

The Most 511

Chapter 511: You're Not Human To Begin With

Seeing Ye Qiu's refusal, Bai Tu smiled and said, "Sigh... Little friend, you're too polite. Compared to your drop of Life Liquid, my mere immortal plant is nothing."

After saying that, he turned around and looked at his son, Bai Xiu. He said, "My Bai Ze Clan has only one descendant for generations. Little friend, saving my son is equivalent to saving my Bai Ze Clan. I'm afraid my clan will never be able to repay such kindness in our lifetime. Young friend, don't stand on ceremony. Please accept this immortal plant. Don't refuse."

This was a sincere gift. It was not difficult to see that Bai Tu was actually a straightforward person who knew how to repay kindness.

"That's right, Big Brother. Quickly accept it. This mere immortal plant is nothing. My Bai Ze Clan has nothing but money. If Big Brother needs anything in the future, feel free to ask. As long as it's something I can do, I will definitely not refuse." Bai Xiu said righteously. He was a little inflexible. Once he decided on something, it was difficult to change it.

Ye Qiu had saved him with a drop of Life Liquid. He was his savior, his second parent, an existence that he had to repay even if he died. Hearing his loyalty, Ye Qiu's heart warmed. He didn't save this underling for nothing. If there was anything, he would really help.

Hehe, this wave was definitely worth it.

However, his old father's mouth twitched and his face darkened at his words. This prodigal son, didn't he know not to reveal his wealth? It was true that his family was rich, but he couldn't just say that his family was rich.

He was also sweating in his heart. His son was still too young in the end and had yet to reach the point where he could take charge.

If possible...

With a thought, Bai Tu suddenly looked at Ming Yue and Ye Qiu. He already had an idea. If he could send his son to the Heaven Mending Pavilion and cultivate with these outstanding people, it might help him grow quickly.

It was not necessarily a bad thing. Especially Ye Qiu, who was a rising star. His limelight didn't seem to be much inferior to Ming Yue back then. In the future, he might really become an existence that attracts the attention of the world.

As his follower, he would definitely be able to benefit from the providence of the son of fate.

"Hmm, looks like this is very necessary."

After some consideration, Bai Tu seemed to have made a decision.

Just as he was about to speak, the Patriarch of the Tianku Clan suddenly walked up and interrupted his thoughts.

“Haha... young friend. I’m not as rich as Patriarch Bai Ze, but to express my sincerity, I’ll take it as a loss today.”

As he spoke, he casually took out an immortal grass and handed it to Ye Qiu. He explained, “Although this immortal grass isn’t as precious as Patriarch Bai’s immortal plant, it’s still an extremely rare high-grade immortal grass. Today, I’ll give it to you as a favor for saving my son.”

Just as he said that, another voice sounded before Ye Qiu could reply.

“And me.”

“And me.”

With Bai Tu opening the immortal river, the others also went forward one after another, looking like they wanted to curry favor. Among them were some people Ye Qiu didn’t know at all and had no relationship with.

Ye Qiu was a little surprised by their fawning. They weren’t among the people he saved, but they were still fawning over him. He was at a loss.

At this moment, Ming Yue said, “Take it! You deserve it.”

Ye Qiu didn’t understand and threw her a confused look.

Ming Yue continued, “In this position, this is the treatment you deserve. In the world, all talented people will experience such things, and I am no exception. When I first left the sect to roam the world, I experienced the same thing as you. You can’t rely on yourself alone if you want to gain a foothold in the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands. Sometimes... you still need some powerful friends.”

Ye Qiu immediately understood after hearing her explanation.

This was the way of the world. That made sense. Someone like Ming Yue had experienced this countless times.

What you want to have, you have to bear.

As a peerless genius, she might be able to break through to the Dao Sacrificial realm in the future. Which big clan wouldn’t curry favor with her?

Your own value is worth their effort.

In the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands, no matter who it was, only those with a reputation and outstanding talent could enjoy such treatment.

For example, Ming Yue, Xiao Bieli, and some chosen ones who could also establish more than nine Heavenly Sanctums. They were all attention-grabbing existences, the future leaders of the world. The potential Ye Qiu displayed currently vaguely indicated his future achievements. Therefore, these people’s performance was actually very reasonable.

Ye Qiu understood. Then, he smiled and accepted all these treasures. It would be a waste not to. This was a one-sided gift from them, and it wasn't what Ye Qiu wanted. He didn't owe them a favor or need to repay anything. It was nothing more than showing mercy and forming a good relationship with their clansmen in the future.

"Hehe, I'm rich, I'm rich."

Ye Qiu didn't expect things to turn out like this. He put away all the treasures and greeted them. After getting to know each other, they dispersed one after another.

At this moment, in the sky, Li Tian, who felt that something was wrong, finally realized the seriousness of the problem.

"Damn it! Damn it!" He roared angrily as he watched his clansmen being forced back. The situation could no longer be reversed.

Li Tian spat out a mouthful of blood and almost lost his rationality from the demonic energy. With so many experts present, it was impossible for him to touch Ye Qiu today.

He was furious. Facing Qi Huan's powerful attack, he dodged and didn't fight. He left a ruthless sentence.

"Ye Qiu! We are irreconcilable. Just you wait. I will make you pay for today's humiliation a thousandfold. If I don't take revenge, I swear I'm not human."

Facing his clamor, Ye Qiu laughed evilly and shouted, "You're not human to begin with."

"Pfft..."

As soon as these words were spoken, even the usually cold Ming Yue couldn't help but laugh. That smile was enough to topple a city. Ye Qiu was shocked. He did not expect this cold Little Senior Sister to be so beautiful when she smiled.

As if realizing her rash actions, Ming Yue quickly recovered. She glared at Ye Qiu and said coldly, "What are you looking at?"

"Hehe..." Ye Qiu smiled evilly and said, "Senior Sister, you look so good when you smile."

Hearing this, Ming Yue suddenly felt secretly delighted, but she hid it well and didn't answer. She ignored it.

Li Tian, who was about to leave, staggered and exploded in anger.

"Damn it!"

Li Tian was furious, but he was helpless. He left resentfully.

Qi Huan did not stop him because the situation was disadvantageous to Heaven Mending Pavilion, so he endured it. But that didn't mean that this matter was over.

The Heaven Mending Pavilion had always been in a state of peace in the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands, but it did not mean that anyone could ride on the Heaven Mending Pavilion's head and shit.

“Let’s go.”

Qi Heng turned around and said coldly, indicating for the two of them to follow him back to the Heaven Mending Pavilion.

Chapter 512: Heaven Mending Pavilion

Desolate Heaven!

It was located in the Southern Ridge. It was vast but sparsely populated. In the layers of mountains, a divine mountain was erected in the center.

Early in the morning, fog lingered. Among the mountains, white egrets flew together. It was a scene of immortals. It circled in the sky like a rising dragon. It was full of luck, giving people a feeling of magnificence and invincibility.

After passing through a misty forest, Ye Qiu followed Ming Yue and Qi Huan into the divine mountain. He finally saw the mysterious Heaven Mending Pavilion.

“Oh my god, as expected of the orthodoxy of the Immortal World. Such a magnificent scene is rare in my life.”

This was the first time Ye Qiu had seen the Heaven Mending Pavilion’s orthodoxy. He was also shocked by the scene in front of him. This was the true holy land of immortals. Compared to the Heaven Mending Sect in the lower realm, they were two extremes.

Ye Qiu took a deep breath as he felt the dense immortal energy in the air.

From above, the mountains overlapped like a giant dragon circling. Above the sinkhole, a majestic immortal aura spread.

This was a dragon vein, a supreme dragon vein that gathered the providence of heaven and earth. No wonder the Heaven Mending Pavilion could stay as the top for so many years.

How could their cultivation not be fast with the enhancement of this dragon vein?

Ye Qiu heard a few faint cries of cranes. He looked up and saw immortal cranes flying in the mountains. The scene was extremely beautiful.

For a moment, Ye Qiu was almost immersed in it.

“This is the Divine Mountain, where my Heaven Mending Pavilion’s orthodoxy is.”

Ming Yue coldly explained from the side, pointing at the tallest mountain in front of her.

