

The Most 521

Chapter 521: Forbidden Land

After resolving this short storm, Ye Qiu continued to follow Gu Sanqiu to the most sacred forbidden area of the Heaven Mending Pavilion. There was a desolate back mountain with only a door standing between the two mountains.

It was Ye Qiu's first time here, and he felt an immortal aura wash over him. He instantly felt relaxed and comfortable.

"Good lord, as expected of a forbidden area. This terrifying immortal energy flow is comparable to an immortal-grade cultivation ground."

Ye Qiu was shocked. The entire forbidden area could be said to be the core area of the Dragon Vein. This was where the dragon's head was. The immortal energy circling in the void was terrifying. If he cultivated here, Ye Qiu could guarantee that he would soon be able to open the fourth Heavenly Sanctum.

As a result, he was only six away from establishing the Ten Heavenly Sanctums. Of course, this wasn't Ye Qiu's ideal limit, but he had to achieve this goal first before he could explore higher realms.

Along the way, Gu Sanqiu had been observing Ye Qiu's expression. He realized that he didn't reveal any strange expressions from beginning to end and nodded silently in his heart.

"This child has an excellent temperament. He's considered a top-grade jade. Looks like the First Elder's decision is not unreasonable."

He heaved a sigh of relief. He was more or less afraid that Ye Qiu's strength and reputation were wrong. This was because in his position, it would be extremely dangerous if he did not have any true talent.

Recalling Ye Qiu's indifference when he dealt with those matters just now, Gu Sanqiu looked at him with admiration and said, "Haha, kid, you're quite steady. You didn't panic in the face of such a threat. They still don't dare to do anything when I'm here today. Aren't you afraid that they will cause trouble for you in the future?"

Ye Qiu knew what he meant when he saw his half-smile. He slowed down and said indifferently, "Elder Gu, don't underestimate me."

As soon as these words were spoken, Gu Sanqiu's body trembled. He had always felt that Ye Qiu was very unusual, but he didn't know how unusual he was. Hearing how confident he was, he knew that he must have some tricks up his sleeve.

Gu Sanqiu didn't say anything. Ye Qiu continued, "I, Ye Qiu, have never been afraid of anyone's challenge. If I didn't have any true ability, I wouldn't have been able to reach this step today."

Confident and calm. When Gu Sanqiu saw that calm smile, his heart palpitated. This was what a true genius should say. He was unafraid of any challenge and dared to create miracles. It was normal for him to be able to reach this step.

“Good kid, I’m looking forward to your performance in the future.” Gu Sanqiu praised. He opened the array and walked into the forbidden land.

Ye Qiu followed closely behind. What he saw was a pitch-black forbidden wasteland. The shackles of the Nine Heavens Divine Lightning were binding the ground. There was no beautiful scenery here, only endless wilderness.

“What a forbidden land!”

Ye Qiu felt deep veneration in his heart. He looked up at the thousands of miles of wasteland. A huge mountain supported the sky like a mountain. He was amazed by such a majestic scene.

On that mountain, there was a huge tree circling. Green vines spread out and firmly trapped the entire mountain. At first glance, it looked like the World Tree.

“Let’s go! I’ll bring you to your cave abode.” Gu Sanqiu said lightly and instantly rose from the ground and flew towards the mountain.

Ye Qiu followed closely behind and flew all the way to the top of the divine mountain.

As they walked, Gu Sanqiu introduced, “Only those who have made outstanding contributions to the sect or are extremely talented can enter the forbidden land and find a blessed land to cultivate in.

“Cultivating a day in this forbidden land is better than a hundred days in the outside world. The effect is excellent, so it’s also the most sacred place in my Heaven Mending Pavilion.

“The disciples outside are working hard to obtain a cave abode of their own here. You’re very lucky to be able to obtain a cave abode of your own as soon as you enter the sect.”

As he spoke, Gu Sanqiu slowly brought Ye Qiu to land on a green vine. With a gentle wave of his right hand, a hole appeared on the stone wall. There was a plaque above the cave entrance, but there were no words on it. It must be because there was no master yet, so the cave abode had yet to be named.

Gu Sanqiu continued, “From today onwards, this place is yours. You only need to name it on this plaque to stay.”

Hearing this, Ye Qiu slowly walked to the front of the plaque. The material of the plaque was very special and incomparably hard.

Ye Qiu’s finger gently slid across it. He already understood that this wasn’t a simple plaque. However, this was not something that could stump him. He slowly circulated his energy. In an instant, a terrifying sword intent suddenly erupted from his body. At that moment, he seemed to have entered the realm of the Sword God, and his aura instantly changed.

“What astonishing sword energy. This kid is indeed not simple.”

Gu Sanqiu, who was behind him, watched carefully. At this moment, he finally saw Ye Qiu’s strength. He used his fingers as a sword and quickly wrote a few words on the signboard. He was actually so skilled in using that technique. Gu Sanqiu was quite shocked.

The shocking sword intent revealed by the brush technique was like a sharp sword hanging above the door.

“Violet Cloud Cave!”

Three big words appeared on the plaque. Gu Sanqiu did not understand the meaning of these three words, but he could feel the sword energy between the words.

“Good kid, I didn’t expect you to be a genius in the Sword Dao. I was wrong.”

Ye Qiu’s exciting performance really stunned Gu Sanqiu, who was also a swordmaster. He thought that without the help of a sword, he seemed to be unable to write these three words on the plaque as casually as Ye Qiu. His attainments in the Sword Dao were probably not inferior to his.

No wonder the First Elder thought so highly of him. If this person did not die prematurely, his lowest achievements in the future would probably be above the Dao Sacrificial realm.

Ye Qiu’s sword energy instantly attracted the attention of the people in the two cave abodes beside him.

“What a familiar sword energy!”

In the Qingfeng Cave Abode, a cold woman in white suddenly opened her eyes. Her eyes were filled with disbelief as she looked at the hole and felt that familiar aura beside it. Then, she instantly stood up, opened the cave door, and ran out. She saw clouds and mist outside. In the mist, she vaguely saw a familiar figure.

“Qiu, is that you?”

Lian Feng stretched out her right hand with a trembling hand, wanting to grab the figure in the fog.

At that moment, she was excited and could not calm down. It was difficult to calm down in a short period of time.

The person she had been longing for had finally come to find her.

Chapter 522: Reunion

Hearing this familiar call, Ye Qiu’s body trembled and he turned around slightly.

In the fog, there was a faint white figure standing. Gu Sanqiu coughed appropriately.

“Ahem, I suddenly remembered that I still have something to do. I’ll take my leave first. If there’s anything you don’t understand, you can ask the Cold Moon Cave Abode opposite.”

With that, Gu Sanqiu disappeared on the spot.

Ye Qiu was stunned. “Cold Moon Cave?”

Whose cave abode was that? He wasn’t sure, but he had vaguely sensed a powerful aura coming from that cave abode. It must be a powerful figure.

Shaking his head, Ye Qiu shook off the thoughts in his mind. He looked at the fog and casually waved it away.

A beautiful figure appeared in front of him. It was his little wife, Lian Feng. It seemed that after becoming an immortal, her temperament had undergone some huge changes, making her seem even more immortal. In terms of temperament and beauty, she was not inferior to Ming Yue. However, in terms of curves, Ming Yue was more curvy.

Fortunately, she had a pair of beautiful legs. Hehe... extra points, extra points.

"Ahem ahem... Strange, why did I suddenly think of Ming Yue?" Ye Qiu cursed himself in his heart. He was really inhumane. How could he think of other women in front of his sweetheart? This was too much.

However, Ming Yue was really curvy.

"Lian'er, long time no see." Ye Qiu said softly with a smile.

This seemed to be a surprise. Lian Feng didn't dare to believe that Ye Qiu had really come to the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands and directly entered the Heaven Mending Pavilion's forbidden area.

She covered her mouth and gently reached out to touch Ye Qiu's face. She couldn't believe it. But when she confirmed that it was really Ye Qiu, she suddenly pounced into his arms.

Ye Qiu didn't resist. He let her hug him tightly and gently stroked her back.

