

The Most 491

Chapter 491: The Feng Clan Appears

“Oh my god, where did this kid come from? He’s too ruthless. He’s completely forcing Feng Lingyue to his death.”

“He doesn’t leave a way out at all.”

At this moment, everyone was shocked and looked at Ye Qiu in disbelief. They only felt that this face was very unfamiliar. They didn’t know where this kid came from, but he was too f*cking ruthless. Afraid that Feng Lingyue would not die, he stabbed him again.

They looked at Ming Yue and could imagine how angry she was. Her anger had almost determined Feng Lingyue’s death sentence. At this moment, even if the Feng Clan’s Patriarch personally came, he probably wouldn’t be able to save him, right?

Ming Yue suppressed the anger in her heart with a gloomy expression. She looked down coldly and stared at Ye Qiu.

For some reason, she felt that this man was more infuriating than Feng Lingyue. However, it seemed like she had no excuse to attack him.

How could she not see that this was Ye Qiu’s trick? However, the problem was that she could not easily break this seemingly simple trap. Because what Ye Qiu said was the truth. If she didn’t do anything, it was equivalent to telling the entire world that they could slander and humiliate her at will.

This wouldn’t do. No matter what, she had to make a move today. Otherwise, it would be difficult to establish her might.

“Feng Clan’s kid, do you have any last words?”

Ming Yue’s heart turned cold. An immortal sword slowly appeared in her hand. At that moment, the air in the surroundings seemed to have condensed.

At this moment, Feng Lingyue’s heart was like dead ashes. He never thought that he would die in the words of an unknown kid. This guy looked harmless, but his heart was actually so black that he defeated him.

It was his own arrogance and conceit that gave Ye Qiu a chance. It could be said that he had harmed himself and it had nothing to do with anyone else.

Facing Ming Yue’s question, Feng Lingyue slowly stood up with a heavy body. He looked fiercely at Ye Qiu and remembered this person.

He then said, “Fairy, I have nothing to say. What I said just now was all because I, Feng Lingyue, look down on everyone. I brought it on myself. If you want to kill me, feel free to do so. I will definitely not resist.”

He had the intention to die generously.

Everyone present was shocked.

“This kid is a man. He dares to take responsibility!”

Someone said with admiration. Seeing that the situation seemed to have changed, the corner of Ye Qiu’s mouth twitched.

Could he still play like this?

That was impossible. According to Ming Yue’s personality, she was definitely not the kind of person who was wishy-washy, nor was she the kind of person who could play the emotional card.

As expected, Ye Qiu wasn’t wrong. Ming Yue was indeed very decisive.

She said coldly, “Alright, since you want to die so much, I’ll fulfill your wish.”

In an instant, the immortal sword slowly rose. If Feng Lingyue didn’t die today, it would be difficult to quell the anger in Ming Yue’s heart. Even if she knew that this was Ye Qiu’s trap, she had no choice but to do this. Because Feng Lingyue had really humiliated her.

She could not stand this kind of thing.

In the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands, no matter which large clan’s young and outstanding person it was, who dared to speak to her like this? They didn’t even have the courage to approach her, let alone speak like that.

The more Feng Lingyue looked down on her, the more people would go overboard in the future if she didn’t do anything. Among them, the one who made her grit her teeth the most was undoubtedly Qi Wuhui.

The sword in her hand suddenly slashed down while she was accumulating strength. She had attacked. The world-destroying sword intent instantly slashed down, and the ground seemed to have fallen silent.

Everyone became incomparably nervous for a moment. They watched helplessly as a young outstanding talent died just like that and only felt that it was a pity.

Just then, there was a loud bang.

“Fairy, show mercy!”

A loud shout sounded and the scene changed. Dozens of old men flew over from the sky. Everyone was shocked.

“The Feng Clan is about to attack.”

That’s right, just as Feng Lingyue was about to die, the Feng Clan finally couldn’t hold it in anymore. The dozens of experts lurking around attacked at the same time, wanting to stop Ming Yue.

“Hmm?”

Ming Yue frowned and was very unhappy when she saw those dozens of old men block her sword energy. She glanced coldly at the dozens of Feng Clan experts and slowly drew her sword. A terrifying sword intent instantly covered the entire sky.

Could it be that she still dared to attack?

For a moment, everyone was shocked.

The old thing from the Feng Clan was already here, but she still didn't intend to let Feng Lingyue off. Did she want to kill them too?

"Hiss... F*ck, how domineering."

Ye Qiu was shocked when he saw this. This woman was becoming more and more domineering.

Hehe... I like it. I like your domineering attitude of looking down on all enemies in the world. The more I looked at it, the more I liked it. It was too exciting.

Ye Qiu didn't expect there to be such a good show before the True Dragon Lair began. He was overjoyed.

Seeing that Ming Yue was about to attack, an old man hurriedly walked out. He did not dare to fight Ming Yue here, even though they had the advantage in numbers.

Don't forget that in this domain, Ming Yue was the undisputed king when everyone was suppressed to the Perfected Immortal realm.

She was an existence that could break through the ten Heavenly Sanctums. Not to mention dozens of them, even if there were hundreds, Ming Yue would probably kill them with a single strike.

Don't doubt that she had the ability.

"Fairy, don't do anything. Listen to me." The old man panicked and said with cold sweat.

Ming Yue was very unhappy. "What else do you want to say?"

Her patience was gradually worn down. She no longer had the leisure to waste her breath on them.

The old man hurriedly seized the opportunity and said, "Fairy, what happened today is my young master's fault. My Feng Clan is willing to compensate you. I beg you to spare his life."

As he spoke, he took out countless treasures from his storage jade and said, "My clan leader is once an old friend of your Heaven Mending Pavilion's Elder Qi Huan. Fairy, please give him some face and spare my young master's life."

Hearing this, Ming Yue's heart wavered. She could choose not to give face to the Feng Clan, but she had to give face to Qi Huan. This was because he was the second elder of their Heaven Mending Pavilion, the most authoritative figure other than the First Elder.

All these years, after the First Elder entered seclusion at Star Picking Pavilion, it had always been Elder Qi Huan handling the sect's matters. He was still quite respected.

Ye Qiu panicked when he saw Ming Yue hesitate.

Don't. If you don't make a move today, won't I suffer? This wouldn't do. The arrow was already on the bow. How could you not shoot?

Ye Qiu immediately said indignantly, "Bullshit, this kid is being rude. He humiliated a fairy like this. I can't stand it anymore. Fairy, you can't be soft-hearted. You should torture him to death to deal with such a despicable person."

Ye Qiu was really not afraid of things blowing up. His words instantly pulled all the hatred over. Immediately, everyone from the Feng Clan looked over angrily.

"Damn it, this kid is too infuriating! I want to hit him!"

Facing their angry gazes, Ye Qiu laughed in his heart. Unknowingly, he had placed himself in Ming Yue's ranks. He was standing up for Ming Yue. Wasn't hitting him equivalent to hitting Ming Yue?

The Feng Clan was not so bold.

Hehe, it had to be said that his move was superb. Not only did he attract a wave of hatred, but he also stirred up Ming Yue's anger and found himself a reliable backer.

Chapter 492: Give Me Some Face

Hit me? Come on, try hitting me if you have the guts. Let's see if my brother will deal with you.

Ye Qiu was feeling extremely proud.

"Damn it!"

The old man was furious. His expression became even darker as he glared at Ye Qiu.

After a while, he finally calmed down and said, "Who are you? My Feng Clan has never offended you, right? Why are you forcing us?"

As soon as these words were spoken, Ming Yue also looked over curiously. She couldn't figure out who this unfamiliar man in front of her was.

What kind of grudge did he have with the Feng Clan?

Seeing this, Ye Qiu was stunned. He didn't answer immediately and pondered for a moment.

After a while, he said, "I have no grudge with your Feng Clan. The reason why I did this might be because of the justice in my heart."

Ye Qiu said these words so casually that for a moment, he felt like his soul had sublimated. Those who didn't know would think that he was really a righteous person.

The Feng Clan gritted their teeth in response to his answer. On the other hand, Ming Yue had a better impression of him. Since he had no grudge with the Feng Clan and stood up for her, it could be seen that his words were true, right?

Yes, he should be. He had stood up resolutely to help her, even if he had to bear the revenge of the Feng Clan.