“The Divine Mountain is a dragon vein formed by gathering the energy of the world after the destruction of the Immortal Ancient Calamity. Back then, the First Elder traveled the world and discovered this dragon vein on the Southern Ridge.

“This dragon vein is the only vein in the world. The misty scene you saw was caused by the dragon vein. This dragon vein is also the foundation of my Heaven Mending Pavilion.”

After hearing her explanation, Ye Qiu pondered and silently nodded.

This dragon vein was very powerful. The luck formed by the innate terrain was like a huge dragon awakening, signifying the rise of the dragon. Those who cultivated on this divine mountain naturally had considerable benefits with such blessed conditions.

“Hmm, not bad! It’s indeed a good blessed land, an immortal holy land.”

Ye Qiu evaluated from the bottom of his heart.

Qi Huan’s expression was incomparably gloomy. He only said, “Yue’er, bring him around and familiarize him with the place.”

“Okay.”

Ming Yue did not refuse. After saying this, Qi Huan left and flew towards the top of Star Picking Pavilion.

Clearly, he was very unhappy about what had just happened, so he decided to discuss it with the First Elder. If the First Elder agreed, he would immediately bring people to destroy the White Tiger Clan.

Although this old man looked kind, in reality, he was very ruthless.

Ye Qiu watched him leave and vaguely guessed what he wanted to do. He more or less resisted in his heart. Li Tian and the others were here for him.

Ye Qiu was very unhappy. However, his strength was limited now. Otherwise, he really wanted to personally kill them. He estimated that it would still be a little difficult for him to defeat the White Tiger Li Tian according to him resisting Li Hen’s palm just now.

At the very least, he needed to open ten Heavenly Sanctums like Ming Yue. After developing his potential to the limit and finally breaking through to the Heavenly Venerate realm, he could challenge the White Tiger Li Tian.

No matter what, the other party was still an expert of the older generation of the Heavenly Venerate Realm. Ye Qiu is currently in the Endless Realm. Even if he was cheating, it wasn’t so ridiculous.

One had to know that at this level, a small level difference was basically a world of difference. Not to mention a major realm.

Becoming stronger! Breaking through had become Ye Qiu’s greatest desire. The White Tiger Clan would ultimately pay the price for everything they had done today. Ye Qiu firmly believed that this day would come soon.

Since this conflict could not be resolved, he could only accept the challenge. Moreover, he believed that the White Tiger Li Tian would definitely make other moves next. He would not let this matter rest.

After all, Ye Qiu had embarrassed him last time, and he had suffered in silence today. Anyone could not suppress such humiliation, let alone an expert of his level.

“Let’s go.” After Qi Huan left, Ming Yue said indifferently and flew towards the divine mountain.

Ye Qiu remained silent and followed her to visit the Heaven Mending Pavilion. This Heaven Mending Pavilion was huge. From the outside to the inside, there was a very strict hierarchy. Just like ordinary immortal holy lands, the outer sect, inner sect, core, and the most mysterious forbidden area.

The competition here was also very stressful. You had to work hard to obtain the kind of status you wanted. Of course, sometimes, hard work might not be useful. The most important thing was talent.

When Ye Qiu understood this, he was shocked.

This was too much. If he wanted to gain a foothold here, he had to fight his way from the outer sect to the inner sect, the core, and the most sacred forbidden area. It was hard to imagine how much effort he had put in.

However, this was something that every Heaven Mending Pavilion disciple needed to experience.

Ming Yue was the same back then.

However, Ye Qiu didn't seem to need to do this because he didn't belong to the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands and started cultivating from the most basic Qi Refinement realm. He had relied on his own efforts to ascend from the lower realm. Therefore, he could skip many unnecessary things.

Just like Lian Feng, she had broken through to the Perfected Immortal realm and ascended. She had just entered the Heaven Mending Pavilion and had already entered the position of the forbidden land's Saintess. She could almost walk side by side with Ming Yue.

Ye Qiu roughly knew the Heaven Mending Pavilion's rules and system. It was divided by honor and status, which could stimulate the disciples' fighting spirit and competitiveness to continuously advance in the competition. Actually, many Holy Lands had this model. There was nothing strange about it.

After wandering around the mountain stream for a long time, Ye Qiu gradually lost interest.

As if sensing Ye Qiu's frustration, Ming Yue remained silent and said, "Let's go. I'll show you around."

There was indeed nothing to see in the periphery.

Ming Yue naturally knew this too. Then, she led Ye Qiu towards the mountain gate. As soon as they entered the mountain gate, the two disciples guarding the mountain were shocked as if they had seen a ghost when they saw Ming Yue.

Ming Yue had full deterrence in the Heaven Mending Pavilion. Her status could even reach the level of the many elders. As outer sect disciples, they felt that they had gotten lucky even if they saw her from afar, not to mention such close contact.

"Senior Sister Ming Yue."

The two of them hurriedly bowed respectfully as Ming Yue approached.

Ming Yue nodded and didn't say anything. She gestured for Ye Qiu to follow and walked into the sect.

The two outer sect disciples exploded as they watched the two of them leave.

“Damn! I’ve guarded the sect for so many years, but this is the first time I’ve met this legendary Senior Sister Ming Yue. It’s too worth it. This shift today was too worth it. I was actually lucky enough to see Senior Sister Ming Yue’s true appearance. It’s over... I feel like I’m going to fall.”

One of them said obsessively.

Chapter 513: Men and Dogs

The other disciple gestured with his hands and revealed an admiring expression.

“Wow... that’s an eyeful. As expected of the most legendary woman in the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands. I’m even willing to dig up my ancestral grave if I can marry a fairy like Senior Sister Ming Yue.”

As soon as these words were spoken, the person beside him was shocked and smashed his club over.

“What nonsense are you spouting? Do you want to die? You even dare to have crooked thoughts about Senior Sister Ming Yue.”

That person was also shocked. He hurriedly shut his mouth and did not dare to think further. After all, her status could only be looked up to.

After calming down, the two of them suddenly began to wonder.

“Strange, why is there a man following behind Senior Sister Ming Yue? Who is that person? Didn’t they say that men and dogs will die within ten meters of Senior Sister Ming Yue?”

“I don’t know. I’ve never seen this person before.”

The two of them were instantly puzzled. Ming Yue’s ferocious reputation was not exaggerated. Her personality belonged to the especially cold type. What she hated the most in her life was dogs.

Therefore, this famous saying was born. Of course, the word “men” was added by others. No one dared to approach because Ming Yue was too cold. Thus, such a rumor gradually appeared.

This meant that Ming Yue did not like men and they would die if they dared to approach. This was also the reason why no man dared to pursue her even though she was clearly the number one beauty in the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands all these years. As for those dogs, they fled when they heard this name a hundred miles away.

Coincidentally, their conversation fell into Ye Qiu’s ears. Ming Yue seemed to have heard it too! Her footsteps became chaotic and she was a little angry.

Ye Qiu seemed to have heard a huge gossip and immediately became curious.

“Men and dogs?” Ye Qiu pondered as he looked at Ming Yue’s back. Could it be that she had been injured by a man before? Was that why she hated him so much? The more he thought about it, the more curious Ye Qiu’s expression became.

Ming Yue’s mouth twitched as if she sensed something. Sometimes, she really didn’t want to explain. However, looking at Ye Qiu’s expression, she felt that he would think in a bad direction.

After a moment of hesitation, she said, “When I was young, I was almost bitten by a dog, so I hate dogs.”

Speaking of her dark history, Ming Yue's tone became extremely cold. She was clearly very unhappy. She could imagine how much that dog had traumatized her back then.

"Oh... I see."

Ye Qiu suddenly understood after hearing her explanation.

So that was how it was. It turned out that Ming Yue's family was destroyed because of chaos back then. She began to wander at a young age. Her fate was also bitter. She was a little similar to Lin Qingzhu, but she was much more bitter than Lin Qingzhu.

At the very least, Lin Qingzhu did not experience that kind of life and death struggle. She crawled around in the dangerous wilderness and escaped the attacks of ferocious beasts.

Ming Yue had experienced all of this. She had experienced all the pain that Lin Qingzhu had experienced. As a result, she had a cold personality and hid all her innocence in her heart. Back then, when she was wandering, she was almost bitten to death by a dog. Fortunately, she was lucky and happened to meet Meng Tianzheng, who was passing by, and saved her.