After a short embrace, Lian Feng finally regained her usual coldness and looked behind Ye Qiu. She asked with concern, "When did you come to the upper realm? Why didn't you inform me? Also, where's Qingzhu, Wan'er, and Linglong? Didn't they ascend with you?"

Lian Feng had many doubts. After she ascended, she was arranged by the First Elder to cultivate in the forbidden land. She had been in seclusion and knew nothing about the outside world. She didn't even know when Ye Qiu had ascended, so she was very worried.

When she left, the chaos in the lower realm had yet to subside. No one knew what happened in the mortal realm after she left.

Facing her many questions, Ye Qiu smiled faintly and gently stroked her cheek. "I ascended to the upper realm a month ago. Because I offended too many people, I sneaked into the world. During this period, I went to the Crimson Dragon Mountain Range and accidentally met Elder Qi Huan of the Heaven Mending Pavilion, so I followed him back to the mountain."

Ye Qiu explained his experience during this period of time to her.

Lian Feng nodded. It was fine as long as Ye Qiu was safe. She knew Ye Qiu's situation very well and deeply understood how terrifying his enemy was. Therefore, after she ascended, she did not rest for a moment. She kept pushing her limits, wanting to become stronger.

Only by being strong enough could she ensure that Ye Qiu could safely ascend.

Fortunately, Ye Qiu had already successfully ascended safely. There was no need for her to take the risk to help him.

Looking at his surroundings, Ye Qiu pushed open the door of Violet Cloud Cave and walked in with Lian Feng. This was not the place to talk. Perhaps a few ears were hiding in the dark and eavesdropping.

As expected, after Ye Qiu brought Lian Feng into the cave abode and closed the door, a door slowly opened in a closed stone crack opposite.

A beautiful woman walked out. She stared coldly at Violet Cloud Cave opposite her and felt an inexplicable anger in her heart. She didn't know where her unreasonable anger came from, but she felt very uncomfortable when she saw Ye Qiu and Lian Feng hugging each other so intimately.

Clenching her fists tightly, Ming Yue glanced coldly at the cave abode opposite her. She remained silent and closed the door again.

Below, a few people walked out one after another and looked up at the closed door above their heads. They were puzzled. Who was it that lived above them as soon as they entered the forbidden area?

One had to know that the cave abodes in this forbidden area were not casually arranged. They were ranked according to their potential, strength, and status. If your potential was enough, the cave abode you could live in would be higher.

The three cave abodes on the top floor were occupied by Ming Yue and Lian Feng. One was the successor of the Heaven Mending Goddess, and the other was the Saintess of the Heaven Mending Sect. There was no need to mention their status.

However, what was the background of the third person? Why could he live above?

Many people could not figure it out and wanted to visit the newcomer to see what was so special about him. Although this forbidden land was calm and aloof from the world, in reality, the inner circle was not much weaker than the outside. Those who could cultivate here were all chosen ones. All of them were talented. Their arrogance was unimaginable.

Of course, Ye Qiu couldn't be bothered with their reaction. At this moment, he still had something important to do.

"Hehe... Lian'er, long time no see. I missed you so much. Come... let me take a good look at you."

After closing the door to Violet Cloud Cave Abode, Ye Qiu revealed his true appearance and his wolf nature erupted.

Lian Feng rolled her eyes at him and did not resist. She only sized up the environment of this cave abode. Overall, this cave abode was similar to her Qingfeng Cave Abode. It had everything it needed.

However, it seemed a little messy after being uninhabited for a long time.

Seeing Ye Qiu's evil hand reach over, Lian Feng glanced at him and said, "You're not serious. I'll clean up for you."

As she spoke, she began to tidy up the messy cave abode. With a gentle wave of her hand, the dust on the ground was swept away and she returned to her clean appearance.

Lian Feng slowly walked to the bed and tidied up for Ye Qiu.

Ye Qiu just looked at her quietly and didn't disturb her. He looked at this elegant and oppressive cave abode and was very satisfied.

"Hmm... No matter what, I've finally settled down here. After it stabilizes a little, I should think about how to bring my three precious disciples over."

Ye Qiu had always cared about his three precious disciples. Coincidentally, this cave abode was big enough. Even if the three of them came, they could still stay here.

Furthermore, Lian Feng had a cave abode.

No matter what, he was someone who had a house in the forbidden area of the Heaven Mending Pavilion. He more or less had some confidence.

It was easy to settle down with his three precious disciples. Moreover, with Linglong's status and her terrifying strength, if she wanted to get a cave abode, wouldn't she dare to do it alone? If anyone was unconvinced, she would definitely hammer them one by one.

Ye Qiu finally heaved a sigh of relief. Then, he looked at Lian Feng, who was sitting quietly on the bed.

He slowly walked over and said, "Lian'er... Come, let me dote on you."

"Um..."

Chapter 523: True Dragon's Bone

What happened next was indescribable!

At this moment, in the cave abode on the other side, Ming Yue closed her eyes tightly and circulated the power in her body to silently cultivate. However, for some reason, she could not calm down and cultivate properly. The moment she closed her eyes, she thought of Ye Qiu and Lian Feng in the cave abode opposite.

"Damn it! Why is my mind filled with this guy the moment I close my eyes? Also, what are they doing inside? Why haven't they come out for a day and night?"

Ming Yue was very angry. She especially wanted to find someone and beat him up so as to vent her anger. She was even more curious about what those two fellows were doing inside after closing the door. Why didn't they come out for so long? From time to time, she felt the cave entrance tremble, as if something intense was happening.

Ming Yue's mind was blank. She couldn't think of anything strange that these two could do inside. She didn't have any experience. If she had, she wouldn't have been so troubled.

Time passed bit by bit, and half a month passed quickly. On this day, Ye Qiu woke up from his sleep and let out a long sigh.

“Ah! How comfortable...”

At that moment, it was as if the anger that had been suppressed in his heart for many years had finally been vented.

“Four Heavenly Sanctums! Finally, another step forward.”

Everyone, please don't misunderstand. During this period of time, Ye Qiu had been working hard to break through to his fourth Heavenly Sanctum. Finally, after spending half a month, he finally succeeded in breaking through.

The moment he reached the four Heavenly Sanctums, Ye Qiu could feel a terrifying power circling in his body. This fulfilling feeling was refreshing and had an endless amount of energy.

Lian Feng tugged at her robe and sat quietly beside him, watching his every move. After feeling that Ye Qiu had successfully broken through, she was delighted and felt happy for Ye Qiu.

“Four Heavenly Sanctums! Such a rapid breakthrough speed is really terrifying.” Lian Feng sighed from the bottom of her heart. Then, she shook her head and said, “However, this isn't fast enough!”

Hearing this, Ye Qiu immediately frowned. He felt that he was already fast enough. Why did Lian Feng still feel that he wasn't fast enough?

Lian Feng said in an incomparably cold voice, “It's very common to open nine Heavenly Sanctums here. But it's harder than ascending to the heavens to open the tenth Heavenly Sanctum.

“There's a woman living opposite this cave abode. She's the most terrifying legend in the entire Heaven Mending Pavilion. She broke the record of the fastest to open up nine Heavenly Sanctums in history and broke through the tenth Heavenly Sanctum in one go.”

At this point, a trace of fighting spirit flashed across Lian Feng's eyes. Although she had no interactions with Ming Yue, she had treated Ming Yue as a competitor since she entered.

The thing she wanted to do the most at the moment was to surpass her. Although she usually stood aloof from the world and seemed to not care about anything, in reality, the fighting spirit in her heart was not lacking at all.

Ever since she entered the sect, the two of them had been competing. Today, Lian Feng had already successfully opened her eighth Heavenly Sanctum. She was only two Heavenly Sanctums away from Ming Yue.

Looking at Ye Qiu, Lian Feng continued, “This person is extremely talented. It can be said that she is a once-in-a-lifetime existence. It's harder than ascending to heaven to surpass her and break her record.”

To be able to make Lian Feng take her so seriously, it could be seen how terrifying the woman opposite him was.

Ye Qiu knew Lian Feng's personality well and knew that she never joked. After pondering for a moment, he said, "I think I know who this person you're talking about is."

"Hmm?"

Lian Feng's heart trembled as she looked over in confusion.

Ye Qiu smiled and said, "The person you're talking about is Ming Yue, right?"