From the looks of it, her guess just now could be dismissed. He did not use her. He really wanted to help her.

“Good kid, you have guts.”

Hearing Ye Qiu’s answer, the old man forcefully suppressed the anger in his heart.

Looking at Ming Yue’s expression, he naturally knew that she was starting to side with Ye Qiu, so they definitely couldn’t touch Ye Qiu.

Then, he said, “Fairy, our Feng Clan admits defeat today. Please state your conditions. As long as we can give you something, we will definitely satisfy you. I only beg you to spare my young master’s life.”

The Feng Clan lowered their heads and admitted their mistake. They had no choice but to admit their mistake. This was because Ming Yue really dared to kill Feng Lingyue and was not afraid of their revenge.

Don’t doubt this woman. She had such strength and confidence. No one dared to take revenge on her just based on the person standing behind her.

Ming Yue couldn’t be bothered to waste her breath. The immortal sword slowly flew out. In an instant, a shocking sword intent suddenly appeared.

Everyone’s expressions changed. Was she really going to attack without any consideration?

At this moment, everyone from the Feng Clan turned pale. If Ming Yue really wanted to attack, they would probably all die here.

“Stop!”

At this moment, another figure flashed past. Everyone looked up and saw a middle-aged man stepping through the void.

“Feng Tianxiao, Patriarch of the Feng Clan!”

Everyone was shocked. They did not expect the Feng Clan’s Patriarch to move out. That was a Heavenly Venerate-level expert. With him around, Ming Yue would definitely give him some face, right?

Unexpectedly, the moment he appeared, Ming Yue was really angry. Even a clay figurine had its anger. She was interrupted again and again. No one could stand this.

In an instant, she slashed over.

Feng Tianxiao wanted to be polite to Ming Yue, but what greeted him was Ming Yue’s cold sword intent.

In a moment of desperation, Feng Tianxiao had no choice but to block. He immediately punched out with both fists, emitting an extreme flash, and a fist wind suddenly erupted.

Boom!

The moment the two sides collided, Ming Yue withdrew her sword and slashed again without saying a word.

After the intense collision just now, Feng Tianxiao clearly couldn't take it anymore. His ashen face was extremely ugly. He did not expect Ming Yue to attack him without giving him any face.

The fist wind instantly appeared again. Feng Tianxiao blocked Ming Yue's attack and said, "Ming Yue, do you really want to kill my Feng Clan?"

"So what?"

Ming Yue answered directly. Her incomparably domineering aura shocked everyone.

Yes, so what?

"Fellow Daoist Qi! Until when are you going to watch?"

Seeing this, Feng Tianxiao had no choice but to shout towards the horizon.

Hearing this voice, Ming Yue stopped and looked over in confusion.

Not long after, the void distorted and a violent wind blew. A sage-like old man appeared in the void. The person who came was none other than the Heaven Mending Pavilion, Qi Huan.

"Martial Uncle!"

Ming Yue had no choice but to put away her sword in confusion when she saw Qi Huan.

"Haha... Yue'er, you're almost done venting your anger. Give Martial Uncle some face and let them off this time."

Qi Huan flew over with a smile. Ye Qiu could clearly see how much scheming was hidden behind his smile.

This old thing was even more evil than him! He had been there all along, watching Ming Yue deal with the Feng Clan, but he didn't make a move. He clearly wanted Ming Yue to deal with these insensible big clans. At this critical moment, he suddenly appeared and asked for a favor.

The Feng Clan had no choice but to thank him for saving their lives.

*"F*ck, he's better at playing than me."* Thinking of this, Ye Qiu was shocked. He originally thought that he was good enough at playing. He didn't expect that there would be someone better at playing than him.

This old fellow was clearly not simple.

As soon as Qi Huan spoke, Ming Yue hesitated for a moment and finally put away her killing intent.

"Okay."

She only replied indifferently and stopped arguing. She could choose not to give face to the Feng Clan, but she still had to give face to Qi Huan. Although she failed to kill Feng Lingyue this time, Ming Yue had already severely injured more than half of the Feng Clan. It could be considered as them paying the price.

Hearing Ming Yue's words, everyone from the Feng Clan finally heaved a sigh of relief.

Qi Huan flew over from the horizon and smiled faintly. "Patriarch Feng, I'm really sorry. My martial niece has a cold and violent personality. She almost injured you. Apologies."

As soon as these words were spoken, Feng Tianxiao's face darkened. He felt an indescribable humiliation. His Feng Clan was considered one of the top clans in the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands. He did not expect to be beaten up so miserably by a young girl today.

What was even more unbearable was that Qi Huan had even stabbed him. He had lost a lot of face today.

"Phew..."

Taking a deep breath, Feng Tianxiao had no choice but to welcome him with a smile. He replied, "It's fine, it's fine. What happened today is all the fault of my Feng Clan. My Feng Clan is asking for trouble.

"Fellow Daoist Qi, today's matter has allowed us to experience the Heaven Mending Pavilion's methods. They're indeed powerful. My Feng Clan is inferior! Forget it. I've already embarrassed myself to this extent. There's nothing else to say."

Feng Tianxiao sighed and didn't know what to say.

He cupped his hands and said, "It's all thanks to Fellow Daoist for saving us today. I, Feng Tianxiao, will remember this favor. If you have any requests in the future, feel free to ask. As long as I can do it, I will definitely do my best.

"Goodbye."

With that, he left with the Feng Clan.

At this point, this farce was finally over.

Chapter 493: That's Right, I'm Ye Qiu

After the Feng Clan left, this storm subsided.

Qi Huan was still talking to Ming Yue. The atmosphere was a little off.

Ye Qiu's eyes darted around. Clearly, he couldn't stay here for long. He has to retreat. The matter with the Feng Clan had been resolved, but his matter had yet to be resolved.

Ming Yue might be young and innocent, so she couldn't tell what Ye Qiu was thinking. However, Qi Huan, this old fox, was not ordinary. If he saw through it and wanted to settle scores with him, wouldn't he be in deep trouble?

The martial world was dangerous. If he couldn't do it, he would retreat.

Thinking of this, Ye Qiu took advantage of the fact that no one's attention was on him to silently sneak into the crowd and prepare to escape.

At this moment, a voice stopped him.

“Haha, young friend Ye Qiu, where are you going?”

Ye Qiu’s heart trembled.

Oh no, oh no. He had been recognized.

“Ah... Haha...”

Qi Huan’s words made Ye Qiu stand there awkwardly. He did not expect a big shot like Qi Huan to recognize him.

Ye Qiu was very surprised, but when he thought of the disciples of the Heaven Mending Pavilion who went to the lower realm, Ye Qiu felt relieved.

They had probably revealed it.

“Ye Qiu greets Elder Qi.”

Since he had been recognized, Ye Qiu couldn’t be bothered to hide anything and admitted it openly. That’s right, he was Ye Qiu, and Ye Qiu was him.

There was an instant commotion when he said this.

“What? He’s Ye Qiu?”

“How is that possible? Isn’t he still in the lower realm? When did he ascend? There’s no news at all.”

“The White Tiger is still blocking him on the way to ascension. He can actually come up silently and even appear in the True Dragon Lair?”

For a moment, everyone was shocked. No one expected Ye Qiu to be able to dodge the White Tiger Clan’s attack and silently appear in the True Dragon Lair.

“Ye Qiu?”

At this moment, Ming Yue also cast a strange gaze and seriously sized up Ye Qiu. A familiar feeling surged from the bottom of her heart.

It was him! This feeling was the feeling that the First Elder had mentioned. He was the person she was looking for.

Ming Yue’s heart trembled as she touched her chest. For some reason, she felt dazed as she looked at this face. She didn’t know why she felt this way, but there seemed to be a voice in her heart that kept telling her that this person... had a karma with her.

“Who is Ye Qiu? What’s his background? Is he very powerful?”

At this moment, some spectators who did not know the truth asked curiously. Clearly, they had never heard of Ye Qiu.

“F*ck, you don’t even know this fierce person? Where did you come from?”

As soon as this question was asked, it was immediately answered.

“This is a famous figure in the lower realm of the Heaven Mending Pavilion. He’s a terrifying existence who killed the White Tiger Li Tian’s clone with a single strike at the Martial Monarch realm.