From then on, her life trajectory changed and she began her legend.

"Hmm, it looks like you have an unknown story too." Ye Qiu said gently, his tone carrying a little comfort.

This matter was like a wound in Ming Yue's heart that she was unwilling to mention. She only said coldly, "I didn't."

Ye Qiu shrugged and didn't continue talking about this problem. Then, he asked curiously, "Then about the men..."

Ye Qiu suddenly panicked. If the rumors were true, shouldn't he stay away from Ming Yue? After all, his life was more important, and beauties were secondary.

Hearing this, Ming Yue almost wanted to roll her eyes. She didn't know why those people were so talkative. They only knew how to talk and spread rumors about her every day.

Ming Yue didn't want to explain, but if she didn't explain, it seemed like he would really think that way.

"I never said anything like that. They spread it around. It has nothing to do with me."

Even though she didn't want to explain many times, for some reason, when Ye Qiu asked this question, she had a feeling that she had to explain something. She secretly touched her chest, and her heart raced. It was as if her inner world had irreconcilable karma with this man.

After hearing her explanation, Ye Qiu immediately understood.

"Oh, I understand..."

He was speechless!

In this day and age, rumors were really scary. A great beauty was mistaken for not liking men just because she was a little cold. Indeed, people could not eat too much. They tried their best to destroy what they could not obtain.

Of course, this essentially had no effect on Ming Yue. It was even beneficial.

This was because she did not like these troublesome matters to begin with. She only focused on the Immortal Dao and did not have anyone disturbing her. Instead, she could place more of her attention on cultivation.

“Senior Sister.”

Ye Qiu was still thinking when a voice interrupted his thoughts.

On the path beside the pool, a young man in purple stood there, seemingly watching the fish. Hearing footsteps behind him, he turned around and saw that it was Ming Yue. He immediately greeted her.

However, after greeting him, the young man’s expression immediately changed and darkened because he saw the last person he wanted to see.

“It’s you!”

This person was none other than Xiao Yan who went to the lower realm.

“Haha... What a coincidence. I didn’t expect Senior Brother Xiao to be in such a good mood. I wonder if you’ve comprehended anything by watching the fish here?”

Ye Qiu laughed and walked forward, teasing. Wasn’t this an old enemy meeting on a narrow road?

“Hmph!” Xiao Yan snorted coldly. Clearly, he had yet to let go of the previous matter. “I didn’t expect you to really successfully ascend. However, that’s all! Your talent and aptitude might be unique in the lower realm.

“But don’t be happy too early. The world you’re in is still too small. You have to know that there’s always someone better. In this world, there are countless people who are better than you. Therefore, I still have to advise you to keep a low profile. Be careful not to get into trouble. No one can protect you then.”

Xiao Yan wanted to give Ye Qiu a warning.

But Ye Qiu didn’t take it to heart. He thought that what he said was nonsense. Yet, he didn’t intend to correct him. Instead, he echoed. Then, he said, “Yes, Senior Brother Xiao is right. In the future, I still have many things to ask you.”

Xiao Yan was stunned when he saw Ye Qiu’s attitude. He couldn’t figure out what this kid was up to. With his personality, shouldn’t he refute him right away and say some harsh words to prove himself? Not playing by the rules? Or had he already seen those true geniuses and was afraid?

Chapter 514: First Elder Summons

He knew it. What future could he have? At most, he would reach the Perfected Immortal realm. Even if he was lucky enough to enter the Heaven Mending Pavilion, his status would only be that of an inner sect disciple.

Hearing Ye Qiu's humble words, Xiao Yan immediately raised his proud head. He patted his shoulder as if he had experienced it before and said, "It's good that you know. Keep a low profile in the future. This Nine Heavens and Ten Lands is not like your lower realm.

"No one will tolerate your bad habits here. If you want to live, you have to tuck your tail between your legs. Don't always think about how you're awesome. In reality, you're nothing.

"There are many people in this world who are more powerful than you. You have to know that there's always someone better. If you provoke someone you shouldn't because of this bad habit, the one who will suffer will still be you."

"Yes, yes, yes. Senior Brother Xiao is right. I've learned something." Ye Qiu smiled faintly and didn't want to refute anything.

Ming Yue didn't plan on interrupting their conversation. She only looked at Ye Qiu in confusion, unable to figure out what he was doing.

These two seemed to have a grudge? Ming Yue guessed in her heart, but she didn't say anything because she wanted to see what Ye Qiu would do.

Xiao Yan was even more delighted when he saw how cooperative Ye Qiu was. He wanted to perform well in front of Senior Sister Ming Yue and teach this junior brother who had just entered the sect to display his outstanding personality and charm.

Then, he pretended to be calm and composed. He pretended to be profound and said, "For you to have such an attitude, it can be seen that you have a pure heart and are serious about learning.

"This attitude is rare. Don't worry! My Heaven Mending Pavilion has always been fair. As long as you continue to maintain this serious and studious attitude, you will one day stand out. Not to mention the higher levels, you still have a chance to break through to become a core disciple in your lifetime.

"All the best. If there's anything you don't understand about cultivation, feel free to look for me. I'm very willing to guide you."

Ming Yue couldn't stand it anymore. She pursed her lips, gritted her teeth, and endured it. No, this was Ye Qiu's matter. There was no need for her to worry. Let him deal with it himself.

"Senior Brother is right. With my aptitude, I'm afraid I'll never be able to be a core disciple. I still have to look up to Senior Brother in the future to live a smoother life."

Ye Qiu said with a faint smile, cooperating with Xiao Yan's performance.

At this moment, a breeze blew over and a sage-like figure appeared in front of them.

The three of them immediately bowed and said, "Greetings, Martial Uncle Qi."

Xiao Yan broke out in a cold sweat when he saw Qi Huan. As a core disciple of the Heaven Mending Pavilion, he could be considered an existence in the Heaven Mending Pavilion. However, it was even more difficult for him to see Qi Huan with his status.

He could not figure it out. Qi Huan was a busy man. Why was he free to come here today? It was rare for him to be here for him. He thought to himself, *Could it be that I'm qualified to enter the forbidden land to cultivate?*

Thinking of this, he was shocked and overjoyed. However, when he saw Ming Yue behind him, he killed this thought.

Qi Huan might be here for Ming Yue. He knew how powerful Ming Yue was. In the entire Holy Land, only she could make Qi Huan personally invite her.

As for Ye Qiu, he wasn't even considered.

According to his understanding, it was already extraordinary for a mortal like Ye Qiu to be able to ascend. When his potential was developed to the limit, he would only be a Perfected Immortal.

The highest he could enter was the ranks of the core disciples, and he would probably have to fight his way up from the outer sect.

How could he have the qualifications to make Qi Huan personally invite him? Not to mention him, even he did not have the qualifications back then.

"Martial Uncle, why are you here?"

Seeing Qi Huan arrive, Xiao Yan smiled and asked affectionately, as if he respected the old and loved the young.

This change in expression was shocking.

Qi Huan only glanced at him indifferently and didn't answer. Then, he said to Ye Qiu, "Let's go. The First Elder invites you over."

"Ah? Inviting me... that's not too good, right?"

As soon as these words were spoken, Ye Qiu pretended to be shocked and looked at Xiao Yan's expression.

At this moment, the smile on Xiao Yan's face gradually disappeared, but it would not disappear. It would only appear on another person's face.

Ye Qiu was amused. How embarrassing. Didn't you see that Senior Brother Xiao's face had darkened? He didn't understand anything. You should have invited him. Why did you invite me? What right did I have?

Qi Huan did not realize this problem and only replied softly, "The First Elder personally instructed you to make a trip to his place. I don't know why he would do this. I'm just passing on the First Elder's decree."

"Oh, alright..."

Ye Qiu appeared very unwilling, but he was even more puzzled. Why did Meng Tianzheng suddenly invite him?

“Yue’er, I’ll take this kid away first. You can go back first.”

Ming Yue nodded. She didn’t think there was anything wrong. She wasn’t a person who especially liked to walk around. Since First Elder called Ye Qiu away at the last minute, it saved her the trouble of bringing Ye Qiu around.

