

The Most 461

Chapter 461: I'll Reward You with a Big Slap

Ye Qiu was at a slight disadvantage in this exchange of blows. He was repelled by this impact and ruthlessly collided with the mountain rock wall. An intense pain came from his body. This was the first time he felt pain since he reached the Dao.

The excited fighting spirit in his heart was gradually aroused.

"Haha... Little thing, you're quite capable. I'm getting more and more interested in you."

Wiping away the blood from the corner of his mouth, Ye Qiu revealed a crazy smile and became even more determined. Although he was at a disadvantage in the exchange of blows just now, it did not affect his posturing at all.

It had to be said that Feng Lingyue was indeed very strong. He was on a completely different level from those so-called geniuses of the Great Desolate World. His combat strength was not inferior to Ye Qiu's when his potential was fully developed.

However, Ye Qiu had only used a palm technique to fight the enemy and didn't use a sword. If he had used a sword just now, the outcome might not have been certain.

Hearing Ye Qiu's rude words, Feng Ling became even more furious. He, who was proud and arrogant, had always looked down on others from a high and mighty position.

When has he ever been looked down on like this?

"Hmph, ignorant fool. I never kill nameless people. Do you dare to tell me your name?"

Feng Lingyue stood alone in the sky, looking down on Ye Qiu and staring at him with an invincible attitude.

That high and mighty expression really made one angry.

However, Ye Qiu didn't plan on making him pay the price now. At this moment, he had another thought.

"Hmph, you would be scared by my name. I am a disciple of the Heaven Mending Pavilion, Qi Wuhui!"

"Qi Wuhui?"

"F*ck, I've never heard of him. Why does it sound like this name is very awesome?"

As soon as these words were spoken, the entire place fell silent. Yunshang, who was silently watching the battle, searched her mind for a long time and confirmed that she had never heard of this name.

"When did such a genius appear in the Heaven Mending Pavilion? Why have I never heard of him?"

Not only was she puzzled, but the others were also confused.

"I've never heard of him. Qi Wuhui, who is it? Is he very awesome?"

“F*ck, this kid is a little fierce, right? He even dared to fight with Feng Lingyue. I’m willing to be his fan if he doesn’t die today.”

“Damn, that’s too fierce. I like it.”

Not to mention them, even Feng Lingyue was dumbfounded. In the beginning, when he heard that he would be scared by hearing his name, he thought that he had met some powerful figure.

In the end, it seemed like nothing.

“Damn kid, you dare to trick me? You’re courting death!”

Feng Lingyue was instantly enraged. He felt like he had been played. He waved his spear, and the energy instantly arrived. A cold wind blew, and a huge hole was instantly cut open in the mountain.

“Again? Is there no end to it?”

Ye Qiu originally planned to play with him, but he didn’t expect the other party to be so weak. Ye Qiu was instantly furious.

However, for the sake of the plan in his heart, he would let him off for the time being today. Then, he said, “You idiot, I’ll let you be smug for a few days. See how I deal with you later.”

The Kun Peng Treasure Technique was wide open, and his speed instantly sublimated. Ye Qiu took the opportunity to dodge the attack. A sword intent condensed in his palm, and he grabbed Feng Lingyue’s spear. He suddenly pulled it and slapped him.

This slap messed up everyone present.

Feng Lingyue was even more dumbfounded. In front of everyone, he actually let an unknown kid slap him?

This was simply a great humiliation. This slap was like slapping the entire Feng Clan in the face. In an instant, the anger in his heart surged and he lost control of his emotions.

“Ant, I’ll kill you!”

He waved his spear and was about to attack again when he turned around and realized that Ye Qiu had already fled.

A very smug voice came from afar.

“Haha, idiot, I’ll teach you a lesson today. I still have something to do. I’ll let you suffer for a few days and deal with you later.”

As soon as he finished speaking, he was gone.

“Pfft…”

This comical scene amused Yunshang.

Where did this talent come from? He was too funny. Looking at his gentle and elegant appearance, he did not expect him to be so scheming.

“Qi Wuhui! I will never forgive you.”

Feng Lingyue exploded. His hair was standing on end. He had never suffered such humiliation in his life.

The name Qi Wuhui had completely left a deep mark in his heart.

It was also because of today’s slap that the name Qi Wuhui began to appear in the sights of the outstanding youths of the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands. He dared to slap Feng Lingyue in front of so many people. What a ruthless person. Even the person from the Heavenly Saint Mountain did not dare to do so, but he really did it.

This was equivalent to slapping the Feng Clan in the face. Be it Feng Lingyue or the Feng Clan, they would not let him off.

Unless the person from the Heaven Mending Pavilion personally appeared, this matter would not end.

Of course, Ye Qiu didn’t panic at all. Instead, he felt a little regretful.

“Sigh, I should have kicked him too. What a pity.”

At this moment, Ye Qiu had already successfully entered the Crimson Dragon Mountain Range and arrived at an underground abyss.

Ye Qiu didn’t panic at all when faced with this forbidden law that was filled with danger and the undead that circled between heaven and earth. He was still a little unhappy about what had just happened.

He did not choose to continue fighting with Feng Lingyue. His goal was none other than to fatten up the pig before killing it.

This kid had some strength and his luck was at its peak. He must have a huge opportunity inside. Ye Qiu was waiting for him to return with a full load before suddenly attacking and snatching his things.

At this moment, in the entrance, Feng Lingyue had completely lost his sense of propriety. Ye Qiu had shamed him in front of so many people. If he didn’t get back at him, he could forget about living in the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands in the future.

“Young Master, are you alright?”

Feng Lingyue turned around angrily and scolded, “Trash, a bunch of trash. Find him. Find him no matter what. Qi Wuhui? Hmph, you actually dare to humiliate me in front of so many people. If I don’t kill you, I won’t be human.”

Killing intent surged. Feng Lingyue mobilized all his forces to search for Ye Qiu in the Crimson Dragon Mountain Range.

No matter what, he had to personally return this humiliation today. Otherwise, not only would he be shamed, but the Feng Clan would also be shamed.

Those followers didn’t dare to disobey. They spread out and entered the Crimson Dragon Mountain Range to search for Ye Qiu on a large scale.

At this moment, Ye Qiu had already arrived on a mountain range. He looked at the red crystals growing on the steep cliff thoughtfully. He did not realize that the Feng Clan had already mobilized many people to search for him.

“Could this be the red crystal they were talking about?”

Ye Qiu fell into deep thought as he looked at the few red crystals in front of him that contained a powerful immortal power.

It seemed that this was the so-called red crystal.

Ye Qiu casually took two and didn't continue to worry about mining. He wasn't here to mine. He was here for the True Dragon Lair.

Chapter 462: The Situation Has Changed

“Hmm?”

Ye Qiu frowned as he circled above the mountain and felt the changes in the wind. There seemed to be many experts gathered outside the forbidden area. After the Crimson Dragon Forbidden Area opened, their auras were gradually exposed.

“Interesting... Is it so exciting at the beginning?”

Ye Qiu looked up at the sky and revealed an excited smile. He didn't expect the opening to be so intense on the first day of his arrival.

Looking at the layers of dark clouds in the sky, it could be seen that there were many experts watching from outside the forbidden area. An invisible pressure assaulted them, making it difficult to breathe.

As rays of light flickered, more and more people surged into the forbidden area. Ye Qiu paid special attention to them. There was no lack of outstanding descendants of the Martial Monarch bloodline and the geniuses of the younger generation.

Seeing this scene, Ye Qiu also took a deep breath. He could clearly feel a few faint auras above the sea of clouds.

Judging from their auras, these experts were at least in the Heavenly Venerate realm.

“F*ck, are they playing big?”

Ye Qiu was shocked. He didn't expose himself to them and chose to secretly observe.

At this moment, above the sea of clouds, experts from all walks of life had gathered. A flourishing scene appeared.

“Haha! Today, the True Dragon Lair has appeared and the Great Dao is blessed. I have no regrets in my life to be lucky enough to witness the competition of the younger generation.

“In the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands, the geniuses of various worlds have gathered at the Crimson Dragon Mountain Range. This will definitely be an exciting competition. I want to see who will stand out today.”

An Immortal Heavenly Venerate laughed loudly. The others looked at him with reverence. Because of his appearance, the atmosphere within a hundred miles gradually became anxious. A terrifying pressure assaulted them, and everyone’s breathing became tense.

