

The Most 481

Chapter 481: Body Fusion Technique

Coming to the side of the pool, he fiercely admired the beauty in the pool. Ye Qiu took a deep breath.

“Too beautiful. Could this be the legendary top pure and sexy?”

Looking at the water droplets on her fair skin and the wet dress that clung to her body, revealing her perfect figure, it constantly tempted Ye Qiu’s restless heart.

It was not an exaggeration to say that it was like a lotus blooming from clear water. Her eyes were filled with shyness. She closed her eyes and abandoned those distracting thoughts. Soon, she entered a state.

Ye Qiu gently stepped into the pool, and a terrifying force instantly entered his prefecture sea from his feet.

“Ah!”

Ye Qiu couldn’t help but cry out. This comfortable feeling was difficult to resist.

“This is awesome.”

Little did he know that his shout made Yunshang, who had just entered a state of mind, feel very embarrassed.

She cursed in her heart,?Damn it, what was he shouting for? He even looked intoxicated after taking a bath. Those who didn’t know would think that we were doing something embarrassing. Damn it, he must have done it on purpose.

Her heart, which had just calmed down, was flustered by Ye Qiu’s call.

Yunshang quietly opened her eyes and glanced at Ye Qiu, who was sitting opposite her. She discovered that he had already entered a state of cultivation.

She was even more furious.

Damn it, he didn’t even apologize for disturbing her. Instead, he entered a state of relaxation.

She was very unhappy, but after secretly sizing him up, she had a strange feeling in her heart. She wanted to keep looking at him like this, but she was afraid that he would notice that she’s acting like a thief.

How could Ye Qiu know what she was thinking? At this moment, he had completely entered a state.

It had to be said that this Nine Crystals Qionghua Liquid was indeed terrifying. The moment his entire body fused with it, a terrifying power filled Ye Qiu’s limbs and bones, flowing through his bloodline.

The bloodline in his entire body seemed to have been baptized again. Ye Qiu felt the excitement in his blood even more.

“Phew... With this precious liquid’s baptism, my blood technique will definitely improve. At that time, my strength will greatly increase and I will definitely be able to reach the level of a perfect Perfected Immortal.”

After calming down, Ye Qiu began to cultivate.

After walking around for a long time, it had been a long time since he had enjoyed such restraint. Although it was called cultivation, wasn’t this also a form of enjoyment?

All the blood in his body was being baptized by the Qionghua Liquid. It was like a massage. Ye Qiu felt extremely relaxed.

This experience was extremely comfortable, and his soul seemed to have sublimated.

A few days passed quickly. On this day, Ye Qiu suddenly opened his eyes.

“Break!”

With a cold shout, a terrifying power began to soar from his body, and a powerful aura swept up a violent wind.

Yunshang, who was in the pool, was wrapped in a cyclone and wasn’t affected by the outside world. She wasn’t alarmed by Ye Qiu.

After his entire body was baptized by the Qionghua Liquid, Ye Qiu began to exert strength and break through to the Perfected Immortal realm.

In less than a moment, there was a loud bang. He had finally taken that step.

“Extreme Perfected Immortal realm? Haha! It’s finally perfect.”

Ye Qiu had been waiting for this day for a long time.

Originally, he could have broken through to the Endless realm a long time ago, but this realm had yet to be perfected so he could not break through.

Now that his Perfected Immortal realm had reached perfection and he had cultivated the Dao of Blood Technique to the limit, Ye Qiu could finally consider breaking through the shackles of a Perfected Immortal and reaching the Endless Realm.

However, looking at his surroundings, he did not choose to break through because the time was not right.

If he wanted to break through, he would need at least several months or even several years of accumulation to comprehend the laws before he could break through in one step.

Clearly, this place was not suitable for him to enter seclusion.

Therefore, Ye Qiu knew when to stop and didn’t continue to break through. He turned around and looked at the girl sitting quietly opposite him. He swallowed his saliva.

Beautiful, she was really beautiful!

The dress that was soaked in immortal water clung tightly to her body. Her fair skin seemed to be able to produce water. After the past few days of baptism, her skin seemed to have become even more smooth and delicate, and her temperament was even more unique.

It was not an exaggeration to say that she was peerlessly beautiful.

Such a beautiful woman had an obedient personality. There was a hint of coldness in her gentleness. She was also so fun to deal with. He really didn't know which fool would benefit in the future.

Ye Qiu's heart ached when he thought of this.

No, I can't let others take this advantage. I can't let that happen. I definitely can't.

He seemed to have made a decision.

Ye Qiu didn't do anything overboard after taking a few more glances. Instead, he focused on the Nine Nether Ao's precious technique he had just obtained.

"Ten Fiends Treasure Technique! The master of time and space, Nine Nether Ao. Hmm, I'll have to research."

This set of precious techniques was not the complete Nine Nether Ao's precious technique, because what the Searing Golden Ao Clan had inherited was only one of them.

Among them, the laws of time were the most important, so space seemed a little weak. Perhaps it was because this clan's bloodline had yet to reach the perfection of their ancestors, so the things they inherited were not perfect enough.

Ye Qiu opened the Nine Nether Ao's Treasure Technique and carefully comprehended it. He was also very surprised. He did not expect this precious technique to be so terrifying. Although it was not a perfect technique, its strength was not inferior to any immortal technique.

"Hmm, not bad! In that case, if I master the time technique of this precious technique and improve the gap in the time domain of the Cursive Sword Art, there might be other different changes."

Ye Qiu muttered. There were actually the profundities of time and spatial techniques in the Cursive Sword Art.

However, there weren't many. The most important core was actually the ability to break time and space, not control time and space.

Therefore, in essence, this sword technique was actually the nemesis of time and space.

If Ye Qiu could fuse the Nine Nethers Ao's precious technique into the Cursive Sword Art to make up for the shortcomings of the Cursive Sword Art, its power might be able to increase by several times or even dozens of times.

The Cursive Sword Art was extremely domineering because the person who created this sword technique was an extremely domineering existence.

He was peerless. He dominated the world with an invincible appearance and reached the peak when he debuted. He had dominated the battlefield for millions of years and had never tasted defeat.

Therefore, there was no defense in his sword technique, only extreme offense.

Ye Qiu might be able to touch the height that the former person could reach by fusing this Nine Nether Ao's Treasure Technique into it and strengthening his offensive methods, greatly increasing its power.

"Hehe, sure, sure. Let's do it."

Ye Qiu immediately began to comprehend the Nine Nether Ao's precious technique.

Time passed bit by bit. In this silent space, it seemed especially silent.

Just as the two of them were still cultivating, suddenly, a loud sound came from outside.

An outsider barged in with a bang.

Chapter 482: Set Up a Fire

"Haha!

The laughter came before he arrived.

Ye Qiu opened his eyes and frowned. He saw a pure-blooded creature walking in confidently with his proud head raised under the dark sky.

"I didn't expect such a blessed land to be hidden in this godforsaken place. Looks like even the heavens are helping me."

The pure-blooded creature walked in excitedly. When he saw Ye Qiu and Yunshang in the pool, it immediately felt furious.

"Damn it, someone actually arrived before me and took away the immortal opportunity that should have belonged to me."

In an instant, he was furious. He only stared coldly at the two people below and berated, "Who are you? Tell me your names."

Ye Qiu frowned and was about to speak when Yunshang suddenly woke up and opened her eyes.

She shouted coldly, "Get lost."

In an instant, endless laws erupted, and the time imprisonment technique instantly enveloped down.

"Not good."

The pure-blooded creature was shocked. He did not expect this woman's strength to be so terrifying. Just as he was about to resist, he realized that he had been imprisoned.

Yunshang, who had been disturbed, was in an extremely bad mood. She slowly stood up from the pool. Ye Qiu's eyes widened.

"F*ck! There's such luck?"

His eyes did not even blink. Perhaps Yunshang did not notice anything unusual. She only gently waved her hand and the water on her clothes was instantly dried.

Seeing this, Ye Qiu felt disappointed. Sigh... What a pity.

At this moment, the pure-blooded creature in the shackles finally turned from arrogance to fear. However, he was still unconvinced and threatened, "You, you, you, you dare to kill me? Don't you know who I am? Hmph, if you know what's good for you, let go of me quickly. Otherwise, you won't be able to bear the consequences."