“Have you heard of the battle across realms? This kid killed a Martial Monarch realm expert as a King. He killed a Deva as a Martial Monarch. He’s definitely an awesome person. Everyone in the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands knows about him.

“Just based on the fact that he can make the White Tiger grit his teeth and want to kill him even in his dreams, he’s worthy of being called awesome.”

Everyone was shocked when they heard them brag about Ye Qiu.

“Damn, he’s really ruthless!”

Everyone discussed animatedly. Yunshang, who was standing behind Ming Yue, vaguely guessed something and covered her mouth to hide her laughter.

She understood.

“Ye Qiu? Haha... So this is his real name. This guy hid it really well!”

She had vaguely guessed it. When she first saw Ye Qiu, she had a familiar feeling. She recalled the flaws that Qi Wuhui had repeatedly claimed to have revealed and guessed that these two were definitely the same person.

Now, she seemed to have confirmed this.

First of all, Qi Wuhui did not exist in the Heaven Mending Pavilion. This could be confirmed from Ming Yue’s reaction. He also claimed to be a disciple of the Heaven Mending Pavilion, not pretending.

Ye Qiu could already confirm that he was a disciple of the Heaven Mending Pavilion in the lower realm. With this, Ye Qiu was Qi Wuhui, and Qi Wuhui was Ye Qiu.

It had to be said that Yunshang was indeed smart enough to guess Ye Qiu’s true identity through the little clues he revealed.

Ming Yue couldn’t guess because she’d never thought of connecting the two of them.

After confirming Ye Qiu’s identity, Yunshang immediately felt that it was fun. She secretly glanced at Ming Yue and thought to herself, *“I wonder if Sister Ming Yue will vomit blood from anger if she finds out that this man in front of her is the man she gritted her teeth over? When the time comes, it would definitely be fun.”*

“What are you laughing at?”

Ming Yue suddenly noticed the abnormality behind her. She turned around and realized that Yunshang’s strange eyes had been secretly looking at her. She was even laughing as she looked.

She seemed to have some unspeakable secret.

“Ah!”

Yunshang panicked after being seen through. She calmed down and said, “No, Sister, I just suddenly thought of something happy.”

“What happy things?”

Ming Yue frowned. Could this little girl be thinking of some bad intentions to scheme against her? That shouldn't be the case. This little girl usually looked quite obedient and cute. She didn't seem like the kind of person who had bad intentions.

“Hehe... Sister, what can happen to me? You're thinking too much.”

Yunshang smiled sweetly and dispelled Ming Yue's suspicion. She secretly patted her chest, clearly frightened. She didn't want to expose Ye Qiu's identity and harm him.

The scene came to Qi Huan. At this moment, he wanted to laugh in his heart.

“Good kid, I've been waiting for you on the path to ascension for so long, but I haven't seen you. I didn't expect you to sneak into the Upper Realm alone, making me wait bitterly.”

Qi Huan was a little angry and wanted to laugh. He knew that the White Tiger had set up an inescapable net to stop Ye Qiu. For this, he sent out dozens of elders to support him. He prepared to bring Ye Qiu back to the Heaven Mending Pavilion.

Unexpectedly, this guy had hidden from everyone and secretly ran to the Upper Realm. If he hadn't come to the True Dragon Lair today, he would still be in the dark.

This kid had played with all the big shots.

“Haha, I am extremely grateful for Elder's praise.”

Hearing this, Ye Qiu smiled indifferently and said, “There are too many people who want to capture me. I have no choice.”

Qi Huan naturally understood this principle. He looked around and smiled. “Since you've ascended, why don't you enter the sect but wander here?”

Ye Qiu spread out his hands helplessly. “I want to go, but I don't know where the Heaven Mending Pavilion is.”

Yes, the Heaven Mending Pavilion was too mysterious. Not to mention Ye Qiu, who had just ascended, even the princess from before couldn't find it, let alone him.

Qi Huan nodded. He understood Ye Qiu's situation. After all, this was his first time in the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands and he was unfamiliar with the place.

It was indeed not easy to find the Heaven Mending Pavilion.

Then, he turned around and said to Ming Yue, “Yue'er, this is your Junior Brother Ye Qiu. I still have something to do. After this trip to the True Dragon Lair ends, bring him back to the mountain.”

Ming Yue didn't answer. She just nodded.

Chapter 494: Qi Wuhui, I Curse Your Ancestor

Qi Huan had left. He did not stay here for long. After giving his instructions, he left the True Dragon Lair with a whoosh.

After he left, the atmosphere immediately became strange.

When the Feng Clan disciples who had yet to leave heard that Ye Qiu was actually a disciple of the Heaven Mending Pavilion, they felt even more despair.

From Qi Huan's attitude just now, Ye Qiu's status in the Heaven Mending Pavilion was definitely not an ordinary disciple. Therefore, their mentality of revenge would probably fail.

Ye Qiu looked around and felt comfortable. He did not expect Qi Huan to be so intimidating. It saved him a lot of trouble.

"Hmm... In that case, I can rest easy for the next period of time."

After calming down, Ye Qiu secretly deliberated and felt comfortable.

After causing a ruckus for so long, it was time to stop. After this matter was over, he could follow Ming Yue back to the Heaven Mending Pavilion and find his wife, Lian Feng, to spend a few nights with her.

Thinking of this, Ye Qiu smiled and calmly walked forward. He cupped his hands and said, "Junior Brother Ye Qiu greets Senior Sister Ming Yue."

"Okay."

Ming Yue nodded. She was more or less satisfied with this junior brother. Putting aside the strange feeling in her heart, Ye Qiu's performance just now was enough to obtain her approval.

After a while, Ming Yue felt that she was too cold and added, "You're not bad."

Ming Yue suddenly felt embarrassed as she looked away from Ye Qiu. For some reason, she felt that she and Ye Qiu had known each other for many years. Every time she saw his eyes, she felt her heart flutter.

However, she was very determined. This was the first time she had met Ye Qiu.

It was very contradictory.

She, who was dedicated to the Immortal Dao, was unwilling to put more effort into these trivial matters, so she simply abandoned it.

After a simple interaction with Ming Yue, Ye Qiu appeared very calm and indifferent. He didn't have any intention of deliberately showing off. Perhaps this was his true appearance. All his previous actions were fake.

He looked at Yunshang behind Ming Yue and realized that she seemed to be suppressing her laughter, as if she had sensed something.

Ye Qiu was shocked. He walked closer and pretended to be surprised. "Eh... This beautiful little fairy seems familiar. Could it be that... we still have an unfinished marriage in our previous lives, so we met here in this life?"

“Go away.”

Yunshang replied angrily. She glanced at Ming Yue and realized that there was nothing wrong with her. She immediately felt relieved. She glared at Ye Qiu and rolled her eyes. Suddenly, a fun idea popped up.

“Eh, now that you mention it, you suddenly remind me.”

What does that mean?

Ye Qiu’s heart suddenly trembled when he saw her malicious smile. He had an ominous feeling.

Yunshang circled him a few times and suddenly said, “Yes, too similar.”

“Similar to what?”

Ming Yue also turned around curiously, unable to understand.

Yunshang suddenly said, “Sister Yue, do you think this guy’s figure is very similar to Qi Wuhui, who is pretending to be a disciple of the Heaven Mending Pavilion?”

*F*ck!?*As soon as these words were spoken, Ye Qiu was shocked.*?Damn it... Damn girl, are you trying to harm me?*

Ming Yue immediately looked over and sized him up seriously before shaking her head. A similar figure did not mean anything. It could only be said that there were all kinds of strange things in the vast world.

She didn’t suspect anything.

Seeing this, Ye Qiu heaved a sigh of relief and said guiltily, “What Qi Wuhui? I don’t know him. Is this person very powerful?”

Ye Qiu asked even though he knew the answer. Ming Yue gritted her teeth when she heard this name.

Yunshang secretly laughed and said with ill intentions, “You don’t know, but this person is very bad. He openly bullied our Sister Yue in public. Hmph, this hooligan. Don’t let us catch him, or we’ll cut him up.”

Yunshang gestured as she spoke.

Ye Qiu’s body trembled. This wretched girl was too vicious. Cut him up?

Ye Qiu felt a lingering fear, but no matter what, he was a person who had seen big scenes. He still had this mentality and stabilized the formation in time.