“Damn it, I didn’t expect this old thing to join in the fun.”

Someone cursed in the dark. Some big clans originally wanted to operate in secret, but because of the appearance of this old man, they became very passive.

This person’s name was the Immortal Heavenly Venerate. From his name, he seemed to have some relationship with the Immortal Mountain Holy Land in the lower realm.

However, in reality, he was just an unaffiliated cultivator with the strength of a peak-level Heavenly Venerate. His residence was on the Immortal Mountain, so he was called the Immortal Heavenly Venerate.

This person was unruly by nature and was magnanimous. His favorite thing to do was to speak up for all the injustice in the world.

With him here, he would definitely not sit back and do nothing if the other Holy Lands and big clans wanted to interfere in the battle of the younger generation and use despicable methods to bully the weak.

Therefore, at this moment, the experts of the various worlds here had entered a dilemma. Their original thoughts of helping the younger generation of their clans shock the world had to be dispelled at this moment.

“Haha! With Senior Immortal Heavenly Venerate here, this will definitely be a fair battle. We’re already waiting and preparing to witness this unprecedented battle.”

A round of flattery sounded. All parties discussed and began to speculate who would stand out in this competition.

“Looks like the situation isn’t too optimistic.”

Ye Qiu frowned as he silently watched the commotion in the sky. He could feel that many experts who were not weaker than him had already entered this battlefield.

It wasn’t that Ye Qiu was afraid of them, but he still had a big plan in his heart and was preparing to implement it.

However, he never expected this to suddenly happen. There were so many people watching. If he really did such a heinous thing, wouldn’t the name Qi Wuhui become the public enemy of the world?

If that was the case, how could Ye Qiu gain a foothold in the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands in the future?

“Hmm? That’s not right. I’m not Qi Wuhui. I’m Ye Qiu. What do the things Qi Wuhui did have to do with me?”

After a while, Ye Qiu suddenly woke up. Did he immersed too much in his role? He almost forgot that he wasn’t Qi Wuhui to begin with.

“Hehe... Senior Brother, I’m sorry. In any case, it’s impossible for you to come to the Upper Realm. I’ll use your name to do something big first. I’ll think of a way to compensate you later. I won’t mistreat you.”

Rubbing his palms together, Ye Qiu immediately no longer felt burdened. He would definitely do this big thing. Even if Jesus came, he wouldn’t be able to stop him. I said so.

After leaving the mountain, Ye Qiu ran all the way and began to search for the True Dragon Lair. After searching for half a day, he finally arrived at a strange forbidden area. It was a bottomless abyss.

In the dark and strange environment, evil ferocious spirits were hidden. They opened their fangs and were ready to attack at any time to kill the intruders in this forbidden area.

Ye Qiu arrived above the abyss and secretly felt a familiar aura. That aura seemed to have some kind of bloodline attraction to the True Dragon Rune in his body.

“This is it!”

Ye Qiu immediately understood that the legendary True Dragon Lair was under this abyss.

Just as he was about to barge in, several figures suddenly flashed through the darkness. Ye Qiu was surprised to discover that someone had discovered this place before him.

He couldn’t help but praise in his heart. These people were indeed the darlings of the world. Be it providence or ability, they were excellent beings. Wherever they went, there were immortal opportunities.

Boom!

There was a violent impact in front of him. Clearly, someone had already started fighting.

Ye Qiu didn’t interfere. Instead, he chose to watch from the dark.

One was a pure-blooded descendant with silvery-white scales all over its body and a ferocious appearance.

The other was a type of golden bloodline. It had a dragon head and its entire body was covered in golden scales. When he punched out, the world emitted dazzling golden runes. The scene was extremely spectacular.

They were all outstanding figures at the peak of the Perfected Immortal realm, and their strength was comparable. The impact of the battle between the two sides was extremely shocking.

For a moment, the entire abyss was in chaos.

“Oh my god, what kind of creature is this? It’s so fierce.”

Ye Qiu was puzzled. He couldn't recognize this kind of creature, and it was his first time seeing it.

Just as he was wondering, a clear and cold voice suddenly came from behind.

"This is a battle between the pure-blooded descendants of the Sea God Clan and the Dragon-Patterned Clan with a golden bloodline. These two clans are very strong in the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands. The disciples in their clans are also very outstanding.

"Unlike ordinary large clans, their competition is extremely intense. From the moment they were born, they had awakened their ancestral blood. According to the purity of their bloodline, it can determine their potential and ultimately determine their status, rights, and the height they can reach in their lives.

"These two people have the purest bloodline. It can be said that their potential and talent have been developed to the limit, so their strength is extraordinary."

Hearing this explanation, Ye Qiu turned around in confusion and saw a white figure slowly land beside him.

"Eh... It's you?"

Ye Qiu recognized that this person was none other than the Saintess of the Deva Race, Yunshang

Chapter 463: I'll Reluctantly Take You In As My Concubine

Hearing that Ye Qiu still remembered her, Yunshang smiled knowingly and said with a faint smile, "Young Master Qi, we meet again."

Yes, the previous encounter before the entrance had gradually made her interested in this young man of the same generation who had suddenly appeared.

As the Saintess of the Deva Race, she had seen countless geniuses, but there were not many that could really interest her. Moreover, the reason why she paid attention to Ye Qiu wasn't because of his strength, but his personality.

Just now, Ye Qiu dared to slap Feng Lingyue in front of so many people. Just his courage alone was worth Yunshang looking at him in a different light.

This person was very crazy! Or rather, he was deranged. He was not as refined and easygoing as he looked. However, he was also very interesting. He was an interesting soul, unlike the others who had a shell but lacked a soul.

"Haha, I didn't expect me to be so charming that you would miss me so much and pursue me for thousands of miles. Sigh..."

It was difficult to be a handsome man.

Ye Qiu smiled confidently, indicating that he was also very helpless. He didn't expect that changing his face still couldn't hide his handsome temperament.

He actually made a beauty pursue him for a thousand miles.

How lonely.

There was no choice. It was also a form of helplessness to be too outstanding alone.

“Pfft...”

Yunshang saw Ye Qiu’s smug expression and immediately smiled. For some reason, in her eyes, if it was anyone else who was so pretentious, she might feel that this person was sick or was very pretentious and disgusting.

However, she felt very natural on Ye Qiu, as if he was right.

Seeing the beauty smile, the corners of Ye Qiu’s mouth curled up slightly. He leaned over and said, “Since Fairy is so concerned about me, how can I make you sad? Alright, how about this! I’ll go all out today. I’ll take you in as my concubine and definitely not wrong you.”

Hoho... These words could be said to be extremely bold.

“Haha... Young Master Qi, you really know how to joke. Even if I, Yunshang, want to do it, I want to be the main. How can I be a concubine?”

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Yunshang, who never liked to joke, made an unprecedented joke with Ye Qiu today.

Ye Qiu also heard the joke and pretended to be deep in thought.

“Hmm... It’s not impossible. I’ll discuss it with my wife later and get her to give up the main seat for you.”

“Pfft...”

Yunshang was amused. He really dared to think about it.

No matter what, she was still the Saintess of the Deva Race. She had peerless beauty. In the entire Nine Heavens and Ten Lands, countless outstanding figures of the younger generation pursued her, but she did not fancy them.

When it came to Ye Qiu, he actually had to consider whether she should be the main or the concubine? Where did he come from? He really dared to think about it. Of course, she also understood that what Ye Qiu said just now was a joke. She couldn’t take it seriously, so she didn’t take it to heart.

However, from Ye Qiu’s words just now, she understood that he already had a Dao companion. She suddenly felt a little curious. What kind of person was the Dao companion of such a strange man? Was she as peerless as him?

It shouldn’t be too bad. There were many people in the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands who could fight each other. However, those who could really reach the end would have similar talent.

This was because only by advancing and retreating together could they last long and walk further.

As for an outstanding person like Ye Qiu, his Dao companion shouldn’t be too bad.

“Haha, how about it, Fairy? Think about it?”

Ye Qiu raised his eyebrows and smiled, continuing to tease her. In any case, he was using Qi Wuhui’s face. Qi Wuhui would bear all the consequences. He wasn’t responsible.

Yunshang smiled when she saw his meaningful smile. For the first time, she wanted to continue fooling around.