"You know her?" Lian Feng was very surprised. Could it be that Ye Qiu and Ming Yue had already met?

"Haha!" Ye Qiu smiled calmly and comforted her. He said, "You forgot that I said before that I went to the Crimson Dragon Mountain Range when I was in the upper realm. That's where I met her. I fought her a few times."

"How was it? Did you lose?"

Lian Feng immediately became nervous when she heard this.

Ye Qiu shook his head and said, "Yes, I guess so. This is the first time I've encountered such a terrifying opponent in the same realm. I know that she didn't use her full strength at that time. Although I didn't use my full strength, I might lose if we both use our full strength."

This was the first time Ye Qiu admitted that Ming Yue was indeed very strong, a ridiculously strong existence. However, she only had the advantage of ten Heavenly Sanctums. Otherwise, Ye Qiu might not have lost to her.

Lian Feng pondered. She had never fought Ming Yue before and knew very little about her.

"Alright! Don't think too much." Gently stroking her beautiful hair, Ye Qiu said, "Let's put Ming Yue's matter aside for now. What you should worry about the most now is your competitor."

Lian Feng didn't say anything. She knew very well who Ye Qiu was referring to. They were her opponents who had also inherited the Heaven Mending Goddess' inheritance. However, they had yet to ascend, so Lian Feng knew very little about them. She had heard from the First Elder that although they had yet to ascend, their strength was already extraordinary, and their cultivation might be above hers.

Therefore, she had always been very hardworking because she did not want to fall behind.

"I'll do my best." Lian Feng said firmly, whether it was for herself, Ye Qiu, or her three disciples. She would do her best. No matter what, she had to take this position. She was not thinking about the inheritance brought by the Goddess Position, but this position could better establish herself in the Heaven Mending Pavilion.

Seeing her sincere gaze, Ye Qiu smiled and gently pinched her pretty face. He said, "Don't worry, I'm here for you. No matter how strong they are, as long as I'm still alive, I won't allow any of them to hurt you."

Hearing this, Lian Feng's heart warmed and she was very happy. She was already very satisfied with Ye Qiu's words. She didn't dare to ask for anything more. She gently leaned into Ye Qiu's arms and liked this feeling even more. This might be what her senior sisters always said about love.

Just as her thoughts were running wild, a precious bone emitting golden light suddenly appeared in front of her.

Lian Feng was stunned and revealed a surprised expression.

“True Dragon’s bone!”

This... Ye Qiu actually had a True Dragon’s bone?

Lian Feng was incomparably shocked and said in disbelief, “Where did you get the precious bone?”

Ye Qiu smiled faintly and said, “Didn’t I say that I went to the Crimson Dragon Mountain Range and participated in a trip to the True Dragon Lair? I happened to obtain a True Dragon’s bone.”

Speaking of this, Ye Qiu couldn’t help but want to laugh.

This precious bone was obtained in the name of Qi Wuhui, but in reality, the precious bone had nothing to do with Qi Wuhui. He couldn’t even get any soup, yet he had to bear the blame.

Poor Old Qi. He must have been born to take the blame for others.

Chapter 524: Violet Cloud Scene

“Achoo...”

On the Hidden Sword Peak, Qi Wuhui couldn’t help but sneeze.

“That’s strange. Why do I feel so gloomy these few days, as if something bad is about to happen? Could it be an illusion?”

In the past few days, Qi Wuhui felt a chill run down his spine. It was as if hundreds of eyes were watching him from behind and he had nightmares every day. The problem was that he had not done anything immoral.

Why did he have such a strange feeling?

“Sigh, forget it! Who cares.”

After thinking for a moment, Qi Wuhui swept away the thoughts in his mind. He lay beside the stove and continued to sleep comfortably.

During this period of time, he had been cultivating in seclusion. His cultivation was already close to the Martial Monarch realm. He was only missing an opportunity to successfully break through. After breaking through, he could charge towards the immortal path and ascend to the upper realm to find Ye Qiu.

“To be honest, I haven’t seen that guy for a long time. I really miss him.” He muttered, not knowing what was wrong with him. He actually thought of his former sworn enemy. However, he wondered how Ye Qiu was doing in the upper realm. Was his life exciting?

During the period of Ye Qiu's ascension, the Great Desolate World was relatively calm, stable, and peaceful.

However, as cultivators, especially the leading Holy Land of the Eastern Wasteland, everyone in the Heaven Mending Sect knew very well that this was just the calm before the storm.

On this day, the snow sealed the mountain. In Yu Qing Hall, Meng Tianzheng walked back and forth with a solemn expression, looking out of the mountain from time to time.

Soon, a figure rushed in and hurriedly reported, "Master, I've found it! The demonic energy from before was indeed emitted from Mount Yao."

"It's really them. Looks like Junior Brother's guess was right. They really made a huge commotion."

Hearing Liu Qingfeng's report, Meng Tianzheng's heart immediately turned to ashes, not knowing what to do.

The mortal world had just experienced a life and death calamity. Before they could catch their breath, another calamity was about to befall them. If this continued, would the people still have a chance of survival?

"Go, invite all the peak masters to the Jade Pure Hall to discuss something."

Meng Tianzheng's expression was solemn as he turned around and walked into the hall.

At this moment, on Violet Cloud Peak. It was as cold as ever. The snow spread and covered the entire peak. It was cold and lonely.

In front of the empty hall, two petite figures were playing happily on the snow. They were innocent and very comfortable.

In the hall, Lin Qingzhu silently guarded the steps and watched Linglong and Mengli play happily below. She did not disturb them, nor did she want to join them. She only looked up at the sky and felt worried. The sorrow in her eyes was difficult to hide.

Zhao Wan'er walked out of the hall and took out a snow-white robe. She draped it on her back and said gently, "Senior Sister, are you thinking about Master again?"

Lin Qingzhu nodded. She did not refute and only said, "Master has been gone for a year. I wonder if he's doing well up there."

She was worried and missed him.

Ever since she entered the sect, she had the company of her master and his protection as she grew up. She was already attached to this feeling. However, in the past year, after losing her master, a smile had never appeared on her face again.

She missed him all the time.

Hearing Lin Qingzhu's words, Zhao Wan'er fell silent. When had she not thought about it? In the past year, she had also successfully broken through to the Martial Monarch realm. She only needed a step to break through to the Deva realm.

However, for some reason, she was always close to breaking through. This might be the bottleneck that her master mentioned.

In this year, Lin Qingzhu had already reached the perfect realm of the Deva realm and was about to step into the Perfected Immortal realm.

As for Little Linglong, she had long become a Perfected Immortal! Ever since this little fellow woke up last time, her cultivation speed had advanced by leaps and bounds, even faster than a rocket.

She didn't cultivate either. She pulled Little Mengli along and ran all over the mountain. As she ran, she broke through. This terrifying breakthrough speed and heaven-defying talent made Zhao Wan'er and Lin Qingzhu envious. Fortunately, she was heartless. If others had her talent, their tails would probably be raised to the sky.

However, she didn't know that she only knew how to play every day. Perhaps it was because of her lack of desire that she grew rapidly.

"Bleh... Come and catch me."

On the snow, Linglong pinched a snowball and threw it at Little Mengli. She made a face and quickly ran away.

Little Mengli was instantly enraged. This indecent Little Martial Uncle wasn't like someone else's Little Martial Uncle. Someone else's Little Martial Uncle was gentle and considerate, caring towards Martial Nephew.

Look at our family. She only knows how to bully me every day.

"Damn it, don't run!"

Little Mengli gritted her teeth in anger and quickly caught up, wanting revenge. However, Linglong ran so quickly that she couldn't even see the other party's shadow.

"I'm so angry."

Little Mengli felt wronged and ran straight to her master. She hugged Lin Qingzhu's thigh and complained.

"Master, Little Martial Uncle bullied me again."

Lin Qingzhu revealed a rare smile as she looked at the two of them playing.

Without saying anything, Linglong suddenly darted out from behind and said disdainfully, "You only know how to complain every day. Shame, shame."

"Pfft..." Zhao Wan'er couldn't help but laugh out loud. She said, "Linglong, you're not allowed to bully Martial Nephew."