“What? How dare such a rude person bully my senior sister? Damn you, Qi Wuhui, I’ll curse your ancestors for eighteen generations.” Ye Qiu said indignantly, as if he wanted to stand up for Ming Yue.

Ming Yue was touched when she heard this. She could get along with this guy. If there was anything, he would really do it.

“Senior Sister, don’t worry. When I meet this shameless dog one day, I will definitely help you teach him a lesson.” Ye Qiu said righteously.

At this moment, on the Hidden Sword Peak.

“Achoo...”

On the throne, Qi Wuhui suddenly sneezed. He felt a chill run down his spine and had an ominous feeling. He kept feeling that the ancestral grave in the back mountain was smoking.

“What’s wrong recently? Speaking of which, I haven’t done anything wicked recently. Why do I feel like I’ve offended the entire world?”

Qi Wuhui couldn’t help but ask himself. He felt a little scared. Speaking of which, he really hadn’t done anything recently. Why did such ominous premonitions appear so frequently? He often had nightmares about being chased by experts from the heavens.

Logically speaking, with his status and identity, he could not come into contact with existences of that level at all. How could he offend them?

It didn’t make sense.

“No, no. This is definitely not a good sign.”

Qi Wuhui felt that something was wrong, but he didn’t know what was wrong.

After leaving the Hidden Sword Peak and flying towards the Jade Pure Hall, the seven peak masters were already present.

It had been more than half a month since Ye Qiu ascended. During this period of time, the Great Desolate World had been in a very calm state without any chaos.

However, Meng Tianzheng knew very well that this was the calm before the storm.

Some time ago, the disciples he sent to Langxi Peak to gather information were almost completely wiped out. Only a few of them returned, but they were also seriously injured. Their foundation had been destroyed, and it could be said that they had suffered heavy casualties.

He learned from those disciples that Mount Yao was secretly planning a shocking matter, and the Immortal Mountain was also involved.

During this period of time, Meng Tianzheng had been thinking about how to let the Heaven Mending Sect safely survive this calamity.

The reason why it was so calm now was because the news of Ye Qiu’s ascension had yet to spread, so Mount Yao didn’t dare to make any movements.

Once the news of Ye Qiu’s ascension spread, this chaos would quickly arrive.

A storm was brewing, and everyone’s faces were filled with melancholy. The seven peak masters had held one meeting after another, but they had yet to come to a conclusion.

“Sigh... It’s a storm. When will such a calamity end?”

Meng Tianzheng sighed. He felt even more that he was old. It seemed like it was time for him to abdicate.

After this calamity was over, the younger generation would take charge.

Chapter 495: True Dragon Lair Opened

At this moment, Ye Qiu, who was in the True Dragon Lair, didn't know what was happening in the lower realm.

There was still half an hour before the True Dragon Lair opened. As they waited quietly, the atmosphere became very anxious. Many people were waiting for that final moment.

What kind of existence was the True Dragon? It was a top powerhouse that dominated the Immortal Ancient. His inheritance bone was definitely a rare treasure.

It would be lucky enough if he could obtain one of the broken bones.

"Everyone looks very anxious. I wonder who will win this competition in the end?" Ye Qiu said lightly with a confident smile on his face.

He was not worried at all. Among these people, there were actually not many who could be his opponent. Other than Ming Yue, there were only a few descendants of the Ten Fiends and the descendants of the Monarch's bloodline.

Although Ye Qiu didn't recognize these unfamiliar faces, he could feel their strength. They were very strong and their methods were mysterious. In terms of deterrence, it was probably not inferior to Ming Yue.

If they really fought, it would definitely be a fierce battle.

However, the good news was that they seemed to be paying more attention to Ming Yue because her reputation was enough to attract more attention.

Ye Qiu was relatively better. He might be able to obtain a good gain in this competition.

"It's about time! Be careful, I won't be able to care about you when we fight later."

Ming Yue suddenly spoke as the ground emitted waves of golden light.

Yunshang nodded. She did not expect Ming Yue to protect her, and she was not a vase that could be controlled by anyone. Just because she couldn't defeat Ming Yue didn't mean that she couldn't defeat the others.

As for Ye Qiu, there was even less to worry about. After all, his legendary record of crossing realms to challenge was right in front of him. Who dared to underestimate him?

Looking at Yunshang, Ye Qiu touched her arm and said, "Follow me closely later. I'll protect you."

"Screw you. I don't want your protection."

Yunshang rolled her eyes at him angrily, and her heart felt warm again.

Ming Yue looked back at the two of them in confusion. It was their first time meeting, so why did she feel like they were old friends?

Yes, it should be an illusion.

Ming Yue looked around. The damn man who made her grit her teeth did not appear. She could not help but feel disappointed. It was a pity that she could not kill the pervert with her own hands. This matter might become a knot in her heart on her cultivation path in the future.

Boom!

Suddenly, a shocking bang erupted.

The True Dragon Lair had opened.

At that moment, a golden light floated. In an instant, a whirlwind swept across ten thousand miles and the world changed.

“Roar!”

A dragon’s roar echoed in the world, instantly shocking ten thousand miles. The suppression from the soul made everyone’s faces turn pale.

“How terrifying. Is this the deterrence of a true dragon?”

Even though it had died for tens of thousands of years, its pressure gradually decreased, but it still shocked everyone.

It could be seen how terrifying he was when he was alive.

“It’s open!”

“Go!”

Ming Yue was the first to react the moment the lair opened. She was the first to charge down and open the first passageway.

The moment she rushed over, the Ten Fiends’ descendants in the distant sky also moved.

A huge battle instantly erupted. In order to fight for the first dragon breath, they fought until the world collapsed.

Ming Yue’s attack was ruthless. When she crushed all enemies of the same generation, she was domineering and mighty.

On the other side, Ye Qiu targeted another path and didn’t choose to fight with Ming Yue for the first dragon breath.

“Let’s go.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Ye Qiu was the first to charge over. Yunshang followed closely behind, and the two of them walked side by side.

As soon as they reached the entrance, a violent roar swooped down. It was a Herculean Demon Ape. He slapped his chest and a roar shook everyone at the entrance and rushed in.

“Get lost!”

With a loud shout, Ye Qiu suddenly punched out. When he collided with it, a shocking force instantly erupted, impacting and sending countless people flying.

In a pure battle of strength, Ye Qiu actually sent the Herculean Demon Ape flying with a single punch, shocking everyone.

“How is this possible? His power is actually so terrifying.”

No one dared to believe that Ye Qiu could actually crush the Herculean Demon Ape in terms of strength.

How could they know how terrifying the Dao of Blood was?

After smashing the Herculean Demon Ape away with a punch, Ye Qiu didn't care about anything and rushed in.

With him leading the way, Yunshang, who was behind him, felt more comfortable. She almost did not encounter any obstacles and successfully entered the lair.

Entering the nest, Ye Qiu immediately lost his vision. After fumbling around in the darkness, he seemed to have entered a strange space. It was a domain space.

“True Dragon Illusion?”

Ye Qiu was shocked. He casually grabbed the dragon breath he had obtained from the chaotic battle and frowned as he looked at his surroundings.

This was a quiet illusion space. Ever since he entered this place, Ye Qiu had lost contact with the others. He didn't know where Yunshang was, so Ye Qiu could only figure it out himself.

After passing through the barriers, Ye Qiu arrived at a time restriction.

Ye Qiu felt a lingering fear as he felt the terrifying flow of time. Fortunately, he had previously grasped the Nine Nethers Ao's time technique and could resist this time curse.

“This True Dragon Lair is indeed filled with danger. Fortunately, I was prepared.”

Ye Qiu let out a long sigh of relief. Fortunately, Ao Han had given him the treasure in time. Otherwise, he would probably be lying here if he encountered this curse.

With the protection of the time technique, Ye Qiu casually shuttled through the forbidden curse. Soon, a screen of light appeared in front of him.

It seemed to be a hole that emitted waves of white light. It was extremely dazzling.

The surroundings of the cave emitted a shocking immortal energy, making Ye Qiu feel like his cultivation was moving.

“Hmm? Is this the opportunity to break through?”

Ye Qiu was shocked. This long-lost feeling was the feeling of an opportunity to break through. He had been stuck at the Perfected Immortal realm for a long time and had yet to break through.

Today, it appeared.