“Okay.” She only replied indifferently and did not say anything else.

“Let’s go.”

Qi Huan turned around and reminded him. He prepared to leave. Ye Qiu wasn’t in a hurry to leave. Instead, he turned around and looked at Xiao Yan’s expression.

“Hehe, Senior Brother Xiao, I’m sorry. I still have something on and have to leave first. When I have time later, I’ll definitely talk to Senior Brother Xiao more. I hope Senior Brother Xiao can guide me.”

After saying that, he left with Qi Huan. Xiao Yan was completely stunned on the spot, his face red. Ye Qiu’s words were like a knife stabbing into his heart.

He... was actually invited away by the First Elder. What kind of person was the First Elder? He was the god of the Heaven Mending Pavilion. Other than the Heaven Mending Goddess, he was the faith of all the disciples.

They had been in the sect for so many years and had never even seen him because they were not qualified. How could Ye Qiu receive the First Elder’s personal invitation as soon as he entered the sect? Only Ming Yue and the successor of the Heaven Mending Goddess, Lian Feng, had such treatment, right?

“Damn it, this kid is pretending to be weak to trick me?”

Recalling Ye Qiu’s performance just now, Xiao Yan was instantly filled with killing intent. He understood. Ye Qiu’s humble performance just now was intentional. He wanted to see him embarrass himself.

What kind of treatment was it to be personally invited by the First Elder? Not to mention the outer sect and inner sect, even the core disciples did not have such treatment.

At this moment, Xiao Yan’s expression was ugly. He said in a low voice, “Damn kid, just you wait. You’ll suffer in the future.”

Xiao Yan, who was in an extremely bad mood, was shamed in front of his goddess and left behind a ruthless sentence. Little did he know that Ming Yue was looking at him as if he was a clown. After a long time, she said.

“A frog at the bottom of a well.”

With that, she turned around and left.

Chapter 515: Celestial Thearch Zhen Wu

Little did he know that Ming Yue's words were like a sharp sword that had been ruthlessly stabbed into his chest. This seemed to hurt him even more than Ye Qiu's words. He felt like he had suffered a huge blow. He originally wanted to show off in front of his goddess, but he did not expect him to be the only clown.

"Humiliation, this is utter humiliation... Ye Qiu, we are irreconcilable."

He secretly hid the anger of revenge in his heart. No matter what, Xiao Yan had to make Ye Qiu pay for today's humiliation.

"Hmph, don't think that you can overturn the sky just because you were invited by the First Elder."

He only believed that Ye Qiu was just very lucky. Coincidentally, the First Elder was in a good mood today and wanted to see the ascendant from the lower realm. There were countless people like this in the Heaven Mending Pavilion. It was not a surprise at all.

In the Beyond the Heavens, a tall building sat above the clouds. It was as tall as the clouds and majestic, as if it was about to pluck the stars. It faced the sea of stars and looked down at the world domineeringly.

This was the Star Picking Pavilion, the most sacred place of the Heaven Mending Pavilion. It was the place of inheritance of the Heaven Mending Pavilion since ancient times.

On the top floor of the Star Picking Pavilion lived a white-haired old man. For millions of years, he had never taken a step out of the Star Picking Pavilion. There were even rumors in the outside world that he was already dead. It could be said that he was a living fossil. If he was angry, the entire Nine Heavens and Ten Lands would tremble. The deterrence was unimaginable.

Ye Qiu stood at the entrance of Star Picking Pavilion and looked at the tall building in front of him. He was incomparably shocked. He looked up at the flowing runes and immortal aura between the floors. He could imagine what kind of existences could live inside.

"Phew..."

Taking a deep breath, Ye Qiu felt a pressure in his heart. The current him was still too weak. It seemed that he had to increase his strength to this realm as soon as possible to walk side by side with the giants of the world. Otherwise, once his disciples went to the upper realm, it would be difficult for Ye Qiu to protect them without this ability.

This was what Ye Qiu wanted to do the most at the moment. Coincidentally, he had already entered the Heaven Mending Pavilion and could rest for a period of time.

After he settled down, he would enter seclusion for a period of time to see if he could break through again. At the same time, he would take the time to visit his precious disciples in the lower realm.

He didn't know what the situation in the lower realm was like now. When Ye Qiu left back then, he vaguely had a feeling that an even more terrifying chaos would erupt in the lower realm.

Therefore, time was very tight. Ye Qiu had to stabilize it as soon as possible.

"Go up. The First Elder is waiting for you upstairs."

Qi Huan stood at the door and didn't enter. He only gestured for Ye Qiu to enter.

Ye Qiu nodded and didn't say anything. He slowly walked into the Star Picking Pavilion. As soon as he entered the hall, he could feel hundreds of eyes looking at him at the same time. His vigilance was aroused.

"As expected of the most sacred forbidden area of the Heaven Mending Pavilion. There are actually so many experts hidden inside."

Ye Qiu was secretly shocked. These hundreds of auras were each more terrifying than the other. They were extremely oppressive. How terrifying was the foundation of the Heaven Mending Pavilion? What outsiders saw was only the tip of the iceberg.

As soon as he entered the hall, an incomparably ethereal voice sounded, "Ye Qiu, go up the stairs on the left. The First Elder is waiting for you on the highest floor."

Ye Qiu turned around and vaguely saw a gray-clothed old man sitting on the compass circling in the air. He didn't even open his eyes, but he could clearly feel Ye Qiu's existence.

Hearing his reminder, Ye Qiu slowly walked upstairs. This journey wasn't long, but in his heart, it felt like a year had passed. While going upstairs, he had countless thoughts in his mind, guessing what Meng Tianzheng wanted to say to him.

After walking for a long time, Ye Qiu finally saw the end. On the top floor, a door was placed in front of him. He did not push it open because he already felt an incomparably terrifying aura behind this door.

"Child, come in."

Ye Qiu was about to knock when a voice suddenly came from inside. After hesitating for a moment, he retracted his hand and gently pushed open the door.

The moment the door was opened, a ray of light shone out. Ye Qiu's eyes flashed and he saw a white-haired old man sitting in the dark void. He looked very old. Clearly, his life was about to be exhausted and his body was starting to decline. That was why he had this appearance. He had lived for too long and had already exceeded the limits of his body. He had relied on his strong willpower to last until now.

"Ye Qiu greets First Elder."

Ye Qiu bowed respectfully as he stepped in. The old man sitting in the void slowly opened his eyes and smiled. His eyes seemed to be able to see through all the darkness in the world. Nothing could escape his eyes.

With just a glance, Ye Qiu felt like his heart had been completely probed.

He took a deep breath. He was too strong! Ye Qiu had never seen such a terrifying existence. The only one who could match him was probably the Lord of Forbidden Area who was trapped in the forbidden area, right?

Meng Tianzheng smiled and revealed a gratified smile as he looked at the humble Ye Qiu.

“Using blood to plant the Dao! Haha! Not bad, not bad. Since ancient times, countless talented people have been unable to break through the death tribulation. I didn’t expect you to really find a way out. Looks like you once had a strange immortal encounter.”

Ye Qiu was shocked. He could actually see through the profundities in his body and even determine the cultivation technique he cultivated. This old fellow was too extraordinary.

“I feel the aura of an old friend on you. I believe he taught you this technique, right?”

Ye Qiu was shocked by Meng Tianzheng’s words, but he pretended to be calm. He nodded and said, “That’s right! I was lucky enough to receive the guidance of a senior.”

He did not name the Lord of Forbidden Area because he did not know his name. Too much time had passed. Not to mention Ye Qiu, even the Lord of Forbidden Area had forgotten his true name. However, just because he didn’t remember didn’t mean that Meng Tianzheng didn’t remember.

He smiled and said, “I didn’t expect... the Celestial Thearch Zhen Wu who barged into the forbidden area of the vast region back then is actually still alive. Using blood to sow the Dao? In this world, perhaps only he can think of such a way to break through.”

Ye Qiu was instantly shocked as if he had heard a shocking secret.

Celestial Thearch Zhen Wu!

The Lord of the Forbidden Area trapped in the forbidden area was actually the legendary Heavenly Emperor Zhen Wu?

How... was this possible?