To readers! our content is stolen. Please copy and search this link " <https://tinyurl.com/39hpcn6j> " to support us

Hearing this, Yunshang, who originally had no intention of killing, was instantly furious.

"How dare you threaten me when you're about to die?"

With a cold snort, Yunshang was just about to attack when Ye Qiu suddenly stood up.

"Wait, wait."

"What?"

Yunshang was stunned. She retracted her hand and looked at Ye Qiu in confusion. She wondered what he was up to. Could it be that this guy was going to plead for mercy for him? That shouldn't be the case. In terms of ruthlessness, Ye Qiu was even crazier than her. He was definitely not a pushover.

What else did he want at this time?

Confused, Yunshang pursed her lips and looked at Ye Qiu in confusion, wanting to see what he wanted to do.

Ye Qiu slowly stood up. The corners of his mouth curled up slightly. He rubbed his hands and revealed an evil smile as he walked towards the pure-blooded creature. As he walked, he swallowed his saliva.

"Hehe... I was still worried about where to find a pure-blooded creature to nourish my body, but you came knocking on my door. Little thing, you're quite sensible! Since you're so sensible, I won't stand on ceremony."

Ye Qiu licked his lips. He already had an appetite.

Yes, ever since he entered the True Dragon Lair, the idea of eating pure-blooded creatures to nourish his body had been in Ye Qiu's plan. He had always wanted to experiment if these pure-blooded creatures could help him cultivate after eating them.

How could he let go of a good target?

"You, you... what are you doing?"

The pure-blooded creature immediately panicked when he heard Ye Qiu's words.

"I'm a descendant of Qiu Niu, a descendant of the Monarch's bloodline. Don't come over."

What he didn't know was that the more powerful he said, the more excited Ye Qiu became. He looked down on ordinary pure-blooded descendants. A descendant of a Monarch's bloodline? Yes, just nice.

"Hehe, that's even better. Be good, be obedient, don't move around. Don't worry, it'll be over soon. It doesn't hurt at all. Don't struggle. The more you struggle, the more pain you'll feel. Listen to me. It's never wrong."

Hearing this, the descendant of Qiu Niu was furious.

"Arrogant! I am a descendant of the Monarch's bloodline, yet you dare to humiliate me like this."

He was angry. He really couldn't defeat Yunshang, but he didn't believe that he couldn't even defeat a pretty boy. Even a clay figurine had some temper, let alone a descendant of a Martial Monarch Realm bloodline.

"Die!"

In an instant, the descendant of the Qiu Niu roared angrily. In an instant, that long roar spread throughout the entire sky. As the sound waves shook, the void began to distort.

"The power of nature! Qiu Niu's anger." Yunshang said in a low voice. She immediately recognized this precious technique.

Ye Qiu's expression didn't change as he looked to the other side. He gently placed it in his right hand and a ball of flames enveloped his palm. In an instant, the Nine Heavens Flame burned. In less than a moment, it dyed the sky red.

"Red Lotus Karmic Flame!"

Yunshang's expression changed. She never expected Ye Qiu to have such flames.

Heavens, what other magical precious techniques had he not exposed? From the True Dragon Treasure Technique to the Kun Peng Treasure Technique, and finally the Cursive Sword Art, Yun Shang thought that she already understood Ye Qiu well enough.

From the looks of it, that wasn't the case at all. The Ye Qiu she knew was just the tip of the iceberg.

"Damn it, what other secrets is this guy hiding from me?"

Yunshang silently clenched her fists, feeling a little wronged.

The monstrous flames instantly surged out. In a moment, the Red Lotus Karmic Flame devoured the Qiu Niu descendant's sound wave with an oppressive aura.

"No!"

Under the despairing gaze, the descendant of Qiu Niu looked at the ball of flames pouncing towards him in disbelief and closed his eyes in despair.

In less than a minute, the battle ended!

When the flames dissipated, the pure-blooded creature was already dead.

“Quick, set up the fire, set up the fire.”

Yunshang was still in a daze when Ye Qiu suddenly turned around and shouted.

“Ah... Oh, oh.”

Yunshang immediately reacted and rolled her eyes. She was really crazy to play around with Ye Qiu to this extent. However, after thinking about it, it was impossible to get off the ship at this point. She might as well play to the end.

Soon, a ball of fire was built. Ye Qiu took out a huge pot.

Yunshang took a look and the corner of her mouth twitched. She was a little shocked.

Good lord, he had really come prepared. So what he said before was true. He really planned to have a feast inside. He even prepared a pot.

“Hehe, the descendant of the Monarch’s bloodline must be very nutritious! Let’s start, let’s start.”

Ye Qiu couldn’t hold it in anymore. He had been prepared for this since he was in the lower realm. However, he had never had the chance to use it. Now that it was finally useful, he had to make good use of it.

He was not worried at all that the faction behind the descendant of Qiu Niu would take revenge because he was alone to begin with and had used a fake identity. He was not afraid of revenge.

As for Yunshang, she didn’t have to be afraid. The main reason was that her background was strong enough. No one dared to find trouble with her and she would only put all the blame on Ye Qiu, who didn’t have any background.

Ye Qiu took out a large number of ingredients, some rare and precious medicines, and precious treasures. He wanted to make a bowl of perfect nourishing soup.

Chapter 483: Heaven Mending Pavilion, Ming Yue

Yunshang felt a chill run down her spine as she looked at the Qiu Niu descendant that Ye Qiu had already dealt with.

She asked leisurely, “Are you really not afraid?”

“What am I afraid of? Let’s talk after we eat.”

Ye Qiu replied heartlessly. The corner of Yunshang’s mouth twitched. She knew that she had spoken too much.

He wasn’t afraid, so why should she be afraid? She’ll eat.

She suddenly felt that it was quite exciting to play like this.

“Hehe, I’ve never done anything so crazy in my life.” Yunshang thought to herself. She only felt that it was very exciting. That special feeling gradually fascinated her.

Ye Qiu began to cook his Perfect Nourishment Soup. Soon, a fragrance assaulted the nose and instantly filled the entire blessed land.

“It smells so good. What is this smell?”

The two of them were waiting when a voice suddenly came from outside.

The two of them immediately frowned. Yunshang cursed in her heart.

“Not good, someone broke in.”

Other than the two of them, no one else here knew that they had killed the descendant of the Qiu Niu. This was because the outside world could not see what was happening in this area at all. As long as they did not say anything, it was impossible for anyone to know.

However, none of them expected someone to barge in at this time.

They looked up and saw a white figure floating out of the strange taboo and flying in from the void.

“It’s her!”

When she saw the person’s appearance, Yunshang’s expression instantly changed. She stood up from the ground and revealed a vigilant expression.

Ye Qiu was stunned. He looked at the woman and was stunned.

“F*ck! There’s actually such a beautiful woman in this world.”

It wasn’t that Ye Qiu had never seen a beauty before, but he had never seen such a voluptuous woman. She was too curvy, even curvier than Ming Yue. Moreover, this person was as cold as ice and extremely cold. She seemed to hate all the emotions in the world and had reached a state of oblivion.

“Wait!”

Ye Qiu was shocked after taking a closer look at the other party’s true appearance.

“Senior Sister?”

That beautiful face actually looked a little like Ming Yue’s. Ye Qiu was instantly shocked. Could this person be Senior Sister Ming Yue’s long-lost sister?

For a moment, Ye Qiu was stunned! This woman looked quite similar to his Little Senior Sister, Ming Yue.

The only difference was her aloof and otherworldly temperament. She was very beautiful. In terms of temperament and looks, she was not inferior to Lian Feng and Yunshang.

In some aspects, she was even more terrifying than Lian Feng. For example, that curvy thing.

Ye Qiu already felt a deep sense of suffocation.

“Who is she?”

Ye Qiu couldn’t help but ask. As soon as he said this, not only did Yunshang not answer, she even looked at him suspiciously.

After a while, she said, "Who is she? You shouldn't ask me."

"Hmm?"

Ye Qiu was stunned. What did she mean?

Yunshang looked up at the beautiful woman in the sky and slowly said, "Heaven Mending Pavilion, ancient forbidden land's Saintess, Ming Yue. The leader of the younger generation, a peak expert in the Endless Realm, a legendary woman, an existence who has created countless trial records.

"I didn't expect her to come too."

Ye Qiu's heart trembled.

"Ming Yue?"

