn't impulsive. Otherwise, Little Mengli would have experienced what Ye Qiu experienced back then.

"What, what? Did Senior Sister take in a disciple?"

On the other side, Lin Qingzhu was still blaming herself. Linglong, who was lazing around on Ye Qiu's back, suddenly perked up when she heard this.

She jumped down from Ye Qiu's back and excitedly ran to Lin Qingzhu's side. She grabbed her hand and asked, "Senior Sister, when did you take in a disciple? Boy or girl? Is she good-looking and fun?"

When Lin Qingzhu heard this, her face darkened and she looked at Little Linglong warily. She knew this tiger girl's personality very well. If Little Mengli played with her, she would probably be able to tear down the Heaven Mending Sect the next day.

She definitely did not doubt Linglong's ability. If Little Mengli really played with her, she would definitely become a demon king like her the next day even if she was a gentle, obedient, and cute loli.

"Ahem ahem... I think so."

Lin Qingzhu smiled awkwardly and felt a little guilty. When Linglong heard this, she immediately became excited.

"Oh yeah! I finally have a friend. Wait... Senior Sister's disciple will be my martial nephew. Doesn't that mean that I can also be a martial uncle?"

After thinking about it seriously, Linglong immediately became excited. As the youngest disciple of the Heaven Mending Sect, she actually received such good news today.

She was going to be a martial uncle.

She instantly became excited.

Lin Qingzhu smiled guiltily and pondered in her heart. After she returned, it seemed like she had to bring Little Mengli into seclusion for a period of time to avoid this tiger girl lest she led her astray.

How could Linglong know that her senior sister had already begun to guard against her? The innocent her immediately grabbed Ye Qiu's hand and urged, "Master, let's go back quickly. I want to see Little Martial Nephew."

"Haha!"

Ye Qiu couldn't help but laugh unkindly. He could imagine what would happen to Violet Cloud Peak, or rather, the Heaven Mending Sect.

"Alright, alright, let's go home."

Ye Qiu didn't refuse. Coincidentally, he still needed to go into seclusion for a while. He then greeted Qi Wuhui and returned to Qin Chuan with his two disciples.

This immortal path had already opened and the world had returned to its peak. Ye Qiu no longer needed to do anything here.

This time, he had already consumed most of his spiritual energy to forcefully open the immortal path. He needed to rest for a period of time.

The future of the Great Desolate World belonged to this group of young people. It depended on how they competed. Ye Qiu no longer considered these things.

What he needed to consider now was when to ascend.

## **Chapter 450: The Two Girls Who Didn't Get Along**

Today, the path to immortality was open and the providence of the world was at its peak. More and more talented people began to appear and begin their performance.

This was a big era, and also an era with great competitiveness.

If one wanted to break through the encirclement of tens of thousands of geniuses, not only did they need sufficient heaven-defying talent, but they also needed sufficient luck.

The competition for the path to immortality had already begun. The experts and various Holy Lands in the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands were already prepared to receive these young people at any time.

Of course, Ye Qiu didn't have the heart to worry about these things. At this moment, he had already returned to Violet Cloud Peak.

In the following period of time, he needed to properly settle his matters and finish what he needed to do to prepare for his ascension.

After returning to the Qianqing Hall, Zhao Wan'er brought Little Mengli in less than a moment.

"Master."

When Little Mengli saw her master sitting above, she instantly pounced over excitedly. She was extremely intimate and did not want to leave her beautiful master for a moment.

Looking at the little fellow hugging her beloved senior sister tightly, Little Linglong immediately felt jealous.

"Hey, who are you? You're not allowed to hug my senior sister."

She immediately placed her hands on her hips and said angrily. For a moment, she forgot that she had excitedly wanted to play with her little martial nephew before she came back.

Little Mengli turned her head and saw Linglong, who was about the same age as her. She was a little puzzled and said, "Whose child are you? How dare you behave atrociously on my Violet Cloud Peak? Be careful or I'll beat you up."

"Beat me up?"

Hearing this, Linglong immediately laughed in anger. This was the first time in her life that she had heard someone dare to say that they would beat her up.

"Why don't you go out and ask around? In the entire Great Desolate World, anyone who hears the name of my Martial Monarch Linglong will tremble in fear. You think you can beat me up? I'm so angry. I'll beat you to tears today."

The more she spoke, the angrier she became. What kind of person was Linglong? She had never tasted defeat since she debuted.

She was an existence that was invincible in the world and many people would change their expressions when they heard about her. Today, there was actually a little thing who dared to say that she wanted to beat her up.

She was immediately unhappy. Just as she was about to teach her a lesson, Lin Qingzhu hurriedly stopped her.

“Linglong, don’t mess around.”