Ye Qiu was delighted when he looked at the dragon breath in his hand. Perhaps he could use this dragon breath to open his first Heavenly Sanctum.

Ye Qiu already knew the mysteries of the Endless Realm from Ming Yue.

This realm was a realm where potential was infinitely activated. If he wanted to increase his potential, he had to open more Heavenly Sanctums.

Currently, there were many people who could open up nine Heavenly Sanctums, and there were several heaven-defying existences that had opened ten Heavenly Sanctums.

If Ye Qiu wanted to enter the first tier, he had to open ten Heavenly Sanctums. Otherwise, his future path could only be below them and gradually be drowned in the long river of history.

“Yes, that’s a very challenging goal, but it’s not completely impossible.”

Ye Qiu pondered for a moment and walked towards the hole.

Chapter 496: Scam?

After passing through the light screen, he saw an ice cave, an extremely cold cave. The moment he stepped into the ice cave, a bone-piercing cold wind blew over. Ye Qiu trembled.

“So cold...”

Ye Qiu almost revealed his true colors.

Looking back at the void, there was a faint golden rune floating. Clearly, it was the rune power of the True Dragon that was maintaining the operation of the entire lair.

Ye Qiu’s preliminary judgment was that there were tens of thousands of independent small spaces in this lair. It wasn’t that easy to find a person.

As soon as Ye Qiu stepped into the ice cave, a strange sound immediately came from outside.

He turned around! He discovered that a golden bloodline had barged in.

Ye Qiu’s eyes lit up the moment he saw him.

Wasn’t this a coincidence?

Previously, he had felt disappointed because he had lost a pot of perfect nourishment soup. He did not expect it to be made up for immediately.

This was a ferocious beast that looked like a leopard cat. It had a golden bloodline and was called a warthog. Its mouth was sharp. That might be his strongest weapon. His strength was at the peak of the Perfected Immortal realm. His bloodline was noble, so his strength must be extraordinary.

The moment he stepped into the ice cave, he felt a strange gaze on him and turned around.

“Ye Qiu!”

He recognized that this person was the recently famous disciple of the Heaven Mending Pavilion, Ye Qiu. For a moment, the fighting spirit in his heart burned.

The warthog looked at Ye Qiu with disdain and said disdainfully, "There are many rumors in the outside world. I don't believe it when they say that you're powerful. You're quite lucky today to have me meet you here. You should be glad that I ate you. That's your blessing."

The arrogance in his eyes seemed to foretell Ye Qiu's death. He was very confident.

Facing his provocation, Ye Qiu smiled and didn't say anything. The warthog continued, "Don't worry, no one else in this space will know what happened here. You will disappear from this world silently. Even your Heaven Mending Pavilion won't know that I did it."

"Is that so?"

Hearing this, Ye Qiu was overjoyed. He swallowed his saliva and couldn't help it. He was using his own identity now. Some things were taboo.

Ye Qiu immediately didn't feel burdened after hearing his words. Since he had already said so, wouldn't he be letting him down if he didn't make a move?

"Hmph, let me experience how capable the disciples of the Heaven Mending Pavilion are today."

He snorted and didn't waste any more time. Time was tight, and he didn't have time to waste with Ye Qiu. This trip to the True Dragon Lair was a race against time. Everyone was doing their best to use the fastest speed to obtain the True Dragon Treasure Technique. He only wanted to deal with Ye Qiu as soon as possible and continue exploring deeper.

With a loud shout, the warthog moved. The blue runes flickered as he roared. A powerful force instantly charged towards Ye Qiu. Under the terrifying runes, the surrounding ice caves began to tremble.

Ye Qiu was secretly shocked by this shocking power and frowned. He took a step back and attacked the moment he charged over.

Smack...

He suddenly slapped the warthog's head with his right hand, shattering its soul.

Hmm?

The scene was extremely awkward. He originally thought that it would be a fierce battle, but he did not expect that... the warthog would kneel with just a slap.

Yes, he died!

Ye Qiu slapped him to death. It was simple and crude without any suspense.

"This..."

Ye Qiu was even a little stunned. He kicked the warthog under his feet and the corner of his mouth twitched.

"Are you trying to scam me? Is this a scam?"

This is nothing. I've already taken off my pants, and you're showing me this?

The corner of Ye Qiu's mouth twitched as he cursed.

"Damn it, I thought he was some ruthless character. He's making me nervous. So that's it?"

Ye Qiu was speechless.

In the beginning, he really thought that this guy was some ruthless character. He even planned to end the battle quickly and take out the Immortal Slayer Sword. Who would have thought that he would be so weak that he would be slapped to the ground?

It seemed that the so-called geniuses of the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands were not all true geniuses. There were still some fake ones. He didn't have much ability, but his ability to show off was quite strong.

After dealing the warhog with a slap, Ye Qiu couldn't be bothered to waste his breath. He directly skinned it and began to deal with the corpse.

Actually, it wasn't the warhog's fault for being too weak. Ming Yue was to blame because her battle with Ye Qiu had activated all the blood energy in Ye Qiu's body.

It made him perfectly compatible with the power of the Dao of Blood. In addition to the baptism of the Qionghua Liquid, the current Ye Qiu could be said to be the number one person in the Perfected Immortal realm.

It was just that he did not realize this problem.

To be precise, the Lord of Forbidden Area had actually practiced all the realms to the limit when he evolved this technique back then, increasing Ye Qiu's potential to a large extent. This technique could definitely be considered invincible among those of the same realm.

No matter what, the Lord of Forbidden Area was once an existence that stunned an era. How could he not have considered these problems? He simply dealt with the warhog's body. Although this fellow's strength was not much, this body was all treasures.

"Hehe... Perfect Nourishment Soup. Longevity pill stewed with bones. Roast the rest of the meat. This blood is also a treasure. As for the penis... Yes, stew it. What I eat will nourish me. Perhaps it can increase my ability in a certain aspect.

"Perfect."

Ye Qiu quickly planned it and raised his hand to take out the Qiankun Cauldron. Because Yunshang had taken away the huge pot previously, he could only use the Qiankun Cauldron to make soup.

To be honest, using a Connate numinous treasure to make soup was a bit of a waste. However, he had no choice. He would just make do.

"They're all good things. Unfortunately, Yunshang is not around and can't enjoy the delicacies with me."

After putting everything away, Ye Qiu leisurely lay at the side and waited quietly.

In a short while, Ye Qiu's soup was stewed. Ye Qiu couldn't be bothered to savor it slowly. He picked up the cauldron and drank it. As soon as he drank it, a terrifying power surged into his body. Ye Qiu immediately understood that the feeling was here.

Yes, this long-lost feeling was difficult to resist. Ye Qiu grabbed the dragon breath in his hand and swallowed it.

In an instant, it was as if a ball of flames was burning in his body, and a violent power filled his limbs and bones.

"Ah!"

Ye Qiu let out a miserable cry. A powerful force filled his body, and blood began to seep through his skin. He looked extremely terrifying.

This soup was very nourishing.

Ye Qiu couldn't help but have a nosebleed.

As this powerful force surged in, Ye Qiu's body underwent a tremendous change.

This was the time.

Chapter 497: Opening Heavenly Sanctum

As the two violent forces entered his body, Ye Qiu's entire body emitted a golden rune. The True Dragon Rune in his body vaguely resonated with this dragon breath, causing a violent impact.

"Pfft..."

Ye Qiu spat out a mouthful of blood. His face was pale. One could imagine the pain he was enduring. It was not that simple to break through to the Endless realm. If it was really that easy, why could he not take this step for so many years?

At this moment, Ye Qiu finally experienced the feeling of living a life worse than death.

The overwhelming power in his body continuously attacked. In the long period of chaos, it slowly began to extend towards his prefecture sea. It circled above the Life Spring and gradually took shape. Ye Qiu was delighted. He knew that the time to truly exert strength had arrived.

The Eternal Evergreen Record and the Immortal Demon Record were activated at the same time. In an instant, the power of Yin and Yang gradually formed in his body. After reaching this realm, it gradually began to fuse.

Seeing the trend of fusion, Ye Qiu immediately understood.

It turned out that after reaching the Endless realm, there were no longer any Qi cultivators and body cultivators in the world. The two of them directly fused, combining the merits of the two to form a new system.