Ye Qiu was completely shocked. That was a ruthless person who was invincible at the beginning of time. He entered the Dao with martial arts and was a legendary figure who opened up a new world with his fists. How could he be in such a sorry state?

“First Elder, are you sure? That senior is actually the legendary Celestial Thearch Zhen Wu?”

Ye Qiu was shocked and asked again in disbelief.

As soon as Meng Tianzheng said this name, it was as if the world trembled. The karma involved was too great.

The Star Picking Pavilion trembled violently as if it had been attacked.

Chapter 516: The Mysterious Expert of the Plateau

“Impossible. How can Senior be Celestial Thearch Zhen Wu?”

For a moment, Ye Qiu fell into deep disbelief. He couldn’t believe that the lonely man who once stood in the forbidden cage was actually the once majestic Celestial Thearch Zhen Wu.

Meng Tianzheng smiled faintly at the terrified Ye Qiu.

“During the Immortal Ancient era, a human youth walked out of the Great Desolate and left a heavy mark in the long river of history. He entered the Dao with martial arts and took the name of Zhen Wu!

“It was he who founded the Immortal River and established the foundation of our human race. It was also because of him that we gradually led an era, allowing more and more people to appear on this exciting historical stage.

“He is a legend and also the most tragic Celestial Thearch!

“He barged through seven uninhabited forbidden areas to explore the mysteries of longevity, but he was attacked in an ominous manner. He died at the beginning of the Immortal Ancient chaos and disappeared.”

At this point, there was only reverence in Meng Tianzheng’s eyes. Then, he looked at Ye Qiu and said, “I feel a trace of his aura from you. That ferocious aura that has been sealed for countless years. That is his unique Dao. It is the Dao that he has been searching for his entire life.

“Child... I don’t know what he passed on to you, but I know that he must have his reasons for choosing you. I can’t see through the karma in this. Perhaps my cultivation is still shallow and not enough to pry into the profundities.”

Hearing this, Ye Qiu fell silent. Perhaps... the Celestial Thearch Zhen Wu chose him because he had no choice? He had been trapped in the forbidden area for so long. He passed a day like a year. No one could reach him alive.

He had no choice. Only Ye Qiu could enter there, so he chose Ye Qiu.

Of course, there was another possibility. Perhaps he had deduced the future and seen the tip of the iceberg. He had decided on Ye Qiu, so he chose him.

Then why did he think it was Ye Qiu?

Ye Qiu suddenly remembered that the drop of divine blood back then was a drop of divine blood from the Immortal Ancient, a drop of blood left behind by a mysterious expert. Back then, when he absorbed this drop of divine blood, he vaguely felt a familiar familiarity. Could it be that... his ancestors had once been glorious?

That was why he felt this intimate. It was more like the inheritance of a bloodline.

Ye Qiu was even more confused. Where did he come from and where should he go? His memories of the first half of his life were only fixed on the moment Daoist Xuantian brought him back to Violet Cloud Peak.

Ye Qiu didn’t remember anything that happened before that. He didn’t even know where he came from, where he was born, or where he lived.

His mind was in chaos. Ye Qiu looked at Meng Tianzheng blankly. He definitely knew something.

Then, he asked, “First Elder, please explain.”

Meng Tianzheng knew what he was thinking and what he was puzzled about.

Ye Qiu was anxious to know the answer, but Meng Tianzheng only shook his head and didn't choose to answer.

He only said, "Nothing in the world can escape the process of a cycle. It's karma and fate. I know your doubts and confusion, but I have to tell you that there are some things you can't touch yet. Do you understand what I mean?"

Outside Star Picking Pavilion, waves of thunder occasionally sounded. It seemed to be a warning from the world, an existence that even Meng Tianzheng had to fear.

Ye Qiu took a deep breath. He understood that in the end, he was still too weak and couldn't come into contact with that level.

Then, Ye Qiu said, "First Elder, do you know about the Longevity Calamity?"

As soon as these words were spoken, Meng Tianzheng's pupils constricted. No one knew better than him what the Longevity Calamity was.

Because he was the survivor of that calamity.

Meng Tianzheng took a deep breath and said, "Child, let me tell you a story."

Ye Qiu didn't answer. He just listened attentively.

"When the world was in chaos, the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands had yet to be born. At that time, the world was more like a plateau. It was barren, dead, and dim.

"In a cycle, the world gave birth to the first batch of living beings. They revived from the darkness and gradually developed intelligence. After a hundred cycles of reincarnation and continuous evolution, these living beings gradually became stronger. As they became stronger, the desire in their hearts became stronger.

"They have experienced all kinds of life and death and understand that the end of life will eventually lead to death. As they watched the people closest to them leave one by one, the years passed and the times changed. As the sorrow ended, unwillingness was gradually born.

"Therefore, a thought grew in the depths of their hearts. Can life last forever?"

"The moment this thought appeared, the chaos in the world seemed to have been cut open by a pair of big hands.

"Some people discovered that living beings who woke up from the chaos were born with their own inheritances. The laws of heaven and earth were engraved in their bone texts. They were compatible with each other and were not affected. If they want to explore the end of the law, they have to constantly become stronger and plunder.

"Therefore, the calamity of the myriad races erupted. That great calamity established the status of the Ten Fiends and confirmed their innate supreme status. From then on, the Ten Fiends established the Immortal realm, which was also the original Nine Heavens and Ten Lands.

“Later on, as they became stronger, this world could no longer withstand their existence. This is a death tribulation. Once they exceed this boundary, they will be killed by the world. In order to break this death tribulation, they began to search for a wider world and explore the mysteries of longevity.

“At this point, the golden age of Immortal Ancient has begun!

“In the tens of thousands of years of exploration, the Ten Fiends left the Immortal Realm one after another. In the subsequent era, more and more young and handsome races began to step onto the stage to display their talent.

“Under the protection of the Ten Fiends, it was relatively stable. However, one day...”

At this point, Meng Tianzheng’s eyes became terrified and uneasy.

Ye Qiu knew that this might be the source of the Immortal Ancient’s destruction.

Meng Tianzheng said with an incomparably solemn tone, “One day, a forerunner discovered a mysterious expert who had fallen on that uninhabited plateau. That was an incomparably terrifying existence, but no one knows why he died. When he died, a drop of dark blood flowed out of his body.”

At this point, Meng Tianzheng’s expression flickered as if he had been attacked. He spat out a mouthful of blood. He didn’t continue. Even though Ye Qiu didn’t hear everything, he seemed to have vaguely guessed the truth.

It turned out that all the so-called chaos was caused by a drop of blood from the mysterious expert on the plateau. It was he who broke the balance of the world and caused the Immortal Realm to enter an unreasonable darkness.

Chapter 517: Paving the Way

It was also because of that incident that the Strange Clan was born from the darkness. After the strange ominous baptism, they became stronger and stronger. They began to slaughter the world and triggered the Immortal Ancient calamity.

There were many mysteries here. Ye Qiu couldn’t see what exactly happened.

Meng Tianzheng was also unable to see clearly because he was still very weak at that time and was still a little Daoist boy beside the Heaven Mending Goddess.

However, Ye Qiu could roughly understand a few questions according to Meng Tianzheng.

The first problem was that the Ten Fiends had already completely left the Immortal realm, and their endings were extremely miserable. They were either dead or missing. No one knew where they ended up or what they saw.

After they left, Celestial Thearch Zhen Wu and the various geniuses of the human race gradually appeared and began to explore the forbidden region. They advanced one after another and gradually embarked on a journey to explore the mysteries of longevity.

However, none of them returned. Most of them had fallen on the plateau.

As they left, the strange surprise attack triggered the Immortal Ancient Great Calamity. A chaos washed through the entire Immortal Realm.

People could hardly see any hope. This chaos almost turned the entire world into dead silence. In the end, the Lord of Jade Platform used her life to save this world that was in the midst of falling.

It was also because of that chaos that the Immortal Realm was shattered. Some went to the vast, uninhibited forbidden area, while some remained and finally evolved into the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands.

After hearing these secrets, Ye Qiu fell silent.

From the looks of it, the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands was not an immortal realm that everyone yearned for and stood aloof from worldly affairs. The chaos and strife here were no less than in the lower realm. It could be said that if one wanted to survive in the cracks, they could only continuously become stronger.