“Sure! As long as you can persuade your wife to give me the main seat, I’ll consider it.”

“Haha!

Hearing this, Ye Qiu couldn’t pretend anymore. Let’s end this topic quickly. If this continued, he might lose his life. He knew his wife’s personality very well. If he really dared to mention it, she would probably come over with her sword.

It was scary just thinking about it.

However, Ye Qiu quite admired this Fairy Yunshang. She was beautiful and had a good personality. She could joke around and her actions were appropriate.

This was the image of a good wife and mother. Unfortunately, unfortunately...

“We’ll see. I’ll let you know if there’s any news later.”

Ye Qiu smiled faintly and ended this topic. He looked at the battle in the distance. He glanced at a stone floating in the air beside him. He sat to the side and crossed his legs to watch the show.

Compared to the anxious atmosphere, he was not anxious at all.

Yunshang felt that she was getting more and more confused. At this moment, geniuses from all over the world were gathered. It was such a lively scene.

Many people hoped to suppress the crowd and become famous in one go to show off in front of the experts of the older generation, but he didn’t care at all.

It was as if fame was nothing in front of him.

Yunshang was even more attracted to him. She deliberated for a moment and gently wiped the stone beside Ye Qiu. She also sat down and imitated him to watch the show. She wanted to see what kind of experience this battle would have from Ye Qiu’s perspective.

However, after looking at it for a long time, she did not find anything special and was puzzled. She turned around and stole a glance.

She discovered that Ye Qiu was focused on watching. She originally thought that Ye Qiu was deducing the powerful precious techniques of those two pure-blooded descendants.

Unexpectedly, he secretly muttered, “If a pure-blooded descendant were to be made into a perfect nourishment soup, it would definitely be very nutritious, right? Unfortunately, it’s in human form. I can’t eat it.”

As soon as these words were spoken, Yunshang seemed to have been struck by lightning. She stood rooted to the ground, her body frozen.

What... what... what did he say?

Yunshang suddenly turned around and looked at Ye Qiu, not daring to believe what she had just heard.

“Hmm? Fairy, what’s wrong?”

Ye Qiu was stunned for a moment when he noticed her abnormality. He asked seriously, not feeling that he had said anything wrong.

Yunshang was stunned and felt a little uneasy. This person was so crazy that he actually had designs on those two pure-blooded descendants?

However, Yunshang was someone who had seen big scenes after all, so she quickly regained her composure. It was not unheard of for people to eat pure-blooded descendants in the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands. These pure-blooded creatures were the blessings of heaven and earth. Their bodies contained the purest blood energy, and eating them was nourishing, helping their cultivation.

However, the price was a little high. Usually, no one dared to try.

But Yunshang suddenly felt a little expectant. She believed that the man beside her might dare to try something that others did not dare to try.

Yunshang had witnessed his madness. Perhaps she could look forward to his next performance.

This must be interesting.

“Haha... Young Master Qi, these two pure-blooded descendants have pure bloodlines. They eat the blood energy of the world and are nutritious. They can help with cultivation. They are not bad treasures of the world.”

“Really?”

Hearing this, Ye Qiu’s interest was piqued.

See, he knew it. Previously, he was only guessing. Now that he saw it, it really seemed so magical. He was no longer sleepy.

Chapter 464: Let’s Contact

After a few glances, Ye Qiu was a little reluctant. He turned around and looked at Yunshang. She had a faint smile on her face, as if she was looking forward to something.

Ye Qiu probed, “Why don’t we think of a way to do it?”

As soon as these words were spoken, the madness that Yunshang had hidden for many years seemed to be aroused by Ye Qiu. She was even more surprised. Did Ye Qiu really dare to do this? This seemed like a very exciting thing to do. She hadn’t done anything so crazy in years.

“How do you want to do it?”

Not to mention their powerful backgrounds, the power behind them was huge. Their strength was comparable to Ye Qiu and Yunshang. If they really fought, the outcome was still unknown. She didn't believe that Ye Qiu would really do such a thing.

However, she was not afraid even if she did it.

This was because the Deva Race behind her could protect her, but she didn't know if the Heaven Mending Pavilion behind Ye Qiu could protect him.

Although the Heaven Mending Pavilion was powerful, if Ye Qiu was just an ordinary disciple, the Heaven Mending Pavilion wouldn't have become enemies with a large clan for the life of an ordinary disciple.

There were many implications.

Of course, what she didn't know was that Ye Qiu had never expected the Heaven Mending Pavilion to protect him.

This was because his current identity was a non-existent person. Even if he did, if they wanted to settle scores in the future, they would settle scores with Qi Wuhui. What did it have to do with Ye Qiu?

This was the biggest reason why he was fearless.

“Do it!”

After a serious analysis, Ye Qiu gritted his teeth and decided to do it. Then, he said, “This is not the place to make a move. We have to find a suitable place.”

He looked around the dark abyss. There were quite a number of people watching. If he rashly attacked, there might be changes.

After thinking for a long time, Ye Qiu seemed to have thought of a perfect plan. He suddenly leaned over and whispered into Yunshang's ear. Yunshang's face turned slightly red as she felt the hot air blowing into her ear.

She had never been so close to a man before and felt a little embarrassed.

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One had to understand that she was the unreachable goddess in the hearts of many people in the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands.

When has anyone been able to get along with her so closely and negotiate so easily?

Of course, Ye Qiu didn't realize this. He just wanted to tell Yunshang the plan and didn't think too much about it.

However, in Yunshang's heart, she tacitly agreed to this action. She even felt a little delighted for some reason.

“Do you understand?”

After telling her the plan, Ye Qiu immediately said something. Yunshang nodded. A trace of surprise flashed across her eyes, but she also wanted to laugh.

She said in disbelief, "Isn't this move a little too sinister? It's not good, right?"

"What's wrong with that? Those who achieve great things don't care about trifles. If you hesitate, you will lose. It's decided."

"Okay."

Yunshang's eyes curved into crescents as she revealed a sweet and cute smile. It was a smile from the bottom of her heart and was extremely cute. It was rare for her to go crazy in life. She decided to accompany this strange man under this ridiculous forbidden area.

In the past, she had never thought that she would be willing to accompany a man so crazily one day. She didn't know what kind of magic Ye Qiu had, but she really agreed.

"Do it!"

The two of them agreed in unison and made a plan.

There was a commotion in front of them. More and more people surged into the abyss, and a chaotic battle erupted.

In this chaos, a spear charged over from the sky.

"Qi Wuhui, give me your life."

In the blink of an eye, Ye Qiu instantly reacted. He grabbed the spear with one hand and looked over coldly. He realized that the person who came was none other than Feng Lingyue, who he had slapped previously.

"It's you again. Are you done?"

Ye Qiu was slightly unhappy. A golden light instantly emitted from his hand. As it bloomed, an incomparably domineering power spread out.

This exposure instantly attracted the attention of countless people.

"Hmm? Who is this?"

"Could that golden rune be... the legendary True Dragon Treasure Technique?"

At this moment, everyone's gaze was attracted by the golden light. Even the experts of the older generation outside the mountain turned their attention over.

"Qi Wuhui? Who is this? When did such a genius appear in the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands? Why haven't I heard of him? That's strange. From his aura, this person seems to cultivate some of the Dao techniques of the Heaven Mending Pavilion. Could he be a disciple of the Heaven Mending Pavilion?"

The Immortal Heavenly Venerate secretly guessed. It had to be said that the older the wiser. He immediately saw through Ye Qiu's foundation. It came from the Heaven Mending Pavilion.

Although Ye Qiu had cultivated many cultivation techniques over the years and had long stretched out his own path, what he could not change was that his foundation was the Dao technique of the Heaven Mending Pavilion. No matter how he diluted it, he still retained some.

“Qi Wuhui! Today, I will definitely kill you!”

Ye Qiu grabbed the spear with one hand. New and old grudges surged into his heart. Feng Lingyue had completely lost his rationality.

Today, he had to regain his dignity no matter what.

“Hah!”

With a loud shout, terrifying runes instantly flowed. It was the power of the Feng Clan’s inheritance rune. In an instant, it erupted and caused the weather to change. The entire abyss trembled.

Feng Lingyue jumped up and the spear returned to his hand. He instantly exerted strength and smashed it down.

“Suppress!”