The two cultivation foundations that Ye Qiu had built back then also began to play their role. His strength was twice as strong as others of the same realm.

Ye Qiu was shocked by this terrifying change.

“Hehe, not bad, not bad.”

He was instantly delighted. This subtle change made Ye Qiu overjoyed.

The three Dao Flowers in his body vaguely produced embryos and gradually took shape. That was a sign that he had stepped into the Endless Realm. His strength had also gradually undergone a qualitative transformation.

“Originally, it seemed like I could only open one sanctum, but with the fusion of the two, it seemed like I could open another one.”

After carefully observing for a while, Ye Qiu was shocked. He vaguely discovered that in the depths of the prefecture sea, two embryonic forms of the Heavenly Sanctum had already begun to form.

It seemed to correspond to his two trends. This was the advantage of cultivating two paths at the same time. If it were anyone else, they would only be able to open one sanctum when they had just broken through to the Endless Realm. Only those who cultivated two paths at the same time had a chance to open two sanctums at once.

This was Ye Qiu’s advantage. From the looks of it, when he first reached the Endless Realm, he could open two sanctums. His potential would also greatly increase, and it would be extremely helpful to opening more Heavenly Sanctums in the future.

Thinking of this, Ye Qiu was overjoyed. This was his advantage, an advantage that others didn’t have. From the looks of it, it was not difficult for him to establish the ten Heavenly Sanctums.

Bang!

With a loud bang in his body, the five life springs in his body suddenly shattered with a bang. A terrifying power instantly surged out. At that moment, Ye Qiu’s body seemed to be about to explode.

He let out miserable cries, and his expression gradually became ferocious.

This was a fatal hurdle. Replacing the Life Spring with the Heavenly Sanctum was the transformation of an immortal. Without the support of the Life Spring, the power in his body began to churn and dissipate.

Ye Qiu seemed to be enduring the bite of ten thousand ants in his body, and he felt even more pain.

“Suppress!”

Gritting his teeth and persisting, Ye Qiu shouted angrily. Suddenly, a violent and domineering power instantly suppressed down. The blood energy in his body began to exert strength, suppressing it with the might of lightning, gathering all the dissipating power in his prefecture sea.

Seeing this scene, Ye Qiu immediately understood that the time was right.

“Open!”

With a furious shout, he mobilized all his strength and instantly erupted.

Violent power instantly surged into the Heavenly Sanctum, and the three Dao Flowers emitted a dazzling light. Extreme golden flashing runes flowed, and the True Dragon Treasure Technique exerted strength. His body seemed to have been greatly strengthened.

The terrifying power of laws began to repair Ye Qiu's body. When the power in his body reached a limit, Boom!

With a loud bang, a Heavenly Sanctum was opened.

The Heavenly Sanctum was incomparably powerful, hundreds of times stronger than the Life Spring.

Ye Qiu was incomparably surprised. He didn't expect this Heavenly Sanctum to be able to accommodate so much power. There was a sense of enormity. Countless power surged into the Heavenly Sanctum and quickly reached a limit. The remaining power still lingered outside.

Ye Qiu looked at the second embryonic form of the Heavenly Sanctum.

Every Heavenly Sanctum could withstand a limit of power. Of course, the talent that everyone established was also very different. Some people had a smaller talent, so the power they could accommodate was much smaller. As for some people, according to their talent and potential, the Heavenly Sanctum they opened seemed to be larger.

They could also withstand more power.

Comparatively speaking, if the other party's Heavenly Sanctum was bigger than his, it proved that the other party's strength was much stronger than his.

Therefore, the difference in size of the Heavenly Sanctum should not be underestimated. The seemingly weak difference was actually a world of difference.

The first Heavenly Sanctum that Ye Qiu opened was clearly very big. This was because his own strength, along with the dragon breath and the Perfect Nourishment Soup, directly maxed out the amplification.

"Open again!"

Ye Qiu mobilized all his strength. After the first Heavenly Sanctum opened, he placed all his energy on the second one. At this moment, his thoughts were very crazy. He actually wanted to open another sanctum.

No one in the world had ever opened two sanctums in a day.

Boom!

He succeeded with a loud bang.

The blood energy in his entire body boiled as a terrifying power charged down. The second Heavenly Sanctum was directly formed. As the remaining power surged in, it quickly covered the entire Heavenly Sanctum.

Ye Qiu immediately felt refreshed. He clenched his fists and felt his entire body filled with strength.

“Ah!”

Ye Qiu let out a long sigh.

“Awesome...”

He had never felt so comfortable. It was the relaxation after a long period of pain, the relaxation from the soul. It felt so good.

“Is this power of the Endless Realm?”

Ye Qiu was incomparably excited after seriously feeling the changes in his body. Although he was unable to use the strength of the Endless Realm due to the suppression of his realm, he could still feel that the violent power in his body could no longer be suppressed.

Two Heavenly Sanctums. This was Ye Qiu’s first achievement since he entered the Endless Realm. This kind of heaven-defying result was enough for Ye Qiu to enter the ranks of the fully deserving chosen ones.

After the second Heavenly Sanctum opened, Ye Qiu had a feeling that the third Heavenly Sanctum had already vaguely taken shape. However, the current power was not enough to open the third Heavenly Sanctum. The time was not right, so he could only give up for the time being.

However, Ye Qiu had a feeling that he would be able to open another sanctum soon.

As his strength increased, Ye Qiu gradually became confident. If he faced Ming Yue again, he probably wouldn’t be in such a sorry state.

Thinking of this, the corners of his mouth subconsciously curled up.

“Hehe... Little Senior Sister, wait for me.”

Sweet Little Senior Sister, you must wait for me. I’ll catch up soon.

Chapter 498: Xiao Bieli

Ye Qiu gradually became confident after his cultivation improved. After simply adjusting his aura, he slowly stood up from the ground and stretched.

“Ah! How comfortable...”

Hearing the sounds of bones cracking, he felt refreshed.

At this point, Ye Qiu had already reached the Endless Realm and successfully opened two Heavenly Sanctums.

Ye Qiu’s gaze stopped on the warthog meat that was still roasting on the fire rack. His appetite was aroused, and he grabbed a leg to eat. Unfortunately, there was no wine here. It was less charming and he was not particularly happy.

After eating and drinking to his heart's content, Ye Qiu stepped on the fire on the ground and extinguished it. Then, he put away the Qiankun Cauldron and prepared to set off.

After leaving the Extreme Ice Cave, Ye Qiu arrived at an underground abyss and searched in the darkness.

"Hmm?"

While he was searching, Ye Qiu vaguely caught a dragon breath escaping towards the crack underground.

Ye Qiu was shocked. The place with the dragon breath was definitely the true location of the True Dragon Lair. Without hesitation, he used the Kun Peng Treasure Technique and instantly rushed down.

Just as he popped his head out and shuttled through the crack, an evil spirit suddenly rushed out from the left. It had a bloody mouth and bit over.

"Get lost!"

Ye Qiu's expression didn't change. He suddenly slapped out with his palm, and the evil spirit was instantly shattered. He continued to chase after it in the darkness. After an unknown period of time, Ye Qiu finally saw a huge sinkhole located under the underground abyss.

The white figure gently fluttered and slowly landed on a dead old tree branch beside the sinkhole. A bone-chilling wind blew, making it seem exceptionally cold.

"Haha, another one!"

Ye Qiu wasn't the first to arrive here. After he entered this domain, he suddenly discovered that there were already many figures standing beside the pit.

Ye Qiu looked around and didn't see anyone familiar. He immediately smiled. It was good that he didn't have any acquaintances! Since he didn't have any acquaintances, there was nothing to worry about.

He heaved a long sigh of relief.

Ye Qiu turned around and frowned at the man who had spoken.

This person was dressed in a red robe. His long hair draped over his shoulders, and there was a Monarch's seal between his brows. It was the mark of a descendant of a Monarch's bloodline. He was handsome and somewhat domineering. When he walked, he was like a dragon or tiger, extremely mighty. The temperament on his body had a kind of arrogance and invincibility.

He stood there and did nothing, but he had a unique deterrence. His strength was unknown, but Ye Qiu could vaguely sense that his cultivation was probably similar to Ming Yue.

"Good lord! The chosen one?"