There was a Heavenly Venerate above the Endless Realm, and a Dao Sacrificial above the Heavenly Venerate. It was truly an endless cycle.

“Child, your journey is not over! I hope you remember what I said. I am filled with endless expectations for your future. I hope you won’t disappoint me or that Celestial Thearch Zhen Wu.”

In the end, after Meng Tianzheng finished speaking, he seemed to be tired. He looked even more powerless and his face was pale.

He was too old. Although his cultivation had already reached the Dao Sacrificial realm, his vitality had already been exhausted. If he could not break through, he would not be able to escape death.

In his life, he had carried the Heaven Mending Pavilion all the way forward. He had endured too many burdens, and his body was becoming more and more rotten.

However, it was easier said than done to break through the final shackles and reach the legendary Immortal King realm.

The Nine Heavens and Ten Lands was already dilapidated. The remaining laws and power were not enough to support his breakthrough.

Otherwise, how could it be possible that for millions of years, no one in the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands had been able to break through to the Immortal King realm? How could it be said that above the Dao Sacrificial realm were invincible?

Ye Qiu looked at him quietly and suddenly thought of something.

“First Elder, I didn’t prepare any gifts today.” As he spoke, Ye Qiu revealed a smile and took out his last drop of Longevity Liquid. He then said, “I happened to obtain this drop of divine water. I’ll give it to you today. Take it as a token of filial piety from me.”

As soon as these words were spoken, Meng Tianzheng instantly opened his eyes and looked at Ye Qiu in shock.

“Longevity Liquid?”

Such a supreme treasure was an existence in the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands, let alone in the mortal world. The treasure that many old monsters of the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands wanted to find their entire lives was actually in Ye Qiu’s hands?

“Good kid! You’re quite generous.”

Meng Tianzheng laughed heartily. He didn’t ask Ye Qiu where this drop of Longevity Liquid came from. Everyone had secrets. He didn’t want to ask Ye Qiu about his secrets. He was very impressed by Ye Qiu’s generosity.

However, Meng Tianzheng thought for a moment as he looked at the Longevity Liquid in Ye Qiu’s hand. He then looked at Ye Qiu’s smiling expression.

He could tell what Ye Qiu was thinking.

This kid was born to be restless. He wanted to use a drop of Longevity Liquid to exchange for his return and protect him. After all, having an expert above the Dao Sacrificial realm as his Dao Protector was incomparably smooth for his future path.

If Ye Qiu didn’t take it out today, then... Meng Tianzheng wouldn’t have much time left. It was hard to imagine how chaotic the entire Nine Heavens and Ten Lands would be once he left. At that time, the Heaven Mending Pavilion would be in danger, let alone cultivating peacefully.

Ye Qiu’s thoughts were very clear. He wanted to protect Meng Tianzheng and not let him die. At least... before he completely grew up.

Of course, Ye Qiu had another reason. That was, once Meng Tianzheng died, then his second body would also die in the lower realm. Ye Qiu didn’t want to see this happen.

Both of them knew what they were thinking. They looked at each other and smiled. Since that was the case, there was no need to be polite.

Meng Tianzheng smiled happily and took the Longevity Liquid from Ye Qiu’s hand. He said, “Child, I’ll owe you a favor today.”

“That’s good.”

Ye Qiu smiled in response and finally heaved a sigh of relief.

As long as Meng Tianzheng didn’t die, at least in the future, the Heaven Mending Pavilion would be the safest place for him to settle down here. When he stabilized, he should think of a way to pick up his three precious disciples.

Ye Qiu didn’t know what would happen in the future. He just needed to do what he needed to do.

Meng Tianzheng swallowed the drop of Longevity Liquid. In an instant, a majestic vitality began to recover in his body, rejuvenating him. At that moment, he seemed to have become a few years younger.

As if sensing the change in aura, hundreds of figures flew in at the same time.

“First Elder!”

A gray-clothed old man looked at Meng Tianzheng in horror. He felt that Meng Tianzheng’s aura was becoming stronger and stronger, and all the functions of his body were starting to recover. He was delighted.

“What’s going on? Why would First Elder...”

Everyone was puzzled and looked at Ye Qiu in confusion.

After observing for a long time, someone exclaimed, “Longevity Liquid!”

“What!”

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone was shocked and immediately understood something. Then, they looked at Ye Qiu. They knew that this drop of Longevity Liquid was definitely brought by Ye Qiu.

He had saved the tottering Meng Tianzheng, which was equivalent to saving the Heaven Mending Pavilion.

An elder immediately walked out and patted Ye Qiu’s shoulder, saying happily, “Haha, good kid! Well done, I wasn’t wrong about you. Just based on your kind intentions, in the future, if any insensible person in the Heaven Mending Pavilion dares to provoke you, tell me. See if I don’t beat him to death.”

Ye Qiu was stunned. He didn’t expect that his momentary action would attract the approval of so many elders.

They were sincerely grateful to Ye Qiu. Ye Qiu suddenly felt flattered. Everyone was very excited and could not hide their joy when they saw Meng Tianzheng’s vitality had returned.

At this moment, Ye Qiu had already begun his trap.

“Hehe, System...”

[Ding... You have given Meng Tianzheng a drop of Longevity Liquid, triggering a Critical Hit Return.]

Chapter 518: Double the Happiness, Bestow the Position of Deity

“It’s here, it’s here...”

Ye Qiu was already prepared to be blessed by the system. What good thing could this drop of Life Liquid return?

To be honest, Ye Qiu was really looking forward to it. However, no matter what, even if it was a critical hit with the lowest multiplier, Ye Qiu would still profit. Therefore, he did not have any worries. He only needed to wait quietly.

[Note: The Life Liquid is a unique treasure in the world. You can’t obtain any higher-level treasures. Therefore, you can only return it in quantity.]

Ye Qiu felt disappointed when he heard the system notification. It seemed that the grade of the Life Liquid had already reached the upper limit and could no longer obtain higher-grade treasures.

“That’s fine too! I’m quite comfortable using this thing. It’s best if I have more so that I can confirm my reputation of saving the world.”

After thinking about it seriously, Ye Qiu revealed a happy smile.

The Life Liquid was actually not bad. Coincidentally, wasn’t the image he had worked hard to create the image of a living immortal?

Qi Wuhui, a killer who kills, and Ye Qiu, who saved all living beings. Hehe, this feels good. In the future, he would use Qi Wuhui’s name when he went out to burn, kill, and plunder. He would use his own when saving people, he could not lose out.

[This return is ready. Do you want to activate it?]

“Activate.”

[Ding...]

[Congratulations, you have triggered 300 times critical strike and obtained 300 drops of Life Liquid.]

“Gasp... F*ck, three hundred drops? Doesn’t that mean I can use the Life Liquid three hundred times?”

At this moment, Ye Qiu was shocked. Wouldn’t his image as a kind person be confirmed?

With the help of this Life Liquid, Ye Qiu could save whoever he wanted in the future. He could form all kinds of karma and make those big shots owe him a favor. At that time, his disciples would be able to ascend smoothly. They would be protected wherever they went and he would not have to worry at all.

“Sure, sure. This is not a loss. No matter how I use it, I won’t lose out.”

Ye Qiu was delighted that he had finally tasted the sweetness. It was as if he could see a beautiful future waving at him.

Smack...

Just as Ye Qiu was still intoxicated by himself, an elder beside him suddenly patted his shoulder and said excitedly, “It’s done.

“The First Elder’s vitality has recovered. Although he hasn’t broken through, his blood energy has already recovered and he has been reborn. If this continues, his lifespan will increase again and he has passed this life and death calamity.”

In his excitement, the elder almost couldn’t help but protect Ye Qiu and throw him down.

“Good kid, well done!”

Seeing his incomparably excited expression, Ye Qiu smiled awkwardly and felt his shoulder hurt. This old thing didn’t know his limits. His shoulder felt numb and painful.

Sensing Ye Qiu's abnormality, the old man smiled awkwardly and said, "Hehe, I'm sorry. I was too happy and lost my sense of propriety. Child, my name is Gu Sanqiu! I am the Sword-Wielding Elder of the Heaven Mending Pavilion, in the Dao Sacrificial Realm."