How could this be...

Not only did the two of them look similar, but even their names were identical. Could it be that these two were actually the same person?

That was impossible!

Ye Qiu couldn't figure out what was going on. He looked up at the woman. She did not seem to recognize him.

From Yunshang's explanation, Ye Qiu could tell why she said that. It turned out that this person was also from the Heaven Mending Pavilion, and Ye Qiu called himself from the Heaven Mending Pavilion.

Logically speaking, as a disciple of the Heaven Mending Pavilion, how could he not know this person?

That was why Yunshang said that.

"Ming Yue! Hmm..."

Ye Qiu muttered this name and gradually fell into deep thought. He looked at the gorgeous beauty in the sky and thought of his Little Senior Sister. He couldn't figure it out. Could it be that Little Senior Sister was hiding some secret from him? Or could it be that her situation was the same as the First Elder of the Heaven Mending Pavilion? She also had a clone in the lower realm?

However, the problem was that Ye Qiu had once checked Meng Tianzheng and Ming Yue's bodies. Meng Tianzheng could indeed have some clues, but Ming Yue didn't have such a phenomenon.

As Ming Yue appeared, the atmosphere in the entire blessed land instantly became strange.

The terrifying pressure from Ming Yue made Yunshang's breathing tense. It was not an exaggeration at all. Ming Yue had such strength.

As the youngest endless expert in the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands, the legendary woman who had set many trial records. Her cultivation and foundation were undoubtedly at the peak. She had never met a match in the same realm. Even those so-called descendants of the Monarch's bloodline were like ants in her hands.

This terrifying woman was as cold as her personality. It was terrifying.

After a long silence, Ming Yue looked down at the situation below. After an unknown period of time, she finally spoke.

“So it’s the little princess of the Deva Race. Hmm... Looks like you released that powerful flame aura just now, right?”

Yunshang’s heart trembled. She turned to look at Ye Qiu and was about to answer.

Ye Qiu held her hand and smiled. “No, it’s me, not her.”

As soon as these words were spoken, Ming Yue immediately looked at him strangely. Only then did she realize that there was another man here.

“You?”

Ming Yue sized up Ye Qiu and suddenly thought of something.

“Oh, I remember! Qi Wuhui, a disciple of the Heaven Mending Pavilion who has been very famous recently.”

Before Ye Qiu could answer, a killing intent instantly soared the moment Ming Yue finished speaking.

The cold killing intent locked onto Ye Qiu. In an instant, pressure pressed down.

She was going to attack?

Yunshang was shocked. For some reason, weren’t they all from the Heaven Mending Pavilion? Why did Ming Yue have such a strong killing intent?

Soon, Ming Yue answered her doubts.

“Speak, who are you? Why are you pretending to be a disciple of my Heaven Mending Pavilion?”

As soon as these words were spoken, Yunshang was instantly shocked and looked at Ye Qiu in disbelief. So he wasn’t a disciple of the Heaven Mending Pavilion?

At this moment, facing Ming Yue’s interrogation, Ye Qiu lowered his head and slowly circulated the power in his body. After an unknown period of time, he slowly raised his head and smiled confidently.

“I’m originally a disciple of the Heaven Mending Pavilion. How can I pretend?”

“Hmm?”

Ming Yue frowned. For the past few days, she had been hearing that there was a disciple from the Heaven Mending Pavilion in the True Dragon Lair called Qi Wuhui.

However, she was very sure that there was no such person in the Heaven Mending Pavilion.

Therefore, she had been looking for Ye Qiu, wanting to ask him who he was and why he was pretending to be a disciple of the Heaven Mending Pavilion.

However, she didn't expect that after finding Ye Qiu, he would insist that he was a disciple of the Heaven Mending Pavilion.

"Do you know the price of lying to me?" Ming Yue said coldly. She looked into Ye Qiu's eyes, wanting to see through his heart and confirm if he was lying.

However, she realized that there seemed to be a ball of fog covering her eyes. She was unable to see his inner world clearly.

Chapter 484: The Cold Little Senior Sister

"Price?"

Ye Qiu lowered his head. No one knew what he was thinking, but his low voice echoed in the cave.

"What kind of price?"

Under the oppressive atmosphere, the tense atmosphere continued to rise. A huge battle seemed to be imminent.

Yunshang could not help but tighten her grip on her clothes. She looked at the most stunning woman of her generation in front of her and the fighting spirit in her heart began to be stimulated.

This was the True Dragon Lair. Although Ming Yue had reached the Endless Realm, she could only unleash the strength of a Perfected Immortal in this space. However, although she was a Perfected Immortal, her strength was far from being as simple as a Perfected Immortal.

According to what Yunshang knew, this person had once opened ten sanctums with her strength, breaking the highest record in the Endless Realm since ancient times.

Endless Realm was a very strange realm. It belonged to a watershed existence above the Immortal Dao.

What was endless?

As the name suggested, it meant endless. In this realm, it was a process of precipitation. If one wanted to walk further on the path in the future, they had to stimulate all their potential.

To reach the Endless Realm from the Perfected Immortal realm, one needed to establish a Heavenly Sanctum as the source of immortal energy. It was similar to the Life Spring of mortals. The stronger the Heavenly Sanctum was, the greater its strength and potential.

As for ordinary people, they could basically only open one Heavenly Sanctum. If they were talented, they might be able to open two or three.

But geniuses, they might open more!

As far as Yunshang knew, there were many chosen ones in the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands. The descendants of the Monarch's bloodline had all developed their potential to the limit. Some had even opened up nine Heavenly Sanctums and suppressed everyone of the same generation. They could be said to be peerless existences.

But the woman in front of her was even more terrifying. She had opened up ten Heavenly Sanctums, breaking the highest record since ancient times.

It could be seen how terrifying her strength was.

Ten Heavenly Sanctums. This was a record that had never existed since ancient times. In this world, probably only the descendants of the legendary Ten Fiends could reach such a terrifying record, right?

Yunshang didn't dare to think about it. At least for now, no one had reached such a terrifying height. She was the most stunning existence in the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands.

From the day she opened ten Heavenly Sanctums, many invincible beings had been discussing her future. Many people were looking forward to what kind of height she would reach when she broke through to the Heavenly Venerate realm and transformed.

No one dared to think about it because this record was too terrifying. In this Endless Realm of precipitation, she had forced herself to the limit.

No one dared to imagine her future heights.

"Be careful!"

Yunshang looked at Ye Qiu nervously and said worriedly. She knew very well how terrifying Ming Yue was. Unless she had no choice, she really didn't want to fight her at this time.

Putting aside her identity as the Saintess of the Heaven Mending Pavilion's ancient forbidden land, in terms of strength, the two of them might not be able to defeat her even if they attacked together.

"You seem to be afraid of her?" Ye Qiu said calmly. One couldn't tell that he was nervous at all.

Yunshang curled her lips and said, "She's different. If you compare her to those idiots outside, I'll burn paper for you at your grave next year."

"How is it different?"

Ye Qiu's interest was piqued. Yunshang patiently explained to him how terrifying Ming Yue was.

When Ye Qiu heard about the ten Heavenly Sanctums, he was shocked.

"F*ck! She's really a ruthless character."

He was secretly shocked. He did not expect the gentle little senior sister in his heart to be so powerful. Ten Heavenly Sanctums?

However, this Ming Yue is not that Ming Yue.

The Ming Yue in Ye Qiu's heart was as gentle as water.

The Ming Yue in front of him was a cold woman without any emotions. She was as cold as an iceberg and could not be teased.

"Is the Ten Heavenly Sanctums already the limit?" Ye Qiu suddenly asked curiously. He still didn't know much about the difference in realms.

Yunshang patiently explained, "No, the Ten Heavenly Sanctums is only the theoretical limit, but this realm is endless. If you have the ability, you can also open eleven, twelve, or even more Heavenly Sanctums.

"As long as you have the ability!

"However, I advise you not to waste your effort. This Heavenly Sanctum can't be opened just because you want to. Let's not talk about whether your body can withstand it.

"Just the power and boldness needed to open up the Heavenly Sanctum is not something ordinary people can withstand. Moreover, the further one goes, the harder it is to open up.

"Everyone's body has a limit. When you reach this limit, it means that you have reached the limit of your path. If you still want to continue, there's only one way, which is to break the rules and break through the shackles.