Ye Qiu secretly took a deep breath and immediately understood that this man's background was definitely not simple. From his temperament, powerful aura, and strength, one could tell that he was definitely not an ordinary person.

“I remember you! Ye Qiu... a shocking person from the lower realm. For so many years, the laws of heaven and earth were incomplete. The Immortal Ancient Battlefield was in chaos and it fell apart.

“There are almost no people in ten thousand years who can rely on their own strength to cultivate from the lower realm to the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands.

“You’re very strong. I’m filled with anticipation for you. I hope you’ll give me a good surprise for the rest of the journey.”

He said casually and praised Ye Qiu generously.

This was his recognition of Ye Qiu. Ye Qiu was very surprised to be acknowledged by such a person. In his heart, all the chosen ones in the world had a characteristic. They were all extremely arrogant and looked down on the world.

They were the creators of miracles themselves. Along the way, they had experienced countless impossibilities.

He was naturally incomparably confident after being undefeated all the way to this day.

How could they tolerate others in their eyes?

Therefore, it was very rare to hear such words from them.

Ye Qiu was very surprised. At the same time, he understood that from his words, it was enough to prove that this person’s strength, mentality, and shrewdness were extraordinarily terrifying.

“Haha, is that so? Thank you for your praise.”

Ye Qiu smiled and said calmly, “May I ask how I should address you?”

“Xiao Bieli!”

“Xiao Bieli?”

As soon as he finished speaking, the originally calm sinkhole instantly caused a commotion.

“He’s the invincible Xiao Bieli from the Immortal Ancient Battlefield?”

“How... how is this possible?”

For a moment, the scene was in an uproar. Everyone revealed nervous gazes.

Xiao Bieli? This name might be very unfamiliar to most people. However, those who had participated in the Immortal Ancient Battlefield were definitely very familiar with it. Especially the foreign races on the other side. They hated this name to the bone.

Xiao Bieli was a man who had truly walked out of the mountains of blades and seas of blood.

As a descendant of a Monarch, he joined the Immortal Ancient Battlefield at the age of eight and reached this step in the bloody battles. His legendary experience was not inferior to Ming Yue. He was not like the others who had grown up in a greenhouse. Instead, he had truly relied on battle to reach his status today.

In terms of actual combat experience, probably no one present dared to say that they had more than him.

This was a man who kept a low profile whereas his strength did not keep a low profile at all.

There were once rumors that this guy had once gone to the other side and caused a commotion there. He could even return safely. Others would tremble in fear even if they had only heard of such a terrifying experience, but he had experienced it himself.

He was a lunatic and a true genius.

Ye Qiu roughly knew what was going on when he heard the surrounding people praising him. He was more or less a little surprised. He did not expect to meet an opponent of this level here. He suddenly looked forward to it.

“Xiao Bieli! Hmm... you’re very strong. I hope we’ll have a good competition.”

Ye Qiu smiled faintly and praised from the bottom of his heart.

Xiao Bieli replied naturally, “Thank you. I believe that I will.”

Facing such an opponent, anyone else might have retreated. However, he couldn’t help but admire Ye Qiu when he saw that he didn’t retreat at all. This person was very brave and had unfathomable strength. He might be a good opponent.

The two of them stopped talking. The quiet atmosphere around them gradually became oppressive.

They heard calm breathing and the sound of the wind.

This was a sinkhole. It was very likely that the legendary True Dragon Lair was below.

However, Ye Qiu carefully observed that there seemed to be more than one legendary True Dragon Lair. This was only an entrance. There might be many other paths leading in all directions below. It would not be easy to enter the true lair.

After waiting for a long time, the seal on the pit was removed. Xiao Bieli gently jumped down and was the first to fly down.

His movement technique was light, leaving behind afterimages wherever he passed. It was very magical.

Ye Qiu took note and stepped into the sinkhole.

Chapter 499: Competition for Speed

The moment he entered the sinkhole, a dragon breath surged over.

Ye Qiu’s expression changed. He instantly took out the Qiankun Cauldron and blocked the impact of the dragon breath.

On the other side, Xiao Bieli used the simplest method to crush the dragon breath with a raise of his hand. He was incomparably domineering.

Seeing this, Ye Qiu frowned and immediately felt the pressure multiply.

This guy's strength wasn't weaker than Ming Yue. At the very least, these two people gave Ye Qiu an intuitive feeling. Of course, there was also a possibility that Ming Yue hadn't used her true strength, so it looked a little lacking.

In any case, Ye Qiu was destined to be unable to escape his battle with him.

Therefore, Ye Qiu tried his best to observe his methods. Only by understanding his opponent would he have a chance to defeat him.

After passing through a screen of light, an ancient path of starlight suddenly appeared in Ye Qiu and Xiao Bieli's eyes.

The person who barged in later was also shocked.

Xiao Bieli smiled faintly and said, "Ye Qiu, this is a trial path. If you reach the end of the path first, you will receive the True Dragon's reward. The reward is still unknown, but... I'll wait for you at the end of the path."

His face was filled with an incomparably confident smile. After saying that, his body instantly turned into a shadow and walked onto the trial path.

Seeing this, Ye Qiu wasn't to be outdone. He laughed and replied, "Competing in speed? Haha! In terms of speed, I've never been afraid of anyone."

As he spoke, his figure had already disappeared from the spot. When everyone saw him again, he had already appeared on the path of the trial.

"Do these two want to compete here?"

Everyone was shocked. These two people were actually competing in such a tense competition. Immediately, everyone's attention was attracted. They wanted to see who was stronger.

A competition of speed began. As Ye Qiu stepped onto the path of the trial, the stone tablet at the entrance of the ancient starlight path immediately began to count down.

The fastest record on the stone tablet was left behind by an invincible expert from ancient times. He used seven minutes and three seconds. There were very few people who could match such a shocking record.

He wondered if anyone could break this record today.

"A competition of speed? Hmm... That sounds interesting."

The moment he entered the trial path, Ye Qiu felt a powerful suppression. Then, a layer of fog vaguely appeared in the surroundings, blocking all vision.

Xiao Bieli had already disappeared. They were on the same path, but they did not affect each other.

This was for the sake of absolute fairness. It came from the rules of this trial.

Ye Qiu was relieved!

He calmed down and quickly mobilized the power in his body. In an instant, a pair of wings appeared on his back.

That was the Kun Peng's wings!

It was formed by Kun Peng runes. The moment it was formed, Ye Qiu rose from the ground and suddenly rushed over.

"In terms of speed, I've never been afraid of anyone. I'm the fastest man in the world."

The corners of Ye Qiu's mouth curled up slightly as he began to break through the path of the trial. He followed the ancient path of starlight that circled the horizon, occasionally dodging the attacks of the meteors.

Ye Qiu sang all the way. On the other side, Xiao Bieli felt Ye Qiu's aura getting closer and closer and began to exert strength.

Although the two of them could not see each other, they could feel each other's aura. He was starting to get nervous!

He, who was extremely confident in his strength, naturally didn't think that he would lose to Ye Qiu. A pair of wings vaguely appeared on his back. If Ye Qiu could see it, he would definitely be shocked.

This guy actually had the Kun Peng Treasure Technique!

No wonder he was so confident. It turned out that he had once explored the Kun Peng's nest and obtained a Kun Peng bone. From it, he had comprehended the profundity of the Kun Peng Treasure Technique.

The moment his speed increased, Ye Qiu immediately felt pressure.

He could not figure out who could match him when he used the Kun Peng Treasure Technique with all his might.

"This guy is ridiculously strong."

Ye Qiu couldn't help but complain. It seemed like he couldn't hide his strength today.

"Divine Sun, activate!"

In an instant, Ye Qiu forcefully activated his Divine Sun. A terrifying amplification entered his body, and his speed instantly increased several times.

"How is that possible!"

Xiao Bieli panicked when he felt Ye Qiu speed up again. He couldn't figure out why Ye Qiu was so fast.

This boundless path quickly appeared at the end under the full speed of the two of them.

Currently, Ye Qiu was in the lead. Xiao Bieli panicked.

"It's impossible for me to lose!"

He did not use any sneak attack and erupted with the aura in his body again. In an instant, blood energy surged into his heart, and a seal in his body seemed to have been unlocked.

His speed suddenly increased!

“Oh my god, are these two crazy?”

The people below could clearly see the extraordinary methods of the two of them. They were all dumbfounded.