As the wind blew and roared, it was like a swimming dragon that instantly charged over. Everyone’s expressions changed.

That aura had already reached a terrifying strength of the Endless Realm. This time, Feng Lingyue should be truly angry.

Facing such a violent attack, Ye Qiu’s expression didn’t change. He turned around and looked at the elegant beauty sitting quietly on the rock.

He hurriedly said, “Fairy, don’t forget our plan. I’ll leave first. This dogsh*t plaster is too annoying. Let’s contact each other.”

“Roar!”

Before Yunshang could respond, she saw a huge fluctuation in the laws of the universe. In an instant, a hole was torn open in the void.

Boom!

A shocking bang sounded, causing ripples to spread out. A terrifying force ruthlessly collided with the mountain, causing the ground to tremble.

“Go to the side.”

A clear slap sounded in the chaos. With a bang, a bright red slap mark appeared on Feng Lingyue’s face. Everyone looked over and realized that Ye Qiu was no longer in the center of the energy eruption.

“Hmm, where is he?”

“F*ck, he escaped?”

For a moment, everyone was stunned. They could not understand what they were seeing.

Only the seniors outside the arena saw something and stood up from their seats.

“Space technique? Kun Peng Treasure Technique?”

Immortal Heavenly Venerate’s expression changed as he said in disbelief.

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone present instantly became restless.

“What? The Kun Peng Treasure Technique? It’s actually one of the ten ferocious beasts’ Kun Peng Treasure Technique?”

“Where did this person come from? Why does he have such a powerful technique?”

For a moment, the scene was in an uproar. No one expected Ye Qiu to have the legendary Kun Peng Treasure Technique other than the True Dragon Treasure Technique.

Chapter 465: Famous in the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands

In the Feng Clan’s team, an old man stood up angrily. He was incomparably furious when he saw Feng Lingyue standing alone in the void, drawing his sword and looking around.

“Qi Wuhui! Damn it... This person has repeatedly humiliated my Feng Clan, causing my Feng Clan to lose all our dignity under the eyes of the entire world. If we don’t take revenge, it will be difficult for our Feng Clan to regain our dignity.”

He turned around and looked angrily at the elders. He shouted again, “Investigate. Find out his background. It’s best if he has a big shot protecting him. Otherwise, I will definitely make him pay the price.”

There was already some movement on the Feng Clan’s side. On the other side, the other immortal holy lands and large clan leaders also secretly began to operate.

This young man called Qi Wuhui had unfathomable strength. He could definitely be considered an outstanding figure among the younger generation.

It would definitely be a good thing if they could nurture such a genius with excellent potential.

“Haha, interesting, interesting. He’s really an interesting kid. How dare he humiliate the Feng Clan in front of everyone? Haha... This kid is crazy enough. I like him.”

Heavenly Venerate Immortal laughed loudly. He was especially satisfied with Ye Qiu’s performance just now.

On this trip to the Crimson Dragon Mountain Range, he finally discovered a good talent and liked him a lot. He could not help but pay more attention to this young man called Qi Wuhui.

The greatest impact of this phenomenon was

Heavenly Venerate Immortal would protect him if the Feng Clan wanted to secretly make things difficult for him because he still wanted to see what other dazzling performances Ye Qiu had. He didn’t want it to end so quickly.

“Pfft...”

Compared to the shock of the others, Yunshang couldn't help but laugh. Sorry, she really couldn't help it. Especially after seeing the slap mark on Feng Lingyue's face, she laughed even more gorgeously.

From her angle, she could personally see Ye Qiu's slap. It was ruthless, fast, and humiliating.

She admired this man more and more. If he didn't already have a Dao companion, she might have considered him.

Life would definitely be filled with all kinds of joy when she was with such an interesting person.

“Ah!”

Feng Lingyue's proud heart was completely destroyed by Ye Qiu after being humiliated in public three times. He collapsed and roared on the spot.

“Qi Wuhui, I am irreconcilable with you.”

He angrily stabbed his spear into the ground and lost his sense of propriety. Now, he only wanted to find Ye Qiu and personally end him. At this moment, he was no longer interested in the True Dragon Lair. All his hatred was on Ye Qiu alone.

Seeing this, the outstanding youths present all revealed unkind smiles.

“Haha, this is the first time I've seen this kid suffer. This game is getting more and more interesting. Qi Wuhui? Interesting. Although this person's strength is still unknown, his style can be displayed.”

“How sinister and crazy.”

Everyone discussed animatedly. After these two slaps, Qi Wuhui's name was completely famous in the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands, circulating among countless people.

However, as the true owner of this name, Qi Wuhui was still cultivating in seclusion on the Hidden Sword Peak. He did not realize that he had already attracted so much hatred. Perhaps he would only discover it when he ascended.

Boom!

At this moment, a violent sound came from underground. The True Dragon Lair had opened.

Yunshang instantly reacted. Her white clothes moved slightly, and a divine feather flew out first. Her figure was illusory as she instantly arrived at the entrance.

Everyone present was an outstanding existence among the younger generation, so their reaction was naturally not slow.

At such a critical moment, whoever fell behind would lose the immortal opportunity that should have belonged to them.

An intense competition began. Yunshang fought her way out of the chaos and successfully passed through the entrance to reach the True Dragon Lair.

While everyone was still fighting with all their might, no one noticed that a figure hidden in the darkness had quietly sneaked in.

“Hehe, bye-bye, True Dragon Lair. I’m here.”

Ye Qiu took advantage of the chaos to enter. Because the scene was too chaotic, the descendants of the various large clans and the descendants of the Monarch’s bloodline were all mixed in. A huge chaotic battle began, and no one noticed him.

In less than a moment, Ye Qiu successfully entered the True Dragon Lair. Just as he entered the chaotic void, a power of order and laws instantly pressed down.

“Hmm? Suppression of the realm?”

Ye Qiu was stunned for a moment. He felt a pressure from the world surrounding his body. The power in his body was also restricted to the Perfected Immortal realm.

Perhaps it was for the sake of an absolutely fair competition, there was a law of order above the True Dragon Lair to maintain the fair competition in the mystic realm and suppress everyone’s realm to the Perfected Immortal realm.

In this void, even Heavenly Venerate experts could only unleash the strength of a Perfected Immortal.

The appearance of this law allowed one to understand the true strength of an expert. It was not difficult to reach the Perfected Immortal realm, but it was the most difficult to reach the so-called limit among Perfected Immortals.

There was also a difference between the so-called Perfected Immortals.

This was a competition that completely relied on one’s potential, combat strength, and the foundation of each realm.

After discovering this, Ye Qiu was instantly amused.

Wasn’t the heavens helping him? Who had he ever been afraid of in a battle between people of the same realm?

“Hehe, if that’s the case, I won’t stand on ceremony.”

After simply adapting to the rules and system inside, Ye Qiu smiled evilly and gradually became impudent.

Walking along the chaotic void, he quickly arrived at a large world.

That was the inner world under the True Dragon Lair. It was an extremely huge world. That was a world that the True Dragon had once lived in. The changes in the laws inside were completely different from the outside world. He looked up at the sky and saw two huge figures charging out of the void with a loud bang.

As they chased, they fought intensely.

On the other side, there were layers of killing intent hidden under a pitch-black forest, like a forbidden zone of death.

Ye Qiu silently watched all of this. The most important thing now was not to fight these idiots, but to think of a way to find the True Dragon Ruins.

Whoever found the True Dragon Ruins first would have a chance to obtain the True Dragon Treasure Technique.

Clearly, the others also understood this principle and instantly began a huge search.

Ye Qiu mixed around in the various mysterious ancient lands and suddenly discovered a strange change in aura under an abyss.

What blocked him seemed to be a time barrier. He gently poked it with his hand and realized that his fingers were starting to age rapidly.

Ye Qiu was shocked and hurriedly retracted it. He adjusted his blood and finally recovered.

“Good lord! There are really endless taboos and dangers in this True Dragon Lair.”

Taking a deep breath, Ye Qiu thought of a sinister plan.

Then, he took out the Qiankun Cauldron and placed his true body into it. Then, he released a clone and stood at the entrance as bait.

Chapter 466: I Have A Plan

“Damn it, what here and there? They’re all f*cking rice buckets. How can it be so easy to catch me? Go eat shit. Tsk,”

On this side, Ye Qiu was still leisurely lying in the Qiankun Cauldron to fish and enforce the law. In the distant void, a very wretched figure quietly slipped in.