"The perseverance, boldness, and hard work needed to break through this layer of shackles is difficult for ordinary people to accept."

Ye Qiu understood after hearing Yunshang's explanation. He was deep in thought.

This Heavenly Sanctum was actually similar to the extreme realm of cultivation. It seemed to have broken through the limits of the body one after another and forcefully opened a Heavenly Sanctum.

And in the Endless Realm, the more Heavenly Sanctums you had, the greater your potential and the more astonishing your talent.

This was a watershed, a special realm that distinguished the difference between geniuses and idiots.

If Ye Qiu wanted to be more outstanding than others and walk a smoother path in the future, he had to challenge this.

Ten Heavenly Sanctums?

Yes, it was a little challenging! However, it was not impossible.

After figuring out these things, Ye Qiu looked deeply at Ming Yue. He finally realized how terrifying this cold woman who was standing in front of him was. She was not someone those idiots outside could compare to. Even Ao Han from before was not even qualified to carry her shoes in front of her.

However, although she was powerful, it didn't mean that Ye Qiu would be afraid of her.

"Are you guys done chatting?"

After a long silence, Ming Yue gradually lost her patience. She needed an explanation, so... she had been waiting. However, Ye Qiu didn't explain anything to her. He only whispered to Yunshang. Her patience was gradually exhausted.

Then, she said coldly, "Little girl of the Deva Race, this matter has nothing to do with you. Stand aside. I don't want to hurt you. Don't do anything stupid."

Yunshang's heart turned cold when she heard this. She admitted that Ming Yue was very strong, but she shouldn't look down on her.

Just as she was about to step forward, Ye Qiu blocked her with his hand. He turned around and smiled, saying, "This is our Heaven Mending Pavilion's business. It has nothing to do with you. Just stand behind and watch."

"You!"

Yunshang said that she wanted to fight alongside Ye Qiu, but Ye Qiu rejected her again.

However, considering that these two people might be from the Heaven Mending Pavilion, this was their private matter. As the little princess of the Deva Race, it was not appropriate for her to interfere.

"You're still stubborn when you're about to die? I've never heard of someone like you in the Heaven Mending Pavilion. If you're a disciple of my Heaven Mending Pavilion, tell me, which lineage are you from? Who is your master?"

Ming Yue frowned and looked coldly at Ye Qiu.

Chapter 485: Domestic Violence?

Ye Qiu didn't answer. The fighting spirit in his heart burned fiercely.

The heaven-defying existence of the Ten Heavenly Sanctums must be very challenging, right?

The fact that she could open ten Heavenly Sanctums was enough to prove that her various realms had reached their limits. Her strength was more terrifying than all the opponents Ye Qiu had encountered in the past.

Ye Qiu had never met an opponent who made him feel so pressured. He was a little excited.

"Little Senior Sister, if you don't believe me, feel free to try. You'll know which faction I'm from."

Ye Qiu smiled. He was still stubborn.

This greeting angered Ming Yue, and her killing intent instantly soared.

"Alright, I'll try!"

Ming Yue's aura instantly soared, and a shocking pressure pressed down. A terrifying power of laws surged from all directions.

Ye Qiu was shocked. That incomparably domineering power made him feel immense pressure for the first time. His breathing became tense.

"Something's up! I seem to have seen this familiar method somewhere."

Ye Qiu was puzzled, but he didn't probe deeper. At this moment, he couldn't be distracted. Immediately, all the power in his body circulated rapidly. Ye Qiu instantly mobilized all the power in his body.

Boom!

Ming Yue was not the kind of person who wasted her breath. The moment her aura erupted, she slapped over.

The void distorted as it was destroyed. The powerful power of laws shattered the void barrier.

Ye Qiu soared into the air and counterattacked with his palm. When his palms collided, a huge energy impact was produced.

“How is that possible...”

The two of them were separated by this power. Yunshang, who had witnessed all of this, was deeply shocked.

“What kind of heaven-defying technique is this?”

She was shocked that Ye Qiu could actually withstand Ming Yue’s palm. One had to know that although she was a Perfected Immortal now, her strength was not something ordinary Perfected Immortals could compare to.

After observing for a while, she was surprised to discover that the blood in Ye Qiu’s body was in a chaotic and crazy state.

Vaguely, a strange rune fluctuation seemed to appear in the surroundings.

What kind of method was that?

Yunshang had never seen such a technique, nor did she know what Ye Qiu cultivated.

“What domineering power!”

At this moment, even Ming Yue looked over in surprise. She lowered her head in silence, thinking about something.

After a while, she said, “Dao of Reincarnation?”

As soon as these words were spoken, she was shocked. This kind of Immortal Ancient forbidden technique seemed to have been lost in the great calamity back then.

Why would Ye Qiu know the Dao of Reincarnation? Or was this not the Dao of Reincarnation at all but just a little similar?

Ming Yue was puzzled. How could she know that Ye Qiu had once been lucky enough to receive the guidance of an expert and obtain this lost forbidden technique?

That’s right, the Dao of Reincarnation was taught to Ye Qiu by the Lord of Forbidden Area. However, at that time, he wasn’t good enough to comprehend this Dao, so he didn’t have this technique.

Now, Ye Qiu had already reached the Perfected Immortal realm. After many days of research and comprehension, he was finally lucky enough to touch the tip of the iceberg.

Ye Qiu could only say that it was very powerful!

This was the Dao of Reincarnation, and also domineering. It was the confidence of the Lord of Forbidden Area to dominate the nineteen states and barge into the uninhabited region.

This technique was the domineering technique created by the Lord of Forbidden Area in that era of stars. It was also the foundation of his foothold.

Ye Qiu used this Dao and many secret techniques to deduce it again. Although he hadn't completely comprehended it, he could barely use it.

"Who are you?" Ming Yue asked coldly again. She didn't use her full strength just now and only wanted to test Ye Qiu's foundation.

However, she did not expect to accidentally discover this powerful forbidden technique. Killing intent already rose in her heart. If this person was really a disciple of the Heaven Mending Pavilion, then it would be the Heaven Mending Pavilion's fortune. She would show mercy.

If not, she could only send Ye Qiu off because the strength he displayed had already become a threat.

"Me? I'm just a very ordinary disciple of the Heaven Mending Pavilion..."

Ye Qiu smiled faintly and continued to be stubborn, insisting that he was a disciple of the Heaven Mending Pavilion.

Ming Yue frowned and coldly sized up Ye Qiu, thinking to herself. *"Could it be that the person the First Elder mentioned is him?"*

Ming Yue was even more puzzled as she looked at Ye Qiu. She originally didn't want to participate in this trip to the True Dragon Lair. However, one day, the First Elder, who had not gone out for hundreds of years, suddenly came to her door and asked her to come to the True Dragon Lair to find someone.

However, the First Elder did not explicitly ask her to find anyone. He only said, "That person is fated with you. As long as you meet him, you will definitely recognize him."

Ming Yue looked at Ye Qiu seriously, but she couldn't see anything special. There was no change in her heart. She repeatedly asked herself that this person was definitely not the person she was looking for.

So she did not intend to hold back.

"Hmph, do you really think I don't dare to kill you?"

Ming Yue snorted coldly and was furious. She instantly moved like a rabbit and her speed increased. In less than a moment, she arrived in front of Ye Qiu.

"F*ck!"

Ye Qiu was also shocked by this sudden eruption. Just as he was about to react, the fair foot had already kicked over.

"Pfft..."

This kick directly caused internal injuries to Ye Qiu's body and mind.

Domestic violence. Why isn't anyone saying anything about Little Senior Sister's domestic violence?

Ye Qiu spat out a mouthful of blood. He was seriously injured and felt as if his internal organs had been shattered.

“Damn it, so ruthless...”

Wiping away the blood from the corner of his mouth, Ye Qiu was furious. He didn't want to hurt her because she looked like his beloved senior sister. Unexpectedly, she didn't appreciate it at all. In that case, come on, he might as well fight to his heart's content today.

After entering a state of anger, Ye Qiu instantly rose from the ground and his speed soared.

In an instant, his figure floated back and forth, unable to be captured clearly. Ming Yue's gaze searched the surroundings. Suddenly, a figure charged out from a void crack. Ming Yue instantly reacted and reached out to grab Ye Qiu's foot.

Just as she was about to kick back, Ye Qiu suddenly grabbed her shoulder and threw her over his shoulder.