At this point, Gu Sanqiu felt proud. He was already quite confident in his strength.

Ye Qiu was shocked when he heard this. He did not expect this ordinary-looking old man to be a Dao Sacrificial expert.

"Oh my god, you really can't judge a book by its cover. This old man is actually a Dao Sacrificial realm expert."

Ye Qiu was shocked. He carefully observed his surroundings and discovered that there were quite a number of powerful auras around. He was shocked. This Heaven Mending Pavilion's foundation was too huge.

Gu Sanqiu continued, "Although my cultivation level is not the strongest in the Heaven Mending Pavilion, I still have a certain status. Kid, today, you used a drop of Longevity Liquid to help the First Elder survive the calamity. My life was saved by the First Elder. Consider it that I owe you a favor.

"If you encounter any trouble in this sect in the future that you can't resolve, feel free to look for me at the Star Picking Pavilion. If there's anything you don't understand about cultivation, you can look for me. I will definitely teach you everything I know."

Gu Sanqiu said domineeringly. Ye Qiu hurriedly expressed humility and said, "Senior is too polite. This is what I should do. It's not worth mentioning."

"Hey... You don't have to be polite. I've always been a man of my word. If I say I owe you a favor, then I owe you a favor. From now on, if anyone dares to bully you, feel free to tell me. I'll whip them to death."

As Gu Sanqiu finished expressing his thoughts, the other elders also said, "That's right. We've been in seclusion in Star Picking Pavilion for many years. We haven't fought anyone for countless years. If anyone bullies you in the future, feel free to tell us. It's a good opportunity for us to satisfy our cravings and exercise."

Hearing this, Ye Qiu was shocked. It seemed like these people were also warlike.

But for some reason, they were willing to stay in Star Picking Pavilion for so many years. As a result, the rumors about them had already disappeared. Everyone probably thought that they had died thousands of years ago.

Ye Qiu sweated. However, with so many Dao Sacrificial experts backing him, he suddenly felt his back straighten. He seemed to be able to do it again.

"Hehe, this is not bad! I feel very safe with so many big shots protecting me."

With the protection of these Dao Sacrificial experts, probably only an expert above the Dao Sacrificial like Meng Tianzheng could suppress them in this world, right? It could be said that the Dao Sacrificial Realm was the strongest existence in the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands.

At this point, Ye Qiu no longer stood on ceremony and hurriedly said, “Then I’ll have to rely on you seniors to take care of me.”

“Haha!

Everyone smiled. They weren’t fools. They could see the shrewdness in Ye Qiu’s eyes and understood his situation.

After an unknown period of time, a clear light suddenly appeared, and a terrifying rune appeared on Meng Tianzheng’s body.

“He’s awake!”

He suddenly opened his eyes. At that moment, the world instantly calmed down, and the chaotic fog in front of him was dispelled.

“Congratulations on your rebirth, First Elder!”

At that moment, everyone congratulated him from the bottom of their hearts. All of them were dug out from the grave of death by Meng Tianzheng back then. Their admiration for Meng Tianzheng was absolutely unquestionable. It could be said that Meng Tianzheng was their only faith, an existence that surpassed the Heaven Mending Goddess.

Meng Tianzheng, who had woken up again, was full of vitality. He looked brand new and was flourishing.

“Haha! Everyone, get up. It’s destined. Looks like I’m indeed not destined to die. This is a great kindness.”

Looking at Ye Qiu, Meng Tianzheng’s eyes were filled with relief. He said, “Ye Qiu...”

“Here.”

Ye Qiu’s expression was serious as he walked forward and bowed respectfully.

Meng Tianzheng continued, “You have done my Heaven Mending Pavilion a favor and are the successor of my orthodoxy. Today, I will bestow you the position of the Deity and let you enter the forbidden land to cultivate.”

“Thank you, First Elder.”

Ye Qiu didn’t refuse, but he was a little puzzled. What did this Deity mean?

Chapter 519: I Think I’ve Been Tricked

“Good kid! You’re really something. In the blink of an eye, you’re already above us.”

Ye Qiu’s expression was very calm, but Gu Sanqiu and the others beside him were not. Originally, Ye Qiu was just a junior to them. Who would have thought that in the blink of an eye, his status would surpass theirs?

Deity? What was that thing? That was an existence that was on par with the Heaven Mending Goddess and the Heaven Mending Saintess. Usually, only geniuses with heaven-defying potential could obtain such honor. His final potential could only be obtained after breaking through to the Dao Sacrificial realm.

Up until now, the position of the Heaven Mending Pavilion's Deity had never been bestowed to anyone. Only Ming Yue could obtain the position of Saintess. She was the only person who could obtain this position in so many years.

Everyone present knew very well how Ming Yue obtained this honor back then.

She had relied on her terrifying combat strength to fight her way up from Star Picking Pavilion under the pressure of the elders. She had beaten up almost all the elders before barely obtaining this honor.

And Ye Qiu actually obtained the position of the Deity without any test.

This strange reaction stunned the elders. However, this decree was issued by Meng Tianzheng, so they naturally wouldn't question it. This was because he would definitely not make a mistake in what he had decided on, and there was no need for anyone to question it.

They knew very well that Meng Tianzheng never did things based on his mood. It was all considered after careful consideration. He thought that Ye Qiu was worthy of this position, which meant that he really had the potential.

"Good kid! I couldn't tell. At first, I thought you were just a lucky chosen one. I didn't expect your potential to be so astonishing."

After carefully observing and feeling the incomparably domineering power in Ye Qiu's body, Gu Sanqiu was also shocked. If Meng Tianzheng hadn't suddenly announced the decree, they wouldn't have noticed Ye Qiu's terrifying heaven-defying potential.

This momentum did not seem to be much inferior to Ming Yue back then. If there was another test, under the suppression of the realm, they might be beaten up by Ye Qiu again, just like Ming Yue back then.

"Hehe, Senior, you flatter me." Ye Qiu smiled humbly. He didn't show any pride and had always been very humble.

This performance made many people look at him in a different light. Gu Sanqiu even smiled in relief.

"Not bad, not bad. Not arrogant or rash. You're a person who can do great things. However, you can't call me Senior anymore. Your status is different now. You just need to call me Elder Gu."

At this point, Gu Sanqiu shook his head and smiled bitterly. Originally, he felt that Ye Qiu's character was not bad and his aptitude was excellent. He even wanted to take him in as a disciple. From the looks of it, this thought was going to be ruined.

As the Heaven Mending Deity, he did not need any master. His master was only the sky above his head. This was because if a genius of his level blindly acknowledged a master, then his teacher's height would determine his height. Not only would it not help him, but it would also harm him.

At his level, the laws of heaven and earth were all in his heart, but it depended on comprehension. He could comprehend the Dao and transcend himself without anyone's guidance.

Meng Tianzheng looked at Ye Qiu with satisfaction and liked him even more. This child's talent was not inferior to Ming Yue's back then, and he had a huge karma with Celestial Thearch Zhen Wu. If he was nurtured well, his future would be limitless.

Therefore, he decided to give Ye Qiu the honor of being the Heaven Mending Deity. That was the highest honor in the Heaven Mending Pavilion. His status was even above many elders.

"Ye Qiu, this is the Deity's token! Take it. From today onwards, you are the most sacred Deity of Heaven Mending Pavilion. From now on, your every word and action will represent my Heaven Mending Pavilion. I hope you will speak and act carefully in the future and consider carefully."

The First Elder said extremely solemnly. It could be seen how solemn this token was.

Ye Qiu stopped smiling and took a step forward to take the token. "Don't worry, First Elder. I will definitely not disappoint everyone."

"Agreed. From now on, you will enjoy the highest honor and treatment of my Heaven Mending Pavilion. I hope you will cultivate well and not neglect your cultivation."

After a few simple greetings, Meng Tianzheng no longer had anything to say. He instructed Gu Sanqiu to bring Ye Qiu into the forbidden area and then entered seclusion. Now that he was full of vitality and had time to break through to the supreme realm again, how could he let it go?

The surrounding people did not want to disturb him and left the top floor one after another.