That person was a little fat and short. He did not look like a serious person. He ran in dejectedly as if he had encountered some pursuit.

“Hmm? There’s someone here?”

As soon as he entered this void, He Yuxuan was stunned. He quietly approached the forbidden void and secretly sized it up. He realized that the person looked familiar. Although it was only a back view, he seemed to have seen him before.

“Eh, isn’t this the disciple of the Heaven Mending Pavilion who was ordered to kill by the Feng Clan, Qi Wuhui? Why is he here?”

After recognizing Ye Qiu’s identity, He Yuxuan was stunned for a moment. He quickly thought for a moment and came up with a plan.

“Hehe, the Feng Clan has a bounty of 500,000 red crystals on his head. If I kidnap him and hand him over to the Feng Clan, wouldn’t this money fall into my hands?”

At this point, He Yuxuan's eyes lit up. He looked like a money-grubber.

Five hundred thousand red crystals! How many luxurious meals would it take to finish this? He was rich this time.

He Yuxuan's eyes lit up as he quietly approached, unable to hide the excitement in his heart. He dodged behind a floating meteor and suddenly took out a club.

At this moment, Ye Qiu had his back facing him. He was standing in front of the forbidden area and observing, so he didn't notice the situation behind him.

Just like a silly dog, he handed his back to the enemy.

"Hehe... This kid doesn't seem to be as powerful as the rumors say. How can he make such a low-level mistake while walking in the world? I'm sorry, Brother. After I receive this money, I'll go to your grave to burn incense for you."

He Yuxuan thought to himself. After hiding for a long time, he saw that the time was right and instantly smashed his club over.

"Die for me."

Boom!

Ye Qiu didn't react at all as the club smashed down smoothly.

He Yuxuan seemed to have seen 500,000 waving at him. He immediately revealed an excited smile and gradually became impudent.

However, in the next second, he was surprised to discover that Ye Qiu was no longer standing on the ground. Only his shadow was left.

"Not good, there's a trap!"

He Yuxuan instantly reacted. He was utterly heartless and had done many sneaky things, so how could he not understand that this was a trap?

It could be said that no one was more experienced in this aspect than him. Just as he was about to leave, a laughter even crazier than his came from the forbidden area.

"Hehe, the fish has taken the bait! Fatty, you're good. You attacked first. Don't blame me for being rude next."

With a whoosh, a hand stretched out from the depths of the forbidden area and grabbed He Yuxuan's shoulder, pulling him in.

He Yuxuan's face instantly turned pale. He knew how terrifying the time restriction was and trembled in fear.

"Brother, Brother, I'm wrong, I'm wrong. Don't, don't, don't... Father, Father, I'll call you Father, okay? I was really wrong. Let go, let go."

Fatty's face turned pale and green. In order to survive, he even acknowledged his father.

Ye Qiu was shocked by his reaction speed. Was this a professional player who had been on the verge of death all year round? His reaction speed was so fast.

“F*ck, I accidentally acknowledged a big one?”

Ye Qiu’s mouth twitched. He was a little shocked. He grabbed the fatty and threw him into the Qiankun Cauldron.

The fat man closed his eyes and kicked his legs.

“It’s over, it’s over. I’m dead this time.”

However, after waiting for a long time, he realized that there was no change in his body. When he opened his eyes, he realized that he was in a very strange world.

“Hmm? I’m not dead?”

He Yuxuan was stunned for a moment. He more or less felt the excitement of surviving a calamity. He looked up and saw a handsome young man standing in front of him, looking at him with a faint smile.

That evil smile made him panic.

“Hehe... Brother, don’t attack. I was wrong, I was really wrong. I shouldn’t have ambushed you for those five hundred thousand red crystals. I’m not human.”

The fatty hurriedly admitted his mistake. In order to survive, he even threw away his dignity and even acknowledged a father.

“Five hundred thousand red crystals?”

Hearing this, Ye Qiu was stunned for a moment before saying, “What 500,000? Tell me, what’s going on.”

Hearing this, the fatty hurriedly explained to Ye Qiu about the Feng Clan offering a bounty of 500,000 red crystals to kill him.

When Ye Qiu heard this news, his first reaction wasn’t anger, but excitement.

“F*ck, five hundred thousand?”

Was this Feng Clan so generous? They directly took out 500,000 yuan to reward him. This was giving him more face.

Wait a minute...

Ye Qiu had an evil thought after he glanced at the fatty.

“Hehe, five hundred thousand. It would be a waste not to take it. Since the other party has given me so much face, wouldn’t I be letting them down if I don’t accept it?”

After pondering for a moment, Ye Qiu’s runes slowly flowed. In an instant, a shadow clone appeared. It was tied up and lying on the ground.

Ye Qiu pointed at the clone and smiled. "Hehe, kid! You seem quite smart. How about this? Let's plan well and split this money?"

"Hmm?"

Hearing this, Fatty's eyes lit up. Ye Qiu's expression didn't seem to be joking.

He was instantly amused. Did this mean that not only did he not have to die, but he could also get a sum of money for free?

This was a good deal.

"Alright, let's plan."

Looking at the clone under Ye Qiu's feet, the fatty seemed to understand Ye Qiu's thoughts and was very surprised. He didn't expect Ye Qiu to know such a magical secret technique. He actually couldn't see through the essence of the clone.

This might be the power of Driving Shadow. Back then, after Ye Qiu passed it to Little Linglong, he obtained another return. It was difficult to tell if it was real or fake. Not to mention Fatty, even a Heavenly Venerate expert could not see through this clone.

Ye Qiu was delighted when Fatty agreed. He hurriedly discussed the plan in his mind with Fatty.

In the end, he decided to let him bring his clone to receive the reward. The benefits would be divided between the two of them.

The fatty agreed happily because he was not a decent person to begin with. As the saying went, riches and honor came from danger. As long as he was paid, he would work harder than anyone else.

The fatty left happily. Ye Qiu continued to stay where he was and fish. He was not worried that Fatty would take this money for himself because the two of them had lied to the Feng Clan and received the reward with a clone.

Once this matter was exposed, it would be tantamount to giving the Feng Clan a ruthless slap. How could the Feng Clan tolerate this?

At that time, Fatty would definitely be hunted down by the Feng Clan. He couldn't do it alone and would definitely ask Ye Qiu for help.

Chapter 467: Tricked

The fatty, who was carrying Ye Qiu's clone, was full of smiles. It was as if he could already see the 500,000 reward waving at him.

"Hehe, five hundred thousand? I'll also have two hundred and fifty thousand. How many years will it take to finish spending it? I'm rich, I'm rich. I didn't do anything but earn 250,000 for nothing. This is much more than digging up someone's ancestral grave."

Feeling delighted, Fatty walked onto the path of receiving the reward. He wondered where this kid came from. He had extraordinary strength and a playful personality. Or rather, he was a person who wished for the world to be in chaos.

Everything he did was no less crazy than Ye Qiu.

Compared to the incident of Ye Qiu slapping Feng Lingyue, he was much more ruthless in digging up someone's ancestral grave in front of others. Otherwise, he would not have been chased down by so many people as soon as he entered the lair.

The fatty chased after the Feng Clan's team. Along the way, he avoided the people chasing after him and carefully hid.

It had to be said that this money was not that easy to earn. If he was not careful, it would be wasted. Therefore, he had to be careful.

Just as he dodged a wave of patrols and was about to leave, suddenly, a fair hand grabbed his shoulder and said coldly, "Where are you going?"

"F*ck, a ghost."

This cold voice behind him frightened the fatty so much that he almost peed his pants. He turned around and saw a fairy in white standing behind him. He knew this person. He had seen her once from afar at the entrance. She seemed to be the Saintess of the Deva Race, Fairy Yunshang.

Why was she here?

Looking back at Ye Qiu on his shoulder, Fatty immediately understood that this fairy sister was here for him.

"It's over, it's over. It's really over this time."

The fatty felt guilty. When he was at the entrance earlier, he had secretly observed and discovered that Yunshang seemed to have a good relationship with Ye Qiu.

She wouldn't stand up for Ye Qiu, right? Wouldn't he be finished if they fought?

As expected, Yunshang's gaze never left Ye Qiu's back. She was very shocked and puzzled. Why was Ye Qiu tied up by a wretched fatty? With his strength, he shouldn't be like this.