“Die!”

Ye Qiu exerted strength and threw Ming Yue away with some revenge.

Ming Yue's face turned pale and she was ruthlessly smashed into the stone wall by Ye Qiu. Her white dress was dirty.

Boom!

With a loud bang, the cave was about to collapse, but the surroundings were terrifyingly quiet under the oppressive atmosphere.

Ming Yue walked out with a gloomy expression.

“You're... very good. You're the first in all these years to make me look so miserable.”

As she spoke in a low voice, a cold killing intent spread out and gradually filled the entire cave.

She was furious.

The moment she raised her head and opened her eyes, it was as if a sword energy had suddenly charged over. Ye Qiu's soul trembled and he felt like it had been pierced.

Swish!

In an instant, Ming Yue disappeared again. Her footsteps were extremely strange. In less than a moment, she appeared beside Ye Qiu.

“Again?”

Ye Qiu was shocked. This time, he couldn't let Ming Yue succeed.

The two of them instantly collided with a palm strike. The remaining energy did not dissipate. The figures of the two sides fused again and began an intense collision in the air.

In just a few seconds, the two of them had exchanged thousands of blows.

It was incomparably intense.

Chapter 486: Freesky Battle

“Heavens... these two.”

Yunshang was dumbfounded as she watched the violent attacks that did not show any mercy to the other party.

In just a few minutes, all kinds of heaven-defying precious techniques were used, causing the void to tremble. From the looks of the battlefield, they were still evenly matched.

However, as the battle slowly progressed, Ye Qiu’s shortcomings were gradually revealed.

That was the difference in strength!

Ming Yue had opened the Ten Heavenly Sanctums and had an endless supply of energy. No matter how long they fought, she could maintain her peak state.

Ye Qiu, on the other hand, was different. He had yet to open the Heavenly Sanctum, so he was still a little lacking. Although he could make up for it by burning his blood, his blood wasn’t endless.

“Rascal, I’ll definitely beat you into a pig’s head today.”

With a cold snort, Ming Yue was completely enraged. Regardless of whether the man in front of her was from the Heaven Mending Pavilion or not, she had to beat him up today. In all these years, no one had ever forced her into such a sorry state.

“Alright, I want to see how you beat me up.”

She was angry, but so was Ye Qiu. He swung his arms and the twelve deities of the Divine Sun were instantly activated. Ye Qiu’s strength instantly increased several times. He did not use his sword because he knew that Ming Yue did not use her trump card either.

They were using the simplest method to compete with each other’s limits in the Perfected Immortal realm.

“Arrogant!”

Ming Yue’s gaze turned cold. She ignored the twelve gods and could feel Ye Qiu’s aura continuously becoming stronger.

But in her eyes, this was nothing.

Her jade-like hand streaked across the sky, and the law of order suddenly erupted. A palm slapped over from the sky, and the domineering power shattered the void.

Boom!

This blessed land was shattered, and the two of them flew out at the same time.

Seeing this scene, Yunshang hurriedly followed, but she suddenly thought of something and turned around to look at the perfect nourishment soup that Ye Qiu had just made.

She pursed her lips and put it away. It would be a pity to lose such a rare treasure. She would keep it for now and find a place to enjoy it later.

In the shattered sky, an extreme light flickered. A golden descendant was leisurely wandering under the deep sky. Just as he was humming a small tune happily, there was a commotion below.

“Hmm? What’s going on?”

He was stunned. When he looked down, his face instantly turned pale.

“F*ck!”

With a loud bang, the huge body fell fiercely onto the stone wall.

“Pfft...”

The golden descendant spat out a mouthful of blood and cried when he saw that the arm was bleeding and broken.

“Boohoo, who did I provoke? I was just walking when two people suddenly appeared and beat me up.”

How could he justify such an unexpected calamity? In just a moment, he was severely injured. He regained his senses and looked at the void.

Two white figures flickered rapidly in the void, jumping back and forth at an extremely fast speed.

He was dumbfounded.

“F*ck, who are these two? Their strength is actually so terrifying.”

He was puzzled. He only watched as the two of them used all their precious techniques and various great divine powers. He had never seen such an intense battle, that feeling of fists hitting flesh. These two people clearly did not look ferocious. Why were they so manic when they fought?

The commotion here quickly attracted more people. In less than a moment, this void was filled with people.

The atmosphere on the battlefield became even more oppressive as they watched some true supreme geniuses gradually appear in the darkness.

Yunshang flew out of the crack and suddenly discovered an oppressive figure appearing in the depths of the strange void.

“That’s... the Supreme Hall’s Chao Tianxing? He actually came too.”

Yunshang was shocked when she saw that person.

That was a legendary figure who had dominated the Immortal Ancient Battlefield, a ruthless person who had forcefully opened nine Heavenly Sanctums. Although he was slightly inferior to Ming Yue, his potential and talent were definitely not inferior to anyone.

Someone once predicted that as long as his bloodline awakened, it would only be a matter of time before he broke through the Ten Heavenly Sanctums.

“Oh my god, what day is it today? There are actually so many ruthless figures in this small True Dragon Lair.”

Not only was Yunshang surprised, but the others watching also sighed. They had heard of these true supreme geniuses in the records of various ancient lands. They had never seen their true bodies because the height they reached made people stop in their tracks.

“Could it be that there’s really a True Dragon Treasure Technique in that True Dragon Lair?”

Someone couldn’t help but guess when they saw so many ruthless characters appear. They looked at the battlefield. At this moment, the battle between the two had already entered a white-hot stage.

They fought intensely.

A white light flickered and Ming Yue revealed her true appearance. The moment everyone saw her appearance, they erupted.

“What!”

“Why is it her?”

“Heavens, it’s Heaven Mending Pavilion’s Fairy Ming Yue from the ancient forbidden land! She actually came to the True Dragon Lair too.”

“How is that possible?”

For a moment, everyone was scared silly. Everyone in the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands had heard of Ming Yue. She was a true supreme expert who was comparable to the experts of the older generation. Just this name alone gave people a suffocating pressure.

Her appearance was definitely the most surprising thing today.

“Pheh...”

At this moment, in the calm battlefield, another white figure walked out of the void, panting. When they saw his appearance clearly, everyone present was even more shocked.

“Qi Wuhui!

“Why is it him again?”

No one expected that the protagonist of this shocking battle was actually Qi Wuhui. This Heaven Mending Pavilion disciple who suddenly appeared had embarrassed Feng Lingyue from the moment he appeared.

Later on, he defeated the Searing Golden Ao, Ao Han, and became famous. Now, he even dared to challenge the leader of the younger generation, Ming Yue?

“That’s not right. Aren’t these two people from the Heaven Mending Pavilion? Why are they fighting?”

At this moment, someone questioned why they would kill each other.

No one could answer this question.

At this moment, in the center of the battlefield, Ye Qiu gradually felt immense pressure. It had to be said that he only truly realized how terrifying these people were after fighting these true supreme geniuses.

The tribulations and opportunities they had experienced to be able to reach this point were no less than Ye Qiu. Their methods were even more terrifying. Although Ye Qiu didn't use his full strength, he could feel that Ming Yue didn't either.

Ye Qiu barely fought to a draw with his own extreme strength. If the other party used her true ability, Ye Qiu didn't dare to say that he could completely withstand it.

"Phew... This woman is something."

Ye Qiu took a deep breath. As expected of the famous woman. Her strength was far stronger than he had imagined.

Ye Qiu looked around and thought to himself that if this continued, he might suffer a huge loss.

Chapter 487: Little Senior Sister, Let's End It Here

It wasn't that Ye Qiu was afraid of Ming Yue, but many of the onlookers present were hostile to him. Once he and Ming Yue fought to the death, his outcome would definitely not be good. He had no one to rely on to begin with. If he was really injured, he would probably die here today.

Ye Qiu made a judgment after some consideration. Then, he looked at Ming Yue opposite him. At this moment, she was calm and composed. Clearly, the battle just now had not caused her any damage.

However, although she wasn't injured, Ye Qiu's punches just now hurt.

Ming Yue was very angry. She had never been forced into such a sorry state in her life. Although she was angry, she had not fallen to the point of losing her rationality. She knew very well what she should do. She didn't kill him. She just wanted to test Ye Qiu's background and beat him up.