She knew very well how terrifying Linglong was. When this little fellow acted up, not to mention a mere King-Ranked, she would even dare to beat up a Perfected Immortal. Countless young geniuses of the same generation had been defeated by her. How could Mengli’s small body withstand her torture?

“Haha!

Zhao Wan’er smiled unkindly as she looked at the two little fellows. She hurriedly walked up and pulled Linglong’s hand, saying softly, “Linglong, you’re already a martial uncle. Why are you still jealous of Little Martial Nephew? This is wrong.”

“Martial Uncle?”

When Linglong heard this, she was instantly stunned. She glanced at Little Mengli beside Lin Qingzhu and reached out her little hand to pinch her little face. She was instantly amused.

“Hehe, so she’s Senior Sister’s disciple.”

Immediately, Linglong was no longer angry. No matter what, she was still a martial uncle. How could she argue with a junior?

Linglong placed her hands on her hips and said proudly, “Hey, little fellow... Call me Martial Uncle. In the future, Martial Uncle will protect you. From now on, no one in this world will dare to provoke you. I said it.”

How domineering was that? Ye Qiu was shocked when he heard this. However, on second thought, it made sense. She had such strength to be arrogant. If she unleashed her full strength, Ye Qiu wouldn’t dare to say that he could easily defeat her, let alone the others.

“Boasting.”

However, Little Mengli did not believe Linglong’s words. Linglong looked like she was only seven or eight years old. What ability could a little child have? In her heart, other than her grandmaster, her master was the most powerful person in the world.

Little did she know that Linglong couldn’t sit still anymore.

“How dare you say that I’m boasting. Looks like I have to show you today.”

Rolling up her sleeves, Linglong’s tiger-like strength immediately rose. She immediately wanted to perform and punch the mountain.

Seeing this, Ye Qiu knew that if he didn’t stop her, something big would happen. He hurriedly shouted, “Linglong, don’t mess around!”

“Oh.”

The excited Linglong was instantly silenced by Ye Qiu.

She was still unhappy in her heart and had already begun to secretly think that when her master was no longer around, she would definitely show this little girl his skills. Otherwise, she would not be able to suppress her.

Zhao Wan'er covered her mouth and patiently persuaded, "Linglong, as a martial uncle, you can't bully Little Martial Nephew.

"Mengli is already a disciple of our Violet Cloud Peak and also a member of our family. As a martial uncle, you have to protect her and not let anyone bully her, understand?"

With Zhao Wan'er's patient guidance, Linglong finally calmed down and gradually understood that being a martial uncle required such work.

Looking at her master, Linglong understood. She immediately patted her chest and promised, "Alright, Senior Sister, don't worry. I will definitely protect Martial Nephew well and not let anyone bully her."

Responsibility immediately surged into her heart. Linglong looked full of confidence. Seeing this, Lin Qingzhu also smiled in relief.

Then, she said to Little Mengli, "Mengli, this is your Little Martial Uncle, Linglong. Quick, go and greet your Little Martial Uncle. From today onwards, you are companions. You have to listen to her and not fight with her, understand?"

Little Mengli was still considered obedient. Basically, she carried out her master's words very seriously. She immediately walked up and bowed obediently. "Mengli greets Little Martial Uncle."

"Hehe..."

Hearing this sweet call of martial uncle, Linglong grinned and felt extremely comfortable. She kept shouting in her heart, *I'm going to be a Martial Uncle.*

Then, she patted Little Mengli's shoulder and imitated her master's usual style. With an old-fashioned expression, she said, "Not bad, not bad. You're promising. Let's go. I'll bring you to catch a unicorn."

She seemed to have some kind of social awesomeness. In just a few seconds, she had become familiar with her. She held Little Mengli's hand and was about to go out to play.

Little Mengli was still reserved, so she might not be used to it.

Ye Qiu couldn't understand the children's thoughts as he watched the two little fellows go from being at each other's throats to being good friends.

"Sigh... I'm old."

Ye Qiu suddenly felt that he was old and couldn't keep up with the times.

After watching them leave, Ye Qiu looked at the two disciples beside him.

Zhao Wan'er walked up and was the first to bow. She greeted, "Master."

"You came at the right time. Your mistress left you a few things before she left. They might be helpful to you."



As soon as these words were spoken, Zhao Wan'er's eyes lit up and she was delighted.

"A gift left behind by Mistress?"

She did not expect her mistress to leave her a gift box before she left. She was a little surprised. She felt even more regretful that she was not present when her mistress left.

Ye Qiu looked at her complicated emotions and shook his head. "Silly girl, alright, don't think too much.

"Your mistress knows that you have a gentle personality and don't like to fight. Therefore, she searched through the ancient techniques to find an opportunity for you to become an immortal."

As he spoke, Ye Qiu took out a pure flame stone that emitted raging flames from his storage jade.