She hadn't forgotten her agreement with Ye Qiu. They were still preparing to do a crazy thing. Who would have thought that she would die before she even succeeded? Ye Qiu was already kidnapped before she could meet up with him?

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How could this be?

She could not let this happen, so she followed Fatty to this quiet corner.

"Tell me, what did you do to him? If you don't tell me, I'll kill you."

Seeing that Ye Qiu was on Fatty's shoulder and had fallen unconscious, Yunshang's tone turned cold and she berated him with killing intent.

The fatty trembled in fear and revealed everything.

"Fairy, don't kill me. I'll talk, I'll talk..."

In just a few seconds, he told Yunshang the secret he had discussed with Ye Qiu.

When Yun Shang heard this, she almost laughed out loud.

It was him!

Only he would do such a thing. Wasn't this a little too sinister? Sacrifice his clone to collect the reward? Who in the world would do such a thing?

"Pfft..."

Yunshang couldn't help but laugh. She covered her mouth and asked about Ye Qiu's whereabouts.

The fatty didn't hide anything. He kept saying everything.

After Yunshang learned of Ye Qiu's whereabouts, she frowned and glanced at the fatty worriedly.

Then, she said, "Don't tell anyone about this, or I'll kill you."

The fatty hurriedly promised, "Fairy, don't worry. Everyone knows that I, He Yuxuan, have the tightest mouth. Even if others torture me, I won't reveal a single word."

When Yunshang heard this, the corner of her mouth twitched and cold sweat flowed.

He had the tightest mouth? Before she could make a move, Fatty had already explained everything. Even what she did not ask was exposed. If his mouth was tight, all the pigs in the world would fly.

"Alright, go ahead."

After a while, Yunshang didn't plan to tangle with Fatty anymore. She was still anxious to find Ye Qiu and do something big.

After bidding farewell to Yunshang, the fatty was drenched in sweat as he flew into the distance with lingering fear.

"Sigh... It's not easy to earn money these days. My life is in danger at any time. Fortunately, I'm smart enough. Otherwise, my life would have been lost here. Hmm, no. After this job, I have to find a happy place to have a good time to make up for my fear and comfort my weak heart. It's settled. I want to find ten beauties and indulge myself."

Gritting his teeth, He Yuxuan continued his journey to collect the reward.

Soon, he found the Feng Clan's team. It was Feng Lingyue's team, as well as many of his followers.

"Trash, all of you are trash. You can't even find one person. What use do I have for you?"

Fatty did not lean over immediately when he heard Feng Lingyue's angry roar from afar. He only eavesdropped for a while.

After a long time, Feng Lingyue, whose anger had yet to subside, roared again, "Increase the reward for me. I want a million. Whoever can bring Qi Wuhui over or tell me his whereabouts, this million will be his."

"Go quickly."

As soon as he finished speaking, the fatty hiding in the dark panicked.

"F*ck, a million!"

He did not expect that in this moment of shock, the bounty would directly increase to a million.

What kind of concept was this? To a big clan like the Feng Clan, a million might not be much. However, to itinerant cultivators like He Yuxuan, a million yuan could simply take their lives.

"I'm rich, I'm rich. I'm really rich this time."

This time, he could no longer hold it in. He shouted at the top of his lungs, "Young Master Feng, please wait."

"Who?"

Hearing this call, Feng Lingyue's expression turned cold. He turned around and saw a fatty flying over. With a whoosh, the unconscious Ye Qiu was thrown to the ground. He felt that it wasn't enough and stepped on him twice.

"Young Master Feng, you're looking for this person, right? I didn't disappoint you. I spent a lot of effort to capture him and specially send him to Young Master Feng to deal with."

The fatty looked generous, as if he had caused a great disaster for the world.

Feng Lingyue frowned and looked down at the person on the ground. His gaze instantly changed from confusion to surprise.

"Qi Wuhui! Good kid, you've finally fallen into my hands."

At this moment, the anger in his heart surged again. He was worried that he had nowhere to vent his anger.

Then, he instructed his subordinates behind him, "Men, tie him up and show him to the public for three days. Let the entire world see what the outcome of offending my Feng Clan is."

Feng Lingyue must humiliate Ye Qiu this time and make him pay back his previous debts one by one.

He Yuxuan quietly watched him deal with everything. He waited silently for a long time and saw that the time was right.

"Hehe, Young Master Feng, I wonder if this reward... hehe."

With Feng Lingyue's intelligence, it was impossible for him not to understand.

Feng Lingyue was not a petty person. Since he had issued a bounty, he would not break his promise. He immediately took out 500,000 red crystals and threw them to the fatty. The fatty took it and counted the reward.

“Hmm! That’s not right. Isn’t it a million?”

The fatty asked, and Feng Lingyue smiled faintly. “What one million? I don’t understand what you’re talking about. My Feng Clan’s bounty is clearly written with 500,000. When did we say a million?”

“F*ck, I fell for it.”

Hearing this, the fatty immediately understood that he had been tricked.

The news of the bounty rising had yet to spread, but he had come early. Could he admit it?

Damn it, he had lost 500,000.

Chapter 468: Infuriating

Feng Lingyue looked at Fatty as if he was looking at a fool.

His Feng Clan was a huge family and business, but they did not lack a million red crystals. However, he was not a fool with a lot of money.

Before the fatty came, the news of the bounty increase had yet to be announced, so it could not be counted.

Why should he give Fatty a million? It was fine as long as he fulfilled his promise and didn’t go back on his word. As for Fatty, he couldn’t be bothered.

“Damn it! I’m so angry.”

The more he thought about it, the angrier he became. The fatty was so angry that he hammered his chest and wanted to cry.

A million red crystals had just missed him. How many graves would he have to dig to earn back if he missed this opportunity?

“Why? Are you not satisfied?”

Seeing that the fatty was still unwilling to leave, Feng Lingyue’s face darkened and anger appeared.

The fat man shrank his neck and hurriedly said, “I’ll leave now, I’ll leave now.”

Fatty cursed Feng Lingyue in his heart and left. However, he did not leave completely. Instead, he chose to hide and observe in secret to watch a good show.

“Hehe... Brat, how dare you trick me. Watch how I disgust you today.”

Hiding in the dark, Fatty silently watched the every move of the Feng Clan.

They used a frame to put Ye Qiu up high, like a prisoner who was placed on the execution ground to prepare for an execution.

Feng Lingyue looked at the unconscious Ye Qiu on the shelf and burned with anger.

“Hmph, today, I’ll let the entire world see what the consequences are for offending my Feng Clan. Set it up and parade it in public. Let the entire world laugh at him.”

With a shout, the group began to march. In less than a moment, this group arrived at the crowded wasteland.

“Eh... Who is that?”

Everyone watched blankly as the Feng Clan’s team slowly approached. When they got closer and saw a person hanging high on the shelf, they were shocked.

After taking a closer look, someone exclaimed, “Isn’t this Heaven Mending Pavilion disciple, Qi Wuhui? Why is he tied up by the Feng Clan?”

For a moment, everyone was shocked. No one expected that the once glorious Qi Wuhui would really be captured by the Feng Clan.

Among them, many outstanding figures of the younger generation cast puzzled gazes and thought to themselves, unable to figure out where the problem was.

“Strange, this person’s strength is not inferior to Feng Lingyue. Why is he so useless and captured so quickly?”

Unable to figure it out, a descendant of a Monarch’s bloodline questioned.

However, more people were shocked. They had all seen Qi Wuhui’s strength back then. Such a powerful person was actually captured. It could be seen how terrifying the Feng Clan’s strength was. Had it already reached the point where they could cover the sky with one hand?

“Haha... Fellow Daoists, I’m really sorry! This person has repeatedly insulted my Feng Clan and provoked our divine might. My Feng Clan has no choice but to capture him to eliminate a great disaster for the world. This isn’t considered breaking the rules, right?”

Seeing Ye Qiu tied to the shelf, the ashen face of the Feng Clan’s Patriarch outside the forbidden area finally squeezed out a smile, a very smug smile.

I never thought that you would have this day. Now, do you realize what kind of price you have to pay for offending my Feng Clan?

He felt extremely good in his heart. In other words, he had shocked the others. His Feng Clan was not someone who could be controlled by others.