However, after fighting for a long time, she still didn't notice any Dao technique aura of the Heaven Mending Pavilion on Ye Qiu.

"Little Senior Sister, I think... Why don't we leave it at that for today? There doesn't seem to be a need to continue fighting like this. Why don't we fight another day?"

Ye Qiu probed. What replied to him was Ming Yue's cold answer.

"Dream on! If I don't beat you into a pig's head today, my name isn't Ming Yue."

As soon as she finished speaking, Ming Yue instantly exerted strength and kicked out horizontally at an extremely fast speed.

Ye Qiu was furious when he saw that his persuasion was useless.

“Again! Enough is enough.”

The punch struck out, and they collided again. The powerful rune law impact flickered with dazzling sparks.

Light splashed everywhere as the two of them fought again. With the support of the Divine Sun, Ye Qiu could barely fight Ming Yue to a draw.

Ye Qiu couldn't win for a moment, so he became playful. When Ming Yue threw another punch, he used the momentum to receive it and suddenly pulled back.

Ming Yue was shocked. She wanted to stop, but she realized that her body was out of her control and was pulled over by Ye Qiu.

“Oh!”

This scene stunned everyone present.

The goddess had been hugged...

No one could bear to look at it. They could not believe what they were seeing. They could already imagine the lightning rage that would follow, the scene of destruction.

In the chaos, Ming Yue was pulled back into Ye Qiu's arms.

The two of them looked at each other and hugged each other tightly. The atmosphere gradually became strange.

After an unknown period of silence, a cold killing intent slowly erupted in Ming Yue's heart.

“Lecher, I'll kill you!”

She really wanted to kill him!

Ming Yue was a proud and aloof existence. In her eyes, there was no man in the world who was worthy of her. Many suitors stopped because of her cold and aloof persona.

And Ye Qiu actually dared to take advantage of her in front of everyone. No one could even touch her hand, let alone hug her. Just by looking at her, they had to stay far away.

Enraged, Ming Yue suddenly pushed Ye Qiu away. She opened her right hand and an immortal sword appeared in it.

“Haha, I think I went overboard.”

Ye Qiu smiled faintly when he felt Ming Yue's killing intent and anger. There was no doubt that he had done it on purpose. The goal was to anger her into a state of anger and expose her flaws.

It was obvious that Ye Qiu's goal was only half completed. Ming Yue was indeed angry. However, not only did she not reveal any flaws, her attacks became even more terrifying. What kind of existence was she? Even in a state of anger, she would not leave any chance for her opponent.

Seeing this, Ye Qiu knew that he was destined to be unable to continue today's battle.

The moment Ming Yue pulled out her sword, the world instantly turned extremely cold. That sharp sword intent filled the entire sky. Snow covered the sky and enveloped the void. Ye Qiu could feel the killing intent spreading.

"What a powerful sword intent!" Ye Qiu exclaimed in his heart and seriously observed his surroundings.

"Slash!"

Ming Yue was very decisive. The moment she attacked, she didn't give Ye Qiu time to react and instantly slashed over.

Ye Qiu hurriedly responded. His figure floated and faint afterimages appeared.

"Hmm? What precious technique is this?"

The surrounding crowd was shocked. They watched as Ye Qiu's figure gradually changed from one to two.

Ming Yue was also shocked. Under her gaze, Ye Qiu went from one person to two. Their auras were exactly the same. There was no difference.

As the strange runes flowed, the corners of Ye Qiu's mouth curled up slightly. The two Ye Qius said at the same time, "Little Senior Sister, let's end it here today. I don't have time to play with you. If Senior Sister is interested, we can arrange a time another day to talk all night.

"Oh, right, Senior Sister's embrace is very warm."

Ye Qiu didn't forget to tease her. When Ming Yue heard this, her face turned red. She had never even held a man's hand in her life, let alone being hugged. When she recalled what had just happened, she felt ashamed and angry, but she also had an indescribable feeling.

"Shameless brat, go to hell."

A powerful sword energy tore through the void like lightning from the Nine Heavens as it slashed towards Ye Qiu.

Under the sword energy, Ye Qiu turned his body and the two figures suddenly raised their hands.

"Driving Shadow! Break!"

In an instant, the divine shadow moved. A huge dark hand suddenly stretched out from the void and grabbed Ming Yue's sword.

The powerful power of laws shattered the void, crushing Ming Yue's sword energy.

Ming Yue turned around and was about to cut off the pair of dark hands when she suddenly realized that one of the two Ye Qius below had suddenly disappeared.

Ming Yue panicked when she realized that Ye Qiu was going to escape. She couldn't care less and slashed again. However, before Ye Qiu slipped away, he left behind a driving shadow to block that sword. He had already slipped away without a trace.

As the sword slashed down, the world trembled. With a loud bang, it gradually became silent and oppressive.

Ming Yue lowered her head and remained silent.

Anyone with a discerning eye could tell that she was extremely angry now. No one dared to step forward, afraid that they would be the ones to die if they angered her.

Ye Qiu left. He had completely angered this tigress, but he escaped irresponsibly. If Ming Yue vented her anger on others, how could they justify it?

Feeling the oppressive atmosphere, someone quietly left the battlefield. If he didn't leave now, he really wouldn't be able to leave.

"Qi Wuhui!

At this moment, Ming Yue, who had her head lowered, muttered this name in her heart. Cold killing intent surrounded her body, and the temperature had already fallen to the extreme.

When had she ever suffered such humiliation? She had let a stinky man take advantage of her, but she could not kill him and let him slip away.

This humiliation and hatred instantly caused Ming Yue to fall into endless anger. She stared coldly at everyone in the surroundings.

Swish...

A thought appeared in everyone's hearts at the same time.

Run...

Chapter 488: Vicious Woman

As soon as this thought appeared, the entire battlefield instantly became empty. At this moment, no one, even those fully deserving supreme geniuses, dared to provoke this tigress.

"Oh my god, this guy is too ruthless. I'm willing to call him the bravest warrior in the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands. He even dared to take advantage of Ming Yue. Is there anything in this world that he doesn't dare to do?"

Everyone went crazy. Some people even slowly began to worship Ye Qiu from the disdain in their hearts. He was too brave. How good would it be if they could be like him and do whatever they wanted?

Today's battle could be said to have completely spread the name Qi Wuhui. So much so that one day in the future, Qi Wuhui would be shocked when he came to the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands.

At this moment, Ming Yue was incomparably furious.

No man had ever dared to do this to her. Ever.

Her expression darkened. She silently lowered her head and muttered, "Qi Wuhui, we are irreconcilable."

It was a great humiliation.

"Damn it, I curse you to have no descendants. You will be struck by lightning while walking and go berserk from cultivation."

For a moment, Ming Yue thought of all the curses she thought were the most vicious. She cursed Qi Wuhui again and again.

However, it didn't sound very lethal.

After an unknown period of time, she gradually calmed down and raised her head to look at the starry sky. She seemed to be thinking about something. After a while, she looked at Yunshang behind her.

The secret technique that Ye Qiu used to escape was very strange. He used a clone to block her and then used the Kun Peng Treasure Technique to escape. His speed was extremely fast and she couldn't catch up at all.

She might need Yunshang's help to find him. No matter what, she had to take revenge today.

Therefore, she placed her gaze on Yunshang and took a deep breath to calm the anger in her heart.

"Little girl of the Deva Race, you should know his whereabouts, right? Take me to him."

The cold voice was unquestionable. Yunshang felt guilty and a little afraid. If it was before, she might have dared to fight Ming Yue. But the situation is different now. Ye Qiu had completely angered this tigress. Her combat strength had increased several times.

Wouldn't she be killed with a slap if she went up now?

The corner of Yunshang's mouth twitched. She felt a little wronged. Ye Qiu was the one who took advantage of her, so why was she the one taking the blame? She secretly glanced at the great evil on Ming Yue's chest. It matched with the bone-chilling aura, giving people the feeling that she was a thousand miles away.

The cold and aloof ice goddess, the high and mighty fairy.

Yunshang was a little envious. She looked down at herself and curled her lips.

"Do all men like big ones?"

She had observed carefully just now, especially Ye Qiu's subconscious actions. She couldn't help but be curious.

Yunshang rubbed her chest thoughtfully and muttered, "But how should this thing become bigger?"

Ming Yue's mouth twitched when she heard her muttering. Three black lines seemed to appear on her forehead.