"Oh." Linglong was instantly speechless, but she didn't hesitate. Soon, she said, "Senior Sister, when can we go out and play? I'm tired of playing on this mountain. I really want to go down the mountain."

Zhao Wan'er was moved when she saw her pitiful gaze. She was about to agree to go down the mountain.

Lin Qingzhu saw through her scheme at a glance and said coldly, "No."

"The mortal world has just been through a calamity and it's not stable yet. It's filled with danger at the foot of the mountain and we can't leave."

Linglong immediately felt extremely wronged after being rejected by Lin Qingzhu. However, she did not dare to go against her senior sister's wishes. She hid behind Zhao Wan'er aggrievedly and tugged at her red robe.

"Senior Sister, when is Master coming back? I miss him so much."

As soon as these words were spoken, the three of them fell silent. Not only Linglong, but they also wanted to. However, ever since their master ascended, there had been no news of him. It was unknown what trouble he encountered in the Upper Realm that he did not send back any news.

What Linglong didn't know was that her words seemed to have hit Lin Qingzhu's sore spot. She became dazed.

"Master... will be back."

Lin Qingzhu endured her fragile heart and did not want to show her weak side in front of her disciples and junior sisters. She gritted her teeth and replied.

She was still a young lady, but she needed to comfort her junior sister.

Chapter 525: Sect Master's Decree

"Sigh..."

Zhao Wan'er sighed and saw the sorrow in Lin Qingzhu's heart. She knew very well what her senior sister had been enduring during this period of time. She had also been working hard to help her senior sister deal with Violet Cloud Peak's matters to make it easier for her.

However, there were some things that she could not help with.

"Linglong, don't worry. Master promised us that he would definitely come back to see us after his side stabilized. Don't you believe Master's words?"

Linglong's eyes moved. She thought seriously for a long time and said, "Linglong believes in him, Master will definitely come back. He will." She couldn't help but clench her fists and say, "I've recently studied a new hammer technique. Its power is extremely domineering. Senior Sister, let's spar."

Zhao Wan'er's face turned pale when she heard this. She hurriedly refused, "Ahem, I've recently caught a cold and my health isn't good. Find Eldest Senior Sister to accompany you for training."

As soon as these words were spoken, it was Lin Qingzhu's turn to turn pale. This wretched girl was extremely strong and had learned her master's Kun Peng Treasure Technique. Her speed was

astonishing. Now that her cultivation had reached the Perfected Immortal realm, her strength had advanced by leaps and bounds.

Who was her match in a head-on battle? Wasn't fighting her asking for it? As long as she wasn't seriously ill, she probably wouldn't take the initiative to spar with her. Just her reputation alone was enough to make everyone in the world tremble in fear.

When Lin Qingzhu heard that Zhao Wan'er actually wanted to push the blame to her, she immediately threw a resentful gaze. As the Eldest Senior Sister, she actually didn't dare to spar with her junior sister because of her reputation. It was more or less a little embarrassing.

After thinking for a while, she suddenly saw Little Mengli beside her.

Hmm... She had it.

"Yes, Linglong! I'm busy with work and don't have time to practice with you. How about this? You're about the same age as Mengli. You might have more in common. She'll accompany you to train. However, I have something to say first. Your martial nephew's cultivation is still shallow. As her martial uncle, you have to guide her and not hurt her.

"In addition, your realm is too high. It's not fair to fight like this. Therefore, you need to suppress your cultivation to the Martial Monarch realm. You can't use strength above the Martial Monarch realm. Otherwise, it will be against the rules."

At this point, Lin Qingzhu's tone became serious. When Linglong heard this, she immediately smiled.

"Hehe, Linglong understands."

She immediately walked towards Little Mengli with a smile. At this moment, Little Mengli's face was already pale from fear. She knew very well how terrifying this Little Martial Uncle was.

"No! Master, I don't want to play with her."

Poor little Mengli. How could she have known that she would be sold out by her most trusted master without saying a word?

Lin Qingzhu couldn't bear to see her resist, but she didn't want to be beaten up either. She could only pray silently in her heart. *Disciple, it's been hard on you! Master has treated you well, right? It's time for you to repay Master. Go on, get beaten up more. You'll grow up quickly.*

Poor Little Mengli was carried away by Linglong with one hand.

Lin Qingzhu could only silently mourn in her heart, not knowing what kind of torture she would suffer next. However, it was not that serious. Linglong already knew how to control her strength and knew her limits. She would not hurt her.

At most, she would be beaten up and suffer some superficial wounds. Although Lin Qingzhu asked Linglong to suppress her cultivation to the Martial Monarch realm, she was still strong. It could be boldly said that under the same realm, Linglong could beat up all enemies in the world.

Not to mention this little fellow's innate divine strength, after many years of sleep and Lian Feng's guidance, her Dao Integration was extremely perfect. Her body had already reached the most perfect immortal body.

Moreover, she was born to be a militant. In terms of combat strength, she was absolutely abnormal. This was also the reason why Lin Qingzhu was so afraid. It could be said that even if she went up against someone of the same realm, she would be defeated.

She sweated. Who would have thought that the silly little loli who followed behind her would one day grow into such a terrifying existence?

Swish! Swish!

Just as the two of them were about to fight, two lights suddenly flashed in the sky. Lin Qingzhu looked up.

"Senior Brother Liu?"

Lin Qingzhu frowned. According to usual practice, it was definitely not a good thing for Liu Qingfeng to visit. This was almost a law.

After Liu Qingfeng entered Violet Cloud Peak, he did not stop and only sent a message in the air.

"Junior Sister Lin! The Sect Master has ordered the various peak masters to head to the Jade Pure Hall as soon as possible for a meeting."

After hurriedly transmitting the decree, Liu Qingfeng flew towards the Heavenly Water Peak without stopping.

After receiving the decree, Lin Qingzhu and Zhao Wan'er immediately frowned. They had a bad feeling.

Zhao Wan'er said worriedly, "Senior Sister, did something big happen since Eldest Senior Brother is in such a hurry to convey the decree?"

"Hmm... If I'm not wrong, something happened at Mount Yao."

Lin Qingzhu nodded. She recalled her master's instructions before he left and was a little prepared. She knew that this day would come sooner or later, but she did not expect it to come so quickly. Then, she instructed, "Wan'er, stay at home and watch over the two little fellows. I'll be back soon."

"Okay, okay..."

Zhao Wan'er nodded and watched Lin Qingzhu leave Violet Cloud Peak.

After Lin Qingzhu left, Linglong seemed to have lost her fun. She hurriedly ran up and asked, "Senior Sister, is there another fight?"

Zhao Wan'er's mouth twitched when she saw her excited expression. She probably didn't have enough fun fighting.

This little fellow was really a militant who wanted the world to be in chaos.

Pinching her little face, Zhao Wan'er said, "Does your little head have nothing else to think about other than fighting?"

"Hehe..."

Linglong smiled embarrassedly and looked up at the sky. She suddenly felt an evil black aura spreading in the north. Her pupils constricted as if he had seen something strange.

Sensing her abnormality, Zhao Wan'er also looked over, but she didn't see anything. She couldn't help but feel puzzled and asked curiously, "Linglong, what's wrong? What did you see?"

Linglong's face was pale and she said in a daze, "A big long worm."

"What big long worm?"

Zhao Wan'er was shocked. What did Linglong see? It was as if her mind had been stimulated since she saw that strange thing.

Then she said, "A very terrifying long worm. A big long worm with a human face."

Zhao Wan'er was shocked.

"It's the Torch Dragon!"

The big long worm that Linglong saw was the Torch Dragon that had been sleeping for countless years. Had he finally awakened?

At this moment, Zhao Wan'er was incomparably shocked. She wanted to tell Lin Qingzhu, but she had already flown far away.

Chapter 526: Torch Dragon Appears

Jade Pure Hall.

The north wind blew past. Lin Qingzhu was about to walk into the hall when she suddenly stopped. She felt an evil aura coming from behind.

In an instant, the world trembled! The haze instantly covered the sky and swept through the entire Great Desolate World. The world seemed to have entered chaos and become desolate.

Lin Qingzhu frowned and turned around to stare at the evil dragon that vaguely appeared in the chaos. It opened its blood-red eyes, as if the entire world had fallen into blood-red.