Looking at his smug expression, Heavenly Venerate Immortal’s expression was extremely ugly. He couldn’t figure out how Ye Qiu was captured so quickly.

He thought about how to save this young man.

The experts of the older generation outside the arena flattered each other and deceived each other. On the surface, they congratulated the Feng Clan's Patriarch, but in their hearts, they were cursing him for being shameless.

On the other side, someone in the crowd watching Ye Qiu sighed from time to time.

"Sigh, what a pity. I thought that someone would finally be able to punish this arrogant fellow this time. I didn't expect him to die so quickly."

Feng Lingyue was secretly delighted as he looked at everyone's expressions. He slowly walked to Ye Qiu's side.

"Hmph, you dare to humiliate me? Today, I'll embarrass you in front of the entire world. A mere five hundred thousand red crystals is nothing. As long as I want a person's life, so what if it's ten million, let alone five hundred thousand?"

Everyone present knew that Feng Lingyue had placed a bounty of 500,000 red crystals on Ye Qiu.

In the end, his wish was fulfilled. Many people felt regretful that they had missed out on 500,000 yuan.

At this moment, a gust of wind blew past.

"Hmm?"

What was going on?

Everyone's hearts trembled when they saw that strange wind blowing past. When they looked again, they suddenly discovered that Ye Qiu's figure gradually faded.

"F*ck, f*ck..."

"There's a reversal."

Everyone was shocked. They watched as the body gradually turned into a shadow and dissipated into the wind.

"No!"

Feng Lingyue lost control of his emotions when he saw the person he had placed a bounty on disappear before his eyes.

The surrounding crowd was even more stunned, not knowing what had happened.

Suddenly, Feng Lingyue roared angrily, "Damn fatty, how dare you lie to me! I'll kill you!"

A roar spread through the sky. At this moment, even the stupidest person should realize what had happened.

"Haha, Feng Lingyue was tricked?"

"No way, no way! Could it be that someone was really deceived by such inferior methods?"

"Good lord, I thought he had really caught Qi Wuhui. In the end, he was the one who was tricked from beginning to end?"

At this moment, everyone laughed.

No matter who it was, they couldn't help but laugh. Feng Lingyue, who originally wanted Ye Qiu to be shamed, didn't realize that he was the one who made a fool of himself. He had spent a lot of money on the bounty and swaggered through the streets. In the end, he had only caught a clone?

"Pfft..."

Blood and Qi attacked his heart, and he could not withstand such a blow for a moment. A sense of humiliation surged into his heart, and Feng Lingyue directly spat out a mouthful of blood.

He was delirious and his killing intent soared. He was still muttering, "I'm going to kill you. I'm going to kill you."

"Haha!

Seeing this scene, unrestrained laughter echoed outside the forbidden area. Among them, Heavenly Venerate Immortal laughed even more wildly and did not hide anything.

"After strutting around for so long, it turns out that the Feng Clan is suppressing a clone to maintain their reputation. Sigh... Even if they can't catch him, they shouldn't have casually found a clone to make up the numbers. It's fine if they want to make up the numbers, but they should at least last a little longer. How are they going to end this if they can't continue halfway?"

These infuriating words entered the ears of the Feng Clan's Patriarch. His previous smugness was instantly swept away, and his face instantly turned ashen.

"Patriarch."

One of the clansmen was just about to comfort him when the Feng Clan's head shouted angrily and shouted hysterically, "Good-for-nothing, embarrassing thing, get lost."

At this moment, it was as if the dignity of the Feng Clan had been cut off by Ye Qiu.

They were actually being played like monkeys. It was a great humiliation.

"Damn it! Qi Wuhui, I will remember today's humiliation."

Someone turned around and said angrily, "Pass down the order to capture Qi Wuhui at all costs. I want to use his head to wash away the humiliation of my Feng Clan."

Chapter 469: The Feeling of Being Moved

"Haha!

At this moment, the fatty, who was hiding in the dark and silently watching all of this, let out a deranged laugh.

This was too despicable. Ye Qiu's move didn't do anything and directly made Feng Lingyue vomit blood. The Feng Clan's reputation was ruined.

This move is amazing. This was too amazing.

Who would have thought that he would be able to use a clone to take away the bounty on his head and ruthlessly humiliate his enemy?

“What a talent! He’s simply my idol. He’s too amazing. Just this alone is enough for me to learn for many years.”

The fatty admired him from the bottom of his heart. Today’s show could be said to have ruthlessly humiliated the Feng Clan. It was a pure suppression of intelligence.

The atmosphere gradually lost control. Fatty did not dare to stay any longer and secretly left when no one was paying attention.

After this incident, Qi Wuhui’s name appeared in front of everyone in just half a day. The bounty on him had also increased ten times from the original five hundred thousand to a terrifying five million.

Everyone could tell that the Feng Clan was determined to control Qi Wuhui this time. However, what was more confusing was that ever since Qi Wuhui disappeared last time, he had never appeared in front of everyone again.

They wondered where he had gone.

As the saying went, there would definitely be brave men under the heavy reward. As the bounty increased, the name Qi Wuhui instantly became the God of Fortune in most people’s hearts.

More and more people joined the operation to capture Qi Wuhui. Even the so-called geniuses ran in to join in the fun.

Perhaps they were not doing this for the reward. Some just wanted to personally experience what methods this young expert who was famous in the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands had to be able to humiliate the Feng Clan repeatedly.

Of course, Ye Qiu didn’t realize this, he was still in the Qiankun Cauldron, silently waiting for Fatty to return to split the money.

On this side, he still chose to release a clone to fish and enforce the law.

Just as he was humming leisurely, a gust of wind suddenly blew from outside. It was bone-chilling and made one shiver.

Ye Qiu immediately opened his eyes and became vigilant. He could feel a powerful aura approaching. According to his preliminary judgment, this aura was not inferior to his.

“Interesting. Is there finally a big fish?”

Ye Qiu smiled. After waiting for a long time, he finally got a decent big fish.

Just as he was about to repeat his old trick and fish for justice, suddenly, an incomparably familiar voice sounded.

“Young Master Qi, stop hiding. I know you’re inside.”

“Hmm?”

As soon as this voice appeared, Ye Qiu was stunned. He looked out through the time crack and saw a beautiful woman in white standing outside with a faint smile. She was indifferent to the clone she had placed outside, as if she knew that it was a clone and ignored it.

Ye Qiu immediately went numb.

“F*ck, this woman is something! She actually didn’t fall for it.”

Logically speaking, there shouldn’t be any flaws in his fishing technique, but Yunshang could tell. It could be seen that she still had some ability. Ye Qiu thought with admiration.

How could he know that the reason why Yunshang knew these secrets was entirely because of Fatty’s snitch? This kid could not hide any secrets at all. In order to save his life, he could even tell his ancestors.

After shouting for a long time, Yunshang did not receive a response and could not help but frown. She looked at Ye Qiu’s clone not far away. She was very sure that Ye Qiu was here, but she didn’t understand why Ye Qiu didn’t respond to her.

Or was Fatty lying?

Just as he was feeling puzzled, a hand suddenly reached out from inside.

“Ah!”

Before Yunshang could react, her face turned pale. Just as she was about to resist, she realized that she had fallen into a warm embrace.

When she opened her eyes, she realized that she was already in a small world. When she looked up and met Ye Qiu’s eyes, Yunshang’s face immediately turned red.

The moment their charming eyes met, she felt her heart beat faster.

“Haha, Fairy, how have you been?”

Ye Qiu gently held her slender waist. He wanted to take advantage of her, but when he thought of the cold eyes at home, he hurriedly dispelled the thought.

Yunshang gently pushed Ye Qiu away. Facing what had just happened, she didn’t do anything. Instead, she observed the small world she was in.

After a while, she said, “Cauldron World? Young Master Qi is really good. You actually thought of using such a method to avoid the curse of time.”

Yunshang knew very well how powerful this time taboo was. An ordinary person would not be able to withstand the baptism of this time turbulence.

In just a few seconds, she might die.

Ye Qiu actually thought of using the Qiankun Cauldron’s world in the cauldron to resist the curse of time while he hid in the cauldron and came and went as he pleased. Because this cauldron did not have any life to begin with, this curse had no effect on it.

Therefore, Ye Qiu could ignore the curse and come and go freely in this taboo.

Yunshang had to admire this method. At the very least, she could not do it. She did not have so many treasures in her hands.