What was this wretched girl saying? Was this the time to discuss how to make this thing bigger? Now was the time to settle scores with that damn Qi Wuhui, not the time to discuss how to make this thing bigger.

Ming Yue was so angry that she almost smoked. However, on second thought, she looked down at her chest. Her pretty face suddenly turned red. It seemed that his squeeze just now did give her an especially strange feeling.

But she couldn't tell what was strange. In short, it was very strange. It felt like an electric shock.

In any case, this detestable fellow had to pay the price. Even if he was really a disciple of the Heaven Mending Pavilion, she had to beat him into a pig's head to resolve the hatred in her heart.

Yun Shang did not know what Ming Yue was thinking. She only glanced at her chest and looked at Ming Yue's capital that she was proud of. She felt depressed. Speaking of which, her food wasn't bad either. Why was the difference so great?

"Damn girl, what are you thinking!"

As if sensing the strange thoughts in Yunshang's mind, Ming Yue's tone turned cold and she said angrily.

"Ah!"

Hearing this, Yunshang immediately came back to her senses and finally realized that her current situation did not seem too optimistic. She sweated in her heart. She couldn't even get away now, but she was still thinking about these strange things.

"Sister Ming Yue, I don't know where he is. I'm afraid I can't show you the way."

Yunshang replied honestly. At first glance, she looked a little like the pitiful girl next door. It was no wonder that it was difficult for her to be unyielding under Ming Yue's aura.

"You don't know?"

Hearing this, Ming Yue's face turned cold as she looked at Yunshang suspiciously.

Yunshang felt very guilty, but she really didn't know. She really wasn't lying. Then, she explained, "Sister Ming Yue, I'm really not lying to you. I'm not familiar with him. We just met by chance. I'm actually very angry about what he did.

"How can this stinky man do such a thing? He's too detestable. Sister Ming Yue, if I have the chance to meet him again, I will definitely avenge you. It's too infuriating. This stinky man."

Ming Yue almost believed her when she heard her indignant words. *?Not familiar? Do you think I'm a three-year-old child?*

She could tell that Yunshang wanted to protect Ye Qiu. She deliberately said it with such righteous indignation. She wanted to get rid of the responsibility so that she could find her lover.

Ming Yue was so smart. How could she not see through her thoughts? After some consideration, she suddenly said, "Hmm, since you're not familiar with each other, then forget it. However, this True

Dragon Lair is filled with danger. I also have some connections with your Deva Race. I'm not very at ease with you wandering around here alone. From today onwards, follow me."

"Ah!"

Hearing this, Yunshang immediately felt bitter. She wanted to refuse, but when she saw Ming Yue's unquestionable cold gaze, she endured it.

"Boohoo... It's too difficult for me."

It wasn't easy for her to come out to play. How could she play happily when Ming Yue suddenly appeared and monitored her? She could roughly guess that Ming Yue was probably doing this to wait for Ye Qiu.

As long as she stayed by her side, Ye Qiu wouldn't dare to appear. Once he appeared, he would definitely be seen by Ming Yue. It was also to indirectly pressure Yunshang so that she would not dare to act rashly and make both of them feel uncomfortable.

She was very happy when Ye Qiu felt uncomfortable.

What a vicious woman!

"Fine."

Yunshang replied aggrievedly. It seemed like she would not be able to play happily in the future. She was also praying in her heart that Ye Qiu wouldn't find her again. Otherwise, he would really fall into Ming Yue's trap.

How could she have known that Ye Qiu had already disappeared without a trace and changed his identity?

Chapter 489: Who Is Qi Wuhui? I Don't Know Him

Hundreds of miles away, under a Sun Moon Pond, Ye Qiu bent down and squatted down to wash his face.

"Ah! How comfortable..."

This battle was exciting enough. Ye Qiu hadn't fought such an exciting battle in a long time. It had to be said that Ming Yue was very strong, and of course very fragrant. Even now, Ye Qiu was still reminiscing about that faint fragrance, giving him a lingering feeling.

"Hehe, fragrant Little Senior Sister."

This wave was not a loss.

Ye Qiu returned to his original appearance after taking advantage of her. He had regained his true appearance as Ye Qiu. From now on, there will be no Qi Wuhui. Even if Ming Yue wanted to settle scores with him now, it probably wouldn't make sense.

What does Qi Wuhui taking advantage of have to do with me, Ye Qiu? If you have the ability, go to the lower realm to find Qi Wuhui. Why are you looking for me?

From beginning to end, Ye Qiu had caused countless troubles by using the name Qi Wuhui. Clearly, this name could no longer be used, so Ye Qiu returned to his original appearance.

Compared to the things Ye Qiu had caused, Qi Wuhui had clearly caused more trouble. Therefore, he might as well return to his true identity. In any case, his trip to the True Dragon Lair was almost over.

He only needed to wait for the lair to appear and escape after snatching the True Dragon Treasure Technique.

Standing by the Sun Moon Pond, Ye Qiu smiled when he saw that handsome and familiar face.

"I'm indeed more handsome. Qi Wuhui? You're far inferior to me."

Ye Qiu suddenly thought of something.

"Oh no, I was so focused on fighting that I forgot about my Perfect Nourishment Soup."

Ye Qiu slapped his thigh and felt that it was a pity. He could only blame Ming Yue for not coming earlier or later. She just had to wait until his soup was almost done.

It made Ye Qiu run away without even drinking a mouthful.

Just as Ye Qiu was feeling regretful, a few figures suddenly passed by.

"Eh..."

Ye Qiu was stunned for a moment. He stopped a green-clothed young man and casually asked, "Brother, what happened? Why are you in a hurry?"

"You don't know?"

The young man looked at Ye Qiu in confusion, but he wasn't in the mood to waste time with him. Then, he said, "I don't have time to explain to you. Someone said that the ruins of the True Dragon Lair have appeared ahead. I have to hurry over and take a look."

"What?"

Hearing this, Ye Qiu was shocked. The True Dragon Lair had finally appeared? Immediately, he did not stay any longer and left before the young man.

"What the..."

The young man was dumbfounded. Where did this ruthless person come from? He was actually so fast?

He searched his mind, but he had never seen this person. Where did he come from?

In less than a moment, Ye Qiu arrived under a deep space. His heart palpitated as he looked at the endless Abyss of the Undead below.

"Good lord, what a strong aura! Is this the pressure of the Ten Fiends?"

Ye Qiu was shocked. Even though the True Dragon had died for thousands of years, the nest it once lived in still retained its remaining aura.

Just this aura was terrifying enough. It was hard to imagine what a terrifying existence he would be if he was still alive.

Ye Qiu was even more shocked when he looked around.

“Good lord, there are so many people?”

Looking at the dense crowd, there were at least millions of people.

It wasn't that Ye Qiu had never seen such a big scene, but he had never seen so many geniuses present at the same time. Any one of these people was an outstanding person. It could be seen how terrifying the foundation of the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands was.

Ye Qiu was a little glad. Fortunately, he had recovered his appearance in advance. Otherwise, wouldn't he be beaten up by these people with Qi Wuhui's appearance? Not to mention that he was only a Perfected Immortal, even if a Heavenly Venerate were to come, he would have to walk on his stomach.

Just as Ye Qiu was still in a daze, the void behind him floated and a few figures barged in.

Ye Qiu was delighted when he saw that incomparably familiar face.

“Oh, isn't this Young Master Feng?”

Enemies were really bound to meet on a narrow road. Ye Qiu didn't expect to meet Feng Lingyue again after walking around. They were really fated.

Hearing Ye Qiu's teasing, Feng Lingyue looked over coldly and realized that it was a very unfamiliar face. He was very puzzled.

“Who are you?”

He looked at Ye Qiu in front of him and felt an indescribably strange feeling. He was familiar, but he was also very unfamiliar. He gritted his teeth in hatred.

The more he looked, the stranger he felt. Feng Ling asked tentatively, “You... know me?”

“Yes, of course I know him. Who doesn't know Young Master Feng's name? Haha!”

Ye Qiu smiled faintly, feeling amused. He didn't expect Feng Lingyue to not recognize him after he changed his face.

Hearing Ye Qiu's praise, Feng Lingyue immediately felt great. *Good kid, you're quite sensible. You should be rewarded.*

This bragging made Feng Lingyue feel more confident. He immediately revealed a confident smile.