Swish! Swish!

In an instant, a few violent winds blew and several figures appeared in front of the hall.

"Ancient Torch Dragon! It's really him."

Meng Tianzheng's expression turned incomparably gloomy as he looked at the dragon in the chaos. He had vaguely guessed that this calamity was definitely related to this Torch Dragon. He was indeed right. Was Hua Feiyu unable to suppress the Torch Dragon in the end?

Actually, from the moment he chose to revive the Torch Dragon, he should have understood that with his mere mortal body, how could he suppress this ancient dragon?

“Senior Brother, what happened?”

A few more figures appeared in unison. Qi Wuhui, Ming Yue, Yang Wudi, and the others arrived in front of the hall one after another. Everyone’s faces instantly turned pale as they looked at the dragon in the sky.

“How... How is this possible? Could this dragon be the Torch Dragon that was born from the legendary Chaos of Heaven and Earth and was the first to awaken in the darkness?”

At that moment, everyone panicked. No one could calm down.

This ancient dragon only existed in ancient legends. No one had seen it before. Now that they had truly seen it, they were incomparably shocked and terrified.

At that moment, the world changed. The entire Great Desolate World was in chaos.

Ming Yue was in a daze as she looked at the huge dragon circling in the darkness. She slowly walked out and muttered an explanation.

“I once read a legend about him in an ancient book. Rumor has it that the great calamity of the Immortal Ancient destroyed the world. The world returned to chaos and darkness. Before the Ten Fiends left back then, they each left behind their bloodline. This Torch Dragon is the bloodline left behind by the True Dragon back then.

“He woke up in the chaos and gathered the laws of heaven and earth into his body. His eyes were like the sun and moon. When he opened his eyes, it was a cycle. He was omnipotent and broke through the darkness of the Chaotic Ancient Era.

“He was the only ruler of that era. He once established a Heavenly Palace, called the Heavenly Court. And he is the master of the Heavenly Court! The ancient Heavenly Court of the Dark Age.”

After hearing Ming Yue’s explanation, everyone’s hearts trembled. They were incomparably shocked.

Lin Qingzhu’s expression did not change as she pondered.

“Torch Dragon! Master once said that his background is no different from what Martial Uncle Ming Yue said.

“I just don’t know why he died during the ancient chaos and why he is revived now. I wonder what kind of harm it will cause to the world this time.”

For a moment, everyone in the world was in a panic.

At this moment, on Mount Yao.

“Haha! Hua Feiyu, you’re just a staircase after all. How dare you be so bold as to control me?”

With a wild laugh, the body that originally belonged to Hua Feiyu was now completely controlled by the Torch Dragon. He was enjoying the baptism of the power of his awakened bloodline. He only looked at the phantom of the Torch Dragon circling in the sky. That was the source of his power.

“Haha!

Torch Dragon laughed wildly again. Feeling the incomparably violent power in his body, he completely entered a state of madness. He was incomparably excited after suppressing this feeling for tens of thousands of years.

Hua Feiyu and the Immortal Mountain tried to use the Life Borrowing Technique to control him and occupy his power. Unexpectedly, he had endured for so long just for this day.

At this moment, when they saw that the Torch Dragon had completely controlled Hua Feiyu’s body, the entire Langxi Peak was in chaos and fell into panic. They tried to control the Torch Dragon, occupy his power, and rule the world.

This crazy idea had completely failed.

Hua Feiyu’s body had just been occupied, and his rationality had yet to be destroyed. He used the last of his strength and shouted, “Leave quickly! I can no longer control him. If you want to live, go to Qin Chuan!”

As he shouted those last words, his soul was completely crushed by Torch Dragon’s terrifying power. It was not until the moment of his death that Hua Feiyu truly understood how stupid his thoughts were. He was actually stupid enough to try to use his power to suppress Torch Dragon.

Now, he had reaped what he sowed. Not only did he not possess the power of the ancient Torch Dragon, but he was also devoured and completely occupied his body.

What would Torch Dragon do the moment he woke up?

Many people knew the torture he had endured during this period of time. Therefore, the first thing he did when he woke up was definitely to start a massacre.

“Haha, you want to leave? All of you have to die!”

Torch Dragon laughed wildly. His eyes were red. After completely occupying Hua Feiyu’s body, he entered a state of madness. A blood moon hung on a branch, and a massacre was about to begin. Although he had just recovered and his body was still weak, it was still quite easy to deal with this group of ants that could not even reach the Martial Monarch realm.

“Leave quickly! Everyone, leave quickly.” For a moment, the scene was in chaos. Someone shouted hysterically.

“Those who want to live, go to Qin Chuan and the Heaven Mending Sect! Only the Heaven Mending Sect can save us now. Leave quickly!”

An elder of Mount Yao shouted loudly. As soon as he finished speaking, before he could withdraw, a bloody hand pierced through his body. The blood was continuously devoured by the Torch Dragon, and the power in his body was also sucked dry by the Torch Dragon.

Seeing such a ferocious scene, how could the remaining people not understand how terrifying this fellow was?

In an instant, countless people fled crazily towards Qin Chuan. At this moment, everyone felt incomparably hopeless. They didn't know if Qin Chuan would take them in.

This was because during this period of time, the disciples sent by the Heaven Mending Sect to investigate had all been secretly executed by them. Almost no one was left alive. They had done it so ruthlessly. It was reasonable if the Heaven Mending Sect was unwilling to save them.

However, at this moment, panic occupied their hearts. They could no longer care about anything. They only knew that that place might be their only hope. Regardless of whether the Heaven Mending Sect saved them or not, they had to go.

For a moment, the entire Mount Yao was in chaos. The ancient orthodoxy was completely destroyed in a day.

At this moment, in the Nine Heavens.

"Damn it!"

The Heavenly Venerable Yaoshan angrily slammed the table and roared as he watched the destruction of the lower realm's orthodoxy. The plan he had carefully planned for so long was actually destroyed just like that. He had underestimated Torch Dragon's strength and shrewdness.

The providence of Mount Yao instantly weakened after the destruction of their orthodoxy. Facing this irrevocable loss, Heavenly Venerate Yaoshan was incomparably furious. However, he could only be incompetent and furious, not daring to settle scores with the Torch Dragon.

Because the current him was incomparably powerful. He had absorbed the power of the entire Mount Yao and had already grown into a giant existence.

Chapter 527: Leaving In A Hurry

The Torch Dragon had revived! The world was in chaos. At this special period, many Holy Lands in the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands did not know what had happened in the mortal realm. They only knew that Mount Yao had suddenly chosen to close the mountain gate and hide from the world.

Such a strange action also attracted the suspicion of many people. There must be something wrong. However, they would never have thought that this chaos did not happen in the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands, but in the lower realm.

In the Heaven Mending Pavilion, Divine Mountain, Violet Cloud Cave.

Ye Qiu, who had been in seclusion for several months, suddenly opened his eyes. A trace of shrewdness flashed across his eyes, attracting Lian Feng's attention. She slowly got up and came to Ye Qiu's side. She asked, "What's wrong?"

She had vaguely sensed that something big had happened. Otherwise, Ye Qiu wouldn't have acted this way.

Ye Qiu adjusted his breathing for a moment, stopped his cultivation, and slowly stood up. He lowered his head, looking at something. After an unknown period of time, he finally said, "Lian'er, I need to leave for a period of time. There are some things that I have to deal with. Otherwise, the consequences will be endless."

Lian Feng trembled when she heard this. Looking at Ye Qiu's incomparably serious gaze, she immediately understood that this matter was definitely not simple.

"I'll go with you."

Just as she suggested this, Ye Qiu raised his hand and interrupted her, "No, this matter is too dangerous. I can go alone. You stay."

Seeing that he was so determined, Lian Feng remained silent. She knew that once Ye Qiu decided on something, she couldn't change it. She could only obey.

After a while, she took out a jade pendant and said, "I know you don't want me to put myself in danger. Take this jade pendant. If you really encounter any difficulties that you can't resolve, please crush it. I'll definitely come as soon as possible."

Ye Qiu's heart warmed as he looked at the jade pendant in his hand and then at her incomparably worried gaze. He knew how terrifying the enemy was this time. Even if he couldn't deal with them, he had the ability to protect them. Therefore, he did not intend to bring Lian Feng along. He was also afraid that she would be in danger.