“Haha... Fairy, you must be joking. It’s just a small cauldron. If you want it, I can give it to you.”

Ye Qiu said politely, looking quite generous. However, he didn’t expect Yunshang’s next sentence to make him speechless.

“Really?”

Hmm?

Ye Qiu’s expression immediately changed. He was surprised when he saw Yunshang’s eager expression.

Ye Qiu immediately panicked.

What do you mean? I was just being polite. Did you take it seriously?

Damn, are you serious?

Ye Qiu was stunned. Logically speaking, shouldn’t you decline again and again? After all, we’re not very familiar with each other. How could you accept gifts from others? Don’t you understand the principle of rejecting before welcoming?

Yunshang’s pretty face was slightly red, as if she was very tempted.

The corner of Ye Qiu’s mouth twitched. It wasn’t that he couldn’t bear to part with her, but she wasn’t his wife. His heart ached for her.

Ah... What a cheap mouth. How should he end this now? Wasn’t this the same as beating a dog with a meat bun?

There was no choice. Ye Qiu gritted his teeth in order to protect his generous and noble charm.

He gave it away.

Wasn’t it just a cauldron? He could just get another one another day.

After calming down, Ye Qiu revealed a charming smile and said gently.

“Haha, I never lie. If you want it, so what if I give it to you? If I can make such a beauty smile, not to mention a mere small cauldron, I will even fight with my life to find a supreme immortal treasure for you.”

As soon as these words were spoken, Yunshang’s heart trembled, and she felt like love was blooming.

Could it be that he... likes me?

She guessed in her heart. Unknowingly, her face was already red. She had never experienced such a moving confession and could not withstand it.

Damn it, she had unknowingly fallen into it.

Chapter 470: A Little High Cost

“Ah!”

The moment their eyes met, Yunshang seemed to see the sea of stars and the endless beautiful expectations of the future. She felt like she had been electrocuted.

Oh no, this guy... The more she looked at him, the more excited she became. Her mental state that had been cultivated for many years seemed to be useless.

In the beginning, Yunshang might have just thought that Ye Qiu was very interesting. She was very happy when she was with him. However, as she slowly came into contact with him, she was surprised to discover that she was becoming more and more obsessed with him.

Especially when Ye Qiu casually said that he wanted to give this Qiankun Cauldron to her, she was even more touched.

She knew very well how precious this Qiankun Cauldron was. Such a precious treasure could only be taken out by those large families. Moreover, even if it was given to the descendants, it was given to some talented disciples to use.

Unless it was someone close to the bloodline or someone who could bring benefits to the family, it was absolutely impossible.

Ye Qiu didn't even hesitate. He gave the cauldron to the beauty just to make her smile. If he wasn't joking, it was obvious how sincere he was.

Thinking of this, Yunshang felt uneasy. She pondered secretly and looked into Ye Qiu's eyes.

“Could it be that he really wants to take me in as his concubine?” She muttered in her heart and thought about it carefully. She was not very resistant.

However, as the Saintess of the Deva Race, it would be a little embarrassing for her to be someone's concubine. This was something that her family would not allow. Her heart was in a dilemma. Yunshang looked at Ye Qiu's eyes. Those charming eyes were like the sea of stars, making one's mind unconsciously filled with beautiful thoughts.

It was very beautiful. She especially liked to look at it. The sincerity revealed between his eyes seemed to show the most real Ye Qiu. That might be the true him, a sword immortal with an extraordinary temperament, immortal aura, and sword aura.

The beauty fell silent.

“Hmm... Let's interact again. If he's really that outstanding, he might be a good candidate.”

After struggling in her heart for a long time, Yunshang decided to observe again. At this moment, she was feeling very complicated. At the same time, two different voices were arguing. She did not know how to deal with it and chose to let nature take its course. This might be the best solution.

Ye Qiu pondered for a moment as he looked at the silent beauty in front of him. He didn't know what she was thinking. He only knew that he would probably have a headache for a while.

Such a good cauldron was gone because of a polite sentence.

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Ah... how heartbreaking.

However, there was no turning back. At this point, he could only brace himself and continue acting. After all, he still had something important to do later and needed Yunshang's cooperation.

Compared to the benefits later on, this small cauldron was nothing.

After struggling for a long time, he finally convinced himself and Ye Qiu finally let go. Then, he regained his usual freedom and looked at Yunshang's charming figure with admiration.

"There's no beauty in the world. You're pretty and stunning. Today, I will use the Qiankun Cauldron to win the smile of a beauty. It's a great deed."

As he spoke, Ye Qiu handed the Qiankun Cauldron's rune to Yunshang. As long as she dropped her first drop of blood on it and refined this treasure, she would be able to obtain the control of the Qiankun Cauldron.

He did not feel any pity. Yunshang saw the freedom in his smile. She was deeply moved. After thinking about it, she was extremely shocked by what he had just said. Especially that sentence, "There's no beauty in the world. You're pretty and stunning."

In his heart, was my beauty so high?

Yunshang was secretly delighted. She didn't take the Dharma artifact. Instead, she smiled at Ye Qiu and looked over with an incomparably moving gaze. She said softly, "In Young Master's eyes, am I really worth this treasure?"

"Yes, you're extremely worth it."

Ye Qiu didn't hesitate and said, "Your beauty is peerless and unique. This cauldron is a little tacky and might not be worthy of your beauty."

As soon as these words were spoken, Yunshang's heart trembled and she was touched again. Damn it, this feeling of being electrocuted was really both love and hate. This wasn't the first time this guy had done this, right? He was so experienced that he stabbed her heart with a few words.

Yunshang's inner defense collapsed. She looked at Ye Qiu with admiration.

Gritting her teeth, Yun Shang made up her mind and said, "I appreciate Young Master's kind intentions. However, this treasure is already taken. How can I snatch it away?"

Yunshang covered her mouth and secretly laughed. She wasn't a little white sweetheart and understood Ye Qiu's thoughts.

Ye Qiu was delighted when he heard that Yunshang didn't want it. *Damn, you don't want it? What a pleasant surprise... It's best if you don't want it. I'm not very willing to let you have it. You're quite sensible.*

However, Ye Qiu still looked very disappointed as he thought about it.

"Sigh... Could it be that this treasure is too inferior and can't enter your eyes? Or do you have a problem with me and refuse to accept my gift?"

As soon as these words were spoken, Yunshang's expression changed and she hurriedly replied, "No, Young Master Qi, don't think too much. I don't mean that.

"It's just that we've only known each other for a short time and haven't familiarized ourselves with each other. We're not related at all. How can Yunshang rashly accept Young Master's precious treasure?"

"What I said just now was purely a joke. Young Master, don't take it to heart. If you really want to give me a treasure, you can give me an ownerless treasure. It's fine as long as you have the heart. I definitely can't accept such a precious treasure. I feel guilty accepting it."

Seeing how flustered she was, it was obvious that she did not want this to affect their relationship. Therefore, she suggested using other gifts, but Ye Qiu saw her expression and fell into deep thought.

"Could this girl really like me? Hmm? Wasn't this a bad thing? I only wanted to do something big. Why did it seem like I owed another love debt?"

After pondering for a moment, Ye Qiu swept away the thoughts in his mind.

Who cared? In any case, he was using Qi Wuhui's face. His name had nothing to do with Ye Qiu. Moreover, it didn't matter even if it was true. In the Great Desolate World, it was actually very normal to have three wives and four concubines. The stronger the man, the more women there were.

Compared to those true experts, Ye Qiu had quite a few women. For example, a powerhouse of a certain temple at least had a thousand female companions. It was normal to play more than ten times a day.

This was the law of the world. Everyone tacitly agreed that it was normal. There was nothing strange about it.

How could Ye Qiu compare to them? His only true love is Lian Feng. Ming Yue was only a close friend and nothing practical had happened. Even if he accepted another one, the first wife probably wouldn't be angry, right?

Thinking of this, Ye Qiu was a little careful. He wasn't sure if his first wife would be angry. If she was angry, wouldn't she stab him to death?

He trembled at the thought.

It shouldn't be. Lian Feng was the kind of girl who was especially quiet and only wanted to cultivate. She wasn't interested in all the deception and disputes in the world. She rarely fought for anything. She was one of the most Buddhist. What belonged to her was hers. No one could snatch it away.