What kind of ridiculous existence was this? They had actually only used a few minutes to see the end of this boundless path of trials.

“Unbelievable. These two are absolute experts in the speed domain.”

Everyone was shocked.

At this moment, the two people on the trial path were also shocked by each other’s strength.

“He caught up? Is he cheating?”

Ye Qiu cursed and turned around. He began to panic when he felt Xiao Bieli’s aura getting closer and closer. His cheat was already ridiculous enough. He did not expect Xiao Bieli to be even more ridiculous.

Seeing that he was about to be caught up, Ye Qiu decided to make up his mind.

“F*ck... I’ll risk it!”

He did not want to lose this battle.

After calming down, Ye Qiu tried his best to sense the blood in his body and began to mobilize the blood in his limbs and bones to gradually burn.

Extreme Speed?

“Break!”

With a furious shout, Ye Qiu forcefully opened his realm in the battle. He burned his blood and qi to double his speed.

This was another effect of the Dao of Blood. It could forcefully increase one’s strength for a short period of time. It was a secret technique that defied the heavens at the critical moment.

At this moment, Ye Qiu forcefully used this secret technique to reduce his speed to the limit.

Swish, swish...

As everyone watched, two figures rushed past the finish line one after another.

“It’s broken!”

“The record is broken!”

The crowd instantly erupted into cheers. They had witnessed this historical scene.

That record that had never been broken since ancient times was actually broken by two people at the same time today.

“Six minutes and seven seconds. Oh my god! This must be the limit, right?”

No one could remain calm at this moment as they looked at the records on the stone tablet. As the two of them crossed the finish line, the records on the stone tablet immediately shuffled.

Two names appeared on the rankings.

Ye Qiu’s name was written on the top of the list.

Six minutes and seven seconds.

And ranked second was Xiao Bieli’s six minutes and nine seconds.

The two of them were only two seconds apart, but they were a hundred miles apart. Ye Qiu won this battle.

As the rankings refreshed, Ye Qiu’s name began to appear on the stone tablet in countless training grounds.

Standing in the ancient land, Ming Yue silently looked at the stone tablet and fell into deep thought.

Chapter 500: Fame

“Six minutes and seven seconds! This guy... even Xiao Bieli can’t suppress him?”

Standing in front of the stone tablet, Ming Yue silently looked at the records on the rankings and was very shocked.

Who was Xiao Bieli? She naturally knew very well that he was one of the most stunning geniuses in the world. Even he couldn’t suppress Ye Qiu?

At this moment, the entire True Dragon Lair was in chaos.

Everyone looked at the stone tablet in disbelief and questioned.

“Who is Ye Qiu? Even Xiao Bieli lost to him?”

“Where did this ruthless character come from? He can actually suppress Xiao Bieli in the speed competition. This guy... is definitely not weak.”

Everyone discussed animatedly. Those who had heard of Ye Qiu and those who had never heard of him were shocked by his stunning performance.

At this moment, even the big shots outside were shocked by this record.

A record that had never been broken since ancient times was broken at the same time today. What surprised them the most was that Ye Qiu could actually suppress Xiao Bieli and refresh the rankings.

“Haha! This kid really gave me one surprise after another.”

Standing in front of the entrance, Qi Huan gently stroked his beard and smiled faintly. He suddenly felt proud. He did not expect that their Heaven Mending Pavilion actually had such a terrifying genius disciple other than Ming Yue, who suppressed the younger generation.

From this, it could be seen how terrifying the Heaven Mending Pavilion's foundation was.

After the competition ended, Ye Qiu stood at the end of the road and silently waited for Xiao Bieli's arrival.

Two seconds after Ye Qiu crossed the finish line, Xiao Bieli arrived. However, his expression was not very good.

He could not figure out why he had lost. He wanted to see the world in the depths of Ye Qiu's heart through his eyes. However, it was like a layer of fog that could not be seen clearly.

Shaking his head, Xiao Bieli smiled faintly and said, "You won. Congratulations! I was right about you. You're very strong and a respectable opponent."

This person could be considered to be able to let go. A loss was a loss. There was nothing he did not dare to admit.

"I was lucky enough to win. It's not worth mentioning."

Ye Qiu cupped his hands and smiled faintly, naturally feeling very comfortable. How rare was it to be able to make such a proud expert admit defeat?

"Haha!"

Xiao Bieli didn't fall for Ye Qiu's humility. He laughed at himself and said, "You don't have to be humble. From today onwards, your name will completely resound in the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands.

"Do you see this stone tablet? It... is the best proof of strength. Everyone who can leave their name on the stone tablet has left behind a heavy mark at a certain period. From now on, your name will probably be famous throughout the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands."

Ye Qiu frowned after hearing his explanation. He hadn't thought about this problem.

He calmed down and suddenly woke up. He recalled that this stone tablet seemed to exist in every immortal ruin or trial ground. It was a record of the ranking based on the performance of every person who passed the test.

Ming Yue had once broken many records, which established her status.

Now, Ye Qiu seemed to have a record that belonged to him, the limit of the speed competition.

"Yes, it sounds interesting."

After pondering for a moment, Ye Qiu immediately smiled.

It was alright. Perhaps he didn't care about the record itself, but the reward for breaking the record seemed to be quite good.

The moment Ye Qiu broke the record, the stone tablet emitted a golden light. In an instant, golden runes flowed, and a powerful fluctuation appeared.

“What is this?”

Ye Qiu was shocked. He looked over and saw two spears burning with flames slowly appear in his vision.

“Supreme-grade immortal artifact! Hiss...”

In the next second, Ye Qiu sucked in a breath of cold air. This record-breaking reward was actually a supreme-grade immortal artifact. Furthermore, it was a fire-attribute double spear. This treasure was not inferior to his Immortal Slayer Sword at all.

“F*ck! Aren’t I rich?”

Ye Qiu was instantly excited. It was originally a competition between the two of them. He didn’t expect to get an immortal artifact for free.

“Congratulations, you have successfully broken the record! You are rewarded with the Burning Heaven Twin Spears.”

A cold notification came from the stone tablet. The two spears fell into Ye Qiu’s hands.

Ye Qiu casually waved it and discovered that this pair of spears seemed to be able to resonate with the Red Lotus Karmic Flame in his body. If it was refined with the Red Lotus Karmic Flame, its power could increase several times.

“F*ck!”

Seeing this, Ye Qiu’s heart trembled. He immediately understood that he had picked up a treasure.

This supreme-grade immortal artifact was simply tailor-made for the Red Lotus Karmic Flame. If he gave it to his precious second disciple and let her refine it, she would definitely be invincible on the path to immortality in the future.

“Hmm, looks like I have to find a chance to go to the lower realm!”

Ye Qiu thought to himself that he had ascended to the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands in a hurry and hadn’t completely dealt with some things.

Therefore, it was inevitable for him to return to the lower realm. After this trip to the True Dragon Lair ended, he would return to the Heaven Mending Pavilion with Ming Yue. After settling down, he would return to the lower realm to settle the final matter.

At the same time, he could give these two spears to Wan’er to make it easier for her to break through the immortal path. Ye Qiu could also successfully trap another wave of children.

Double happiness.

“Hehe, not bad. It’s decided.”

Ye Qiu was delighted and silently put the two spears into his bag. But Xiao Bieli was envious when he saw this.

This treasure that should have belonged to him ended up in Ye Qiu's hands.

"Sigh..."

Shaking his head, he smiled bitterly and said, "Heaven Burning Twin Spears, such a precious treasure. I didn't expect you to benefit. However, don't be happy too early. This is just a battle of speed. The path of cultivation is not something that can determine everything.

"The true challenge has just begun."

This was his second time challenging Ye Qiu. He had clearly lost the first round. He was very unwilling and prepared to regain his dignity in the second round.

Facing his challenge, Ye Qiu naturally wasn't to be outdone.

"Then let's wait and see?"

Ye Qiu looked forward to the next challenge.

On this side, they were still waiting for the next round to begin. On the other side, the competition had already begun.

Compared to the evenly matched battle on this side, Ming Yue on the other side successfully defeated the crowd and broke one record after another. Her talent was definitely among the best of the younger generation. Almost no one on her path could compete with her.

Therefore, she charged extremely quickly. In less than half a day, she seemed to have reached the top.