Gently brushing past her cheek, Ye Qiu gently kissed her and said, "Don't worry, I'll be back soon."

"Okay, I'll wait for you."

Lian Feng said seriously. She isn't going anywhere, she will wait for Ye Qiu in Violet Cloud Cave. She probably had a guess in her heart. Only the three disciples from the lower realm could make Ye Qiu so nervous and serious. Perhaps those three girls were in danger, which was why Ye Qiu left in such a hurry.

Pushing open the door of Violet Cloud Cave, Ye Qiu hurriedly left. What he didn't know was that the moment he left, the cave abode opposite him quietly opened.

An extraordinary woman walked out and looked down at everything with a proud look.

"Where is he going?"

Ming Yue didn't understand as she watched Ye Qiu leave. She felt vaguely uneasy. For some reason, she had this strange feeling this morning. It was as if she was under some huge threat. However, she was not in any danger. Why would she feel this way?

Now that she saw Ye Qiu leave in a hurry, the meticulous Ming Yue determined that something big must have happened. But she could not figure out what would happen.

Therefore, she followed Ye Qiu out and paid attention to him.

When Ye Qiu left, many cave abodes at the foot of the mountain also walked out one after another. They were very puzzled. This man who had suddenly entered the forbidden land had been silent for a few months after entering the forbidden land.

Now that he left in a hurry, they wondered what he wanted to do. They had never seen him go to the training ground, so everyone knew very little about him.

Of course, Ye Qiu didn't have the mood to care about their guesses and discussions. After leaving the forbidden land, he first went to the Star Picking Pavilion to visit the First Elder. No one knew what he said to the First Elder inside. They only knew that his face was incomparably gloomy after he came out.

After that, no one saw him again, let alone knew where he went.

A day later.

The Great Desolate World.

On the endless plain, hundreds of beasts ran wildly like locusts, sweeping through the entire wasteland. The giant beasts lurking in the forest were shocked by this sudden change and ran around. The world was in chaos.

No one knew what had happened. They only had a vague feeling that a great calamity was about to arrive. This calamity might not be inferior to the previous calamity at all.

Qin Chuan, Heaven Mending Sect.

In the Jade Pure Hall, the seven peak masters had solemn expressions. In just a day, they had heard too much bad news.

The Torch Dragon revived, and the anger of revenge swept through the entire world. In just a day, countless Holy Lands had fallen one after another. Many experts had even become the Torch Dragon's puppets.

What was he trying to do? Could it be that his dream of the Heavenly Court had yet to shatter? Did he want to build a new Heavenly Court after waking up?

All kinds of theories and guesses were possible.

Sitting on the throne, Meng Tianzheng looked incomparably old and haggard. He did not know what to do in the face of such a crisis. All he could do was do his best to protect the Heaven Mending Sect.

"Senior Brother! Almost everyone is here. Tell me, what should we do..."

Seeing that the atmosphere in the hall was a little oppressive, Qi Wuhui was the first to stand up and break the silence. He was the first to speak, and the other masters also looked over.

Meng Tianzheng didn't reply, but Ming Yue continued, "The Torch Dragon is an ancient ferocious beast. Its strength is actually extraordinary. Now, he has absorbed the power of so many experts, he's probably even stronger than before he was revived. I'm afraid we're not enough to fight him."

"Then can we only watch as he slaughters the world?" Qi Wuhui retorted, incomparably aggrieved.

"Other than that, what other way is there? Who can stop him? Can you?" Ming Yue also lost her temper. If she knew that she couldn't do it, then she wasn't a hero, but a fool.

Qi Wuhui was rendered speechless by Ming Yue's words. It was as if he had nowhere to vent his anger and could only hold it in.

How strong was the Torch Dragon? It could be said that even the current Lin Qingzhu probably couldn't withstand a second in front of him.

Lin Qingzhu was only at the peak of the Deva Realm, and he had devoured the power of so many people. He had long reached the Heavenly Venerate realm and his strength had advanced by leaps and bounds. If he recovered to his peak, even a Dao Sacrificial expert would probably kneel.

Furthermore, he had used some strange divine power that could increase his strength by devouring the power of others and recover his own strength.

At this speed, he estimated that he could reach a terrifying level above the Dao Sacrificial realm. At that time, there would really be no hope in the world.

For a moment, the entire Jade Pure Hall was in an uproar. They all spoke their own thoughts and expressed their own opinions, unable to reach a consensus.

The current Torch Dragon probably only had the strength to fight when Linglong erupted with all her might. Of course, she could only fight him. It was still unknown if she could defeat him. If he was stronger, the possibility would be even smaller.

However, who would be willing to let a little loli deal with such a terrifying opponent unless they had no choice?

Chapter 528 Master's Satchet

"Enough!" Meng Tianzheng's face darkened as he berated them. There was no point in arguing.

Hearing his shout, everyone immediately fell silent.

"Qingzhu, you say." After a while, Meng Tianzheng looked at Lin Qingzhu, who had not spoken, and asked.

Violet Cloud Peak could be said to be the strongest faction in the Heaven Mending Sect.

In this great calamity, the greatest force was actually Violet Cloud Peak. If even Lin Qingzhu and Little Linglong could not stop that Torch Dragon, the Heaven Mending Sect would probably not be able to escape the outcome of destruction.

Hearing Meng Tianzheng's sudden question, Lin Qingzhu finally came back to her senses. Ever since her master left, Lin Qingzhu had grown a lot. She had learned to look at things from her master's perspective. She wondered how he would choose if the person standing here was her master.

Lin Qingzhu was in a dilemma. She felt that she could not be like her master, who would remain calm even if Mount Tai collapsed in front of him. She could not be confident of winning no matter what

danger she faced. It was only today that she understood how much pressure her master had been under back then.

The feeling of being the center of attention, of millions of people looking up at you and placing all their hopes on you was too stressful.

She slowly lowered her head. It was unknown what Lin Qingzhu was thinking. He slowed down and said, "Sect Master, I think... I know what to do."

"What!"

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone's expressions changed and they were overjoyed.

Lin Qingzhu's eyes gradually became firm. After a while, she said, "Before Master left, he said that this ancient evil dragon was incomparably powerful. Therefore, before it was revived, Master left behind a karma. This karma might not have played any role at that time. However... the karma that was useless at that time might become the turning point of this great calamity in the future."

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

"What! There's actually such a thing?"

For a moment, everyone was stunned.

Ye Qiu had actually left such a trick for them before he left. At this moment, everyone seemed to see hope again. Their hearts immediately calmed down. If it was really as Lin Qingzhu said, then Ye Qiu's thoughts were too far. Before he left, he left them a chance of survival. It was as if he could see what was going to happen in the future.

Everyone could not help but admire and respect him.

Lin Qingzhu smiled faintly in her heart when she saw their performance. How could they know how much her master had done for this dilapidated world?

"Martial Uncle, the most important thing now is to prioritize Qin Chuan's barrier. I'm going back to Violet Cloud Peak to prepare. If that Torch Dragon comes, we might have a chance."

Lin Qingzhu quickly suggested, "Currently, there are many experts under Torch Dragon. It will be a difficult battle in the future. I hope everyone... can buy me some time."

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone immediately understood the seriousness of this matter. They didn't know what Lin Qingzhu wanted to do when she returned, but they knew very well that Ye Qiu must have left them a trump card.

They could only trust them and buy them time.

"Qingzhu, go! Don't worry, as long as I'm still alive, I won't allow that Torch Dragon to take a step past Qin Chuan." Ming Yue said firmly. She had already reached the peak of the Martial Monarch realm and was only a step away from the Deva realm.

During this period of time, she was very happy because once she stepped into the Deva Realm, it meant that she could ascend to the upper realm. At that time, she could catch up to Ye Qiu and walk beside him.

No one could understand the pain in her heart during this period of time. She didn't want to burden Ye Qiu because of her incompetence. She had been working hard and did not have much hope in her heart. She only wanted to ascend as soon as possible and catch up to him.

It was enough to just look at him from afar. She knew that her talent was nothing more than that. How could she dare to pray anymore?