“Haha... Kid, not bad. I like sensible people like you. I'll give you a chance. From today onwards, follow me and I'll promise you endless wealth and glory. I'll guarantee you a safe life.”

Logically speaking, ordinary people would have agreed to such tempting conditions.

However, who was Ye Qiu?

“Hehe, no way. I heard that Young Master Feng hasn’t been doing well recently. I’d better get close to you.”

As soon as these words were spoken, the smile on Feng Lingyue’s face immediately disappeared. The pain in his heart was once again poked out.

“Damn it! Qi Wuhui...”

When he thought of this name, he gritted his teeth again. Because of this person, he was about to become the laughing stock of his peers.

Feng Lingyue glanced coldly at Ye Qiu and realized that he seemed to be gloating. Feng Lingyue was furious again. He felt that this kid was as despicable as Qi Wuhui, especially picking on his wounds.

“I’m so angry! Kid, tell me, you must know where Qi Wuhui is. Tell me the truth.”

Feng Lingyue was about to explode as he questioned.

Ye Qiu put on a confused expression.

“Qi Wuhui? Who is he? I don’t know him. Is this person very powerful?”

Seeing that his expression was so blank, as if he really didn’t know this person, Feng Lingyue suspected for a moment but quickly dispelled it. That made sense. Even someone as omnipotent as him could not find Qi Wuhui. How could a small itinerant cultivator like him be qualified to come into contact with such a person?

“Hmph!”

Feng Lingyue flicked his sleeves and walked to the side, too lazy to waste his breath on Ye Qiu. If it was according to his style of doing things, he would have taught Ye Qiu a lesson long ago. However, the current situation was different. The True Dragon Lair was about to begin, and he did not want to complicate matters.

Wouldn’t it benefit his other opponents if he was accidentally injured?

Seeing this, Ye Qiu secretly laughed. Just as he was thinking about how to trick this kid, he suddenly realized that there was a commotion in front of him.

“Hmm? It’s her again...”

Chapter 490: Poor Feng Lingyue

“You can’t see me, you can’t see me...”

Seeing Ming Yue appear, Ye Qiu immediately felt guilty. He silently hid at the back and shouted in his heart that she couldn’t see him.

Fortunately, I’m Ye Qiu now, not Qi Wuhui. Otherwise, I would be in trouble.

The atmosphere in the surroundings instantly became tense when the two gorgeous figures appeared.

Everyone present knew Ming Yue because she was too famous.

“Oh my god, she’s too beautiful! Goddess...”

“At this moment, the only word I can think of to use to describe her is peerless beauty.”

As Ming Yue appeared, countless men looked at her with admiration and were immersed in her beauty. She was such a perfect existence, the goddess in the hearts of countless people, an unreachable existence.

No one dared to approach her. They could only look from afar. It was already very satisfying.

“Hmph... What arrogance.”

However, there were also exceptions, such as Young Master Feng beside Ye Qiu. He revealed a very disdainful expression, expressing his anger at Ming Yue for stealing all his light.

“One day, you will kneel and lick at my feet.”

The more Feng Lingyue spoke boldly, the more unrestrained he became. His followers around him jumped at his words. Fortunately, they were all on the same side. Otherwise, they would probably be in trouble if Ming Yue heard it.

Wait a minute...

Just as they were rejoicing, they suddenly noticed that there really seemed to be an outsider beside them. As soon as he reacted, the few of them immediately surrounded him. However, they didn’t know that the moment Feng Lingyue spoke rudely, Ye Qiu was delighted.

“Haha, it suddenly became fun.”

What kind of person was Ye Qiu? He was a person who wanted the world to be in chaos. How could he miss such a good thing?

Then, he shouted, “Fairy Ming Yue, I’ll report, I’ll report. This person... I don’t know this person, but he just said that you’ll lick his feet. This is too much. I can’t stand it anymore. I’m going to represent justice today and report him.”

Feng Lingyue’s face turned pale. He even wanted to die.

In an instant, the surrounding atmosphere instantly became oppressive. Everyone looked over in disbelief.

“Rascal, what nonsense are you spouting?”

Feng Lingyue wanted to retort, but Ming Yue had already looked over coldly. Her killing intent soared, and the anger in her heart could no longer be suppressed. It was fine if she was teased by Qi Wuhui previously, but at least he still had some ability.

Now, even this Tom, Dick, and Harry dared to look down on her?

Ming Yue's heart was extremely cold. She had never been so angry.

"Who's spouting nonsense? I heard it clearly just now. Pfft... You bumper man. Disgusting. I'm ashamed of you." Ye Qiu said with disgust, but he was overjoyed.

How could he, Young Master Feng, have thought that there was such a rat-faced beside him? His face immediately turned ashen, uglier than eating five kilograms of shit.

"Fairy, let me explain. I..."

Feng Lingyue was exasperated, he didn't have the heart to argue with Ye Qiu and hurriedly explained.

However, Ming Yue was no longer in the mood to listen to his explanation. She said coldly, "Ignorant fool, go to hell for your arrogance."

In an instant, that palm slapped over. The shocking power made the ground fluctuate. This was Ming Yue's true attack. The terrifying power shocked even Ye Qiu. This was her true strength. When she fought him earlier, she did not use her full strength at all.

At that moment, Feng Lingyue was really afraid. He needed to block Ming Yue's seemingly casual strike with all his might.

With a loud shout, the spear with flames immediately attacked. Violent winds instantly danced as Feng Lingyue erupted with his strength. The spear danced like a swimming dragon and instantly raised its head to slash down. When the two powerful forces collided, huge sparks were produced.

Boom!

"Pfft..."

With a loud bang, Feng Lingyue was slapped down by Ming Yue. He spat out a mouthful of blood and was slapped into the ground.

"Young Master."

Seeing this, those followers immediately panicked. Seeing that Ming Yue was still going to attack, they hurriedly took out their Dharma treasures and prepared to face the enemy together.

However, Ming Yue did not care about the hostility of these seven or eight followers at all.

"A clown dares to show off in front of me? Go to hell with your master."

She was really angry and no longer showed mercy. The reason why she showed mercy back then was because she was not sure if Qi Wuhui was from the Heaven Mending Pavilion. Therefore, she did not kill him. She naturally knew Feng Lingyue's identity.

Since he wasn't from the Heaven Mending Pavilion, why hold back?

At the moment of destruction, Ming Yue truly displayed her terrifying side. She suppressed these followers with a raise of her hand.

Ye Qiu was shocked by her violent aesthetics.

“Oh my god, I’m afraid I can’t control this woman.”

Ye Qiu felt numb. Although Ming Yue was very beautiful, he suddenly felt that the Little Senior Sister from the lower realm was more adorable. It was mainly because she was too fierce. He might not have a family status in the future.

“Oh, poor Young Master Feng. He’s beaten till his mother can’t recognize him.”

Ye Qiu covered his eyes and couldn’t bear to look at the miserable Feng Lingyue.

This was too tragic. Ye Qiu felt a little guilty.

“Pfft...”

Feng Lingyue spat out another mouthful of blood. This time, he truly experienced what despair and pain were. He had no strength to fight back. In front of Ming Yue, he didn’t even have the courage to hold the spear.

This was the difference between them.

He hated Ye Qiu to death. This damn thing actually dared to tell on him.

If Feng Lingyue didn’t die today, there would probably be another person on his revenge list, and that was Ye Qiu. However, he might not know that these two people were actually the same.

“Hehe...”

Ye Qiu gloated as he looked at Feng Lingyue. He turned around and said to Ming Yue, “Fairy, don’t hold back. This disgusting man is too much. You have no idea. What he said just now was too harsh. Even a righteous person like me can’t stand it anymore.

“He said stuff like licking his feet and warming his bed. He even said that he would serve you with a whip, lock you down with chains and let you lie down like a dog. Pfft, disgusting.

“Despicable.”

At this point, Feng Lingyue broke down and cursed, “F*ck, when did I say that? You’re slandering me.”

However, after Ming Yue heard these words, her face darkened and she could no longer suppress her killing intent.

Everyone felt a bone-chilling killing intent spreading throughout the entire battlefield.

What kind of peerless beauty was she? Someone actually said such filthy words and secretly humiliated her like this. Any girl would probably not be able to withstand it.

Not to mention a proud person like her.