In a daze, Ye Qiu was brought away from the Star Picking Pavilion by Gu Sanqiu and walked towards the forbidden area behind the divine mountain.

Ye Qiu felt dizzy and didn't know what happened until he left Star Picking Pavilion. He had unknowingly become the Heaven Mending Deity. He took out the token and sized it up.

In an instant, countless gazes were attracted over.

"Deity's token!"

"This... Who is this kid? He actually obtained our Heaven Mending Pavilion's highest honor, the Deity Token?"

For a moment, everyone cultivating in the mountains was shocked by this token and looked over.

"Impossible. For millions of years, only Senior Sister Ming Yue can break the legends of history and obtain the Heaven Mending Saintess Token."

"Who is he? What right does he have to have a Deity Token?"

In an instant, news of someone taking the position of the Heaven Mending Deity spread throughout the entire Heaven Mending Pavilion.

When everyone heard this news, they could not accept it. Because that was the honor they had chased after their entire lives.

Who was Ye Qiu? He was an incomparably unfamiliar face. He had silently obtained this Deity Token without any test. Clearly, this action instantly attracted the dissatisfaction of countless people.

Why? How could he obtain the token? Was it because he was strong enough? Or was it because he had only obtained the First Elder's recognition?

No matter what the reason was, his sitting in this position attracted the dissatisfaction of many people.

On the way, Ye Qiu seemed to gradually discover this. He suddenly felt that the token in his hand had become a hot potato.

"Good lord! So this isn't an honor token, but a battle token."

The corner of Ye Qiu's mouth twitched. He felt like he had been tricked.

Ming Yue had relied on her own strength to fight her way up with this token. No one was unconvinced. Because those who were unconvinced had already been beaten into submission by her.

And Ye Qiu had inexplicably obtained the token without passing any tests. His strength was unknown, so it would definitely attract the dissatisfaction of others. Indirectly, he might encounter many challenges.

Meng Tianzheng's move was to push him into the abyss and become the target of everyone. He was an existence that everyone wanted to challenge.

"I think I've been tricked."

Chapter 520: Almost Sold

As expected, the moment Ye Qiu's token appeared, a group of people instantly surrounded him.

Seeing that the atmosphere seemed to be wrong, Gu Sanqiu remained silent and quietly took a step back.

*"F*ck, this old man... He was saying he's going to protect me. Why did he sell me out in the blink of an eye?"* Ye Qiu was dumbfounded. Didn't you say you would protect me? Where was the trust between people?

"Hey, Elder Gu, aren't you going too far?" Ye Qiu said gloomily.

Gu Sanqiu chuckled. He suddenly remembered that he had gone overboard.

"Hehe, I'm sorry. I'm used to it." With an awkward smile, Gu Sanqiu immediately walked back. His expression instantly turned serious. "Impudent! What do you want to do?"

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

"Where did this kid come from? Not only did he obtain the Deity Token, but even Elder Gu obeys him. I'm afraid only Senior Sister Ming Yue can have such treatment, right?"

For a moment, everyone guessed, and the atmosphere became more and more tense. They couldn't understand why Ye Qiu suddenly obtained the Deity Token. Where did he come from?

"Elder Gu!"

A white-clothed young man slowly walked up. Clearly, he wanted an answer. At the risk of being slapped to death by Gu Sanqiu at any time, he braced himself and walked up.

"I have something I don't understand. I hope Elder can answer my doubts."

Looking at the young man in front of him, Gu Sanqiu silently stroked his beard. His expression did not change as he said seriously, "What's wrong?"

With great pressure, he slowly said, "Why does he have the Deity Token?"

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone present looked over at the same time. Clearly, they also wanted to know this answer.

As for Gu Sanqiu, he turned around and looked at Ye Qiu. He sneered and said, "Haha, you can personally ask the First Elder about this question."

As soon as he finished speaking, his expression changed again and he said coldly, "All of you, listen carefully. From today onwards, Ye Qiu is the Deity of Heaven Mending. He's second only to the First Elder.

"Even I have to bow respectfully when I see him. Whoever dares to be disrespectful to him is looking down on my Heaven Mending Pavilion. Then don't blame me for being rude. I don't care if you submit or not. This is the First Elder's decision. If any of you are unconvinced, you can personally question the First Elder."

At this point, everyone broke out in cold sweat. Look for Meng Tianzheng? Stop joking. Who would be so bold as to personally question the First Elder? Not to mention questioning him, they didn't even have the qualifications to see him.

What kind of existence was the First Elder? As a terrifying existence in the Dao Sacrificial Realm, just by standing in front of them, he had a complete deterrence. It was good enough if they weren't scared to death.

Hearing Gu Sanqiu's firm words, everyone immediately understood that this young man called Ye Qiu must have a powerful background.

"Where did this guy come from? He can actually be so valued by the First Elder. I'm afraid even Senior Sister Ming Yue didn't receive such treatment back then."

The people who were originally very unconvinced felt a lingering fear after hearing Gu Sanqiu's words. Even though they were unconvinced by Ye Qiu's strength in their heart, they were still afraid of that token.

"We will obey the First Elder's decree! Greetings, Deity!"

Everyone shouted in unison.

Seeing this, Ye Qiu smiled and replied calmly, "Senior Brothers, there's no need to be so polite."

From beginning to end, he did not show any uneasiness, fear, or calmness. He did not panic at all in the face of so many gazes.

This temperament made Gu Sanqiu feel gratified. He was also very curious about Ye Qiu's strength. Unfortunately, he had never personally seen Ye Qiu attack, nor could he pry into his limits.

After a few simple pleasantries, Ye Qiu said, "I think many of you must be very unconvinced about me sitting in this position. Haha, this is human nature. I can understand. All of you are top geniuses. In terms of talent and aptitude, you are one in a million. I can understand why you're unhappy that a young man who suddenly appeared whose background is unknown suddenly snatched the position that you yearn for.

"However, this is the First Elder's decision. No one can change it. If you have any doubts about my strength, don't be anxious. You will know in the future."

Ye Qiu smiled faintly. He remained very confident and resolved the conflict between them. He did not want to fight these people. After all, he had just entered the sect and did not understand the situation inside. Making enemies rashly might be disadvantageous to his future development.

After Ye Qiu finished speaking, everyone looked at him. They discussed it in private.

"To be able to talk so cheerfully in the face of such a formation, this person must be something."

"Everyone, don't act rashly. Why don't we continue watching? There's still a long time. One day, he will expose his background."

After a discussion, the dissatisfaction of the crowd gradually stabilized. They wanted to observe for a while more. In the end, they still could not figure out why the First Elder would appoint this person as the Deity.

Such a baffling action meant that either this person was really strong and talented, or... he had a great karma with the First Elder. It was possible for both. Before they figured it out, they decided to keep their opinions and observe.

Looking at everyone's reaction, Ye Qiu could roughly tell what they were thinking. He smiled faintly and did not say anything. He knew very well that with these people's arrogant personalities, they would definitely not be so convinced.

However, he was not worried at all. So what if they really fought? He had his confidence. No one could deny it.

"Hmph, disperse! Don't force me to slap you."

Seeing that these people still did not intend to disperse, Gu Sanqiu was a little angry and directly cursed. When everyone heard this, they hurriedly dispersed. How could they dare to watch? It was also because of today's farce that the news of Ye Qiu becoming a Deity began to spread.

When it reached the ears of his sworn enemy, Xiao Yan, he was completely dumbfounded.

“No! That’s impossible. What right does he have to become the supreme Deity of my Heaven Mending Pavilion?”

Xiao Yan seemed to have suffered a huge blow. His heart was injured, and his blood and qi attacked his heart. He almost vomited blood. He originally planned to teach Ye Qiu a lesson in the future to vent his anger.

In the end, Ye Qiu turned around and became a Deity, while he was only a core disciple.

The difference in status directly crushed him. How could he go against Ye Qiu again?

“Damn it! This kid must have used some concealment technique to confuse the First Elder. I must expose his lie and let everyone in the sect see his true appearance.”

Xiao Yan secretly hid the anger of revenge in his heart and completely went to the extreme.

Of course, Ye Qiu didn’t know about his reaction. After all, in his eyes, he was just an insignificant person and wasn’t worth his effort.