During this period of time, her heart was very complicated. There was always a strange feeling in her heart.

This feeling was very subtle. In her daze, she vaguely felt a second her.

She didn't know if this was an illusion, but this feeling became clearer and clearer. She had a feeling that if she could really figure this out one day, she might really be able to jump up and walk beside Ye Qiu. This was what the voice in her heart told her, so she didn't give up. She kept trying.

What she might not know was that the strange feeling in her heart was not an illusion. It really existed. In the world above, there was really another her.

However, neither of them knew of each other's existence. They only vaguely felt each other's aura.

She wasn't the only one with this illusion. The person from the upper realm also had it. Especially after Ye Qiu entered the Heaven Mending Pavilion, her feelings became stronger. Because Ye Qiu had a huge karma with Ming Yue, she felt very strongly about him.

Lin Qingzhu turned around and looked at the stubborn Martial Uncle Ming Yue. She nodded obediently. She also understood in her heart that apart from them, Martial Uncle Ming Yue was the most upset about her master's departure.

Sigh...

Lin Qingzhu sighed silently in her heart and turned to leave. She needed to go back. Back then, when her master left, he had given her a brocade pouch and told her to open it if the Torch Dragon really recovered.

It was time for her to open this brocade pouch.

After Lin Qingzhu left, Meng Tianzheng immediately arranged for the six peak masters to issue a decree.

"Junior Brothers and Sisters! The calamity is coming. I won't say anything else. Today, I order the disciples of the six factions to do their best to protect Qin Chuan."

"We will obey the Sect Master's decree!"

In an instant, the six peak masters responded. In less than a moment, tens of thousands of figures flew out from the six factions. They rushed towards Qin Chuan's defense line.

As soon as the Heaven Mending Sect moved, everyone moved.

A calamity had arrived. This generation had been baptized in the flames of war. They had lost their youthful innocence, and their eyes were filled with experience. In just half a day, more than a hundred thousand disciples of the Heaven Mending Sect were already in position.

Dark clouds rolled in the sky, and the haze was unstable. The ancient dragon was watching this place from the void.

This time, Meng Tianzheng was in charge of Qin Chuan. He only wanted to buy time for Lin Qingzhu.

After the Heaven Mending Sect's disciples set up a defense line, more and more Holy Lands came to the Great Desolate World to request to fight the enemy together.

Meng Tianzheng naturally wouldn't refuse such kindness because the more people there were, the higher the chances of winning. There were many experts under Torch Dragon. It was difficult to resist it with the power of the Heaven Mending Sect alone.

However, other than these Holy Lands, there were also some uninvited guests.

Chapter 529: You Dare to Come Again?

“Senior Brother! It’s Mount Yao and the Immortal Mountain.” Qi Wuhui said with a gloomy expression as he looked at the dense number of disciples from Mount Yao and Immortal Mountain below Qin Chuan.

The disciples of the Heaven Mending Sect were even more furious and filled with killing intent.

This calamity was caused by their two Holy Lands. During this period of time, they had poisoned countless disciples of the Heaven Mending Sect. Now that the calamity was about to arrive, they actually had the cheek to come to Qin Chuan and ask for protection?

“How shameless!”

At this moment, even Ming Yue, who had a good temper, couldn’t help but curse. She was very angry that people could be so shameless.

The First Elder of Mount Yao stood there straight and said righteously, “Fellow Daoist Meng, Mount Yao is here to help. Please open the mountain gate and let us in.”

Immediately after, the Immortal Mountain elder also said, “Fellow Daoist Meng, although my Immortal Mountain had some grudges with the Heaven Mending Sect in the past, today, the calamity of the world has plunged the people into misery and suffering. The Heaven Mending Sect called for the Holy Lands of the world to resist the Torch Dragon together. My Immortal Mountain came without invitation just to eliminate this great calamity of the world.

“The grudge between our sects can be put aside for the time being. We have to prioritize the world.”

At this moment, the elders and disciples of the Heaven Mending Sect were furious. They could no longer suppress it. They said such shameless words from the perspective of the world.

“What a shameless old thing. He can actually say such things without blushing. I can’t take it anymore. Sect Master, please allow me to come out of seclusion and fight him one-on-one.”

An elder petitioned. He could no longer suppress the anger in his heart. He had to vent it. How could they have the cheek to say such things? They were the ones who revived the Torch Dragon. During this period, they kept stopping the Heaven Mending Sect from intercepting and poisoning the disciples of the Heaven Mending Sect.

Now that they were in trouble, they actually had the cheek to come to the Heaven Mending Sect to take refuge and say such shameless words.

At this moment, anyone with a bit of heart could not withstand this kind of anger.

“Damn it! Shameless old thing, get lost before I get angry. Otherwise, I’ll kill you with a single strike.”

As soon as the elder finished speaking, another voice sounded. It was Qi Wuhui.

He really couldn’t take it anymore. He thought that he was shameless enough, but he didn’t expect there to be someone more shameless than him.

Qi Wuhui was furious. He wished he could charge out of the sect and kill them all.

Hearing this, the First Elder’s expression darkened. He knew that it was normal for the Heaven Mending Sect to have such a reaction because they had killed too many Heaven Mending Sect disciples. Back then, when there was an abnormality on Langxi Peak, Meng Tianzheng had sent many Heaven Mending Sect disciples to investigate.

However, without a doubt, almost all of them were killed by them. Now, they had come to seek protection with a thick face. It would be strange if the other party treated them well.

After pondering for a moment, the First Elder of Mount Yao endured his anger and did not refute. He knew that in the current situation, they could only survive by praying for the Heaven Mending Sect’s protection.

Torch Dragon’s anger was directed at them and the Immortal Mountain. Therefore, no matter where they fled to, it was impossible for them to escape.

So their final outcome could only be a battle.

And now, the only one with the strength to resist the Torch Dragon was Qin Chuan’s Heaven Mending Sect. Before he came, he had already expected this outcome. Therefore, he made his stand clear as soon as he appeared. He stood on the moral high ground with the excuse of all living beings in the world.

He did not want to persuade the Heaven Mending Sect, but he wanted to establish his image and tell the other Holy Lands present.

Indeed, after hearing these words, the other Holy Lands were moved. Among them, there were many Holy Lands that had once befriended these two Holy Lands.

In less than a moment, the scene was in chaos. Everyone was discussing.

Meng Tianzheng was very angry when he saw that the atmosphere was gradually changing. He knew that these two old fellows had achieved their goal. However, the Heaven Mending Sect's disciples who had died tragically could not die in vain. No matter what they said today, the Heaven Mending Sect would definitely not take a step back.

The atmosphere gradually became anxious. Suddenly, an elder from the Holy Land walked out and persuaded, "Fellow Daoist Meng, now that the world is in danger, it's time to use people. Although Immortal Mountain has once committed a great calamity, we can give them a chance to redeem themselves.

"If they join, Qin Chuan's defense line will definitely be stronger. There's a chance of getting rid of that Torch Dragon."

"That's right, that's right! Humans are not saints, how can they not make mistakes? They have made great mistakes in the past, but they have already decided to redeem themselves. Why don't we give them a chance?"

Even the kind Ming Yue felt a little disgusted as she listened to the persuasion of the good people.

"Hmph, looks like Junior Brother was right. Chaos is coming. Kill the Virgin Mary first! Otherwise, it will only drag you down. I've finally seen it today." Ming Yue snorted coldly, her heart burning with anger. Back then, she didn't agree with Ye Qiu's words, but now she admitted it.

Ye Qiu was right.

Did they really think that these two Holy Lands would really make up for their mistakes? They only wanted to borrow the power of the Heaven Mending Sect and the corpses of hundreds of Holy Lands to survive this calamity.

On a deeper level, they still did not give up on controlling the Torch Dragon. They wanted both sides to suffer heavy losses before making a move and fighting for the initiative of Hua Feiyu's body.

Their intentions could be punished!

After the rhythm of these two people, the hearts of the originally wavering crowd began to waver. The atmosphere became even more chaotic and could not be suppressed.

This was not just a matter of the Heaven Mending Sect. If it was just a matter of the Heaven Mending Sect, Meng Tianzheng could directly suppress it. However, it was obvious that the crowd was stronger, so it was really not easy to suppress this scene.

Seeing that the situation was getting out of control, Qi Daosheng of the Heaven Domain's Heaven Mending Sect slowly walked up.

He looked at every move below with a solemn expression and said, "Senior Brother Meng, the current situation in the world is decided by your words. My Heaven Mending Sect will obey the transfer order."

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone calmed down!

The Heaven Domain's Heaven Mending Sect's average strength might be above the Eastern Wasteland's Heaven Mending Sect.

No one expected Qi Daosheng to lower his status and address him as a junior brother.

Actually, Qi Daosheng understood very well what Meng Tianzheng represented. He had seen that unprecedented battle back then and deeply understood Meng Tianzheng's true identity. Therefore, it was his honor to call himself Junior Brother, not to lower his status.

Who was Meng Tianzheng? He might not be afraid of this Meng Tianzheng in front of him, but the person behind him was one of the most awesome big shots in the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands.

Back then, Lian Feng had told him Meng Tianzheng's true identity, so he knew very well. The most important factor in whether they could successfully survive this calamity was Meng Tianzheng.

The originally chaotic scene immediately fell silent with Qi Daosheng's words. Everyone looked at Meng Tianzheng and heard his incomparably firm response.

"All of you, listen carefully. My Heaven Mending Sect is irreconcilable with Mount Yao and Immortal Mountain. Whoever dares to let them in will be making an enemy of my Heaven Mending Sect. Don't blame me for being rude."

As soon as he finished speaking, the crowd erupted.

Meng Tianzheng's words directly sentenced the two Holy Lands to death. At that moment, the First Elder of Mount Yao felt incomparable despair and regret. However, he did not want to give up yet and continued to incite the crowd.

Chapter 530: Then You Can Go Together

"Fellow Daoist Meng, I know that there might be some grudges between us, but the calamity is coming. For the sake of the world, you and I should put down our grudges and resist the candle dragon together. Don't let the world down because of a moment of anger."

Hearing this, the crowd instantly stirred. Meng Tianzheng gritted his teeth in anger.

"The world, the world. You are indeed shameless. You shameless old thing want to use the world to threaten us? Then you have made a mistake." Qi Wuhui said angrily.

Today, it was impossible for the Heaven Mending Sect to take a step back. No matter what he said, it was useless.

Everyone present was smart. Everyone knew what he was trying to say. It was nothing more than stirring up the emotions of others to make those who did not know the truth believe them, speak up for them, and stand on their side.

"What a deep scheme. This old thing still wants to scheme against us even at the brink of death." Ming Yue said coldly.

The six peak masters were all furious, expressing their dissatisfaction.

As for the others, they were convinced by these words.

The current situation was a time of need. If these two Holy Lands joined, they would definitely be able to strengthen their strength and have a higher chance of survival. Therefore, in order to survive, they had no choice but to think about how to persuade the Heaven Mending Sect to accept these people.

Don't think that they were doing this for the sake of the world. They were just thinking about surviving in this chaotic world.

Looking back at the expressions of the crowd, Meng Tianzheng could roughly guess what they were thinking.

After a while, someone walked up. He said, "Perfected Meng, I think he's right. For the sake of the hope of the world, we hope that the Heaven Mending Sect can temporarily put down the grudges of the past and fight the enemy together."

"That's right. The current situation cannot be defied. The Heaven Mending Sect is the number one holy land in the Eastern Wasteland and has the ambition to save the common people. In the face of the world, we should put down this small grudge first."

One after another, they echoed his words. They spoke of all living beings in the world. It was all because of the Heaven Mending Sect's words. If the Heaven Mending Sect did not accept these people, it would be equivalent to destroying their own reputation and destroying the image they had built back then.

What a vicious scheme! If it were an ordinary person, they would probably have given in in this situation. But who was Meng Tianzheng? Would he submit?

He sneered and looked at these people who came to persuade him. After a while, he said, "Haha... Looks like you guys are quite kind. In that case, I'm afraid my Heaven Mending Sect can't accommodate all of you. Please help yourself."

"What!"

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone was shocked. No one expected Meng Tianzheng to be so ruthless. Not only did they not accept Mountain Yao, but they even chased out all the Holy Lands that came to persuade Qin Chuan?

How decisive was this? He did not give them any chance.

"Fellow Daoist Meng, do you want to give up on all living beings for your own selfish desires?" Someone panicked and directly accused Meng Tianzheng.

However, Qi Wuhui hit him on the head and said disdainfully, "There's no need. Everyone in the world is watching. So what if my Heaven Mending Sect gives up on all living beings today? Mount Yao and Immortal Mountain know what they have done.

"The revival of the Torch Dragon was caused by them. They spent a lot of effort to revive this evil dragon that had slept for eternity and poisoned my Heaven Mending Sect's disciples. Now, they shamelessly came to seek protection?"

"How shameless. Since you're so kind as to take them in, my Heaven Mending Sect won't stop you. Please help yourself."

As soon as these words were spoken, it directly killed the dissatisfaction of everyone present.

Since you want to save them, you can do it together. The Heaven Mending Sect is so decisive. I sincerely took you in, but you want to stab me in the back and join forces with the enemies of the Heaven Mending Sect to embarrass the Heaven Mending Sect?

Such a ruthless person deserved to die.

When Qi Wuhui said that, everyone's expressions instantly turned extremely ugly. They did not expect that their momentary persuasion would put them in such danger. Now that the Heaven Mending Sect had ordered them to leave, they were classified as part of the Immortal Mountain.

Then, it was impossible for Qin Chuan to take them in.

Soon, someone went back on their word. He pretended to be shocked, as if he had heard a shocking secret. He said in shock, "What! Torch Dragon was actually revived by Mount Yao and Immortal Mountain? There's actually such a thing. Fellow Daoist Meng, you did the right thing. Such a heinous person cannot be left alive. We are ashamed to be in the same group as them."

"That's right, too detestable! How dare they do such a thing? They actually revived this ancient evil dragon and caused the people to suffer."

The group of people instantly changed their attitude.

Such a face was vividly displayed. These expressions all fell into Ming Yue's eyes. Everyone in the Heaven Mending Sect felt disgusted and despicable.

Ming Yue couldn't take it anymore and said coldly, "Everyone, please leave. Do you want us to personally send you out?"

She looked straight at the people who had persuaded them just now. Regardless of whether they had changed their attitude, she would chase them away.

At this moment, these people's intestines were green with regret. They did not expect the Heaven Mending Sect to be so ruthless. They really did not show any mercy.

Someone immediately berated, "Meng Tianzheng, does your Heaven Mending Sect want to become enemies with the entire Holy Lands?"

As soon as these words were spoken, the entire place fell silent. They only looked at the silent, white-haired old man, Meng Tianzheng. He lowered his head, thinking about something. However, everyone could clearly feel that killing intent was accumulating.

This old man who cared about the world was finally angry.

Meng Tianzheng suddenly raised his head and looked straight at the person who spoke just now. He replied domineeringly, "So what? I'll give you one minute to leave Qin Chuan! Otherwise, don't blame my Heaven Mending Sect for being rude."

One sentence directly announced the whereabouts of these people. They had no choice. This was the territory of the Heaven Mending Sect, the orthodoxy of the Heaven Mending Sect.

At this moment, their anger became anxious. Everyone was at each other's throats, and a huge battle was about to begin.

The entire Qin Chuan formed two factions. One was led by the Heaven Mending Sect, and the other was the Holy Land that spoke up for Mount Yao. The two factions had about the same number of people. If they really fought, the outcome was still unknown.

Seeing this, they seemed to have gained confidence and threatened fiercely, "Hmph! The Heaven Mending Sect is arrogant and conceited. Do you really think that you have become the number one holy land in the world?"

"You're just relying on Ye Qiu's name, if not, you're just an insignificant small holy land. Now that Ye Qiu has already ascended, what else do you have to rely on?" An elder from a Holy Land said disdainfully. As soon as these words were spoken, killing intent instantly soared.

He was right. The Heaven Mending Sect's current reputation was created by Ye Qiu's sword. Now that Ye Qiu had left, what was the difference between them and the other Holy Lands?

Hearing this, the six peak masters were incomparably furious.